

# Women's Party Elects VanCampen President

Women's Political Party elects Mrs. Arthur Van Campen of Verville, Houghton, New York, as its presidential candidate at its first national convention held in Houghton college chapel, November 1.

Climaxing an evening of welcoming speeches, delegation answers to roll call, nominations, and enthusiastic campaigning, Mrs. Van Campen declared in her acceptance speech that the convention had chosen the right candidate, for "if the hand that rocks the cradle rules the world, she had rocked three cradles and Mrs. Robert Luckey, the other nominee, had only rocked one." She went on to explain that as part of her platform she favored the Marshall plan, "for who better knows than the housewife of starving husbands and children. Men bring home the bacon but they never stay home to fry it." Pointing out the need for a new home front policy, Mrs. Van Campen declared that her program would include cutting food and rent prices, and that Veteran's units in Houghton would have attics, cellars, soundproof walls, centralized heating, garages, venetian blinds and landscaping, and supervised playground facilities with first aid attendants.

Mrs. Van Campen was nominated by Miss Geraldine Schuster, chairman of the New Jersey delegation, who declared that as "some parties have the slogan, 'A chicken in every pot, two families in every garage, New Jersey advocates a kid in every cradle.'"

In her welcoming speech to the convention, Mrs. Lauren A. King, president of Anna Houghton Daughters, who were promoters of the new Women's Party, said that, "it is high time that the hand that wields the potato masher should have a say in this matter of politics." Tumultuous applause from all parts of the convention hall followed her remarks.

What is all this? A National political convention in Houghton, and

## FMF Plans Inasmuch; Davis Depicts Work

Miss Viola Blake, chairman of the Inasmuch group, announced at the Foreign Missions fellowship meeting, held October 27, that assistants will be appointed to sort and wrap clothing collected for shipment to Europe and asked that students cooperate by placing used clothes in the boxes provided in the dormitory and the old administration building.

Rev. Philip Davis, one of twenty missionaries of the Africa Inland mission awaiting funds to enable them to return to their stations in east central Africa, stated in the evening address that only the love of Christ enables one to live victoriously above the discouragements and disappointments of the field. Bugs, smells and heartaches are not easily brushed aside.

While showing slides of the work in Africa, Mr. Davis said the great faith of the natives in American medical work gives the missionaries unequalled opportunities to tell the gospel story.

## Church Choir To Have Party

Alan Johnson, president of the Houghton Church choir, announces that the choir is to have a party Saturday, November 7, in the Music Auditorium at 7:30. There will be a half-hour practice before the party.

Members of the various committees are: entertainment—Phyllis Martin, Dorothy Ellenberger, Paul Van Fleet; refreshments—Corinne Hong Sling, John Mulholland; devotional—Dale Gaider, Tom Coyle.

exclusive to women at that. Someone must be mistaken. Since, however, it is the job of a newspaper to report the news, the Houghton Star has done just that. This convention was sponsored by Anna Houghton Daughters as a party for wives of students of Houghton college. It did take place! Presence of press photographers and reporters at the convention—(Norm Walker and Miss Elizabeth Beck)—verifies the story.

Who planned this original party? A committee headed by Mrs. George E. Failing, wife of Houghton college's publicity director.

## Wightman's Classes Sponsor Atomic Film

Dr. E. R. Wightman's physics classes are sponsoring the presentation of a film entitled "Atomic Physics" on Friday, November 12 at 3:20 p. m. and 7:00 p. m. in the chapel.

This film puts into everyday language the atomic theory and the gradual development of the atomic bomb, showing pictures of the great plants in America where this work was done and the ruins of Hiroshima. Peaceful uses of atomic energy are discussed by Professor Einstein and Dr. Cockcroft, head of the British Project for Research on Atomic energy, with a word about the future which promises so much if peace remains unbroken.

This film presents a challenge to every American regardless of his scientific background and will enable each of us to discuss the matter more intelligently and keep up with world problems. So save your pennies (fifteen of them) and don't miss this opportunity.

## Expression Group Elects Officers

Humor and pathos marked the program presented in the first meeting of the Expression club, held October 27, when Elaine Tonge read "Buying a Railroad Ticket" and Miriam Foster vividly interpreted Tibetan feelings and thoughts as shown in the readings, "An Old Old Woman" and "The Devil Dancers Speak."

The club elected officers for the year as follows: Pres., Meredith Sutton; Vice Pres., Robert Bitner; Sec., Mary Lou Armstrong; Treas., Walter Thomas; Chaplain, Jesse Dear-dorf.

They chose Elaine Tonge, Ignaccio Giacobelli, Phyllis Martin, and Chris Farlekas as social committee members. Dues were raised from \$.25 to \$.50 per semester.

## Local Fire Dept. Awaits Delivery

There's a fire truck in Houghton's future! Watch for the arrival the week of November 8 of a spanking new Brockway engine at the Houghton Fire Company station.

Mr. Worth Cott, fire chief, described the new completely equipped truck as having a 500 gallon pumper, two 250 feet booster tank hose, reels 1200 feet capacity of two and a half inch hose plus 500 feet of one and a half inch hose, and first aid equipment which includes a stretcher.

Mr. Allen R. Smith, manager of the Houghton college print shop, is president of the fire company whose members, all volunteers from the village, number 28.

