

THE HOUGHTON STAR

Vol. XXVII

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Number 23

NEWSPAPER MAN SPEAKS ON PLACE OF YOUTH IN WORLD

College Choir Sang for Mr. Harold Sanford from *Democrat and Chronicle*.

Mr. Harold Sanford, managing editor for the Rochester Democrat and Chronicle, addressed the student body Friday morning on the subject "The Place of Youth in a Troubled World." First paying tribute to the previous renditions by the choir, he proceeded with his speech, confining himself strictly to his notes.

"We must prepare for the future," said Mr. Sanford, "by studying the past"—a thought which he consistently reiterated throughout his talk. Leading up to the main thought of his subject, he pictured for us the serious condition of the world at the present time. "The process of development is continuous and swift; knowledge of the past and present is necessary. People must secure relationship of ideas in order to prevent snap judgments made in inadequate knowledge. Individuals must remember that they are merely units in a vast whole."

"We live in a troubled world in which the mode of living has fundamentally changed. Either ignorance or disregard for this fact is to blame for so many 'airtight' economic schemes. As a result, we must face an economic and social problem unparalleled in the world's history. The ancient rights of man have been submerged. Unemployment is one result. Rugged individualism has exploited the rest of us."

"Most of the prominent ills of today are economic. Business and industry must revise social conditions." Arriving at the principal point of his discourse, he said, "Youth—a thoughtful youth—will have a tremendous role in the reconstruction of the economic and social worlds. More emphasis must be placed on peace. Opportunities are continually opening up in the national government for young people. Trained, educated young people with high ideals and high intelligence must be counted upon to overcome present conditions and lead the movement for international peace."

"Youth which is being given the wide opportunities all educational institutions today afford can do much to fill the increasing leisure the better economic arrangements the future will provide, with leisure pursuits that will enrich and ennoble in place of others which tend to impoverish and degrade. Youth, abreast of all the tremendous things that are taking place today, can face the future with courage and confidence, sure that though the times are more than ordinarily troubled, mankind still is being inspired to work out new powers to grapple with its problems, new ways to meet more complicated situations. There is danger as well as safety in the trend of discoveries and human movements as they rush by us. Youth trained in the knowledge of the past and inspired by the noble accomplishments of those who held aloft the high ideals that are still unsubmerged, can help turn these new and fearsome tools to ends of good."

"Whoso diggeth a pit shall fall therein."

SOPHS GIVE PARTY TO SENIOR CLASS

That students of Houghton College are well-provided with appreciation of humor in its various forms is now being proclaimed by members of the Senior and Sophomore classes, following the feting of the Upperclassmen by their "Little Brothers and Sisters" on Wednesday evening.

In the first place, the Sophomores let their imagination play a bit until their mirth fairly bubbled over as they considered possible characteristic expressions of some of their Senior friends, say, fifteen years from now, when gathered for a class reunion at the home of Miss Fancher their class advisor. The more active Soph humor became, the more they felt the advisability of sharing their "finds". They knew their Seniors well enough to be confident that they would enjoy the opportunity of seeing themselves as others see them though in a future setting. Thus capitalizing upon the dependable humor of their guests, the Sophomores went ahead with their expression of good humor. Hazel Fox wrote the skit.

It seemed that not all members of the class of '35 were able to attend the reunion in—well, perhaps 1950—as the guests of Miss Fancher (Arlene Dusch). A section of the dining hall annex presented a striking resemblance to the living room so

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Ministerial Association Have Good Program

"One of the best programs of the year" and a fine basis for future programs was the consensus of opinion concerning the meeting of the Student Ministerial Association last Monday night. Problems, interesting and vital to those preparing for the ministry, were discussed. These were, "How to keep a church interested in Missions," and "The place of political, economic, and social problems in the pulpit." The program committee did well to select such outstanding and often troublesome questions.

The discussion concerning keeping the church interested in missions was logically enough, led by Miss Rickard. Her opinion is that one cannot be interested in missions if one has no knowledge of them. Information leads to missionary interest—a missionary pastor will make a missionary church. When one considers the usual languid interest in missions, he sees also that such people have no information of missionary progress or missionary problems. True to her practical nature, Miss Rickard endeavored to get the association to apply what she had said and presented each with a mimeographed copy of sources of missionary information.

The place of economic, political and social problems in the pulpit was discussed by Prof. F. H. Wright. We know that Prof. Wright is thor

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DAWN SERVICE OPENED EASTER WORSHIP

The frosty glistening Easter morning saw repeated the last year's innovation of a sunrise service. To be sure, the sun was already up thirty minutes before the students assembled on the Point, but the beauty of that hour had not waned. The main order of music for the occasion was furnished by scores of robins, song sparrows, blue-birds and wrens, but four cornets and two trombones supplied particular accompaniment for hymns.

Prayer of a definite, thankful nature was offered by Merritt Queen a scriptural account of the commemoration of Easter was read by Grace Smith, and a meditation was led by Stanley Wright. The service closed at six-fifty, forty-five minutes after its opening.

Among the impressions to be gained by an attendant at this meeting was the idea that it was not without great effort that many were there. Students who ordinarily sleep Sunday mornings were noticed to have red, half-shut eyes. Some had come in such a hurry that they had forgotten their coats, and stood with hunched shoulders and chattering teeth. But if there was discomfort it was a subordinate item; the prevalent spirit was one of devotion.

The topic which was developed by Professor Wright concerned Mary of Magdala, whose life he briefly outlined. The awful grip of sin which terrorized her existence was swept away in the moment that she met Christ and He spoke to her this one word 'Mary'. From that moment she was free from the devil which had possessed her; she became a woman of virtue and love.

