

The HOUGHTON STAR

Volume XXXII

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Number 10

Dr. Russell Carter Speaks in Chapel About Education

Discusses Essentials In Educated Man

Dr. Russell Carter, New York State Supervisor of Music, spoke in chapel here the morning of Tuesday, November 28. He discussed the five traits essential in the character of a really educated person, as proposed by Nicholas Murray Butler.

He said that education means more than mere formal schooling. One is not completely educated, until he has acquired correctness and precision in the use of his mother tongue. Another characteristic, refined and gentle manners, is the result of the development of fixed thoughts and actions. They should be a habit, not a mask to be reserved for special occasions. He further said that the practice of reflective thinking will enable us to find ourselves and to maintain our mental balance in the midst of the kaleidoscopic changes of our present day world. Dr. Carter emphasized his distaste for the obvious type of so-called efficiency. He said that true efficiency is not apparent; it is an art that conceals art so artistically that we do not realize its presence.

He went on to say that character is not changed overnight, but rather is carved gradually. It is the result of all the days we have lived since we were born. In concluding, Dr. Carter quoted the philosopher who said, "I believe that any man's life will be filled with worthwhile experiences, if he will but make up his mind to do his level best every day."

LATIN CLUB TALKS ON ARCHITECTURE

The December meeting of the Palaeolinguists, held Monday evening in the reception room of the girl's dormitory, featured a talk on Roman architecture by Miss Marjorie Ortlip.

Miss Ortlip began her discussion by reviewing the many different ways in which people see things. She remarked: "Anyone who looks at things in an artist's way is a potential artist." Before discussing actual Roman architecture, Miss Ortlip explained the qualities which make building pleasing. These were the purposes of the building, the dimensions, the building material, and the geographic setting. The specific Roman building which Miss Ortlip very capably discussed were the Colosseum at Rome, the symbol of grandeur and magnificence of pleasure-loving Rome; and the Bath of Caracalla which represents an age of luxury.

As a gift to celebrate the Roman Saturnalia, Professor Stockin presented Latin song books to the club.

The remainder of the program consisted of discussion for the annual Roman banquet and the singing of Latin Christmas songs.

Love is like quicksilver in the hand. Leave the fingers open and it stays in the palm; clutch it and it darts away.

Dorothy Parker

Violent exercise is like a cold bath. You think it does you good because you feel better when you stop it.

Robert Quillen

REV. PITT SPEAKS HERE MONDAY EVE.

The Rev. Mr. Pitt, former pastor here in Houghton, spoke to an audience of townspeople, students, and faculty on "Permanency in Jesus Christ," the evening of Monday, December 4. The address was under the auspices of the Student Ministerial Association.

Noting the world-wide quest for something permanent and absolutely reliable, Mr. Pitt said that only the Christian has succeeded in finding a safe place in which to invest his life. "Follow me and I will make you fishers of men," said Christ, voicing the chief aim of His followers. It is only as we completely surrender our wills and our thinking to God that we have invested our lives securely. Mr. Pitt's concluding words were the challenge: "To be a Christian is to surrender one's thinking. Is Christ a disturbing element in your life or is he dominant, in the correct sense of the word?"

Before the main address of the evening, a male quartet sang two numbers, and Professor S. W. Wright led in prayer. Lester Paul, the president of the Student Ministerial Association, was the chairman of the evening.

Radio Broadcast By Bible School

A group of students from Houghton Bible school, accompanied by Miss Owlett, journeyed to St. Catherine, Ont., Thursday, November 30, to present a broadcast over radio station CKTB from 8:30 to 9:30 p. m.

The theme of the service was "God's Provident Care of His Children." A quartette composed of Anna Ross, Marjean Bennett, Mary Foster, and Reba Wright opened by singing "Does Jesus Care?" Elma Brooks read the Scripture lesson taken from Psalm 91, after which George Kilpatrick offered prayer. The quartette then sang "His Eye Is on the Sparrow." Personal testimonies were given by Emory Scott and Theodore Reed. A trio consisting of Miss Bennett, Miss Foster and Mrs. Wright sang "The Love of God." Mr. Kilpatrick then gave his testimony, followed by a vocal solo "A Song of Trust" by Elton Seaman, and a poem by Miss Brooks. Miss Foster then sang, "The Glory of His Presence." Claude Scott delivered the message after which Mr. Seaman sang "The Blessing Fell on Me," and the quartette rendered "When You Know Know Jesus, Too." Miss Owlett furnished the piano accompaniment for the special numbers.

Although the program was presented from the home of A. J. Mercer, who conducts the Gospel Broadcasts, Inc., the group visited the studios of CKTB. After enjoying a period of fellowship and refreshments the Houghtonians returned.

The whole Bible school has been invited to present a similar program sometime in the spring.

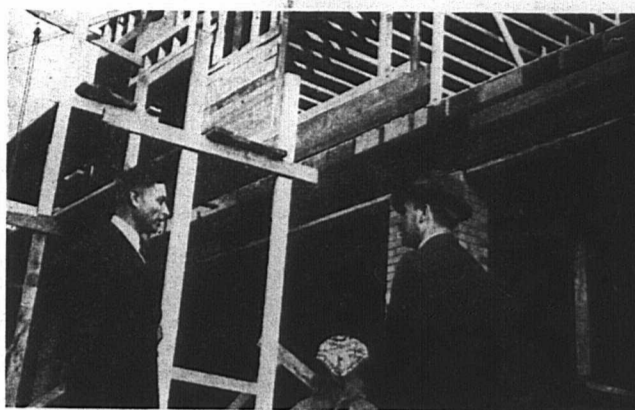
He is rich who knows when he has enough.

Lao Tzu

Hypocrisy is a tribute vice pays to virtue.

La Rochefoucauld

WORK PROGRESSES ON NEW STORE



As the new store and post office rapidly stretch upward it promises to be Houghton's "sky-scraper." Professors Ries and Shea give the new building its "once over." Sally, Prof. Shea's assistant and adviser, gives her O. K. to the work being done by the fifteen or twenty men who are employed by contractor Chester York.