The Houghton Fire company was organized as an independent group in the early 30's, and is now included in the fire district of the town of Caneadea.

# "Music ... like food and drink" --- Iturbi

BY CONNIE JACKSON

"American young people are fortunate," said Miss Amparo Iturbi during the intermission of her concert Friday evening. "They are brought up in an atmosphere of music. It is like food and drink to them." With enthusiasm she went on to comment on the amazing amount of knowledge college and university students have of classical music. They are often more responsive to her concerts than adults. She keenly enjoys playing for amateur audiences because she feels that they listen from the standpoint of sheer enjoyment, not of critical analysis.

From earliest childhood Miss Iturbi was encouraged in her love for music. When but a little girl of seven, she would sing by the hour. Later her brother José accompanied her while she sang their favorite Spanish numbers. Then, at the age of fourteen,

she joined her talented brother as to-gether they gave their first two piano concerts. They are not the only musical members of the family, for her older sister and brother are interested in piano and voice, too. Mother and Father Iturbi have always been warmly sympathetic toward their children in the pursuit of things musical. Often the whole family would join forces to enjoy evenings of singing and playing together.

Just as deep as her interest in music is her interest in the theater. "Drama! I love it—and how!" said Miss Iturbi with a smile, proudly including her favorite American slang expression. Her secret ambition has always been to act. Her wish is being indirectly fulfilled through her seventeen-year-old daughter who is enrolled in drama school now.

Another pastime is her love for books. She is an avid reader in a

wide variety of subjects, enjoying many authors. Her love for literature is like her love for music; although she often plays Chopin and Beethoven, she profoundly admires many other composers. And so in the world of books she can name no particular favorites. She practices reading at least three or four chapters a day even though the time is three in the morning. Through books she finds that she is able to keep abreast of the world today.

Surprisingly, Miss Iturbi finds travel relaxing. She travels by plane for the most part, and enjoys the freedom from telephone calls and chattering people. The activity is so pressing at her various and sundry stops along the way that she actually anticipates her next quiet plane trip.

Domestic life is her pet peeve. She finds being at home more enervating than the rigors of giving concerts. (Continued on Page Two)

# The Houghton Star

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## JUNIOR MUSIC MAJORS GIVE VARIED PROG.

Voice majors predominated in the junior recital of the music department presented Wednesday, November 3, in the college chapel. This feature was in direct contrast to the sophomore recital of October 20 in which the majority of participants were piano students.

The three men who performed were Virgil Hale, Floyd Totman, singing Mendelssohn's "Draw near all ye people" from *The Elijah* and Paul Nast, singing Ernest Charles' "Nocturne" and "Crown of the Year." The other vocal numbers were: Wagner's "Elsa's Dream" from *Lohengrin* by Alice Romito; Haydn's "Des Geistes Gesand" by Thelma Atkins; Reinecke's "Miriam's Song" by Joan Kadey; Monteverdi's "Ahi Troppo e Duro" by Marian Mabuce; and Schumann's "Des Ring" by Beverly Auchmoody.

Those who played the piano were Doris Wheaton, Jeanette Jordan, Shirley Foster and Lorraine Morris—the selections being from these respective composers: Liszt, Handel, Grieg, and Chopin.

## CALENDAR

Fri., Nov. 5  
Class basketball—7:30—gym.  
Sat., Nov. 6  
Singspiration—6:45—Dorm reception room.  
Church choir practice—7:30—church.  
Mon., Nov. 8  
Oratorio practice—7:30—chapel.  
Tues., Nov. 9  
F.M.F. prayer meeting—6:45—S-24.  
Student prayer meeting—7:30—chapel.  
Wed., Nov. 10  
General music recital—7:30—chapel.  
Class basketball game—7:30—gym.  
Thurs., Nov. 11  
Class prayer meetings—7:30  
Fri., Nov. 12—Class basketball game—7:30—gym.  
Movies by Dr. Wightman—7:30—chapel.  
Fri., Nov. 5  
Miss Nellie Fulkerson, Missionary to South America  
Wed., Nov. 10  
Mr. and Mrs. George Huff, Missionaries to Africa.  
Thurs., Nov. 11  
Miss Josephine Rickard

## Students Chosen To Serve With Faculty Committee

### Pastor At Meeting



Dr. C. I. Armstrong, pastor of the local college church attended the recent board meeting of the National Holiness Missionary society in Chicago.

After serving for seven years as an officer of this society, he is now vice-president. At the Chicago meeting he received the majority vote on the first ballot for the presidency, but declined because he felt that the college pastorate was his first obligation. (Continued on Page Four)

## Leaders Attend Regional Confab

David Kaser, representing the student council, and Warren Ball, representing the student body, will attend the New York state regional convention of the National Association of Students at LeMoyne college in Syracuse November 20-21. Plenary sessions will be in progress and discussions carried on concerning general problems in student government.

Mr. Kaser and Mr. Ball hope to start a precedent for Houghton college by attending this meeting. They believe the information gained by attending the conference will be helpful to Houghton in her student government problems.

At a faculty meeting, Wednesday, November 3, Dorothy Ellenberger and Robert Morgan were chosen to represent the student body on the Student Affairs committee, and Jeanette Rupp and Lloyd Montzingo are members of the newly-created Committee of Cultural and Spiritual life.