For her, all things passed away when her Savior was crucified. The scrawny hands of the past seemed to reach for her again as if to reclaim her soul; she was bewildered—Jesus was dead. It was in desperation that she came to the tomb in hope that just being there in the presence of the dead body might restore her. She came to the sepulchre and found not the body. Her heart was broken; her last hope was gone and she stood there weeping. A man approached. In the semi-darkness she could not see him clearly but she supposed him to be the gardener. "Sir," she said, "if you have borne him hence tell me where thou hast laid him, and I will take him away." Jesus said unto her, "Mary". She turned herself, and said unto him, "Master". Again came that feeling of freedom—a surge of hope—a thrill of love. Her Master was alive.

The talk was concluded with a plea that God might grant all the insight and the will to recognize him as Master of Lives.

Suggestions Made

Professor Le Roy Fancher was called upon to lead chapel Wednesday April 24. In spite of the short notice which he had to prepare his talk, he presented some very helpful suggestions for young people who are desirous of knowing the Lord's will for their lives. "We have a right to know," he said, "what our loving heavenly Father wants us to do. He will not keep His will from us if we earnestly seek to know it." This took the place of a postponed chapel.

CAPACITY AUDIENCE ATTEND THE DEDICATION OF ORGAN

MAY CONCERT TO FEATURE BACH

The annual May Concert will be held in the Houghton College Chapel on Friday evening, May 3, 1935, at 8:15. This event is always anticipated since it is one of the rare occasions when local talent is massed for one performance.

This year the Music Faculty decided to have a Bach Concert in commemoration of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of Bach's birth. This is a huge undertaking since the music of Bach is some of the most difficult ever written.

The program will include the Bach Motet, Come, Jesu, Come, sung by the Houghton College Choir, Wilfred C. Bain, conductor; a concerto for two violins played by Prof. J. Stanley King and Miss Ivone Wright; a concerto for two pianos played by Prof. Alton M. Cronk and Miss Magdalene Murphy; selections from Suite No. III played by Prof. Alfred Kreckman, besides various vocal solos.

The program is one of the most ambitious ever undertaken by Houghton musicians and it is sincerely hoped that both the student body, and community people will cooperate in helping to commemorate the birth of this greatest of all musicians.

ORGAN MEDITATION PRESENTED EASTER

An Easter feature provoking much favorable comment and appreciation was the organ meditation held Sunday afternoon. Miss Magdalene Murphy, the church organist, depicting the life of Christ as Prof. Claud-Ries interspersed the musical selections with appropriate passages of Scripture.

The program was the first of its kind ever presented to a Houghton audience but the effectiveness of the meaningful music of the hymns when combined with the mellowness of the late afternoon sunlight and the reverent attitudes of the worshippers was so genuine that a similar program now is being planned for Mother's Day.

The story of Christ was told in this devotional period through the presentation of the following old favorites:

Fairest Lord Jesus
Jesus, Lover of My Soul
Little Town of Bethlehem
Silent Night
We May not Climb the Heavenly Steeps
The Great Physician
The Palms
Go to Dark Gethsemane Alone
In the Cross of Christ I Glory
The Old Rugged Cross
There is a Fountain filled with Blood
O Sacred Head Now Wounded
I am in the Grave He Lay
Hallelujah Chorus
I Know That My Redeemer Liveth
Majestic Sweetness
Christ the Lord Is Risen Today
All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

Recital by Mr. John McIntire
Featured in Impressive Service; Choir Assisted.

Attended by a capacity audience in the Wesleyan Methodist Church, the new organ was dedicated with fitting ceremony on Friday evening, April 26. Assisted by the Houghton College A Cappella Choir, directed by Prof. Bain, the organ recital by John W. McIntire, organist, made an impressive and appropriate service of dedication.

After the invocation by Rev. David Reese of Elmira, the Choir opened the program with a group of three numbers taken from their regular repertoire—*Exaltation* by Christiansen, *The Outgoing of the Boats* by Robertson, and *O Blest Are They* by Tchaikovsky. In this their second appearance in the new church, the Choir presented an even better piece of work than last week when the same numbers were included in the Home Concert.

The dedication ceremony consisted of a responsive reading by the minister and congregation of a compilation from the Psalms, which emphasized praise to God with instruments of music. The dedicatory prayer by Prof. F. H. Wright, Dean of Theology at Houghton College, ended the formal ritual of consecration of the organ into the ministry of the church.

Mr. John McIntire opened the organ recital with a composition from one who is considered the greatest organist, Pietro Yon. This *Hymn of Glory*, as its name signifies, was an impressive flow of harmony climaxing in an outburst of praise. An arrangement of an old German choral *Das Alte Jahr Vergangen Ist* by John Sebastian Bach, with its simplicity gave a sharp contrast to the grandeur of the preceding number. This was followed by a typical Bach prelude and fugue, the one in c minor.

The second group rendered by the Choir opened with a modernistic setting of the ancient story of the three wise men who came to find the infant Jesus. This *Three Kings* by

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PRAYER MEETING

Thoughtful self-searching may be said to have characterized most of the testimonies of Tuesday evening's prayer service, which was led by Mr. Ray Perry. Alden VanOrnum led the singing, with Professor King at the piano.

The meditation of the evening was centered around Mark's account of Jesus' walking on the water. Mr. Perry pointed out that it was after the blessing of Christ in feeding the five thousand that the dark hour of the empest came upon the disciples. Then they saw Him, "walking upon the sea, and would have passed by them." It is often said that opportunity knocks but once, and thus Jesus is ever offering Himself, sometimes but once to a person. "We are blessed not to keep our little cups to ourselves, but we are blessed to pour it out to others," said Mr. Perry. He closed his remarks with a short reflection on the value of saying "Amen" or "Praise the Lord" as one feels strong religious emotion.