Calendar

DECEMBER						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
15 Shopping Days Left	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	31	Buy Gifts at the Bookstore		

Thursday, December 7

6:45 — Oratorio rehearsal

Friday, December 8

8:15 — Little Symphony Orchestra concert

Monday, December 11

6:45 — Art club, Social Science club, Mission study, Music appreciation

8:00 — Oratorio rehearsal

Tuesday, December 12

7:00 — Student prayer-meeting

Wednesday, December 13

7:00 — Oratorio rehearsal

Thursday, December 14

7:00 — Music recital

Thursday, December 19

8:15 — Oratorio, *The Messiah*

Mrs. Hollenbach Speaks At Pre-Medic

The Pre-Medic Club held its annual banquet Friday evening at the college dormitory. An attractive meal was prepared for the 35 members who attended.

After the dinner, the group adjourned to the chapel auditorium where Mrs. Hollenbach, our college nurse, addressed the company with a rather informal treatment of "Nursing as a Profession." The speaker's first-hand knowledge and understanding of the desirable qualities in a nurse, and her anticipation of the questions and problems brought to the probationer's mind were very obvious.

The meeting was closed without a business session.

The Messiah To Be Given

The *Messiah* is to be presented Tuesday, December 19, at 8:15 p. m. in the college church. There will be 175 persons participating under the direction of Professor Eugene Schram, Jr. A silver collection will be taken to help defray expenses.

Second Choir Presents Cantata

Alfred Gaul's cantata *Ruth* was presented Friday evening by the Houghton Chapel Choir. Appearing in the college church, they received the appreciation and interest of a large audience. The soloists were Virginia Black, who sang the role of Ruth; June Spaulding, Orpah; Margaret Fowler, Naomi; and Richard Bennett, Boaz. Mildred Bisgrove did proficient service at the organ.

It has been assured that is was but the first of numerous times when the chapel choir will offer programs throughout the year.

A short general recital was given at the chapel Wed., Nov. 29. The audience evinced approval at the work done by five participants. A fitting conclusion was provided in Stephen Ortlip's playing of Mozart's C Major Sonata.

President Paine Attends League Rally

President Paine attended a regional rally of the Epworth League Friday, December 1, in Brownville, New York, speaking to the young people of the Methodist churches in that section. Saturday he represented the school at an alumni meeting of the Watertown Chapter. The president of this chapter is Leland Webster '38. President Paine spoke at the Lefargeville Methodist church Sunday. Paul Roy '29, is the pastor of this church. His wife, the former Wilma Moore, was also a Houghton student.

Schram House Organizes

The Schram house organized Friday evening. The elections of Red Sauerwein for president and "Sugar" Ramsley for secretary and treasurer, were railroaded through. "I ate a pie" was chosen as the house name. Plans were discussed for a Christmas party, but the members were unable to decide whether or not it should be a stag affair. By the way girls, Ames Churchill is the chairman of the social committee, so you might work on him.

He who knows others is clever, but who knows himself is enlightened.

Lao Tzu

Choir Sang In Bath and Hornell Last Sunday

Second Appearance Of Current Season Rated Successful

In spite of stormy weather and the concern of the tenors over the Brahms motet, the choir trip made Sunday (Dec. 3) ran very smoothly. Laura Ferchen was discharged from the infirmary Sunday noon so that she was able to take her regular place as soprano soloist in *The Song of Mary*. The carloads checked out with Gerry Paine at 2:00 p. m., and started the trek from Houghton to Bath. Most of the cars had a little trouble in finding the Centenary Methodist church where the choir was scheduled to sing.

They gave the concert at five o'clock. As soon as it was over, they threw off the surplices, put on coats, checked out and dashed away. After that it was every car for itself, and all the cars for Hornell. Luncheons were wolfed down to the accompaniment of humming motors and tires swishing along wet pavements.

The second concert was at 7:30 p. m. at the Hornell Presbyterian church. The choir sang hard and well, and drooping spirits and tired bodies were revived at a reception and lunch afterwards. The local church choir sang a group of numbers for the A Capella, and at the close both organizations joined to do *Beautiful Savior* with Prof. Schram conducting, and the *Benediction* with Robert Lyons of the Hornell church conducting.

Just before leaving, Prof. Schram went to the console to evoke some Bach music. With strains of organ melody echoing in their ears, two score sleepy people were ready to say good-night and go home.

NEW GERMAN CLUB ELECT OFFICERS

The second meeting of the German club, the newest addition to the clubs of Houghton, was held on December 4, led by President Ernie Hollenbach.

Before the business session a program pertaining to German music and composers was given. Hal Homan, accompanied by Ted Hollenbach, sang "Bist Du Bei Mir," after which Doris Veazie discussed the life and some works of Johann Sebastian Bach. In harmony with Doris Veazie's subject, Kenneth Jewell played the prelude to Bach's "Well-Tempered Clavichord." A selection about various well-known German composers was then read in German and translated by Myra Fuller. Since the Christmas spirit has suddenly permeated the air, a few German Christmas carols were sung by the club.

The officers, who were elected at the previous meeting, are as follows: president, Ernie Hollenbach; vice-president, Myra Fuller; secretary-treasurer, Martha Huber; and chorister, Laura Ferchen.

We can forgive those who bore us, but never those whom we bore.

La Rochefoucauld

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EDITORIAL

The Russians and the Finns

In New York City the other day, the International News Service tells us, a wrestler went to court. He was a native of Finland, apprehended for punching a patrolman in a free-for-all. The judge very impartially suspended the Finn's sentence and said:

"You should have landed on a Russian. We have a few right in this country that I'd like to see you beat up — and I wish you luck."

The judge's attitude is not an unusual one. We sympathize with the Allied cause; therefore all Englishmen and Frenchmen become our friends. A man is a Russian — or a German. That makes him a Communist — or a Hun.

If America is to remain a place of tolerance and of peace, clear thinking will be necessary. We should have the perspective not to become too emotionally involved, even when we hear of atrocities.

