

THE HOUGHTON STAR

"A GREATER HOUGHTON IN PRINT"

Volume XXX

Houghton, New York, Saturday, March 12, 1938

Number 20

Guy Comfort, Perry Editor, Dies Suddenly

Perry—Funeral services for Guy Comfort, editor and publisher of the *Perry Herald*, who died unexpectedly Tuesday morning in the Wyoming County Community Hospital, Warsaw, was held at 2 p. m. Friday in the Methodist Episcopal Church, preceded by a private prayer service in the home, 43 Borden Ave.

Services were conducted by the Rev. Cecil F. Wilson and Dr. J. Wesley Searles of Kenmore, lifelong friend of Comfort and formerly of Perry.

Comfort, who was 59 years old last Oct. 17, was stricken with a thrombosis Sunday morning and rushed to the hospital. His condition was serious at the outset, and early Tuesday morning it was apparent that death was imminent. He had been in rather poor health for the past two months, but had managed to keep at his work and outwardly showed few signs of illness.

Guy Comfort had been editor and publisher of the *Perry Herald* since 1912, coming here from Hornell where he had served as city editor of the *Hornell Tribune* for two years. He was born in Canisteo and educated at the Canisteo Academy and Syracuse University. From the latter school he was graduated in 1903. While in college he served on the *Syracuse Daily Orange* as reporter and editor.

After college he was employed as a reporter on the *Canisteo Times*, gathering news items by a house-to-house canvass through the rural area, riding about with a horse and buggy.

PRaised BY SCHOOL DEAN

Comfort early established an enviable reputation as an editor. The *Perry Herald* gradually became known as one of the outstanding weekly papers in the state. Dean M. Lyle Spencer of the School of Journalism, Syracuse University, said: "He was one of the outstanding editors in New York State. His passing is a profound loss."

It was in his personal column, "Crumbs of Comfort," that Comfort best expressed his ideas of all human activities. It was widely read and quoted extensively in other newspapers and periodicals. He had the happy facility of capturing the simple things in life and expressing them in optimistic vein.

In 1923 he organized the Genesee Country Association, after a series of conversations with officials of the Finger Lakes Association. For many years he served as its president and guiding spirit. Through his efforts all the communities in the Genesee Valley were joined into the association. Publicity for the region was worked out and under Comfort's persistent drive the region received its first recognition as "The Grand Canyon of the East." At the time of his death he was regional planner.

ACTIVE IN RED CROSS WORK

During the World War he served on many local and county committees regarding Red Cross work, Liberty Loan drives and kindred activities. For many years he served as correspondent for *The Democrat and Chronicle*.

Democrat and Chronicle

Seniors Don Festive Airs

With miniature exam books staring them in the face March 3, sixty-two seniors nevertheless enjoyed what proved to be their most outstanding banquet. High spots during the course of the evening were the presentation of the class honors by Miss Fancher, class adviser, and the awarding of basketball medals by Dean Thompson, president of the athletic association.

Following the banquet proper, the program was opened by Howard Andrus, president of the class, who acted as master of ceremonies. He introduced the feminine participants with rhyme and the men with stories. Lora Foster appeared first, playing as a piano solo *Scenes Infantiz*. Richard Wright spoke on "Reminiscence," reviewing the class's activities during its four years. He was followed by Walter Ferchen, who sang *Ach der Lieber* to his own piano accompaniment.

Rowna Peterson, with the subject "Prophecy," predicted miscellaneous careers of fame for those seniors who achieved recognition in the *American College Year Book*. Ellen Donley and Arthur Lynip were the absent seniors of this group to miss this prophetic fusillade. Ellen was on debate tour and "Art" is in New York university working on his master's degree.

Following *Ho, Mr. Piper*, a vocal solo by Marion Brown, Dean Thompson spoke effectively on the theme "To the Victor Belongs the Spoils." He then presented basketball awards to the girl's team, who have suffered only one defeat in their college career. Those receiving awards some of whom were absent, were Ellen Donley, Ruth Donahue, Emma Scott, Mildred Schogoleff, Margaret Watson, Betty Stone, Fern Corteville, and Margaret Wright.

Following a number by the quartet which consisted of W. Ferchen, J. (Continued on Page Three)

Dayton, Rose Awarded Top Scholastic Honors

Senior honors were announced by class adviser, Miss Fancher, at the banquet held in the dining hall March 3. Two curious facts became evident. Not only are the general averages higher than usual, but there are seven Magna Cum Laude honors and only three Cum Laude honors.

Wilber Dayton becomes class valedictorian with an index average of 2.752. The salutatorian honors go to Alice Rose, a close second with an average of 2.735.

Five others received Magna Cum Laude honors. In order, they are Norva Bassage, Dean Thompson, June Miller, Marcus Wright and Eulah Purdy.

Ruth Walton, Josephine Baker and Eunice Kidder received Cum Laude honors.

Miss Fancher presented each honor student with an award in the class colors of blue and silver.

Coed Debaters Win Initial Contest With Nazareth Collegians

Ellen Donley, Lois Roughan,
Thelma Havill Compose
Debate Squad

Did They Like Colgate?

Coeds Explore the Five and
Domes; Christen Calves;
Visit "Tollgate"

We know we've all told you about our debate trip—but for future record (probably broken) we thought we should make sure our stories "hitch"—so here goes.

It so happens that anyone with a year's memory and an ounce of sense, can predict a snowstorm or a maliciously cold and windy day for the beginning of the women's trip and this time was no exception. With no mishap, except the usual flurry of giggles (much to Prof. Boon's consternation and disgust) we arrived in Rochester—and made our way to Nazareth college. There we were met by old friends who, after showing us our rooms, took us to dinner in the most elegant old mansion you ever did see—The Hale house. It was a tremendous place and made most of us feel "like a penny waiting (Continued on Page Three)

A Dramatic Biography of Life of President Paine Is Portrayed by Juniors

The junior chapel of March 9 was opened by Kay Parks with the reading of Proverbs 9:1-10.