Dorothy Ellenberger was a member of the '47-'48 Student council. Interested in literary affairs, she won first prize in the short story division of the '48 *Lanithorn* and occasionally writes for the *Star*.

Robert Morgan, visitation secretary of the Torchbearers and Vice-president of the Foreign Missions Fellowship, is active in athletics. He is also a head waiter and a past class president.

Jeanette Rupp, a piano major, is active in extension work and a member of the oratorio society. She is also secretary-treasurer of the student body.

Lloyd Montzingo, president of the Torchbearers, vice-president of the senior class, and various musical organizations. He acted as chemistry and physics lab assistant and was included in both the '48 and '49 *Who's Who in American Universities and Colleges*.

The Student Affairs committee is composed of the dean of the college, the deans of men and women, six faculty members and two students. They will now assume responsibility for all matters affecting the students' general welfare and those formerly handled by the calendar committee. Their duties will also include student

(Continued on Page Two)

## \$800 Contributed For Fire Victims

Professor Frank H. Wright, dean of men, reports that about \$800 has been received to help the young men who suffered loss in the Twin Spruce inn fire of October 18. Of this amount, \$560 was given after chapel October 26, \$30 by the freshman class, and \$80 by the girls of Gaoyadeo.

On behalf of the young men involved, Professor Wright thanks all those who have had a part.



# The Houghton Star

Published weekly during the school year by students of Houghton College

STAR STAFF

ROBERT BITNER - Editor in Chief MARY HARRIS - Associate Editor

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## For The Sake of Progress . . .

Newspapers in sympathy with the Republican party have distinctly given the impression that Mr. Truman has been trotting along in the presidential race merely for the purpose of encouraging Mr. Dewey to win in more spectacular fashion than he could otherwise manage. Granting for the sake of argument that these papers have upheld Mr. Dewey with honest conviction that he and the principles for which he stands are essential in a leadership position for our chaotic nation's well-being, then it follows that they have a right to bury readers in a deluge of Republican bias. Or does it? Does sincere conviction ever justify a refusal to balance the arguments that led to that decision in presenting the situation. Is it possible to nullify opposing voices by shouting so loudly that they may no longer be heard? There would seem to be the danger that the pre-occupation with rapid noise and the consequent exhaustion might cause one to forget his entirely rational reasons for his conviction and might well leave him with his feet planted firmly upon the echo of his own voice. An unenviable position.

The Republicans have flailed themselves. They can no longer stand on the somewhat shaky basis that the end justifies the means. The means has suffocated the end. According to Mr. Gallup, the gentleman who plays with polls, the smug little Dewey men read their smug little Dewey pep columns and lazily comforted themselves with the thought of a devastating victory. Then they promptly fell asleep ignoring the ridiculously obvious truth that such victory must be made up of individual votes. At any rate the Republicans neglected to consider sufficiently the odds against themselves. Blindly adhering to the Dewey standard they cast their weight with Truman.

We in Houghton are convinced that we possess a vital way of living. We are sufficiently sure of our foundation to desire that others accept it. Presumably we, as students mentally capable of college achievement, have weighed the arguments for and against the acceptance of this foundation. The test of it is its workability, and if we say that we have chosen it as our basis and then fail to use it, we destroy its validity in the eyes of onlookers.

We become tired easily. We become satisfied with each attainment as though an approximation could be defended permanently. We need criticism of our approximations both from those who accept our premises and from those who do not. Because our achievement is weak does not mean that our basis is weak. We have no cause to fear admission of human error provided that we proceed to rectify the error. To face error and do nothing is even worse than to shut one's eyes and attempt to shout it out of existence.

Let us admit that Houghton needs criticism for the sake of progress. Of course it offers a more desirable atmosphere than that of icy fatalism, but this very comparison implies relative human judgment as a standard. We lay claim to Christ as a standard, not to the best human concept of abstract goodness nor even to a human concept of Christ.

Then shall we accept criticism blindly, wavering as the trend wavers? Certainly not! Living is preferably advancing with a considered step not with a stagger.

During one of last summer's evenings a resident of Schenectady lay in drunken oblivion on the New York Central tracks. He had reached the rails on his homeward trek and had been satisfied with such attainment. A humanitarian passer-by dragged him from his position a few minutes before a night freight train was due. The drunk reeled away quite unaware of the issue at stake. He expressed his annoyance that this modern world provided no time for the weary to relax. The passer-by apparently performed a questionable favor for him although there is something to be said for even reeling activity. At least it indicates the presence of life.

The *Star* offers thoughtful criticism, but an honest evaluation of one's personal influence is an even more pungent method of looking at oneself. We must not permit vitriol from non-sympathizers, so-called, to frighten us into building a wobbly defence mechanism about the unfairness of destructive criticism. What is destructive criticism?

Nothing can touch integrity built on honesty with oneself and God. We are accountable to no man, but a fellow traveler can offer valuable advice. Man happens to be finite.

## Editor's Mailbox

Dear Editor:

How highly do we value our witness as a Christian school? Do we really want to manifest a Christian spirit at all times or is this just a shibboleth that goes with our profession? How strict should our convictions be? I have been concerned lately about several things that, I am sure, are also the concern of others. How much of the world ought we as Christians to incorporate into our daily living. Twice recently we have been "entertained" at the college dining hall with piano music which left me, and no doubt others, with the impression that if we were any different from the world, the difference was neither very great nor important. That type of entertainment for me ceased to give me any joy when God graciously saved me.