There were atrocities in World War I.

The New York judge's statement was not an evidence of clear thinking. A Jew is not necessarily a depraved capitalist, nor need an Englishman be an imperialist. He may be an American also. — D. T. K.

Chasing Around

"There aren't enough students to go around," was the comment of one student to another in a conversation on the multiplicity of extra-curricular activities at Houghton.

This comment expresses very well a thought which might be lingering in the minds of a great number of our students. This year's program of extra activities seems to be exceptionally crowded. In fact, we understand that it has been rather difficult to work out the basketball schedule because of a lack of open dates. Lectures, concerts, club meetings, sports, church services, prayer meetings, extension work, debates, class activities, etc. are all bung holes through which flow a constant stream of precious minutes and hours, the greater part of which is pure waste.

With an extra-curricular program of such great proportions as that carried on here, a student needs to cut, cut, cut, and cut some more, if he is able to keep his head above the mire and get an occasional breath of that pure invigorating atmosphere of intellectual development which should be his primary purpose in coming to college. It is easy to join clubs, to get around, to know all that is going on around the campus; not quite so easy, however, to settle down to one's books or to do a little creative thinking. Yet, the latter is what produces men and women of worth.

Four years will have passed soon, and with them all the clubs, organizations and frothy honors of purposeless activity which have been wedged into them. The world is looking for thinkers; it is waiting to receive thinkers, and is ready to pay them well. If our four years have failed to teach us to think, it would have been just as well for the waiting world, and perhaps for ourselves, if we had never

GOING TO COLLEGE? WHAT FOR?

By Dr. H. E. Rosenberger

Dr. Rosenberger, Professor of Philosophy, has acceded to our request that he write a series of articles addressed to college students. This is the first of that series. Others will follow in future Stars. We wish to publicly thank Dr. Rosenberger for devoting the time and effort necessary to write these.

It is a momentous event, from the viewpoint either of possible loss or of possible gain, for a young person to enter college. What opportunities are presented for gaining useful knowledge, for the formation of fine friendships, for the development of talents, and for growth in Christian character? But, alas! how few of our youth, on entering college, fully appreciate their opportunities, and even when they do see them, their consciousness of them is so vague that they do not know how to take advantage of them. And to think that college comes but once in a lifetime, and that we must crowd so much into four short years! It is with the aim of helping young people both to see their privileges and to make the most of them, that these lines are written. I was once young and am not yet so old that I do not recall the problems and struggles of college life. And it may be that the perspective of twenty-five years of teaching and working with youth can be made helpful to my young friends of Houghton college.

Young people enter college for various reasons. Some hope to improve their social standing in the home community. They have noticed that the home folks look up to a young man or woman returning from college, and much is expected of them. Others go to college in order, later, to get a better paying job or position. Still others go for no definite reason at all — there seems no other place to go at the moment. Not a few, let us hope, enter with a purpose to gain mental and spiritual development — the all-around improvement of their lives.

Now there are at least three things essential to a complete education. They are: (1) Mental training, (2) Character building, (3) Personality development. To gain the power to think, to build strong character, and to develop an efficient personality — these are the vital things to be sought in a college career. And the neglect of any one of them is a serious loss to a young person, and he may well question whether the four years spent in college have not been wasted. Faculty and students should frequently check up on these points, and ask themselves: "Are we really educating and being educated?"

Let us take the first of these and ask ourselves, "What is it to have a well trained mind?" The answer must be, it consists in the ability to think correctly, to judge critically, and to conclude rightly, concerning any set of facts that may be presented to our mind. The best way to gain this power is to make a thorough study of facts in a number of fields. We first organize the facts of each field — geology, let us say, or history, or psychology — we next derive principles to explain them; then we discover laws for their use and control, and finally we relate the facts of each field to the facts in other fields. And we find that the more we see one field of knowledge in the light

gone through the experience of going to college. Sewing circles and similar groups know how to get together and "talk" without ever having had one of its members enrolled in a school of higher learning.

Someone has said, "An hour of conversation is worth ten of studying books." Might we not say, "Twenty minutes of creative thinking or of synthetic thinking is worth a week of 'chasing around'?" — L. E. P.

A Citizen of Zion

"A Citizen of Zion" was the topic of Mr. Black's message in the Sunday morning service of December 3.

From Psalm 15 he showed us the characteristics required by God to be a Citizen of Zion. First, we should walk uprightly, being careful how and with whom we walk. The next requirement is to speak the truth. Backbiting was the cause of Israel's sin and likewise is the fault of the downfall of many Christians. The final requisite is to work the works of righteousness.

These characteristics were summed up in the words, "walk, word and work."

Will powers: The ability to eat one salted peanut. *Reader's Digest*

The following notice was inserted in a rural weekly: "Anyone found near my chicken house at night will be found there the next morning." *American Boy*

Study without thought is vain; thought without study is perilous. *Confucius*

of other fields, the larger and more interesting our mental outlook becomes. Thus knowledge grows from more to more; our power to think and to judge increases, and study becomes an absorbing occupation. And now it is easy to see why study is such a wearisome task to some students. It lies in the attempt to crowd into their minds a mass of unrelated facts and bits of knowledge. Facts unrelated to other facts have no meaning, and therefore no interest. We also see how the mastery of one college subject gives one an increased appreciation of the other subjects of the curriculum. Let us put it down, then, that if study does not become for us an enterprise in understanding and a training of thought, it must become a tiresome thing, a weariness of the flesh.

This is a day of great need, and a time of wonderful opportunity for those who are thoroughly prepared. It is also a swift rushing age, and the danger is that youth will make only a superficial preparation, and then go out, vainly hoping to do great things. But let us exercise patience and make a thorough preparation, remembering that if we have something to give, the world will make way for us. "I will prepare," said young Lincoln, "and my opportunity will come."