Following the devotions Harlan Tuthill, president of the class, explained that the purpose of the chapel was to make the students more intimately acquainted with their president and to show how God's influence is apparent in his life.

In order to do this the juniors ably presented a dramatic biography of the life of President Stephen W. Paine.

Harlan Tuthill, acting as reader, gave the transitions between the scenes which followed Dr. Paine from his boyhood home in Grand Rapids, Michigan, to the present high position which he holds.

In the first scene Bill Grosvenor portrayed little Stephen who was punished by his father for placing stones on the railroad tracks near his home.

Several scenes following depicted incidents of young Stephen's high school and college days where he excelled in scholastic and debate work as well as athletics.

The drama followed Dr. Paine to Houghton where he first became a member of the faculty. The setting of the fourth scene was the college library during freshman week of Dr. (Continued on Page Three)

Audience Likes Wysor Recital

Houghtonites who were unable to attend the artist series program Thursday evening, March 10, missed one of the most delightful concerts of the season. From the opening number by Handel, "Art Thou Troubled," from *Rodelinda*, to the last selection of her performance, Elizabeth Wysor won her way into the hearts of her audience. This talented contralto painted vivid moods and clear pictures through interpretation that was sincere; through facial expression that was alive; through diction that was infallible; and last, and perhaps most important, through an instrument that was round, rich and flexible in tone color.

Following the song by Handel, Miss Wysor chose to sing "In the Country" by Haydn and "Che Faro Senza Euridice" from *Orfeo* by Gluck.

In an even, well-modulated speaking voice, Miss Wysor introduced many of her songs by a few sentences of explanation. The German Lieder group opened with a song that was written before the piano number of the same name, "Liebestraum" by Liszt. Succeeding this number was Brahms' composition, "Zigeunerlied". The lilting mood of the gypsy melody within it was beautifully interpreted. A light song (for large and small children) followed: "Heimkehr Vom Feste" by Blech gives an account of a child who visits a forest and is serenaded by a father bird—and later attends a fly roast just two millimeters long! This child characterization offered fine contrast to the last number in this group, "Frohlich der junge vogel fliegt" by Sinding. This composition shows the splendor and magnitude of operatic style. At the end of this group, the appreciative audience was rewarded by two encore selections: "Dein ist (Continued on Page Four)

Bauer Says Willie May Forget Clock Watching

According to Harold Bauer, the famous pianist, who is to play at Houghton college 8:15, Friday evening, March 25, the time-worn bugbear, "scales", may be discarded in a musical education. Harassed households need no longer retire to distant chambers while Willie need no longer wiggle on his stool and watch the clock furtively during practice hour.

Mr. Bauer says that scales are unnecessary and he ought to know. First, because he is one of the foremost pianists in the world, and second, because he is learned to play without practicing scales himself.

"Students sometimes toil for years to play a perfectly even scale," says Mr. Bauer, "and then they never use it. If they do, they are finished, for perfectly even tones are monotonous. Variety is the basis of expression. The primary object of music is expression. On the violin or any of the (Continued on Page Three)

Men's Team Writes Us a Letter To Say 'The Tour's Eventful'

Visited Hiram, Oberlin, Ohio
Wesleyan, and Carnegie
Institute of Technology

The Cook Books Arrive?

'Ev,' 'Walt,' and 'John Fritz'
Perplexed by Nearing
'Gander Week'

The Houghton college men's varsity debate team, composed of Frederick Schlafer, Everett Elliott and Walter Sheffer left for a week's tour on Monday, March 7. They were accompanied by Mr. Harold Boon.

The question for debate is, "Resolved: That the National Labor Relations board should be empowered to arbitrate all industrial disputes."

The team made its first appearance on the Hiram college platform at Hiram, Ohio, Monday evening. The debate was non-decision.

At Oberlin university, Tuesday, they debated in Oregon style. From there they traveled to Ohio Wesleyan for an encounter on Wednesday, March 9. Thursday found them at the Carnegie School of Technology in Pittsburgh.

The team were the guests of Mr. Boon at his home in New Castle, Pa. on Friday. There they took a day (Continued on Page Four)

Doctor Mountain, Olean Surgeon, Gives Talk on Surgery as Profession

Dr. Mountain, from the Olean hospital, spoke on the topic "Surgery as a Profession" at the Pre-Medic club Monday night, March 7. The three important characteristics of the surgeon are ability to learn material, a sound personality, and good judgment.

Dr. Mountain has studied medicine at Cornell university, the University of Michigan, and also abroad. He stressed the fact that one should attend a school and devote one's entire life to the profession. After graduating from a medical college, the surgeon must pass his state board and pass the national board examinations. He may then practice medicine in about twenty-seven states.

To be a general surgeon, one must spend four years in different hospitals. It is easy for young doctors to get established today, for the public seems to favor those with modern training. The lecture was concluded with X-ray pictures.

The meeting was opened by Melvin Bates, president. Dan Fox led devotions, after which the minutes were read and accepted. A trip to Mt. Morris was planned, for which food and transportation committees were elected.

THE HOUGHTON STAR

Published weekly during the school year by students of Houghton College.

1937-38 STAR STAFF

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF	Howard G. Andrus '38
MANAGING EDITOR	Edward J. Willett '39
NEWS EDITOR	Rowena Peterson '38
ASSISTANT	Walter Sheffer '40
FEATURE EDITOR	George Hilgeman '39
RELIGIOUS EDITOR	Francis Whiting '39
MUSIC EDITOR	Lora Foster '38
SPORTS EDITOR	Jack Crandall '39
ASSISTANT	Richard Wright '38
COPY EDITORS	Lester Paul '40, Donald Kauffman '40
PROOF EDITORS	Gerald Beach '39, Marcus Wright '38
BUSINESS MANAGER	Leland Webster '38
CIRCULATION MANAGERS	Daniel Fox '39, Melvin Bates '38
FACULTY ADVISER	Miss Josephine Rickard

REPORTERS

Ellen Donley, Sanford Smith, June Miller, Ruth Donohue, Margaret Watson, Shirley Fidinger, Thelma Havill, Nelson Graves, David Muir, Mildred Schaner, Willette Thomas, Mary Tiffany, Billie Waaser, Loren Smith, Miles Weaver, Mary Helen Moody, Frank Taylor, Eleanor Fitts, Herbert Loomis, Dorothy Paulson, Marion Brader, Margaret Brownlee.