Another point that has troubled me is in the use of another form of entertainment. Motion pictures are a decided asset in the class room. I firmly believe that missionaries have been able by this medium to bring needs before the Christians here at home that they never could otherwise. But, is it right for a Christian group to sponsor motion pictures solely for amusement with a purely mercenary motive? Is American ingenuity at such a low ebb that we must depend upon radio or movies for amusement, in order to make the days of the school year tolerable? I am suggesting that the student body consider that in many ways we do not keep up the testimony we would like. I'm not throwing stones at any individual or individuals but I desire that we all examine ourselves to see what can be done. Are you with me? "Wherefore come out from among them and be ye separate, saith the Lord, and touch not the unclean thing, and I will receive you and be a Father unto you, and ye shall be my sons and daughters, saith the Lord Almighty." II Cor. 6:17, 18.

Yours in Christian fellowship,

Dear Mr. Editor:

The audiences at Houghton college have a reputation among the artists who visit us of giving warm applause and gracious courtesy to those who come to perform before them. It was my feeling at the concert of Miss Iturbi, however, that we were uncon-

## Evidence of Things Not Seen

BY RUTH BREDENBERG

I am walking along a country road that overlooks a wide valley. It is night and the wind is blowing all around me, stripping the trees of their already dead leaves. It seems that that same wind will penetrate my whole being and carry away my very soul, scattering it across the valley.

I look up into the sky. Dark clouds are racing there, tumbling over each other in their hasty attempt to get nowhere. To me, they are clouds of depression, doubt and confusion. I would reach up and tear them away, but I am powerless. I can see no moon, no stars, only black, rolling clouds.

Last night I walked along this same road. The air was clear. The moon shone brightly across the valley, and I revelled in the beauty of its light. With the psalmist, I considered the

sciously in danger of damaging that reputation in two ways.

First of all, there was rather more noise than was necessary for the occasion. There seemed to be a constant undercurrent of whisper and even low talk, sniffing and snuffling, coughing and nose-blowing, and shuffling feet and programs. Some of these noises I heard from across the the chapel from where I sat and sometimes from as far as two-thirds of the distance from the platform. I think we do not realize how far a noise carries, nor do we realize that we have a very small and intimate kind of auditorium, so that we are placed almost in the lap of the performer. For this reason a noise which seems to the maker almost inaudible carries a great distance and can be a real disturbance.

The second point which I wish to consider is the late arrivals at the concert. The program last Friday was advertised from 8:00 o'clock and actually began at 8:15. Yet in spite of beginning fifteen minutes late it was interrupted by a good number of people arriving all through the first half of the program before the intermission. Nor were these late arrivals those who had had to drive in from a long distance.

I wonder whether it might not be possible for us to take a little more thought on these small matters and thus help to maintain our reputation for courtesy.

## "Those Crazy Sophs"

BY MITZ MAEDA

After much persuasion at the point of bow and arrow (a la Crosby), I strutted nonchalantly up the chapel stairs to spy on "those crazy sophs." When I reached the door I was graciously (this word now has a new connotation) greeted by "the boys." Upon returning from the infirm I thought I'd better observe from the fire escape. (A fella gets kinda' proficient in the art of sittin' on a fire escape. Why? Well, we have had quite a few artist series, haven't we?)

My nightmare began as soon as the gaudy-colored apparitions (the sophs called them jackets) appeared before me. A state of confusion reigned! Jerz wanted the maroon and red job; Fitton thought that pink and orange would be nice.

Then what's "this?" Oh, it's Bobbie Woerner. She says, "Jerz and Fitton are color clash happy. Let's have purple and wine." (Oh, what she said!)

The one and only (thank heaven) Clyde Ellsworth Braymiller says "What's the matter with sky blue pink and earth orange lavender?"

As "the boys" picked up the pieces another suggestion was heard from

the back of the room. The pride and joy of Elyria, Ohio, the Worm, was convinced T-shirts with "cap sleeves" would be the thing. (She has applied to another school and will be leaving our midst in the near future.)

"Hold everything while I put my two-cents in," shouted inimitable John Roosa (What would we do with two of them?) The Incomparable continues, "Why don't we get two-piece bathing suits and be done with it?" (that was at least 2½ cents worth!)

Chairman Baer puts in his first appearance and very profoundly says "Students . . . I mean people . . . No . . . what do I want to say? . . . Well . . . have you reached a decision yet? If so, will you please let me know?"

By the time this class decides it'll be time for graduation.

Just then I awoke? I guess I never did make it to the fire escape after "the boys" carried me to the infirm. So, it was a nightmare anyway, but still the sophs haven't decided and the junior jackets are as yet rated number-1 in the Howland Queristislumn.

heavens, the moon and the stars that had been ordained by my God. I worshiped Him and praised Him for His mighty works. As the moon was shedding its glorious light over the whole valley, so the light of His presence was pervading my soul.

But tonight my soul seems dead within me. I cannot see ahead. The clouds in the sky above me only reflect the clouds of despair that are hovering over me. The praise that I uttered last night is stifled by the choking sensation in my throat.