THE HOUGHTON STAR

PUBLISHED WEEKLY DURING THE SCHOOL YEAR BY THE STUDENTS OF THE COLLEGE

1934-35 STAR STAFF

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Editorial

There is no doubt but that Houghton is growing with increasingly larger steps towards the goal of a Greater Houghton. With the exception of the few reactionaries to be found aligned against any progressive movement or plan for the future, every one is looking forward and doing their bit.

One of the phases of a Greater Houghton will be a bigger and better Star. Such a feature will not materialize over night, but must be planned for with small innovations as each year brings a new management. Until a course in journalism is introduced into the curriculum and the school becomes large enough that the editor of the Star will have no other extra-curricular activity, there will always be a limit to the expansion of the paper.

However, there are some things which we who expect to be readers of the Star in the next few years, can do. Two years ago there was inaugurated a plan by which the Staff could be built from a group of inexperienced sometimes, disinterested students into an efficient, journalistic-minded group, sufficiently interested to compete for their positions. The first step was a recommendation that the Executive Board nominate for editor a person with at least a year's experience on the Star staff. This, of course, is subject to the voters, the student body, but a year's first hand experience as a Staff member with the difficulties peculiar to the Star, is the best qualification now possible for the next and succeeding editors.

Until a class in journalism provides the necessary interest for staff members, some means of assuring continued interest in the work is needed. Applications to the editor for staff positions, as was done this year, is recommended. But all these steps in the directions of a greater Star must be worked out as they appear. With an experienced editor and an interested staff one big step will have been taken towards the time when a position on the staff of Houghton College Star will be a distinct honor and a good job. We can do our bit to make this possible.

K. J. B.

ARBOR DAY

Just about this time of the year we realize that something needs to be done to improve the looks of our college campus. For such a long time now we have been obliged to look upon the piles of dirt about the lawn as something which could not be remedied although unsightly. We feel that it is time that the excess ground be removed so as to make the campus again level. This is not the only thing which needs to be done to beautify the campus. New scrubbery needs to be planted. The bank by the steps leading up on the hill needs to be tended so that it would be attractive. The thorn trees should be removed and the bank itself graded and reseeded. It has been expressed that the cow pasture too needs to be done away with because if it were not for the fence one couldn't tell where it left off and the campus began. Whether this is true or not something needs to be done about it.

The annual arbor day is the time when a great deal of this could be done. Since the federal aid students do the cleaning about the buildings it would be very beneficial if some of these projects were carried on this year during our arbor day.

P. K. B.

ALUMNI NEWS

The Russell Family

Judging from the amount of correspondence received from alumni of Houghton College, excepting appeals signed "James S. Luckey," I have been considered dead for some time. I will prove the contrary by answering every letter received from said alumni for the next six months.

Zola Fancher came in just as I had finished painting the ceiling of mother's kitchen at Houghton the other day and announced that she had come to impose on me. I was rigged out in the worst looking outfit outside the rag bag and assured her that I was prepared for the worst. Thereupon she informed me that I was elected to crash the alumni columns of The Star. My Stars! I had just been reviewing in them the accomplishments of the aforesaid alumni since they were fitted up in Houghton and sailed off to conquer the world.

I think there wasn't any need for nailing the wind taken out of my sails when I left that institution. There wasn't much in them to start with, and there wasn't much since, including now. I had signed up as pastor of the Varick charge in the Rochester Conference at an unspecified salary amounting to something less than five hundred dollars, including rent, second hand furniture, potatoes, eggs, etc. My second appointment was to be the Blatchley charge. While there the advantage of single life depreciated in my estimation to such an extent that I persuaded a Houghton girl named Grace Sherman to marry me. I taught school that year to help pay expenses and the next year we moved to the Onondaga Indian Reservation. When we moved from the reservation to this place it was by appointment of the president. The charge had not been regularly supplied by a pastor. Our address is R. R. 2 Bath, N. Y. We have two children. Anne Belle is four years of age. Merlin Duane is two. Grace has been serving as pastor with me. She is taking the Conference study course and hopes to complete it in time for ordination when Conference meets in July.

I still have literary aspirations but my brother Lynn has done better. For some of his have matured into publication. I think his name can be found in a book called Who's Who Among American Authors, or something similar. I've never read it. His address is Fort Myers, Fla. His position as an administrator of a rural relief affords him considerable opportunity for travel.

Arthur sorts mail on the railroad. His run takes him from New York City to Syracuse. His home address is Mounted Carrier No. 2, Albany, N. Y.

Belle is employed as housekeeper for a fine family in Philadelphia. She expects to complete work for an A. M. degree at the Albany State College this summer. Her present address is 520 Jarden Road, Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia, Pa.

Ray is an attorney in the Department of Justice at Washington, D. C. His work takes him to various states. Not long ago a case required his attention in Boston. His present one is in Chicago. It is rather important as it involves the sum of \$200,000. His next case takes him to Baltimore. His address is 2153 Florida Ave. N. W., Washington, D. C.

With best intentions, believe it or not,

C. A. Russell

Evangeline Clarke Writes to College Friends.

Dear College Friends:

Springtime and snow in Houghton! Springtime and rain in Boston! Of all the seasons of the year when the spirit of Houghton sends forth a call to her alumni, spring leads. How often in thought we answer, and wish that we might press a button and magically arrive at our Alma Mater. Helen Wiltsie and I have been here in the city of low buildings and narrow streets for two years now, and what delightful years they have been. It is told that in the earlier days a man once carried a cat to the banks of the Charles River planning to see the poor creature no more, but before the fatal act was accomplished he realized that the cat's intuition alone could lead him through the maze of Boston paths to his home. They say lots of things in a city as old as this. Whatever is true of the past, we enjoy the present and are particularly thankful for the opportunity of spending these years of study here.