TYPISTS

Marcus Wright, Dorothy Paulson, Willette Thomas, Nelson Graves.

Entered as second class matter at the Post Office at Houghton, N. Y. under the act of Oct. 3, 1917 and authorized Oct. 10, 1932. Subscription rate, \$1.00 per year.

The EDITOR'S DESK

EDITOR, COUNSELLOR, AND ACTIVE CITIZEN

Further tribute to the life and personality of the late Guy Comfort seems almost superfluous, considering the many fine compliments already expressed by print and by word of mouth. However, there will never be enough words to convey the appreciation of Houghton college for his many acts of kindness, cooperation and timely counsel. We are keenly aware of our inability to express the extent of loss resultant from his unexpected decease. Houghton, as the outstanding educational institution in his beloved Genesee country, occupied a special place in his heart and mind.

Mr. Comfort shared his wide experience with Houghton college in its several phases. He assisted the administration with his advice and counsel when his judgment was requested on matters of policy. He was often invited to address the various extra-curricular organizations of the campus.

Mr. Comfort was a man of extensive activity. He identified himself with all worth-while civic and religious groups. His entire editorial career has been devoted to progressive organization of community thought and action. The Genesee Country association, his particular brain child, has been significant in promoting a unity of spirit among the villages of this territory.

Mr. Comfort was a man of personal charm. Throughout his life has been built up an extensive circle of friends in every field of society. Friendly, direct, straight-thinking, his impression upon new acquaintances has been to establish an informal man-to-man relationship.

His life story reads like a Horatio Alger tale. A man of high moral character, he neither drank nor smoked. He was forced to make most of his own way. He set for himself certain ideals and derived his enjoyment in life from their fulfillment.

The writer acknowledges himself indebted to Mr. Comfort in several instances for advice and encouragement in regard to the problems arising from experience in publishing a college weekly. His was the social art of being a good listener. He was never too busy to pen a few suggestions to a college editor, nor to become enthusiastic over another's plans.

The life of Mr. Guy Comfort will stand as its own memorial: the successful average man, active in serving his community; respected and depended upon by his fellows; crystallizing the opinion of his townspeople through the medium of his trained observation of men and affairs.

His memorial is that of incentive. Mr. Guy Comfort—Editor, Counsellor, and Active Citizen! H. G. A.

THE LANTHORN! MAY ITS LIGHT SHINE FORTH!

The students of the English department met and elected Kenneth Wilson to edit the 1938 Lanthorn. The Star wishes to go on record as placing the utmost confidence in Mr. Wilson's ability to publish the college's annual literary venture.

However, we have one criticism concerning the status of this magazine in our extra-curricular program. The Star and the Boulder both function under the control of the Executive Literary board. The methods and time of election

PERSONNEL OF THE SENIORS

Cyrus Sprague

"Cy" was busily stirring fudge, but hesitated long enough to impart his life history. Cyrus Lyman Sprague was born on Feb. 10, 1915 at Addison, New York. At the age of three he moved to Corning. Three years later the Spragues moved to their present home in Campbell, New York.

After four years of hard struggle, "Cy" graduated from Savona high school, where he participated in football and basketball. He entered Houghton in September, '34. Here he is majoring in divinity fudge and minoring in theological arguments.

When asked his opinion of Houghton "Cy" stated, "I'm sure that I'll never be able to fully realize how much Houghton has meant to me. More than anything else I am thankful to know that I have grown in the grace and knowledge of our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ."

"Teach Us to Pray"

Robert Lytle spoke on the subject "Lord, teach us to pray," in W.Y.P. S. Sunday night, March 6. Luke 11:1-13 was his text. He drew an analogy between the parable and the Christian's prayer life.

We should go to God with a definite, urgent need, prefixing and suffixing all our prayers with God's will. God will supply our insufficiency, but we must have faith. Luke 11:9 was especially stressed.

are pre-determined. Candidates are carefully considered and discussed respecting their qualifications for the individual position. Methods of financing the respective publications are worked out. Yet the Lanthorn, representing the literary phase of our campus life, is under no definite control; its elections are impromptu; its means of financial income haphazard.

We realize that the Lanthorn first began its existence as the mouthpiece of the Owl's club, our once active literary organization. Today the Owls have tucked in their feathers, closed their eyes and fallen into that long sleep from which there is no awakening. The class of 1940 revived the Lanthorn last year as a freshman project. They made it a success from the standpoints of both content and budget. However, the bulk of the work fell upon three or four individuals, robbing it of its significance as a class venture.

This year the Lanthorn has been adopted by a loosely organized, somewhat purposeless body of students under the collective grouping of the English department. May we illustrate the typical meeting of this group in relation with discussion of the Lanthorn: Students sitting on the edge of their seats anxiously waiting for this meeting to finish so they can hurry to another. Willingly confirming the first motion suggested in order to "get it over with."

Our criticism is that the publication of this magazine should be under the supervision of a small group. The English department is too large and disorganized. If there is no small organization, e.g. the Owl's club, then the school as a whole should back it. The small supervising group would then be the Executive Literary board.

For the following reasons we believe that the latter plan should be adopted:

1. The Lanthorn should receive recognition along with the Star and the Boulder.
2. There should be a proper consideration of staff executives.
3. It would require the determining of a practical financing plan.
4. As with the other publications, staff executives would be elected for the succeeding year.
5. Submission of contributions, layout, and other necessary features could begin early in the year. This would tend toward selectivity of material and development of interest.
6. It would provide a definite incentive for the Literary contest.
7. It would remove the annual uncertainty of publication and relieve the strain placed upon those faced with the last minute responsibility of organization and publication.

Help us to make the Lanthorn a vital literary organ by telling us your opinion on the above plan. H. G. A.