I raise my tear-blinded eyes once more. The clouds are still above me and I cannot see beyond. Where is the moon that shone so brightly in this same sky only last night? Why should it vanish so soon? Or has it really vanished? It is true that I cannot see it, but does that necessarily mean that it is not there?

Does my finite vision limit the God of eternity? No, the transcendent glory of His person which I experienced last night is the same tonight. "Faith," said the writer to the Hebrews, "is the evidence of things not seen."

## Committees Chosen

(Continued from Page One)

discipline, matters of athletic policy, publication of student handbook, advisory relationships between students and faculty, policies concerning student clubs and organizations and the relationship of extra-curricular activities to the educational aims and objectives of the college.

The public relations' director of the college, four faculty members and two students comprise the Committee of Cultural and Spiritual life. In general, it will be assigned the functions normally carried on by the committees on extension work, religious activities and the committee on chapel programs. Also under its care are the literary and other contests, the lecture course and the artists' series.

## General Music Recital Includes Five Seniors

Five out of eight participants in the general recital held in the college chapel, October 27, were seniors, three of them being piano majors. The majority of the numbers, however, were vocal.

Among the voice majors were Sally Benton, senior, Joan Kadey, junior, and Edwin Foot, sophomore, whose numbers were by Schubert and Gluck, Rienthaler, and Strauss and Schubert, respectively. Robert Benedict, senior, sang Handel's "Silent Worship" and Hue's "Jai pleurai en reve."

The piano numbers were Grieg's "Sonata, 1st movement" played by Martha Bowers; Chopin's "Etude, Op. 25, No. 3" by Beryl MacMillen; and Ravel's "Alborado del Griazioso" by Mary Anna Gerhardt.

## Fletcher - Benedict

The Rev. and Mrs. Francis H. Fletcher of Shamokin, Pa., announced the engagement of their daughter, Beatrice Mae, to Robert E. Benedict, son of Mr. and Mrs. Stanley E. Benedict, of Rochester, N. Y., on October 17, at the dinner party given in their honor. No date has been set for the wedding.

## Iturbi . . .

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There is the continual round of supervision of servants, shopping, and entertaining. However, Miss Iturbi strongly believes that an occasional taste of home life is necessary for a well-balanced concert pianist, but her greatest interest will always be her love for music.



# The Querist

by Joe

Last week's column closed by warning you to be thinking of whom you wanted for president, and why. Your QUERIST did not realize at the time he wrote that another issue of the STAR would not be forthcoming before the election. If the reader will kindly overlook this error, we will proceed directly to the business at hand as we have much ground to cover with this week's query.

Last year Mr. Bitner wrote an editorial advocating a "breather week" before semester exams, during which time students could work on term papers, review the semester's work for tests, and the like. This week, THE QUERIST interviewed almost half of our faculty to find out their feelings on the subject. Below, you will find the replies.

"Would you be in favor of a 'breather week' before semester exams?"

J. W. SHEA—"Yes, I would be in favor of such a week under necessary safeguards." (For instance, Mr. Shea did not think that students should be allowed to go home for that week.)

D. BURNELL—"No, I would not. I would be in favor of cutting down in assignments perhaps, but not in dismissing classes."

B. H. HALL—"I would be in favor of it in my own classes, and perhaps in some of the other subjects, but in subjects such as languages, I do not think it would be good."

B. M. FANCHER—"I'm afraid that there would be a tendency to let everything go until that week. I would rather see a five-day week here, with the understanding that Saturday would not be merely a day off, but rather a time to be devoted to such things as term papers and reading assignments."

M. O. NELSON—"I think I would be, provided a system could be worked out which would adequately take care of the details involved."

G. E. MORELAND—"I would be in favor of a day off before exams, but not a week. In our lab. work we have just the minimum amount of time to get our work done as it is. But I think that every student ought to have a day to prepare for his first test."

A. M. POOL—"I would be in favor of holding classes with the teacher giving a review and no further assignments."

P. J. MACK—"I would rather see term papers and like projects assigned early in September. One wouldn't need a 'breather week' then, as far as term papers go. It would be easier on students and faculty alike."

G. R. WELLS—"Rather than having a week off to finish papers etc., I would suggest that we, as a faculty, get together and stagger our term assignments; i. e. make all English papers due a week before exams; history papers due before Christmas vacation; and sociology papers due before Thanksgiving vacation and so forth."

F. A. GILLETTE—"Such a thing was tried at Cornell when I was there. In theory it worked well, but in practice it proved to be nothing but a week's vacation. I would favor a shorter period; say a day or so."

H. L. FANCHER—"No. We have just so much work to cover and we must cover it. I'm afraid the students would take advantage of such a week."

F. E. REESE—"In effect it would be good, but I do not think it would be practical to suspend a week's operations. I would, however, be in

## RIBS

by Jerz . . .



He was thrown out of school for counting ribs during a hygiene test.

favor of doing away with final exams, giving more tests through the year."

D. BUTTERWORTH—"As far as I am concerned, it would be all right as I assign all my work at the beginning of the semester and my students could get it done so that they could have the week before exams to review."

C. A. RIES—"I would favor a shorter time, but a week off offers too much temptation to go off for a hilarious time."

C. L. RORK—"I would be in favor of about three days if it could be arranged. I would also be in favor of having at least a day after exams to enable the faculty to grade papers and get ready for the next semester."