Perhaps you wonder whether or not one studies in Divinity School. We most certainly do. Study, study, study constantly it seems, and yet when we think of all the places we have visited and all the speakers we have heard, life here has been rather varied after all. A few weeks ago the St. Claf's Choir with its leader, F. Melius Christiansen, presented a concert in Symphony Hall and we remembered again our choir days and thoughts of those who were enjoying the delights of the choir tour this year. How we wish that you might have visited some of our churches in Boston.

In the winter Dr. Will Houghton, previously of Calvary Baptist Church in New York City spoke to us and he actually seemed to remember that we were from Houghton. We also hear many great leaders of modern thought and activity who frequently visit the city, Sherwood Eddy with his solutions for the problems of

the world and great missionary leaders of all denominations who have caught the vision of a world for Christ and are endeavoring to discover the most adequate means of realizing their dream.

New England brings to mind a heritage which has been forgotten. Her churches where the greatest ministers of our country presented a living Christ to a needy people, historic spots where the poets of America received the inspiration for their master works, these remind us not of the freedom which is ours but of responsibility. Yes, we love what we have seen of New England. We are learning to know Christ better here. But, Houghton calls us, and though we cannot be with you we are thinking with you and hoping with you and praying with you for the things which are dear to us all and for our own Alma Mater on the banks of the Genesee.

Sincerely,

M. Evangeline Clarke

ALUMNI VISITORS

Alumni recently seen on the campus include:

Roberta Molyneaux '29
Esther Brayley '33
Evan Molyneaux '29
Lowell Fox '29
Orrell York '34
Vena Clark '31
Golda Farnsworth '32
Arthur France '32
Verena Wiles France '34
Floyd Burns '34
Ralph Jones '29
Harry Gross '33
Ruth Russell Gross ex-'35
Wilbur Clark
Luella Roth Clark
Esther Haynes Cott '25
Frances Cott '27
Jeannette Ingersol '34
Paul Vogan '32
Thomas Armstrong '32

Miss Jeannette Ingersol has secured a position as librarian in Oneida. Born to Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Mix, Nunda, a daughter, Patricia Ann, April 18.

From Floyd Burns

Having recently been on the Houghton Campus, and having the humor accumulated for the past few months at the printing office, we more readily acquire in the request to write impression of our work at Capitol University, as a theological student. To say that we thoroughly enjoy the work and are vitally interested in it is not necessary, for everyone must be who enters.

Perhaps the most impressive feature of our life at Capitol is that there is no restriction or interference with our private life. The entire University is operated on this principle. It is the principle of the Lutheran Church to restrict as little as possible, but to educate as much as possible, so that youth can use its own initiative for self-restriction.

It is our belief that one acquires more from personal contact with students and faculty and from outside activities than from the actual scheduled courses.

Floyd Burns '34

A First Attempt

This is my first attempt to write to the Houghton Star. I attended Houghton College from 1907 to 1909, and I shall never forget those school days at Houghton. The spirit of the student body was such as to cause me to feel that we were one big family. The President and Faculty were so untiring in their labor of love and in seeking to help every student get the very best. While attending Houghton I was very often tempted to believe that I was not getting much for the time and money spent, but as the years have passed I realize more and more how much I

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SWAN SONG

It is not the end of the year but this is our last issue of the Star. There will be more and better Stars as each of the classes, beginning next week with the Freshmen, try their hand at editing the school paper. This is our last chance to please you—the subscribers, supporters, and friends of the Star.

We hope we have pleased you during the year with our efforts to put out a good paper. Certainly, we have made mistakes, annoyed, and provoked you at times but we have tried to do our best. We leave you with a sense of satisfaction at really having attempted to do a good job. The decision is yours.

Whatever the decision, we step out of a worthwhile job with sincere appreciation for the cooperation we have had and very best wishes for those who take our places.

The Star Staff

GLIMPSSES

Presenting: Leona Marsh

Leona Marsh made her debut into this "big" world of ours on August 17, 1915 (midnight) in Smethport, Pennsylvania. Two years later, with her family, she removed to Portville, New York and has been an asset to that town ever since. She was graduated from Portville High School in 1931 and entered Fredonia Normal in the fall of that year. She came to Houghton in February, 1933 and since then has been a member of the Madrigals, the A Cappella Choir, the Oratorio Society and director of the High School Glee Club. Of Houghton, she says: I am very thankful that Houghton has developed such a fine music department and I've never been sorry that I enrolled in this "institution."

Presenting: Grace Smith

Grace Smith was born "a few minutes after the passing of Election Day, a few years ago." From this we concluded that it must have been in November and later we found out the year to be 1911. She is the daughter of a school-teacher (T. K.) and received her early education in the public schools of Elmira and N. Y. Since her graduation from high school at N. Y. she has done various things, including three years teaching in primary grades at Rockland Lake, N. Y., and attending New Platz Normal. She enrolled in Houghton in 1933 and since, has played rather important part in Houghton life, this year being President of the girls of Gayadeo Hall. She has been a member of the Expression, Social Science and Music Clubs, the Forensic Union, the Oratorio Society and the A Cappella Choir. She has done some noteworthy work for the "Star," although not a member of the staff.

She says concerning Houghton: "I don't know just what to say, (although I do intend to say more than Paul Titus did!) I'm very thankful that I have been privileged to spend these two years at Houghton. Here I have gained much of real value and I trust that I shall be true to such ideals as Houghton upholds!"

Presenting: Doris Lee

Our first glimpse of Doris Lee was of a little girl with a big scowl on a rainy day in Mt. Vernon. Suprising enough that such a precocious child should be scholarship winner of Frewsburg High School in that year of 1931 but that today we should know her at Houghton College as the Doris Lee of debate, choir, tennis, track, literary, and journalistic fame, is indeed remarkable. Seriously, Miss Lee has participated in many activities and has done well everything she has attempted. Besides being member of the Expression, Owls, and French Clubs, she has been President of the latter. In athletics she has found time for basketball, tennis, and track. Her literary capacities have been recognized on the Lanthorn staff and she has been designated by the editor of the *Star* as the most valuable staff member for the year. Her so-called statement to the press is distinctive and sincere. She says, "I can say without any reservations that I never have and never shall regret making Houghton my Alma Mater. 'She' has been a second home to me, and I shall leave very reluctantly."