The world is celebrating this year the one hundredth anniversary of the birth of Frances Willard, whose work for reform grew out of a deep devotion to Christ and a full consecration to His will. As a young girl she made the following resolve: "I will be something in life, and I will do something for somebody." A resolve like this is good for any youth to make, if he will follow it up with earnest striving. And if we will thus strive to make the most of our lives and be a blessing to others, we will discover a Divine Power within which will carry us on to fulfillment and success. "Oh, then," cried Philip Brooks, "do not pray for easy lives! Pray to be stronger men. Do not pray for tasks equal to your powers. Pray for powers equal to your tasks! Then the doing of your work shall be no miracle, but you shall be a miracle. Every day you shall wonder at yourself, because of the richness that has come to you by the grace of God."

By

J. P. Q.

DeRight



PUISSANT PUNDITS

Dan Cupid's current attack on Houghton's Rulemout Line has caused a lot of comment, if not too many tangible gains. One young man's father, after meeting the girlfriend, remarked, "Why, son, I'm surprised that you should become infatuated with her. You should be able to read her like a book!" "Well," came the hesitating reply, "you see, Dad, the light was rather low."

What's the difference, a correspondent wants to know, between a sewing machine and a kiss? (Answer at end of column.)

All things bring to mind the old saying, that a bachelor is a man who has been crossed in love, but a married man is one who has been double-crossed.

The other day Dean Hazlett, in his Freshman Comp class, asked an ambitious student: "Have you ever read proof?" "No, sir," came the reply, "Who wrote it?"

Eavesdropping in a different place, I saw a couple admiring the evening sky. Said she, "Oh, let me drink my fill of the exquisite beauties of the starry night!"

Replied the practical youth, "O.K., go ahead. There's the Big Dipper and the Little Dipper."

That remark caused trouble, and the last I heard him say was: "I suppose you think I'm a perfect idiot!" "No, no," came the honeyed reply. "None of us is perfect."

They dashed out of the house together, and then, suddenly Casey stopped. "I forgot my watch!" he exclaimed.

"Oh, that's O.K.," said Tommy. "Let it run down."

"I can't. Don't you know we have a winding staircase?"

P.S. We extend our hand to Casey on this one; he's always springing something good.

In a recent Greek class, Gene Donelson was reading "Let not the sun go down upon your wrath. . ." (Just then Prof. Ries got up and pulled down the shade, as the sunlight was streaming too brightly into the room.) Gene continued the verse " . . . neither give place to the devil."

Answer to riddle: One sews seams nice, and the other seems so nice.

Dr. Paine Breaks in New Clubs in Front Yard

Dr. Paine was seen recently, practicing in front of his home with his new golf equipment.

"Do you want to see me shoot this ball through the front door?" he remarked to a freshman girl who happened to be passing by. Since such a feat could not be regarded lightly by any freshman, the young lady stood motionless awaiting the outcome of the undertaking.

Mrs. Paine stood on the front porch, waiting to see the ball go whizzing through the front door. Luckily for Mrs. Paine, it was a yarn ball. Do you get what I am aiming at. Dr. Paine didn't get what he was aiming at!!

Literati

"The true end of satire is the amendment of vices by corrections" — so wrote John Dryden in his preface to "Absalom and Achitophel." Unfortunately Dryden did not always practice this most excellent precept, and many of his successors were even more inclined to indulge in "Dunciads" and diatribes. We may therefore not censure too severely these students of Swift, Butler, and others studied in the English Prose class, for slight lapses in perhaps mistaking ridicule for ratiocination and sarcasm (which mean literally "a tearing of the flesh") for subtle irony.

A. College Student Rationalizes

By Jesse DeRight

Joseph U. Niversity had gone to college in the fall full of aspirations and plans for the new worlds he was to conquer. He had done surprisingly well, too, for a freshman, and he was proud of his record. The son of a small-town baker, he had had fun and at the same time received real benefit from the college life. He was so absorbed in college and in new ideas that he scarcely remembered how his home town looked. And now he was going home for the Christmas vacation.

He reached home early Sunday morning, in time to have breakfast with his family. Somehow, everything seemed different. Still, he felt happy to go to church with the family again, dressed up in his best suit (the one he reserved for special parties at school). He was a bit startled to see that his father's suit was unpressed and that his mother's dress showed an ugly tear. "Maybe I've developed a new standard at college," he thought.

At church the people looked sleepy and untidy. Joseph listened attentively to the sermon, and thought that the message of the morning was unusually inspiring. He was shocked to see his father and mother both sound asleep and the rest of the congregation either sleeping or squirming restlessly in their seats. After the service, when everyone had waked up and been dismissed (they woke up to be dismissed, he noticed),

Joseph said, "That was a good sermon, don't you think, Dad? It had good ideas and inspiration in it." "Why son," his father chided, "we don't go to church to get ideas or inspiration. But the seats are comfortable; it is a good place for a nap." Joseph surprised, said nothing. By evening he was very tired; but his brothers, insisted on teaching him a new game, which they said he should know. While sitting, they were to throw bright colored feathers at each other and try to catch them and throw them back again. "This game helps a person in business," they said. It made for dexterity. Often, they told him, they stayed up almost all night to play, as it was much more stimulating than sleep. But Joseph could not understand.

The next morning he got up early, even though he was still sleepy, and went down to the bakery. This too was changed. A customer came in, paid his father for a loaf of bread, and was told to help himself from a large number of loaves beside the door. But the customer walked out without taking his loaf. "Hey, wait," Joe yelled, "You forgot your bread." "Don't do that, Joe," his father said. "That is the custom." Many other people, Joe noted, came in, paid for bread, and left without it.

Then Joseph went back to watch them bake. He picked up a loaf. "But Dad, this is poor bread; the frosting is nice, though."

"Oh, the bread doesn't matter; we put nice frosting on it. That is much more important than the bread because it is sweeter, and everyone likes it better than the bread anyhow. And then, too, we wrap it in this beautiful wrapper, which is very important."

Suddenly a delivery boy entered with several loaves of bread in his hands. "How many times have you delivered that?" Joe's father asked. "Three times, sir," replied the boy, a strong, bright-looking fellow of cheerful mien.