Music Recital Consisting Of Voice, Piano Numbers Presented in Auditorium

An interesting recital, consisting of voice and piano numbers, was presented Monday evening, March 7, in the college chapel. The performance was well received as was shown by the hearty applause of the listeners.

The program consisted of the following:

Prelude and Fugue, No. 9	Bach
Theodore Gast	
Waltz	Chopin
Mildred Schaner	
Two Brown Eyes	Grieg
Doris Cater	
Moonlight Sonata (first movement)	Beethoven
Josephine Hadley	
My Lone Abode	Schubert
Walter Ferchen	
Scherzino	Schumann
Wilma Pentecost	
Scherzo	Mendelssohn
Louella Fisk	
Gesu Bambino	Yon
Emma Rea Bechtel	
Death of the Maiden	Schubert
Doris Veazie	
Intermezzo (a minor)	Brahms
Lora Foster	
My Song is of the Sturdy North	German
Walter Whybrew	

Nit: What goes 99 Klunk, 99 Klunk, 99 Klunk?
Wit: Search me. What?
Nit: A centipede with a wooden leg.—Boy's Life.

The HOKUM WEAKLY EFFORT

By Bilgie

Last night I dreamed a dream—a wonderful dream. It was nothing else but the acme of perfection. Houghton was transformed into a Utopia for college studies.

I dreamt that I had just arisen at 6:00 A.M. so that I might surprise the waiters by getting there before the first bell rang. However, when I arrived at the dining hall, no one was there to greet me. Was it Sunday morning? No. I knew that it wasn't because I hadn't yet taken the American Lit. test for Saturday. Perhaps I was a modern Rip Van Winkle. I was wrong again. Not knowing what to do I went back to the room to put in a few hours of studying.

I was surprised as I was going to my first class to find in the place of the old administration building—a large marble structure supported by mammoth pillars. I ascended the steps. Upon entering the edifice, I noticed at my left a sign with the inscription—Dr. HIRAM LASHER—PRESIDENT.

Finally I stumbled into the classroom. A harsh voice startled me. "Hilgeman, what are you doing here on time? I'm afraid I'll have to mark you present, and you know what that will do to your marks." There was "Red" Hill peering at me. For some unknown reason, I realized that I was talking to a professor. I answered, "What in the world has happened around here, Prof.? I'm up a tree. Well anyway you'll be pleased to know that I've studied my lesson." Astonished, Prof. Hill regarded me severely. "What! You not only come here on time, but you have the audacity to come prepared. Two demerits. As a penalty, young man, sit down right here and study that handbook."

I was never so bewildered in all my life. Speechless I took the bright red handbook and began to read. From force of habit, I turned right to the section on association:

"No student without special permission will be allowed to study on any night but Friday. We believe that association is most beneficial to the student life. Therefore association of young men and women shall be encouraged as much as possible on all nights but Friday. No one will be allowed to attend the Artist Series, concerts, etc., but all are urged to be present at the camp ground. The institution also believes that it is rude for a gentleman to leave a young lady at the dormitory upon their arrival. Therefore, couples may come into the reception room and stay as long as they care to."

By this time I was ready to admit that something was a little off color. But in the midst of my meditation, a note was handed to me. Opening it I found those dreaded words—"The president would like to see you in his office immediately."

Dazedly I opened the door to the presidential chamber and approached President Lasher whose knitted brows spoke of dire consequences for some wrong doing. With a curt nod, he motioned me toward a chair.

"Well, young man, I'm sorry to have to do this, but you have committed a deed which cannot be tolerated. It has come to me that you were present at the dining hall on time this morning. Now that we have arrived at the place where breakfasts are served in bed, such acts are entirely inexcusable. Therefore as punishment, I am afraid I will have to tell you that you may

(Continued on Page Four)

Dr. Marian Potter, Woman Physician, Traces Civic Progress in Public Health

Traces Health Development
From Ancient Times
To the Present

Dr. Marian Potter, daughter of a doctor, wife of a doctor, sister of two doctors and mother of a doctor, gave an interesting discussion on "Civic Progress in Public Health" in chapel Friday, March 4.

Tracing development of health from the times of the ancients, she led her audience to a period of a hundred years ago. "The health of the world faced bankruptcy," she said. "People were ignorant of the dangers of disease causes. They ignored public health threateners." During this period smallpox was one of the rampant diseases. Then Dr. Jenner discovered a vaccine for prevention. However, it was not until Pasteur gave the world the germ theory that medicine became preventative instead of curative. Pasteur, after discovering a cure for anthrax, rabies, and diphtheria, prophesied that, just as for every grain there is a seed, so a germ would be found for every disease.

The widespread fight against these enemies of disease continued in the scourge of yellow fever. When the mosquito was found to be the carrier its extermination did much to aid in the work of canal building. Dr. Gorgas was instrumental in this field.

Now the span of life has increased from the length of 18 years, at the time of the Roman Empire, to 58 years. Smallpox, diphtheria, typhoid, tuberculosis, scarlet fever, measles, whooping cough are on the wane. A nation-wide attack on syphilis has begun. The world is awakening to the fact that temperance is important in the advance of health.

Dr. Potter's interesting lecture revealed the wealth of experience which she collected. Her education began at Geneseo. Then she attended the University of Michigan from which she graduated in 1884. After teaching for a year, she affiliated with her father in active medical practice in Rochester. Later she took a trip around the world which was high-spotted by her being introduced personally to Pasteur.

Miss Orlip Gives Chalk Talk in Thursday Chapel

Miss Aileen Orlip, art instructor, gave a splendid chalk in chapel Thursday morning, March 10.

Her illustration in chalk of the Spanish student begging for another peso made a humorous beginning for the program. The main theme of the Christian life was well suggested by the pictures of the man ignoring the waters of life as he pumps from a broken cistern, of Christ and the woman at the well, and the figure finding refuge by kneeling in the shadow of the cross.

The Misses Hart, Strickland, and Updyke accompanied the sketching by appropriate messages in song. The selections were "Christ Is Not a Disappointment", "In the Shadow of the Cross", and "Beneath the Cross of Jesus".