F. G. STOCKIN—"I should think that two or three days would be sufficient. This would not only be beneficial to the students, but it would also give us members of the faculty time to prepare better examinations." (Note: By "better," Mr. Stockin does not mean more difficult.)

R. DAVISON—"I think perhaps a day or so would be all right, but I am thoroughly committed to students keeping up their daily work and not leaving it all until the end of the semester. I do think, however, that it would be good if a teacher who assigns a long term paper would dispense with his particular class periods for a week, with the understanding that the time was to be spent on the paper and that there would be, therefore, no excuse for not handing it in at the appointed time." Miss Davison would also favor lightening daily assignments during the period a paper was in process.

L. A. KING—"I would say yes as a part of a carefully thought-out system of education which aimed at developing independence and maturity in the student. However, under existing conditions, I would be dubious about such a week."

R. R. LUCKEY—"I do not believe such a week would be of benefit in my particular field, and I would be dubious about such a system for the entire school as it would probably become a vacation for those students who needed most to use it to their advantage."

S. W. PAINE—"A good idea, but impractical for Houghton."

If the Chief will permit to editor-

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## THE RUT

BY JAN BURR



Last week Querist Joe magnanimously recommended that the salary of the Rut riter be raised from \$50 to \$100. As a result, the editor kindly informed me that I would now have the privilege of sneaking off quiet-like with two complimentary copies of the Star rather than one. And Joe, thank you for brightening up my muddy little hole with such beautiful limelight. I've already worn out all three of my copies reading your column. Dewey and I can hardly take all this new glory. (Drew Pearson has nothing on the Rut; this went to press the day before the election.)

Note to linotypist: If Dewey loses be sure to fudge that last line for me; and Sam, this line is not for publication.

Careless aren't I? Remember I can't read! !—(S.M.)

Prof. Frank Wright: Love is a secondary thing. First there is the build-up. A fellow doesn't just tell a girl he loves her the first thing. He goes a little easy for a while; first come dates, flowers, candy, compliments, walks, talks, and lots of favors and attention.

Bernie Thompson: Prof, will you repeat that last line slowly so I can take it down in the right order?

Which reminds me that Bernie promised Prof. Bert Hall he'd get his name in our little gutter this week—lucky prof. Now if we can just drag in Gordon Larson again, we can tell another tale out of school. Prof. Hall: Would the religious naturalist be likely to approve of euthanasia?

Gordy: And why not—just what's wrong with the youth in Asia?

There are at least two kinds of blondes, Titians and Imitations. One of our junior boys partially peroxidized himself into the second class and then got cold feet and cut off most of the evidence. I don't dare tell you his name since our circulation editor says he'll ruin me if I do. (Clue: try looking under the assistant editors in the masthead on page 2.)

This physics problem is the brain-child of Al Willink: A fellow "desires" to buy a corsage weighing 3 oz. at \$1.00 per oz. If the social pressure is positive and amounts to 10<sup>6</sup> ergs per sq. cm. of brain surface and the economic pressure is negative and amounts to 3.18 sq. in. of green paper, will the fellow buy the corsage? Think it through.

The philosophy of education class was discussing intelligence from the viewpoint of the materialists. According to this theory, the number of receptor brain cells, termed "brush ends," you have, the more intelligent you are. Hank Jenkins got the idea all right. He suggested that in order to become more intelligent you could marry the Fuller Brush Man—he's got what it takes.

### FOG

(with apologies to C. Sandburg)

The fog comes on big wet pussyfoots. It sits disgustingly over college and town on silent haunches and seldom moves till we've eaten our launches.

Ted's. Ted was the fellow I persuaded the class nominating committee to leave off the ballot because he wasn't "one of us." Ted left rather bitter. I felt bad about that, but there was nothing else to do. He was just too stubborn to get in the school life the right way—by joining our side. There were others. They were in one group and we in another. It's too bad we couldn't have made them feel more welcome, but after all what communion can light possibly have with darkness? We tried to show them love and concern and the truth, but it had to be from a distance, of course.

There was Larry too. He worked with me in a school club. He used to talk with me about his being different from the rest, and about immortality and faith and God. Larry seemed sincere and he respected what I said, but after a time I stopped talking with Larry. It didn't look good to associate with one of his group, and besides, his ideas might shake me, and that wouldn't do at all.

Now I'm beginning to wonder about myself. I saw Collie down at the street mission tonight. She was drunk, but she recognized me, and pointing her finger at me, she said that I might have helped her back then when she was looking for it. I might have helped Collie? Suddenly it seemed that I could see Jim and Ted and Larry in the faces of the men looking on from the street. Tell me. Was I wrong? All along the line, was I wrong?

## Talk of Many Things . . .

BY MIRIAM KING

Was I wrong? That question keeps going around and around in my head. It's strange how much I can remember, and how much clearer things look now that I'm out of college looking back on those somewhat hectic, immature school days. What an odd, disconnected array of faces and memories keep pushing insistently into my thoughts.

I can still see Jim's face. Jim was president of my high school student council the year I was a junior. He stopped me in the hall, I remember, to ask me about helping out on an educational and entertainment program the students were planning.

"Hey, Ellen, wait a minute, will you?"

"Oh, hello, Jim. What's on your mind?"

"Say, Ellen, I wonder if you would help us out a little on the big program. As you know, the council is directing the affair, and we need full cooperation to make the thing a go. Would you be willing to work with Lo's on the decorations and maybe do some poster sketches for us? I know you do that kind of stuff."