Presenting: Orven Hess

(Mr. Hess is practically a teacher now!) Orven Hess was born in Rayburn, Pennsylvania, September 2, 1912. He graced the halls of East Junior High School, Binghamton attended and was graduated from Johnson City High School in 1931 entering Houghton in the fall of that year. He has been quite active in the field of music, having been a

member of the College Quartet for four years, the A Cappella Choir, the Oratorio Society, the Madrigals, and Orchestra. He has also been a member of the Expression and German Clubs and the "Star" staff. After thinking seriously for some time he finally gave the enlightening bit of information concerning Houghton "Some of the best friendships of my life have been built around some of my college friends. I have sincerely enjoyed the opportunities which Houghton has offered me."

Presenting: Thelma Shardon

Thelma Shardon was first presented to the world on July 20, 1913 in the city of Lockport, N. Y., where she lives at the present time. She attended public school in that city and was graduated from Lockport High School in 1930. The University of Buffalo enrolled her as a student in the fall of that year. At Buffalo, she was a member of the Pi Kappa Phi Sorority, Pan-Hellenic Association and the Women's Club. After three and half happy years at Buffalo, September 1934 found her enrolled as a Senior at Houghton, concerning which College she says: "

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Sunday Services

Spring sunshine, lilies, tulips, daffodils—the perfect setting for the Easter meditation. Two anthems by the choir, "O Saviour of the World" and "There is a Green Hill," preceded the sermon by the pastor on "He is Risen." The Scripture was read from Matthew 27:18—28:10.

"He cannot come back." How tragic are these words, whether in business, athletics or life! Jesus Christ abandoned Himself to a life of poverty and ignoring—and to a death in disgrace upon the cross. They buffeted Him; they mocked Him; they said, "He cannot come back." But "He is risen!"

If He is not risen, there is no hope; but He is risen, and in every exigency there is always a hopeful alternative. The resurrection underwrites all Christian faith. Peter's sermon at Pentecost convinced and convicted because Christ had risen from the grave. "His resurrection underwrites my resurrection—the redemption of my body. I shall have a risen body—spiritual, heavenly, incorruptible," declared Mr. Pitt. The resurrection underwrites not only the Christian's faith and redemption, but the Christian's hope, Christ's appearing again.

Prof. Stanley Wright delivered the evening sermon after the song and testimony service, and a duet, "Jesus is Living" by Mr. and Mrs. Eyer. The subject was "The Quest for the Infinite."

"If ye then be risen with Christ seek those things which are above where Christ sitteth on the right hand of the throne of God." (Col. 3:1). "We use the cross as a symbol and an ornament; still it bears reproach. It is the instrument of death," said Professor Wright. The way of the cross is hard, a thing of suffering. "It is not how easy a thing is that counts, but what it leads to. Gethsemane led to Calvary, and Calvary to Joseph's garden."

Are people resurrected one day and backslidden the next? No, it doesn't work like that. The garden of Gethsemane is no picnic ground but it demands that people care sufficiently to pay a price in self-sacrifice.

A tramp looking down the track saw a train approaching a place of extreme danger. Desperately he tore off his tattered shirt, and slashing his arm, dyed the rails in his own blood to warn the engineer. Thus he gave his life to save the passengers. The spirit of self-sacrifice is born of the Spirit of God. It is the rugged way

ALUMNI COLUMN

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have been profited by receiving such a training. My attitude towards Houghton College was, and is, and ever shall be expressed in the language of one of our Houghton songs.

Houghton Houghton now and e'er May thy name be dear.

Ever on through life to conquer.

And our hearts to cheer.

Since leaving Houghton I have earned the following charges: Ven. Ont. 3 years, Macomb, N. Y. 1 year; Brookdale 3 years; Lisbon 3 years; Shawville 2 years, Quebec 5 years and now I am at Winchester Ont. where I have served for six years and have a unanimous call to stay another year.

It has been my main ambition to serve the church where I have been called to labor, to the best of my ability.

Your fellow student.

D. W. Summers

ALUMNI NEWS

Orrel York has accepted the position of Principal in Chesterton Central School. Mr. York is a member of the class of '34.

Esther Brayley, '32, has signed to teach French and Latin at Bergen New York.

Mary K. Thomas, '32, is in training in St. Mary's Hospital, Brooklyn.

MINISTERIAL ASS'N

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ously interested in the spiritual development of the church, and that he would favor nothing that would hinder such development. He believes that reform movements, outstanding problems that involve moral and spiritual principles and attitudes should be given a limited treatment from the pulpit, not to make the church secular, but to further its spiritual development.

The critic was thoroughly satisfied with the program, merely suggesting that in the future such outstanding programs might be given the entire hour.

The next meeting of the Ministerial Association will be on the third Monday in May. A banquet will be given with an outside speaker as the special feature. The speaker of the evening will be Dr. Glazier, father of Kenneth Glazier whom so many Houghtonites know and love. Dr. Glazier has been prominently connected with Taylor University, and since that time has been preaching His devoutness and deep spirituality have been especially in evidence as well as his preaching ability. He has had rare opportunity to become thoroughly acquainted with the problems of ministers, particularly young ones. Knowing Dr. Glazier as they do, the program committee are confident that this banquet and speech will be a fine climax to the year's work of the Association.

The Student Ministerial Association has now passed the stage of experiment. It seemed that in a school such as this there was a place for such an organization. No club or any service provided an opportunity for those preparing for Christian work to discuss freely the problems that would confront them. This the Association has tended to do in its last few meetings, and now with this as a foundation the future appears very bright for the organization. It is one of the permanent institutions of Houghton.