SENIOR BANQUET (Continued from Page One)

Hopkins, M. Wright and R. Danner, John Hopkins spoke on "College Humor."

The climax of the evening came with the presentation of class honors by Miss Fancher, who has been class adviser for the past three years. After a few effective words by Miss Fancher, each honor student was presented with a badge in the class

Eighth Psalm Is 'Psalm of God's Glory'—Dr. Paine

"A Psalm of God's Glory" is the title President Paine gave to the 8th Psalm, the subject of his talk in chapel Tuesday, March 8. This Psalm follows good debating technique, giving first the topic sentence then the development of the main theme, and ending with the proof of the topic.

God works with small instrumentalities showing his greatness. Who could look at the heavens and all that is there and then deny God and his power? In the last verses of the chapter God sets forth the position that he wants man to fill.

The Rev. E. W. Black spoke on "The Meaning of Discipleship" Sunday morning, March 6. He showed that even as some out of curiosity or because of the crowd followed Christ when he was here on earth, so some today follow Christ for mercenary reasons or for social obligations. But the essence of "Follow Me" should be self-denial or humility.

The true mission of the Christian is to tell others of the Savior who died for them that they through him might live.

Sermon Illustrations Are Discussed by Ministerial

In the monthly meeting of the Ministerial association, March 7, Gordon Wolfe, vice-president, led the group in a discussion on "The Value of Sermon Illustrations." Devotions were led by Lester Paul, who read Psalm 22. Lloyd Elliott, Arthur Carlson, Herman Dam, Harry Palmer, and Velma Smith were received as members.

After the business meeting Roy Albany spoke on "Christ's Methods of Sermon Illustration," immediately followed by a dissertation by Loren Smith on "Modern Day Methods of Illustration."

Carl Coffey, accompanied by Luella Patterson, sang a very inspirational solo. The critique was given by Leland Webster.

JUNIOR CHAPEL (Continued from Page One)

Paine's first year in Houghton. Miss Moses mistaking him for a freshman, desired to know if he had completed his freshman library project. Esther Fox took the part of Miss Moses and Jack Crandall portrayed Dr. Paine.

Concluding the biography was the dramatic election of Stephen W. Paine as president of Houghton college.

The climaxing feature of the program was the presentation to the student body of an original cheer for President Paine. The cheer was instituted by the junior class to fill a very real need. Hilgeman led the cheer to which the student body responded lustily.

We'll support him,
Give our best,
Show we're with him,
To the last.
Paine, Paine, Paine.

colors.

Dinner music was furnished by a string quartet consisting of Mariam and Virginia Crofoot, Barbara Cronk and Eleanor Fitts.

Much credit for the success of the evening went to the social committee, which consisted of Celia French, Ruth Donahue, and Carl Driscoll.

WOMENS TOUR (Continued from Page One)

for change" (kinda small, you know). The debate was a decision one—the first of the season—and we were as astonished as everyone else when the two judges held out for Houghton. It's no wonder, is it, that we enjoyed the lovely lunch the college had for us afterwards?

Tuesday morning found us still a little groggy but "raring" to be up and arriving. We did arrive—at breakfast late—but that's and old Ho'ton custom and we must truly represent the school at all times. We spent most of Tuesday working diligently on our case for that evening against Keuka. After reaching the point of saturation, (should I say by osmosis?) we ate lunch, and started back to Ho'ton. Of that evening's debate, we need tell you little—you saw us and that was too much.

It seems to us that it was on that trip Wednesday that Donley started a new spelling system—how do you like it?—Fun equals PHUN; Fascinate equals PHASCINATE. It is a little bit lengthy and involved, but Ellen always was generous.

Roughan kept feeling like a penny waiting for change until the rest began to wonder if she weren't small change! Indeed, Thelma really got initiated—wouldn't you say so? We did feel a little nonplussed when, after learning negative speeches in the car all day, we found that there had been a mixup and our debate with St. Rose was not until Thursday night. After a council of war, and a few telephone calls, we started off at 6:30 P.M. for a hundred mile jaunt to Walton and thence to the Allens'. Good old "Quasi" (a Latin word meaning "as it were"; thus, as it were a car) perked right along, and we did reach Allen's. Those nice soft beds felt so good that we forgot Latin words and ph's for a good seven hours. Our coach is really a very versatile man, and little did we realize that plaintive trumpet call of "I Can't Get 'Em Up in the Morning" was being played by Dr. Boon—but sad truth—it was. After the usual loitering we came downstairs to the typically delicious Allen breakfast. We hated to hurry, but Hartwick in Oneonta kept insisting on her morning chapel debate so away we went and really had a good time.

It didn't take us long, however, to tear back to Allen's, for the chicken dinner would be there. Soon, though, after christening the twin calves "Quay" and "Si" (Quasi), we had to be on our way to Albany again—this time we took ourselves upon orders to the Wellington hotel, a scene of former triumphs.

It really was fun eating in the hotel dining room and knowing that someone else was footing the bill besides the Union. That night's debate was a little of a nightmare—since it was the only negative on the trip. But we managed to survive—to urge St. Rose to a return debate, and to hasten back to our comfortable hotel rooms. Such a life! Such radios, such resplendent furnishings, and such a telephone system! We taxed the facilities of that hotel to capacity including the sponge-like rugs on the hall floors.

Friday was just the day to visit the capital, the state educational building, All Saints' cathedral, and maybe a pawn shop or two—remember? Of course the V and X stores (5 and 10¢ stores to you) came in for their share of exploring. Really it was with reluctance that we departed for Colgate—little did we know!

But we know you are anxious to tell too! We made quite sure that *The Star* didn't have an exchange with the Colgate *Maroon* because we'd hate to have those boys know how much we enjoyed ourselves—just 'tisin't good psychology. The

(Continued on Page Four)

University Grad Hears H.G. Wells

"Mr. Wells read his speech word for word—what bothered him were the gadgets he had to contend with—The mike is a contraption similar to the camera in that it magnifies faults and minimizes all virtues. It treated Mr. Wells' voice most unkindly, emphasized his pipings, and when it received a 't' or an 'st' at the end of a word, it would whistle, click, or chirp like a canary.