"Well, deliver it again. We make them deliver it several times — good for the muscles, and it is good training," his father explained.

Joe spent the vacation in a daze. He was really glad to have it end so that he could get back to college where things were, he felt, still done sensibly. "It's surprising," he said to himself, "how much I've changed."

few dollars, do you, dear Mr. Full? Mr. F. It's all in the game, Mrs. Eazie. It's perfectly harmless, perfectly harmless. . . . Oh, by the way, we've missed you in the gymnasium class, Mrs. Eazie. Have you been ill? We've had the gymnasium done over, you know. It's really quite attractive now. Deacon Foursight thought it would keep the young people interested. We're having a professional acrobat come to the class this Thursday. You really ought to see him.

Mrs. E. I shall plan on going . . . Mr. Full, I'm a little worried about dear Taykit. He smoked two and a half packages of cigarettes yesterday — our budget can't stand that. And then, last Saturday night he came home quite drunk. I wouldn't tell everyone, you know, but you are our spiritual adviser.

Mr. F. I've missed him from the bowling alley in our church, too. (He frowns worriedly and flecks a speck from his trousers.)

Mrs. E. Yes, he's gone with a crowd from the office to a bowling alley downtown several times. I hate to see him do that, for they are a rather godless sort of men. (She sighs.)

Mr. F. We are having an exciting game tonight — between the Red and Blue teams of the Sunday School. I'll stop by and see if Taykit will go with me. We must lift him to

Miss Frieda Gillette Speaks in Chapel Service

Miss Frieda Gillette's chapel talk November 30 was on the subject of promises. She began by quoting Professor Jesse Reeves: "Civilization hangs on the confidence that people have in promises." These are days in which promises of statesmen and nations are lightly regarded.

A large proportion of our everyday life depends upon promises. The laborer works, trusting in promised pay at the end of his week. Our very system of currency could not long endure upon unfulfilled promises.

What does this matter have to do with us? We should remember that the promise to do a piece of work here is just as important as it is anywhere.

Promises like those in II Corinthians 1:20 and II Peter 1:3 and 4 are ones upon which we may depend.

— HC —

W.Y.P.S.

The W. Y. P. S. service on Dec. 3 presented a program of stories of hymn-writers and their well-known hymns. Allyn Russell told John Newton's remarkable life-story and then several of his hymns were presented. Lois Bailey told Charles

a higher level, or I fear he will stop attending church altogether. (They nod and sigh thoughtfully, sadly.)

Mrs. E. The Sunday School Board will have to get busy, for there are so few out to Sunday School any more.

Mr. F. I believe the Board is planning to present a few plays — high-class ones, of course — to stimulate attendance. There is so much competition with the movies that children have to be drawn with guile.

Mrs. E. What is playing in the church theater this week? I don't get a bulletin on Sunday morning.

Mr. F. Why, we have a visiting bishop this week who is a little strait-laced — conservative, you know — and so we thought it best to present an educational film like *All Quiet on the Western Front*. We have a feature film to attract the youngsters, of course. It is *Dick Tracy in the Underworld*, I think.

Mrs. E. Junior just loves *Dick Tracy*. I guess he will go willingly enough this time.

Townsend's Utopia

By Kathryn Church

Dad yawned as he looked at the clock on the mantel. It was only eight and already he felt like retiring for the night, but he decided to stay up for another hour or so. Why should he feel so old these days? He didn't want to feel sorry for himself, but he did think he was working hard for a man over fifty. With Judith and Allen in college he must work even harder. So far he owned nothing but a small house in a crowded section of the city and had only about two thousand dollars in insurance and very little in the bank. This was no time for retirement. Paying taxes and giving his children a fair education absorbed every bit of his weekly salary. The future looked dull, for it was all work and very little pleasure, with never doing those things he'd always longed to do. A few minutes later, his head tilted back against the chair, he dropped off into a sound sleep.

A lovely country home is before him with a spacious lawn edged with flowers and shrubs and in the back yard with a huge hothouse in which he is working among rare flowers and plants. He has gathered a great variety which he imported from foreign countries. When he has spent a pleasant morning working among these rare species he goes into his study and reads the works of his favorite authors. Then a little later

Three Extension Groups Hold Services Sunday

Prof. F. H. Wright was the speaker in the evening service of the Free Methodist church at Belfast, N. Y. on Sunday, Dec. 3. Wilson Warboys spoke for the young people's service in the same church. Special music was furnished by a mixed quartet — Jane Woods, Oneita Sheffer, John Sheffer and Gerald Wright.

At the afternoon service in the Angelica County Home Allyn Russell brought the message. A girls trio — Helen Reynolds, Bertha Reynolds and Ruth Cowles — sang for the service.

A Houghton group also went to Letchworth to the C.C.C. Camp to participate in the Sunday afternoon hymn sing. Charles Foster led the singing and Lester Paul sang a solo. Wilda Winters also played her accordion for the group.

Wesley's life-story, Paul Wilkerson presented Isaac Watts, and Beatrice Gage gave a brief account of George Matheson. The hymns were presented by a trumpet quartet, a violin trio, and special singers. Wilda Winters played her accordion. Olson Clark concluded the program by singing "The Love of God."

Mr. F. Well, I have a few more calls to make before dinner, and I must hurry on. I hope I haven't detained you too long from preparing your evening meal. (He rises and pulls on his gloves.)

Mrs. E. No, not at all. Er — Mr. Full, I have been strangely upset lately. My Bible reading often troubles me, and I feel so uncomfortable.

Mr. F. Your nerves are probably upset, Mrs. Eazie. You must take a rest. Get out and walk often. — Commune with Nature — that is good for nerves. . . . Think only inspiring thoughts and read light books for a while. . . . I'm sure you'll feel better.

Mrs. E. Thank you, dear Mr. Full. You're such a wonderful adviser.

Mr. F. (Opening the door.) That's what I'm for. (Smiling.) Well, goodbye, Mrs. Eazie.

Mrs. E. Goodbye, and thank you for calling. (She sighs and closes the door.) Dear Mr. Full is such a comfort!

he goes for a pleasant walk out among the trees to keep up the good health which he now has at the age of sixty.