—H.C.—

"The sleep of a labouring man is sweet."

and life everywhere demands men and women to take it.

Evangelical Student

"Faith, if it have not works, is dead."—James

—***—

A story current in the South purports to relate the prayer meeting testimony of a Negro: "I knows I se mean; and I lies and steals and get drunk; but, praise the Lord! I ain't lost my religion."

We smile at the naive assumption—held by many less simple-minded than that Negro—that religion may be retained as something apart from conduct. Indeed, whole cults have been built upon the idea that ethics and spirituality have no relation to each other.

Any honest mind, with even a primary understanding of the Bible's teachings, must know that faith and works are Siamese twins, which can not live apart from each other.

Nobody really has any more religion than he practices in daily life.

Dr. William T. Ellis

—***—

Mothers

My friend Tom Morgan, United Press Correspondent in Rome, has dug out the finest story on Mussolini's Abyssinian foray. Tom's story didn't make the front page. It didn't get a headline to amount to anything. Only people who go through their papers with a magnifying glass would ever have found it. Here's the story: "Rome, Feb. 12: Thousands of Italian women crowded the churches today, praying that their sons, husbands, brothers be spared from war with Ethiopia. Most of them retain vivid memories of the World War and few displayed any enthusiasm for the mobilization proceeding in all sections of the nation."

I'm thankful somebody had journalistic sense enough to put the mothers of Italy into this war picture. It's customary to refer to the mothers only incidentally.

—Stanley High

—**—

Another Member

A Missionary friend in India writes: "We have just received a new member into our church. He is a man of some importance, and when baptised, the pastor said most graciously to the congregation: 'When a new child comes into our families, we are very happy. We make all kinds of sacrifices, and are willing to assume responsibilities for him.'"

This simple and beautiful statement reveals the generous heart of a pastor, and his quality of grace. Such love should inspire us all with a new sense of obligation and privilege in our church, congregational life and home. "Bear ye one another's burdens and so fulfill the law of Christ."

—John Timothy Stone

—***—

April Moods

Why are you sad in April?

Dear lad, why do you go

Along the ways of April

With broken-hearted woe?

Lo, in a distant April,

A lance-thrust in His side,

Upon a barren hilltop

Lord Christ was crucified!

Why are you glad in April?

Dear lad, why do you fare

Along the paths of April

With songs that mock despair?

Lo, in a long-dead April

Although He was denied,

Upon His cross of anguish

Lord Christ was glorified!

—Edgar Daniel Kramer

—H.C.—

"Train up a child in the way he should go; and when he is old, he will not depart from it."

Extension Dept.
of W.Y.P.S. Active

That silence speaks louder than words may be true in some cases but it does not seem to apply to articles for the *Star*. For some little time the *Star* has said little about the work of the Extension Department. The responsibility can be laid only at our feet. For this reason it may be that our readers feel that there is no report to be made. We would like to disillusion any who may have such an idea.

During the past few weeks many groups have gone to surrounding vicinities and have conducted evangelistic services with the blessing of the Lord upon them.

Over the week end of March 31 no less than ten services were conducted by Houghton students. One group went to Newfane, N. Y. for services on Saturday and Sunday, other groups went to Andover, N. Y., Millmore, N. Y., Eldred, Pa., and Port Allegany, Pa. for Sunday appointments. Much blessing and profit was reported by members of the various groups.

Invitations were received to conduct special services for the spring vacation and Easter period which we were unable to fulfill because our students were at home. However, special meetings were conducted at this time by Dorothy Kenyon.

On the evening of April eighteenth Malcom Cronk took the coming High School quartet with him to Gowanada for a special lenten service in the Presbyterian Church there. This group spoke well of the fine spirit of the service and the spiritual warmth.

Easter Sunday Alvin Paine took his group, composed of Robert Crosby, Emerson York, Allan Smith and Lowell Crapo, to Rexville where they had a very enjoyable day and conducted the morning and evening services.

Over the coming Sunday Harold Boone is to take a group to the Warsaw Mission for afternoon and evening services. There will also be a group going to the Freedom Baptist Church.

Wherever the groups have gone they have been accompanied by not only appreciative words but by notes of vital spiritual uplift. We would ask our friends to ever remember this work of the Lord before Him.

—James Bedford

ORGAN DEDICATION

(Continued from page one)

Healey Willan was followed by the ever popular *Song of Mary* with Miss Hawn's exceptionally expressive solo and the organ-like accompaniment of the familiar Gospel hymn expressed an old sentiment ever new.

The last organ group opened with a medley of Hymn tunes, which with their simple appeal brought tears to some of the listeners. Mr. McIntire continued with a typical organ composition, *Piece Heroique*, by Cesar Franck. The familiar *Largo* (from the New World Symphony) by Dvorak with its plaintive melodic and harmonic line was followed by the closing number—*Toccata on the Easter Hymn* "O Fili et Filiae" by Farnam. This was a dashing, climatic composition whose closing chords brought the recital to an end.

Following the Doxology, the benediction of Rev. Royal S. Woodhead brought to a close the impressive and inspiring service of dedication.

Especially worthy of commendation is the work of Mr. John McIntire, in preparing and presenting the dedication recital. His work shows a thorough understanding of the organ, making it speak his emotional interpretation, while even the most difficult passages were executed with a minimum of apparent effort.



Food for Thought

To-day's issue presents what may or may not be the swan song of Food for Thought. (Pause for applause) Therefore you are witnessing the last feeble, spasmodic efforts of an expiring column. (More applause) The old order changeth (jeers) giving place to more applesauce.