PAPER HOLDER ANNOYS HIM

"But the gadget that got under Mr. Wells' epidermis more than anything else was the devilish thing that held the papers after he had read them, and kept them from falling to the floor—Shortly after the beginning of the speech, Mr. Wells was right in the midst of a particularly involved sentence when he came to the end of the page and was forced to do battle with the gadget.

"Mr. Wells struggled, but the devilish gadget remained firm, and would on no account receive the page offered to it. Wells lost his sentence in mid-fight, lost his train of thought, and was forced to devote all of his attention and effort to overcoming the contraption.

"He was highly irritated indeed, stopped his sentence, and spoke with intense feeling regarding the gadget.

Robert I. Morrison, graduate of the University of Colorado has sent a remarkable account of a recent lecture by the noted Briton, H. G. Wells. Morrison's account is devoted more to a character study of the speaker than to his matter of his address.

Morrison wrote, in part:

"Mr. Wells is just a little man, though portly. He looks at least ten years younger than his 71 years, stands very straight, and has the steady, slightly quizzical eyes of an observer of things.

VOICE IS HIGH AND PIPING

"He has a very, very high and piping voice which was quite startling at first, after the deep voice of the man who introduced him—He began, not with funny story (an Englishman tell a funny story? No thank Heaven. All speakers should be Englishmen unless they are Mark Twains) but by saying that although he had previously had many offers to lecture because of his lack of voice power. 'But now,' he went on to say, 'the microphone has made us all equal, and I am as well able to fill a hall as another.' There was not a sound or stir from the audience.

BOTHERED BY POOR LIGHTS

"Toward the last of the lecture Mr. Wells had difficulty in reading the pages. Finally he was forced to admit: 'This light, it is very bad. I cannot read my notes.' The gadget at the top of his reading stand was supposed to light the pages, but was apparently more efficient in throwing a glare than in illuminating the print.

"All during the lecture a young man of about 18, who sat a couple of rows ahead of me, kept snapping away with one of those abominable candid cameras. In the zoos are signs saying 'Don't throw peanuts to the animals.' But who has written a sign to protect noted people appearing in public?

"All due credit to Mr. Wells for giving a scholarly address, for bearing up under the gadgets, and above all for devoting his attention to the problems of the world instead of criticizing and insulting things American after the manner of the usual foreign lecturer."

RAPS COLLEGE SYSTEM

As to the subject matter of the address, Morrison said, in part. "He took some very vigorous digs at the

(Continued on Page Four)

Unemployment? None In the Medical Field Writes Harold Elliott

This is a request letter. I seldom write spontaneously though there is much to write about. There is no unemployment in medicine. Work is continuous but thrilling, particularly the human side. However, the technical side is nearly as exciting and easier to write about.

Within the last three years I have witnessed the introduction and clinical study of several new drugs. Most outstandingly successful is a preparation called metrazol, used in treatment of a frequent and formerly hopeless form of insanity, dementia praecox or schizophrenia. First used in Germany, it was introduced to America by an interne at Buffalo City hospital, two years ago. Already results appear quite amazingly successful. The drug given by vein induces a typical grand epileptic seizure lasting three to five minutes. After fifteen to twenty such treatments most patients are jolted back into the world of reality again. Insulin has been used in other institutions, but it is more risky.

A drug which has received much publicity in both medical and lay circles is known as prontosil or sulfanilamide (or chemically-para-aminobenzenesulfanilamide). A German offered it to the world in 1935 as a weapon against the germs called streptococci. Since then it has been used against gonococci, pneumococci, meningococci, and all the "cocci" bugs in circulation. Results are quite conflicting. Deaths reported in the news were due to faulty preparation of the drug. However, good preparations sometimes have bad effects. Right now we are using it on one of my patients with gas gangrene of the leg.

The value of anticera for pneumonia and meningitis has been demonstrated to me several times. Many lives are being saved that would have been lost formerly. Would we could save the soul as easily!

I am busy now until June at Buffalo General and Children's hospitals. Then in July I hope to begin internship at Buffalo Deaconess hospital. I appreciate visits from old acquaintances if they care to trouble to look me up when in the city. I see Evan Molyneux occasionally.

Harold Elliott ('35)
89 Laurel Street
Buffalo, N. Y.

HAROLD BAUER (Continued from page one)

stringed instruments one note can be played in a variety of ways, but on the piano expressiveness is achieved by the succession of notes, their relation to each other.

"The music student should first find out what his music expresses and then use every means to make it possible to express it just the way that he understands and feels it. It takes a great deal of imagination to think of a scale as expressing anything. Therefore I say begin with pieces, there are plenty of them simple enough for the beginner. In the course of playing a piece he will find out where his technique is deficient and will acquire it in that way."

Mr. Bauer's ideas on musical education are in direct line with the modern ideas for the general education of children. Teach them something in which they are interested and later on they will feel the need of other things that have seemed useless at first, and which they will then study of their own choice. Subjects learned without coercion are of greater benefit as a rule.

GOLDEN HORDE CONTINUES VICTORIOUS IN SECOND GAME

Gold Men Capitalize Upon Foul Shots; Coeds Scrap

Preliminary Game Is Loosely Played But Exciting; Gold Women Steal Win

The second set of games in the current Purple-Gold series was played off on the hardwood of Bedford gym Friday evening, March 4, with the Gold tigers capturing both ends of a double header. The girls' game was loosely played but highly exciting, with the Gold lassies coming through in the last minute to the tune of 20-19. The boys' game was exactly the opposite in style with tight and close playing, ending 42-33.

The girls' game started off with plenty of shooting but few points. The girls on both sides shot wildly but could not connect with the basket. The half ended with the Gold coeds leading by the minute score of 11-9.

In spite of the many muffed shots the game was interesting to watch because throughout it the girls kept neck and neck. In the third quarter the Gold women, led by Kingsbury and Schlafer, began connecting with the meshes for a barrage of shots and the third quarter ended 20-15, Gold.