A jolly man called Santa Claus stops in every month and gives him two hundred dollars to spend as he pleases but with the stipulation that he spend every cent of it before the next month comes. With this money Dad travels, works among his plants and hires two maids for Mother. Not a worry or a care to bother him. He's on his second honeymoon. If there happens to be any money left when he spends all he can, he gladly gives it to his children. Why does he give it to them? He loves to. Each of his children earn salaries of twenty or thirty dollars a week and give five to Santa when Dad isn't looking so Dad can purchase good books while his grandchildren read dime novels, so Dad can travel while they spend one evening a week in a little theatre on a back street, so Dad can drive a Packard while they feed dimes to the bus man. His children don't mind it a bit, though. It doesn't matter to them now. They all live for the future when Santa will fill their stockings. The young sacrifice for the old.

Ding — dong, the old fashioned clock on the mantel strikes as Dad's head straightens and Mother reminds him, "It is nine o'clock and tomorrow will be a busy day."

"Yes — yes, a busy day," he mutters, as he rises, scratching his head and thinking — a busy day indeed.

Thousands --by One

By Ruth Shea

"A good while ago in old smoky, foggy, lonely London there was a consecrated Christian woman — gray-haired, stooping, for she spent many hours a day over the wash-tub and ironing board. She had a boy who ran away to sea in his teens, and for years she did not know where he was. She prayed, of course. These praying mothers! And prayer never slips! Many a time the dew of her eyes mingled with the suds as she prayed for John. And the prayer was answered, of course. John came to Jesus. And then began, of course, to tell others about Jesus, and he became known as the 'sailor preacher' of London. And John Newton was the means of turning men — I will use a big word, thoughtfully — by the thousands to Jesus."

"Among the many whom John Newton touched there was one — cultured, scholarly, moral — 'who didn't need a Savior.' Newton touched Thomas Scott, and Scott came to Jesus. And then Scott, by tongue and pen — again that big word — swayed thousands for Jesus."

"Among the many whom Scott touched there was one 'too bad' for God to save. But Scott touched Cowper, and Cowper found out about a fountain filled with blood and was cleansed. He wrote a hymn about that fountain, and people were saved through it by the thousands."

"And Cowper touched a man among the many: Wilberforce, a Christian statesman. And Wilberforce touched thousands of England's great middle class and inspired the Empire to free its slaves."

"Wilberforce, among many, touched Richmond, a vicar of the church of England. He was changed. Richmond, knowing the story of a milkman's daughter who had been unusually touched by God, wrote *The Dairyman's Daughter*. This bit of a book went into forty odd translations (which was remarkable in that day). Everywhere this book went, burning like a soft, intense flame, thousands of lives were touched."

"An old woman — gray-haired, stooping — prayed for her boy until he came. . . . The Man on the throne, Who came from the throne to the cross and back would say, 'This woman was my friend. Through her prayer I could loosen the power that touched untold thousands.'"

—from Dr. S. D. Gordon

To pray is our privilege; to pray is a necessity to us; but also to pray is our responsibility. Through prayer we obtain reconciliation with Almighty God. Through prayer we obtain all things which we need. Through our prayer, His Kingdom comes to the hearts of men. What was it which brought Newton and Scott and Cowper and the rest to God? It was not mere words, the "foolishness of preaching," but real prayer. We are not saved so that we may finally manage to slip by the angel at the gates of Heaven; we are saved that we may work for His cause in the earth.

"The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much." James 5:16.

When you know, to know that you know and when you do not know, to know that you do not know — that is true knowledge. Confucius Without due self-restraint, courtesy becomes oppressive, prudence degenerates into timidity, valor into violence and candor into rudeness.

Confucius

Three can keep a secret — if two are dead.

Benjamin Franklin

The Reverend Mr. Full

By Ruth Shea

Characters:

The Reverend Mr. Sloth Full

Mrs. Taykit Eazie, one of his parishioners.

Scene:

The home of Mrs. Taykit Eazie.

Time:

5 o'clock in the afternoon.

As the scene opens, we find Mrs. Eazie answering a ring of the door bell of her home. She opens the door to greet her pastor, the Reverend Mr. Full, who is coming to make a pastoral call. Mrs. Eazie. Good afternoon, dear Mr. Full. Won't you come in?

Mr. Full. (entering) Thank you, I will.

Mrs. E. I'm glad you didn't come a few minutes ago, for I wasn't at home. I've been over at Mrs. Doolittle's bridge party.

Mr. F. Ah — how did you come out? Mrs. E. Rather badly, Mr. Full. We — ah, played for a small sum of money today — thought it would be more fun, you know — and — well, I'll have to ask Taykit for more money for the house this week.

Mr. F. Too bad, Mrs. Eazie, but of course one can't always win.

Mrs. E. Er — you don't — er, you don't think it wrong to play for a

Sophomores Undefeated; Beat Senior Quintet By Large Margin

Senior Fems Take Preliminary Game With Big Lead

The sophomores and seniors split a thrill-packed double header, before a large crowd, in Bedford Gym, on Wednesday evening, November 29. In the opener the senior girls outscored a plucky sophomore sextette 37-27. Although Doris Driscoll, sophomore southpaw, scored 23 counters, she encountered heavy odds in that Gerry Paine, Millie Schaner and June Markey, of the seniors, each accumulated 19, 11, and 7 points respectively. Once in the third quarter the score read 18-18. After this, however, the seniors led by Schaner's three buckets, rallied and won rather easily.

The sophomore men, led by Dave Paine's sixteen points, overwhelmed the seniors 41-28 in a game deciding first place in the class-series race. By virtue of a first half spurt featuring Paine, Red Ellis, and Marv Eyler the sophs left the floor with a comfortable fourteen point margin.

With Frankie Taylor playing havoc under his own basket, the seniors threatened to wipe out the sophomore lead. All hopes of a rally were dismissed, however, when, in the fourth stanza, Cliffy Blauvelt, senior captain, left the game via the foul route. From this point on the second year men administered final touches to an already decisive victory.