"Do art work for the program? I'm really awfully sorry, Jim, but I'm afraid that's just too secular for me. I use my art only in church work."

"Too secular! What do you want us to put on, anyway—a Sunday

### Alumni Hear Faculty

(Continued from Page One)

Rev. George Failing, director of the Public Relations office reports that several chapters of the Alumni association are meeting this month. The Pittsburg chapter, meeting at Larry and Warren's Snack Stop, North Apollo, Pennsylvania, on November 12, will be addressed by Dr. Frieda Gillette and Dr. Crystal Rork. At the same time the Elmira chapter is meeting at Hotel Langwell, Elmira, with Dr. Robert Luckey as speaker. On the nineteenth Dr. Claude Ries will address the Chataqua chapter at Gretchen's Kitchen in Jamestown and Professor Whitney Shea the Watertown chapter at the Brownville hotel, Brownville.



## The End Zone

BY MED . . .

After last week's column I see that you people aren't too particular about what you read, so here goes.

The Purple Pharoahs, in spite of my opinions to the contrary, assembled a group of fellows faintly resembling a team and beat the Golden Tide for the first time in three years. Of course there was only a one point margin, but the Purple carried the game to their opponents throughout the play. That calls for a bonfire, doesn't it? Oh no?—okay.

That game brought out another thing that should be corrected before next year. At one time, the Purple had the ball on their own 45 yard line. They kicked and the ball hit the wires. They kicked again and the same thing happened. Then an argument ensued, the Gold captain claiming that after the second time the play counts and the Purple saying that they were supposed to get another chance. No one seemed to know exactly but the Purple won out in that verbal battle. What we need to correct such embarrassing situations is an official copy of the rules in effect over in the Salad Bowl. Rules have been made on the spot more than once and if some organization like the Athletic Association would take the initiative, we would probably have such a book.

Turning from the realm of low wires over the football field to that of a low balcony over the gym floor, I find that basketball once again rears its head on the horizon (the horizon being this Friday night.) I have honestly tried to get some information from the different captains as to the relative merits of their teams, but it has been to no avail. They run from me like Armstrong runs from short fellows.

Taking a quick rundown on the squads, please note that the faculty men have gotten out a bottle of Sloan's Liniment and decided to enter a team in the lists of Houghton's tournament. They won the Black and Blue crown last year, but they're a little out of their class now.

The seniors are back with their usual strength and hope to make it four in a row. Since that letter got in last week, I hate to mention any names but suffice it to say that they haven't lost a man from the championship squad of last year.

For the Juniors, Sophs, and Frosh, not a thing can be said. One freshman said that their team is shaping up, whatever that means.

To make a prediction of how the race will come out would be stupid, but will do anyhow. The Seniors will win again with the Sophs coming in a close second. After that the crystal ball is a bit hazy, but it says that the juniors, frosh, and faculty will follow in that order. Now don't anyone hoot if this is wrong. I only work here.

Friday night is the first game and it will find the juniors meeting the sophs. To you who have survived one year or more of these games, no caution is necessary. But a note of warning should be given to the frosh. Don't be frightened by the long black things; they're only girls' legs in black stockings. This is your big opportunity to rub elbows with the local wheels—the bourgeoisie—so

wash your elbows before you come. Bring some money to buy candy from the Athletic Association (if you can find them) and don't lean over the railing too far—you might be mistaken for a cheerleader. Don't boo the referee or Bitner will have material for an editorial and you will feel lowdown. Please refrain from opening the windows even if it is hot because the management can't have all the lights on and run the heater fans at the same time.

You know, some of the fellows are inclined to think that the drain never was fixed over in the locker room. It used to be that all the water wouldn't go down and the players had to swim around while putting on their clothes. But now they think that the amount of water coming out of the showers has just decreased to the capacity of the drain. I don't know, but when all the faucets are turned on, mighty little water comes out. It's like trying to take a shower in a fog.

### House League Schedule

NOV. 6	1-10
	2-6
	3-7
	4-5
NOV. 13	1-9
	3-4
	5-6
	7-8
NOV. 20	2-10
	1-3
	2-4
	5-8
NOV. 27	6-9
	7-10
	1-4
	2-5
DEC. 4	7-9
	8-10
	1-5
	3-6
	1-Barnett Cottage
	2-Hill Top
	3-Hazlett Barn
	4-Barracks
	5-Twin Spruce
	6-High School
	7-McKinley House
	8-Kreckman Cavalier
	9-Hazlett House
	10-Shmoo's (Markel House)
	1:00—First game
	2:05—Second game
	3:10—Third game
	4:15—Fourth game

### The Querist --- By Joe

(Continued from Page Three)  
ialize, I would like to add this brief conclusion to the foregoing report.

To my mind, the outstanding feature of the majority of the above replies, indirect though it may be, is the fact that our professors do not feel that we are mature enough to accept the responsibility of such a week. If we will be honest with ourselves, I think that the majority of us will admit that such is the case.

To me, this presents a direct challenge. I hope it does to you. Let us, then, accept this challenge like the men and women we are supposed to be, and be Christian men and women in actions, words, attitudes, and deeds, and stop conducting ourselves like overgrown, underaged high school students.