That was the conclusion of the Gold scoring in the game. At the beginning of the last quarter, Gerry Paine, flashy Purple forward, split the meshes twice for four counters to bring the score to 20-19. Nothing of great importance happened till the last minute of play. This was a series of heart-breaking plays for both sides. Captain Schogoleff received a free throw from Hess' foul and just missed it after the ball had rolled around the rim several times. Then, with seven seconds to play, Mabel Hess missed another free throw for the Gold to finish the game 20-19.

Kingsbury and Schlafer led the scoring for the winners with 11 and 6 points respectively. Emma Scott with 9 points and Gerry Paine with 7 points held the scoring attack for the losers.

The second game commenced as a close, well-played affair with little shouting but well organized passwork on both sides. The Purple lions looked considerably better than they had the week before. They rushed off to an early lead but the Gold tigers immediately came back to deadlock the score at 8—all to end the first quarter.

In the second quarter Captain Wright continued his plan of sending in a fresh team every quarter. But his second team could not seem to get going and the Purple ran wild to lead their opponents by the score of 21-14.

Both teams should be commended for the fine style of defensive playing they exhibited. We must remember the passwork that was used in getting through the defenses of the two teams.

In the third stanza the Gold overcame the Purple lead and the game began to loosen up. The quarter ended 25-24, Gold.

To begin the last quarter Harlan Tuthill, the Gold pivot man, intercepted the Purple passes and dribbled down to make four much needed points for the Gold. This seemed to demoralize the Purple team and they immediately began to pass wildly. From then on the game was just one big flurry of baskets for the Gold lions. "Bob" Torrey, "Pete" Tuthill, and "High Harlan" Tuthill went down the floor and each, in

Palaeolinguists Hold Banquet in Markey

Markey cottage was the scene of the Latin club banquet Monday night, March 8. The tables, set in the reception room, were decorated in purple and gold. Place cards were tiny scrolls, and the menus were printed in Latin.

The appetizer was a cocktail. Other typical Roman articles of food were stuffed eggs, olives, honey, and for dessert, "fructus diversi", which was a real treat. Since the guests were all ladies, with the exception of Dr. Woolsey, they all sat erect at the banquet table.

After the repast, Mrs. Arlin, mistress of ceremonies, introduced Rowena Peterson and Ellen Donley, who gave us a sample of their famous humor. Dr. Woolsey then spoke on the visit he made to Rome when he was in the army. Some of the club members attempted to use mental telepathy on Dr. Woolsey, but he managed to resist.

turn, made a basket. For the Purple "Marv" Eyler, Jack Crandall, and Frank Taylor each also rang up counters. Harlan Tuthill then connected with two shots via the charity stripe. After a wild scramble under the basket "Pete" Tuthill again emerged to sling in another side shot, after which Jack Crandall, Purple captain, gained a point from the free throw line. In the final minute "Bill" Crandall, scrappy Purple forward, and H. Tuthill committed a double foul as a result of their over eagerness, but they both missed their shots. The game ended with the crowd yelling themselves hoarse and the score 42-33, Gold.

Taylor, of the losers, led the scoring with 16 points, most of which he made in wild scrambles under the basket. The Gold Tuthill brothers clicked for 13 and 11 points respectively to cop second and third place scoring honors.

It was noticeable how many foul shots were missed by the Purple and how many were made by the Gold. The winners made 10 out of 13, a fine average, while the losers made only 5 out of 19, enough to have won the game.

WYSOR RECITAL

(Continued from Page One)

mein Ganzen Herz," by Franz Lehár and "Impatience," by Schubert.

Four folk-songs comprised group three. "Love will find out the way" (English) arranged by Quilter preceded a German song arranged by Brahms entitled "En Ding". In the Cologne dialect, a conversation ensues between a mother and child. The child wants "En Ding" and finally after questioning her daughter, the mother sees the light and surmises the answer "en Mann!" Miss Wysor's characterization of this amusing intercourse delighted her audience.

"Nar Jag Blef Sjutton Or" (Swedish) arranged by Hagg did not show Miss Wysor's voice at its best because the true interpretation requires a higher, lighter instrument. "Kom Kjyra" (Norwegian Echo Song) arranged by Throne, demonstrated the remarkable vitality of Miss Wysor's singing.

For her last group, Miss Wysor selected "None but the Lonely

WOMEN'S TOUR

(Continued from Page Three)

reception committee consisted of Ken (cf. Ellen) and Frank to welcome Lois. Incidentally you might ask Thelma sometime about George III. After a dinner in the Student Union building, we proceeded immediately to our debate in one of the lounges of the same building—where an audience of about forty had gathered. Really, those boys were grand to us, and we felt quite at home. Following the debate, our respective friends took us to a lecture in the chapel by Dr. Phillips Thomas, who told us of the newest Westinghouse discoveries in the Pittsburgh laboratories. Evidently Donley needed watching, for the coach accompanied her and Ken to the lecture. He became acquainted with George III at the "Greeks". But he is still reserving his opinion about Frank—since he didn't have much chance to talk to him. Oh well, maybe Roughan can tell the answer to that. We mentioned the "Greeks"—that's the place where we consumed nut sundae and the combined best jokes of Colgate (called Tollgate when they paid the bill) plus a bit of individual personality. At a fairly reasonable hour, we were taken to the Colgate inn where we three girls spent the rest of the night talking about the fun we'd had.

Saturday, we made tracks for Houghton via Syracuse, where we stopped for breakfast and to see how Ed Willett was progressing. Finally "Quasi", after leaving two occupants in Avoca, drew up in a blaze of tried glory in the Houghton campus—another women's varsity debate trip was ended.

—The Forensic Three
—HC—

WELLS' LECTURE

(Continued from Page Three)

college and University system, both in England and in the rest of the world. In his opinion, the colleges are still following the methods and traditions of hundreds of years ago. He thinks that education should be keyed to modern life with the greatest possible efficiency, and that above all, it should not stop with the conferring of the various degrees."

Morrison said the speaker proposed that all knowledge in all fields be brought together in a sort of super-encyclopedia, which would be kept under constant process of revision and enlargement as new knowledge is made available.