Between halves, Harold Ebel, the Sophomore "2.6 mascot," had the audience in stitches as he put on an exhibition in the art of basket shooting.

Sophomore Men			
	FG	FT	T
Ellis	6	1	13
Eyler	4	3	11
Paine	6	4	16
Foster	0	1	1
Wakefield	0	0	0
Russell	0	0	0
Gardiner	0	0	0

Senior Men			
	FG	FT	T
Olcott	3	0	6
Taylor	7	1	15
Mix	1	0	2
Blauvelt	0	0	0
Torrey	2	0	4
Weaver	0	0	0
Wolfgruber	0	0	0
Slater	0	0	0

Miss Rickard Speaks in Missionary Prayer Meeting

The students' prayer service of November 28 was in charge of the Y.M.W.B. Bill Foster ('37) led in the congregational singing and Mrs. Bill Foster ('35) accompanied at the piano. A quartet, composed of Paul Miller, Charles Foster, Stephen Ortlip and Henry Ortlip, sang special missionary songs. Speaking on "Missions in China," Miss Josephine Rickard presented many facts about that nation, as it is in war. "The present needs of the people—their suffering and deprivation—make them particularly ready to hear preaching, and Christian Chinese are spreading the Gospel. China today has millions who are naked and hungry. The missions are doing what they can to support these people, but there is a great need for money. Because of war in other nations, the great opportunity and responsibility of carrying on evangelism and aiding the needy now falls to America."

Sports Schedule

Monday, December 11
3:30 p. m.—Senior vs. high school women
Wednesday, December 13
3:30 p. m.—Sophomore vs. junior women.

Ken Wilson Sells Writings

Two sales in last week, one, an article on public speaking "I Have to Make a Speech," the other, a 4,400 word story, "College Editor" both to Boy Life, of Standard Publishing Company, Cincinnati. The story is based upon the experience of the editor of the "Fillmore College Star" in stirring up student opinion to action in beautifying the campus. The story is a serial in two parts.

The same paper has also tentatively accepted a four-part serial, "Green Hat," to be published next fall. This story is also about "Fillmore College," and a freshman who enters. Both stories are based upon Houghton College, and the four-part serial has chapters based on the printing shop, the oratorical contest, and freshman week.

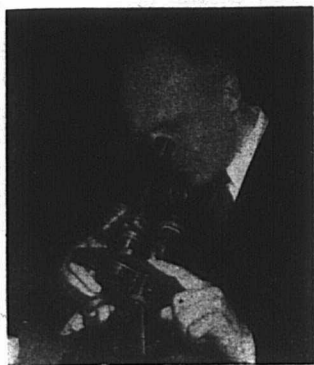
Of some thirty-three poems written, he has sold five, and a number have been used on a Pittsburgh radio program. Writings have appeared in the following magazines: Popular Science, Popular Mechanics, Modern Mechanix, Boy Life, Girlhood Days, Christian Standard, Printing Industry, Spare Time Selling—for which he wrote a series of articles on business English. Young People's Weekly, World Call, and The Mail Order Trade in which he had a column for two years. He has also entered several contests, and has placed in some of them, winning two awards of \$10, a red-letter Bible, a Thompson chain reference Bible, and an electric corn-popper.

That is the record of Ken Wilson, college junior here. You know him—he's the fellow who brings you the Star "broadcasts" at the dorm every Wednesday evening. Houghton's literary genius no. 1, his prolific writing brings him not only a feeling of satisfaction at seeing his work published, but also financial remuneration. Congratulations, Ken! Keep up the good work.

HOUSE INDICES

A considerable shake-up in the rating of men's dorms is the most noticeable attribute of this quarter's results. The Russell house, instead of ranking first as it frequently has, has gone down to third place. The Lucas house and the Inn have come up from near the bottom to high ratings. The Shea house wins top honors. This is the first time the Shea house, as such, has ever been included among the men's dorms. It will be interesting to note whether or not they can maintain their lead at future reckonings.

House	Number of Students	Index
Shea	4	2.339
Lucas	4	2.234
Russell	7	2.152
Inn	7	2.050
Woodhead	4	2.040
Steele	4	1.910
Tucker	5	1.896
W. Smith	8	1.844
Murphy	8	1.780



Students who have taken science from Dr. Douglas are familiar with his ability to look through a microscope at complex animal and plant life and explain it in simple, everyday language. He lifts his eye from the microscope and looks at complex human life and then explains it in the simple metaphor "Life is a Boat."

Life Is a Boat

Our Life is a boat. We were built to sail the waters. Some of us sail the oceans. Others must be content to sail the ponds. Every boat has at least one port. Well ordered boats sail chartered seas and have a home port. Others are tramp steamers, picking up cargoes indiscriminately and wandering away from the chartered courses. Each boat has a keel to keep it properly balanced. During a storm it puts into port, or if it has a good anchor, it moors and rides out the storm. Does your boat have a definite motive power, or is it tossed about by the fickle winds or becalmed when it should be delivering a cargo? Who is your captain? Does he know how to avoid the shoals and reefs? Do you have a dry dock where you can have your barnacles removed and your necessary repairs made? Are you prepared to make a voyage to be in that fleet which the great Admiral will review? Are you satisfied with the cargo which you carry? Do you always fly the same flag at your mast head or do you change it when you pass certain ships? Some of us are ocean liners; others are only tugs, but don't forget that the liner may be towed into port by a tug. Some are pleasure yachts carrying very little cargo. Others are drab plodding freighters. Often the freighters carry grain to a hungry world. Some are speed boats. They carry no cargo and have no definite place to go. They skim lightly about over the surface creating waves which beat against the sides of the heavily laden barges. Do we have a large whistle which is sounded at frequent intervals? Do we have a log book which we would be willing to have examined closely? What kind of boat am I? Are you a submarine whose business it is to sink other boats? Are you a battle ship ready to blaze away at any one who does not agree with you? Let's keep on an even keel. Carry an acceptable cargo and steer for a definite port.