After Friday's chapel talk, we were interested in computing the number of infants apparent around the campus. Dr. DeGraff said that we are infants until we are economically independent, and while we still "go home to paw and maw"—well, maybe not very many people are exempt—perhaps not even the faculty.

Tony had a great time in Akron. In fact, Professor Sicard practically had to tear him away—but not until he had bade his friend (ahem!) a fond farewell. Anyway, after we had left, Mr. Sicard said: "That your cousin, York?" and Tony replied: "Er—yes—distant." But Mr. Sicard still can't remember any distance!

Prof. Cronk (Music theory): What's a cadence?

Bright stupe: A rest.

Prof: That's right—and for example—oh, just take this class.

The Sophomores took as their theme Wednesday night: "Coming events cast their shadow before." And, speaking of events: The American Lit. class is studying a poem called "The Song of Marion's Men" . . . we presume this might be called "The Queen's Song".

If you recall, we spoke of Mr. Robert Luckey's perambulator in a previous issue. He wishes to announce that he has graduated to a velocipede, for which event we offer congratulations.

Some waggish individual added the words "unless on office staff" to the print shop's decree: "No Loafing." Now, we wish to make it entirely plain that the insinuation must have been false—of course. Don't you know that you can't believe in signs?

And so—we come to the close of another discourse on ye venerable campus. All having objections please call on editor any time except during office hours.

And so, friends, Romans, Countrymen: vale! (pronounced "wolly") In other words—ta—ta!

Star Sport Flashes

Major League baseball, after its first week has brought to the front some teams which were considered as something of a dark horse by the experts before the season opened.

In the American league the Boston Red Sox and the Cleveland Indians have been burning up the circuit. The Sox have been given some fine hurling by a veteran pitching staff and an infield considered rather uncertain has come through in fine shape. It looks like a great year for the Cronin-Yawkey contingent. The Indians have also been playing mid-season ball behind the fine pitching of their "big four", Hilderbrand, Haeder, Hudlin and Pearson. The loss of Knickerbocker at short has not weakened the team so badly as was thought and the Indians have shown exceptional power at the plate.

The National league "Rookie" team, Cincinnati, has come through and thus far has given the other clubs something to worry about. While they have played only the weaker clubs, they have a winning spirit and are playing head-up ball. St. Louis is playing well and the Dean boys are as good as ever. The Giants, seemingly rejuvenated by the acquisition of Dick Bartell, peppery shortstop, are still in the league and Babe Ruth is doing his best to keep the Braves in the Race. It looks like a finish fight with the Cards or Giants picked to snag the bunting.

The International loop with a week of its schedule behind it has flashed the outstanding teams. Buffalo, with a fine pitching staff and a good defensive team has set a hot pace and if they come through at the plate

will be hard to stop. Newark and Toronto also have strong teams and will make a strong bid for the flag.

Baseball in Houghton is slated for next week as the Purple and Gold teams face off in the first game of the series on Wednesday. On paper the teams appear quite evenly matched with the Gold holding perhaps a slight edge. In the pitching department there is little to pick from. The Gold will probably start Pignato, a port-sider and Verne Haight, diminutive right hander, is slated to twirl for the Purple. The Purple have a definite edge behind the plate with the veteran "Dick" Farnsworth donning the mask while the Gold backstop is unknown as yet. The infields while not definitely known seem to give the Gold a slight edge. The outer garden patrols stack up about even. The Purple will probably be slightly weaker with the willow as the Gold boast some heavy hitters. It looks like a fight to the finish and you can pick the winner. Let's have everybody out Wednesday to support their team.

ATHLETIC ASS'N CONDUCT CHAPEL

Student Chapel was held on Thursday of this week instead of Wednesday. After a worship hymn Vera Hall led the devotional service.

The speech of the morning was given by Al Moxey, speaking on "Physical Training". "Our body is a marvelous mechanism" said Mr. Moxey, "and as we plan to train for spring sports and to go out from college, we should protect and take care of our bodies." "Let us train so that no man may dispise our youth and that we may be an example to all men."



Variorum

Review of *Cabins in the Laurel* by Muriel Earley Sheppard

If a pleasing physical appearance ever invites you to make a new book friend, undoubtedly you will not hesitate to become acquainted with Muriel Earley Sheppard's new book, *Cabins in the Laurel*, which has been recently published by the University of North Carolina Press. If too, you love people, and like to observe them as they go about their varied daily activities, you will appreciate the opportunity to become acquainted with the Carolina mountaineers through the medium of over a hundred actual photographs which enrich the accounts given of various activities from "sparkin'" to services in the crude "Church of God" and murder in the cabins.

Mrs. Sheppard has written the narrative after a great deal of personal contact with the mountain people. From her wealth of knowledge and friends in the mountain section, she has learned many of their customs, their superstitions, their maintenance of houses by capable women, their ballads and mountain-lore. She has gathered bits of these together and presented them. She contrasts their interpretation of saintliness with their ability to relish corn liquor. The drab and broken-appearing housewife is revealed as intelligent and versatile. The author tells of gruesome happenings which have become mere incidents to be incorporated into their mountain ballads for use on social evenings.

Press notices of the book—which, by the way, has recently been added to Houghton Library—mention the intimate glimpses of life in the River Valley of the Carolina Blue Ridge where lovemaking is a pastime that can engage a mountain man's individual attention;—where the women and children dip snuff and the men chew; where the quality of the corn whiskey is good although the distiller sometimes puts in too much lye; the trial of Frankie Silvers who murdered her husband with an axe and burned his body in the fireplace piece by piece; the Baptizing, where corn liquor and religion both get to work at the same time;—the Burnt Mountain Wedding; the county fair that draws the hill people down from the remotest clearings for a four-day mountain holiday, ballads, side-shows, and string band music that holds the crowd motionless."