## PLANT MAKES IMPROVEMENTS

For over a week now a bulldozer and an earth mover have been grading what is to be the new athletic field. Rough estimates report more than 7,000 cubic yards of earth are to be moved. After the rough grading is completed in about another week, the fill will be allowed to settle down and work will be discontinued until spring.

Wall construction is complete on the water conditioning plant the office reports.

Mr. Robert E. Hauser, field secretary, is spending his second week in Houghton working out details for a long range fund to raise money for the college. The immediate goal is financial backing for the new dorm.

## Iturbi Plays Here

"We all agree that it was a wonderful concert," declared Professor Alfred Kreckman, instructor in music, concerning Amparo Iturbi's piano performance in the college chapel, October 29. Without exception, those interviewed claimed that the "Iturbi technique" was the distinctive feature of the concert.

The audience, that filled the auditorium as well as a number of stage seats, received the program enthusiastically. Outstanding pieces were Liszt's "Ritual Fire Dance from 'El Amor Brujo,'" and Chopin's "Ballads, No. 1" and "Polonaise in A Flat."

One music faculty member stated that her vitality was one thing that made Madame Iturbi's program enjoyable, while another spoke of the clearness of her playing.

## Gold Wins Game 13-6 To Even Up Series

The gold football team avenged their defeat of Monday, by defeating the purple Wednesday 13-6. The game was highlighted by long passes which were completed and almost completed. The gold scored on a heave from Buck to Frazee that traveled forty yards in the air. The purple missed a touchdown when Walker failed to catch a pass from Eckler in the end zone that was thrown from the mid-field stripe. The slippery field and poor blocking of both teams account for otherwise dull game.

The first half produced the two

## Purple Hockey Team Defeats Gold Girls 7-4

The purple women combined speed with team work to defeat their gold sisters Tuesday 7-4. The forwards of the purple scored each time they had the ball and time after time displayed dazzling teamwork which the gold guards could not stop. The gold forwards on the other hand acted as though they had never seen each other before. They bunched up in groups and when the ball was hit to the side lines the purple guards invariably gained control. Special mention should be given to the purple fullbacks and goalie. They stopped at least five potential goals from being scored.

Gibb was high scorer for the game with a total of four goals, Bjorkjen added two and Phillips one to account for the purple score. Gebhardt made two for the gold to be their high scorer and Werres plus Moore filled out the total of four scores.

gold tallies. The first being made via a pass from Buck to Frazee and the second from Buck to R. Nast. The extra point was added by a kick from the ten yard line by Trautman. The second half saw the purple come to life and score on pass from Lombardi to Beach. Darkness started to set in however and try as they might, the purple could not again get within scoring distance. The game was called with two minutes to play due to darkness, the gold having possession of the ball. In this game as in preceding games, there were many complaints concerning the interpretation of the local rules.

The line-up for the gold had the following men seeing action: left to right, Frazee, Davis, Trautman, Moran and Lennox. The backfield consisted of Ralph and Paul Nast, Buck and Dongell. The purple line from left to right reads as follows: Walker Currie and Schnorbus, Eismann, Gilliland, Dingman and Miller. The backfield was Lombardi, Eckle Munyon, Beach, and Sutton. The only casualty of the game resulted when Sutton broke a finger trying to block a pass.

### Pastor At Meeting ---

(Continued from Page One)

This society has missionary interests in South America, Central America Mexico, North and Central China, India and Africa.

On November 8, Rev. Armstrong will leave for Asbury seminary, where he is on the board of trustees and local board of managers. Dr. Stephen W. Paine, president of Houghton college, will also be at Asbury at the same time and will speak to the college students there.

## Purple Team Wins First Of Series

The purple football team arose from the ranks of the under-dogs Monday, November 1st, and defeated the gold 7-6. Pre-game reports from all sectors predicted a gold victory and when considering the material of both teams this could easily be understood. The important factor of under dog spirit was not reckoned with; however, the purple team displayed such a spirit as has seldom been seen in the past.

The first half was played equally well by both teams. The gold scored first on a pass from Buck to Frazee. The try for extra point was a failure when the ball was fumbled and declared dead. The purple scored on a pass intended for Sutton which was partially blocked by Dongell that fell into the hands of Eismann in the end zone. The extra point was made by Lombardi on a place kick. The half ended as the gold was threatening to score.

The second half showed evidences of lack of practice by both teams as receivers were not found by passers and poor blocking gave the passers of both teams little or no time to spot open men. Time and time again Buck of the gold had to throw the ball to the first man he saw. Had Buck been given more time he would have easily been able to spot open men who had effectively flooded the purple secondary. In the last quarter the purple drove the ball close to pay dirt every time they had the ball but could not make short passes click so as to score. A field goal was attempted by Lombardi on the twenty when there was a minute and a half to play. Observers on the side lines were confused by this strategy because of its apparent futility. The game ended as gold had the ball on their own forty yard line and a desperation heave was intercepted by Eckler.

This was the first game of the series and a write up of the second game will be found elsewhere on this page.

Di ja kno

### THE PANTRY

serves

Homemade Ice Cream

Dresses - Blouses - Skirts

Raincoats - Slips

Mrs. Kreckman

Maisonette Agent

Mittens - Gloves

Leisure Socks - Ear Muffs

Head Scarfs

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WASHERS AND IRONERS

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