Heart," by Tchaikowsky; "My Johann," by Grieg, arranged by Aslanoff; "An April Shower," by Wise; and "A Little Song of Life," by Molotte. Encore numbers opened with "Will o' the Wisp," by Spross; "Will you remember?" from *Maytime*; and "O Dear, what can the matter be?" by Bax.

The rendition of the program, rather novel in its selection and variety, by his charming artist will be remembered as one of the outstanding musical events of the year.

—HC—

A man was taken on as a stagehand at a theatre. He was duly installed in his new position, and, as he was instructed, put in an appearance on the opening night.

"Now then!" shouted the stage manager as the clock struck eight. "All is ready. Run up the curtain." This was to much for the new man.

"What are you talking about?" he asked in surprise. I'm a stage hand, not a squirrel!"

—HC—

"Sharing is the surest proof of caring."

MEN'S TOUR

(Continued from Page One)

off to rest and to work up their cases for the tournament at Slippery Rock on Saturday, March 12. Both sides of the question were debated. The men's team supported the negative side while our women's team, composed of Ellen Donley and Lois Roughan, were present to debate the affirmative side. Appearance at this tournament concluded the trip.

It's certainly an eventful tour. Our first night out at Hiram college, we met an unusual impending situation. On March 9, the students were to enter into the topsy-turvy life of "Gander Week," a four day period during which Hiram men assume the restrictions of women's dorm life while the coeds enjoyed all the freedom of the men's lack of restriction. In "perching"—association—the women take all the initiative, extending all the little courtesies they expect from men and paying all bills. (Remember our leap year party?)

The Oregon style debate of Oberlin proved the hottest so far. Rigid cross questioning by both teams kept us all on our "mental toes." We enjoyed it a lot, and even had a small audience. Everyone here rides bicycles to school, including many profs. It's an old Oberlin custom. Prof. Boon passed the night in the retreat at the Faculty club. But your Houghton representatives snoozed away in the dormitory barracks where some two dozen competitive alarm clocks chopped off the seconds. Alike number of intermittent clangs, rattles and rings succeeded finally in persuading us that sleep was passing; oatmeal was in preparation. Incidentally, Everett thought it a bit unfair that one of Oberlin lads should shout out during the wee hours of morning. In the first place, he woke Everett from sweet slumbers, and secondly, he spoke so incomprehensibly that Everett couldn't refute him!

Entertainment de luxe at Ohio Wesleyan. A double room in the hotel with bath, towels, and guest soap (though Everett insisted it was cube sugar). "First night I ever spent in a hotel," he remarked. He didn't try the sugar cubes. After an afternoon debate one of the local boys took us to the Perkins observatory which is the third largest telescope in the world. It's used by Ohio State and Wesleyan both. After a generous hotel dinner, we were invited to a special treat, a swell lecture by Richard Halliburton. We'll tell you more about it when we arrive home. It was thrilling, to say the least.

Pretzels, shoe shines, and letters—these are some of the interludes. And then there was shopping. One restaurant proprietor questioned us about tape worms. Shucks! We hadn't had any breakfast.

And so to Carnegie. The boys are developing into smooth debaters, you can guess. Signs of development. The Tournament looms up ahead. An afternoon debate was followed by an investigation tour of U. of Pitt, the New Cathedral of Learning.

Walt was annoyed at dinner to-night. It wasn't the tough steak either. The waitress insisted upon calling out, "Chef!—Chef!" No harm done. Next stop is the tournament.

Since debating our present question we have become interested in domestic relations and have steps to further them. Did the cook books arrive?

—HC—

Passenger: (in a speeding bus passing through Houghton) This is rather a nice-looking town—wasn't it?



SPORT SHOTS

by Jack Crandall

DICK WRIGHT

Last week the Athletic association held one of their few but very important meetings. The meeting was called mainly to decide on the best ways to spend the money still in the treasury and for what things it is most needed. The coach was authorized to purchase a new javelin, something that we have needed for some time now; so all the fellows who have had experience in throwing the javelin should get out and get in form. He also will purchase a new tennis net to replace the old one, which has been badly patched up. A new mask and a new supply of balls for the coming Purple-Gold season in baseball were also a part of the order sent out.

It was also decided in this meeting that a universal letter would be used for all sports. This means that five men and five women will be awarded a seven inch chenille letter with a winged foot in the center for track. In tennis there will be awarded four letters to the men and four to the women. Ten letters will be awarded in baseball and seven in basketball. Individual trophies will be awarded to the girl and fellow who have shown themselves to be the outstanding athletes of the year.

Another feature decided upon is Purple and Gold tennis this year, instead of the regular mixed-up-never-finished ordinary tournaments. So, everyone come out and try out for your team!

This year the Association has accomplished a great deal with the funds at its disposal. New uniforms have been purchased for the Gold women and the Purple and Gold men. These uniforms have incited new enthusiasm in this year's series. A double round of basketball was ushered into the regime at the suggestion of the coach. New sweat suits are also new units for the future. These new pieces of equipment have helped to promote better athletics at Houghton and we hope they will continue.

Melvin Bates Leader of Student Prayer Meeting

"The Christian Way Is Victory" was Melvin Bates' topic in student prayer meeting Tuesday evening, March 8. After reading from the sixth chapter of Ephesians, "Mel" pointed out that "Christianity bids us make a heaven out of our hells". For, in following the Christ-way, there is deliverance from all fears, unhappiness and trouble. Christian joy "is from the inside out. It is in the constitution of things." Christianity means three things. These are "victory, victory, and victory—victory over sin, victory over self, and victory over suffering."

We were all interested to learn, too, just why it is easier to smile than to frown. Being of a scientific mind, Melvin had a scientific answer, which was, "It takes 64 muscles to frown, but only 14 to smile!"

HOKUM EFFORT

(Continued from Page Two)

go on and off the campus anytime you please for one whole week. Good morning."

I knew I must be dreaming. I also realized that sometimes dreams are the results of a physiological something or other. With that thought in mind, I woke up. No wonder! I had been sleeping with my head at the foot of the bed.