Further comments tell of Doc. Happs—who sings ballads and tells stories as easily as he breathes; Mrs. Coley Dixon, crippled with rheumatism, but a fine cook and housekeeper; Fate Conley who kept his lower set of false teeth in his pocket—because he was using a sight o' chewin' tobacco; a miller who grinds corn and polishes gems; a cabinet maker who doesn't "feel fur to make chairs" but loves wood; Aunt Polly Boone who is so old she has lost count; Preacher Queen—whose life is simple with a good God to look out for him with two dollars a month for house rent.

Altogether the character sketches are very well-drawn giving a tang of mountain breeziness so that one really enjoys the acquaintances made through *Cabins in the Laurel*.

—Grace Smith

"A good name is better than precious ointment."

Five Seniors Sign Contracts

Five of this year's Seniors have already secured teaching positions for next year.

The first to sign a contract was Lois Munger, who will teach French and Latin in Machias High School next year. Lois says it never rains but it pours, for she received the measles and her contract both in the same week.

A few days before vacation, Magdalene Murphy received her contract to teach music at Bliss next year. The position included grade and high school music, glee club and orchestra and although ignorance is considered bliss, Magdalene says she'll probably live in a state of bliss the rest of her natural life.

Janet Donley came back from Spring Vacation with her contract to teach History A, B, C, Civics, and algebra in Avoca, her home town.

Carl Stamp, too, signed up on April 19 to teach 7 classes in math and science, as well as coach basketball in his home town, Gainesville.

The last to mortgage his future for another year was Orven Hess, who received a position teaching grade and high school music in Finleyville, near Jamestown. Orven says "And they wrote and asked me if I cared for the contract!"

Because of new State laws, this year's class will be unable to accept district school or grade school contracts. With lack of experience therefore, classmates are finding it difficult to secure High School positions.

There are approximately 25 Seniors in search of teaching positions. To the 5 who have already met their futures we offer congratulations. To the other twenty we give our best wishes for much success.

Soph-Senior Party

(Continued From Page One)

familiar to the Seniors. Ona Record the maid, admitted the guests upon arrival. Jane Zook as Grace Smith the dean of women at Houghton "took the liberty of bringing Dr. Small" to the reunion with her. It seemed that Dr. Small (Walter Schogoleff) had been teaching in Podunque University for fifteen years—but he still appeared to be the same romantic figure familiar to former Houghton Students. Alder VanOrnum in Wesley Churchill seemed to have undergone a complete change of interests, for he appeared the submissive farmer domineered by his wife (Vernita Green) who did not hesitate to query, "Aldy, did you feed the chickens?"

Other guests arrived, including Keith Burr (Ken Eyler), now advisor to the Student Council, with his wife, the former Doris Lee (Linn Pettit), and small son Asa (Alfred Tucker). Dorothy Blake (Isabelle Riggs), still in a state of single blessedness, greeted the group, while Purla Bates (Hazel Foz) nearly distracted Mrs. VanOrnum when Aldy chose to renew an old acquaintance rather than discuss the new calf Paul Allen (Bill Foster) and Malcolm Cronk (Gerald Smith) appeared as prosperous clergymen from Podunque and Sugartown. Miss Fancher and Dr. Small, who recalled Paul's splendid "attitude" greeted each arrival cordially. Paul Titus (Wilfred Gibbins) in characteristic Titus fashion introduced his petite wife from Hollywood (Marguerite Warner) and young son Walter who was "chipped off the old block," Dagnabit! The Halsteads (Kay Schehl and Si Molyneux) appeared with their prospering family of five, just before

the arrival of the newly-weds, Janet Donley (Ruth Masser) and Willard Smith (Bob Luckey) who smilingly withstood a sudden shower of rice.

A Round Robin letter from those members of the class unable to be present told of their varied activities. Some of these included Roscoe Fancher who was teaching co-operative education at Vassar where Stanley Hall was coaching the girls' polo team and Mary Carnahan was taking a P. G. course. Ethel Doty claimed everything was all Wright with her, while Alvin Barker was peddling goods for Carl Stamp who had become a Baker. Ethel Barnett's life appeared Fuller than ever while Magdalene Murphy was playing in St. Paul's orchestra. Loyal Baker, a judge in Reno, had helped to reconcile Gertrude and Vernon Saunders but did not hesitate to grant a divorce on grounds of incompatibility to Kenneth Burr and Thelma Shardon. More news of the class of '35 might have been forthcoming, but refreshments were announced, and all guests invited to accompany Miss Fancher.

Entering the dining room attractively decorated with flowers and gay festoons lighted by candle-power and arranged under the direction of Ellen Mills, the guests were directed to their places by the waiters and waitresses from the high school. Menu cards in Latin set forth the delicacies to be served.

In concluding the evening's activities, Merritt Queen, Sophomore extended a few remarks of appreciation to the Seniors for the help they have proved to be as big brothers and sisters. Keith Burr's response for the Seniors left in mind the pleasure which his classmates had experienced as guests at a party as splendid as that so well-worked out by the Sophomores.

GLIMPSES

(Continued From Page Three)

Presenting: Florence Smith

On September 19, 1913, the population of the village of Houghton was fortunately increased by the arrival of Florence Smith. She attended district school and high school at Houghton, being graduated from the latter in 1931. The fall of that year found her enrolled as a College Freshman in the same village. Like the modest little lady that she is, she hesitated to list the activities, around which her interests have been centered. However, we discovered that she has been a member of the Music Club, the Forensic Union, the Student Council, the Debate Squad and Senior girls' Basketball Team. She has also taken an active interest in the religious life of Houghton, having been Field Secretary of the the Student Committee on Religious Affairs. Concerning Houghton, she says: "To me, Houghton means 'home'. I feel unusually favored in that I have been brought up in a Christian Community, and have received my education in a Christian High School and College such as Houghton has."

Next Week

Freshman

Edition