Combined Choirs

A special Christmas vesper will be given by the combined college and chapel choirs on Sunday, December 17, at 4 p. m. The choirs will be conducted by Professor Eugene Schram, Jr.

It will be remembered that the last vesper service was greeted with enthusiasm. Students should pass the news around to friends outside the college.

Douglas	8	1.763	
S. I. Smith	5	1.723	
Beach	4	1.714	
Moses	14	1.694	
Lindquist	7	1.665	
Schram	8	1.648	
Bauer	10	1.494	
Wakefield	9	1.260	
Keeler	6	1.034	

Sages Victorious Over Yearlings; Score Reads 40-31

Taylor, Olcott,
McCarty Star in Game

The senior sages were victorious over the yearlings to the tune of 40-31, the afternoon of Monday, December 4. The first year men were unable to stem the senior passing attack in spite of the fact that they were playing much better than they had in previous games. Although they occasionally lapsed into "fire department" style, the brand of ball playing exhibited by both teams was superior to that of their former showings. The seniors handled the ball better and made a larger percentage of their shots. Their defense was tight and was supplemented by an effective offence. The yearlings acquitted themselves well even going as far as to threaten the senior lead a few times, but their chief difficulty lay in their inability to strike a consistent scoring streak.

The outstanding senior player was Frankie Taylor, who is always valuable under the basket. He accounted for ten of the senior tallies. There was no particularly outstanding defender of the yearling cause, although Kennedy bore the brunt of the frosh defense.

Big Bill Olcott was high scorer with 19 tallies and with the high percentage of 40. Bruce McCarty was runner up with 13 counters.

Seniors				
	FG	FT	T	Per.
Olcott	9	1	19	.400
Taylor	4	2	10	.260
Torrey	4	1	9	.277
Mix	1	0	2	.250
Blauvelt	0	0	0	.000

Freshmen				
	FG	FT	T	Per.
McCarty	6	1	13	.250
Houser	5	0	10	.277
Sheffer	1	1	3	.250
Kennedy	1	1	1	.200
Pratt	1	0	2	.500
Van Ornum	0	0	0	.000

Score by quarters:				
	1	2	3	4
Seniors	9	23	32	40
Frosh	6	13	23	31

JUNIOR WOMEN BEAT HIGH SCHOOL

A hard-fighting high school girls' basketball team went down in defeat at the hands of the juniors to the tune of 18-15, Wednesday afternoon in the gymnasium. Shirley Fidinger paced the victors by making 28 percent of her shots, a total of 12 points. Alice Jean Lovel made 40 percent of her shots to add 4 more points to the junior score. Marion Smith accounted for the other 2 points. Geer, Bell, and Wright held down the high school forwards to make possible their 18 to 15 victory.

The high school guards turned in an excellent game. Playing a zone defense, they held the junior forwards to a minimum. In the third quarter the juniors completed one foul shot and no field goals. Bonnyman, McComb, and Reita Wright played the guard positions. Billy Paine led the academy lassies with 6 points. Reba Wright accounted for 5 more tallies and Fancher and Woolsey each cut the strings for 2 points. Paine had a percentage of 15; Wright, 27; Fancher 25; and Woolsey 33.

Bill Olcott officiated on the floor.

Score by quarters:				
	1	2	3	4
Juniors	4	10	11	18
Academy	7	9	11	15

An old man down in Maryland says, "The less you have to do with some people, the less you are worse off."

Reader's Digest

BLEACHER



GOSSIP

By Al Russell

FLASH: Pete Tuthill and Jus Prentice, the Fillmore flashes (put up a brilliant battle, although a mighty sophomore team swamps junior to rise to uncontested first place heights in local inter-class series, or led an amazing junior squad to victory, crushing a fast sophomore outfit into the dust of defeat, then by causing a three-way tie for first place). Please underline correct answer—we found it impossible to get last night's game in today's edition! Thanks!

An authoritative source gives us the news that Dave Paine is about to sign a "Tarzan" contract upon completion of the first semester after his hanging from the basket display in the gym last week during the sophomore-senior tilt. However, it has been suggested that a three times a week radio feud with Bob Torrey (a la Fred Allen - Jack Benny style) would bring our local wild man greater dividends. . . . Bob Foster and Louie Wakefield are continuing to play bang up floor games for the sophs. Although the black and orange big three—Red Ellis, Dave Paine, and Marv Eyler are the point getters, this unheralded pair are in there scrapping all the time. . . . Headline of the week—"Mascots Continue to Dominate." Junior girls march to 18-15 victory over the academy while "teddy bear" mascot watches approvingly from the bench. . . . We noticed that the day of December first was so balmy that Dr. Paine was taking a few practice "swings" with his new set of golf clubs on the ball field with "Punky" as chief ass't. . . . A year ago this week saw the last year's junior men nip the sophs 30-29 and last years frosh women also sneak thru to an 18-17 victory over their arch rivals, the seniors. . . . The December 4 issue of Newsweek describes the latest in locker efficiency. Pulleys hoist the workers clothes to the ceiling in the Bethlehem Steel Corp. where they proceed to dry quite effectively. . . . "Bo" Johnson, Alfred's star footballer, has been selected as a back on the all star up-state second team. Cornell, Colgate and Syracuse practically monopolized the first eleven. . . .

ASLEEP

The topic of the sermon on Sunday evening was "Asleep on the Devil's Knees." The Rev. Mr. Black, speaking from Eph. 5:14, said, "Men and money, and of personal ambitions. They are doped by hell's narcotics—the dope of pleasure, of the love for money, and of personal ambitions. They are asleep to the love of God and to their own perilous condition." The longer one sleeps, the sounder he sleeps, he pointed out. Statistics say that not one person in a thousand finds God after the age of fifty. The text says, "Awake thou that sleepest, and arise from the dead, and Christ shall give thee light."

HE WHO LAUGHS LAST

"Have you read Jesse De Right's last column?"

"I hope so."

Some men grow under responsibility; others only swell.

Reader's Digest