

# HOUGHTON STAR

VOL. XXXVIII, No. 20

HOUGHTON COLLEGE, HOUGHTON, NEW YORK

MARCH 14, 1946

## Mrs. Fisher Values Christian Message

"Can we be world neighbors?" Mrs. Welthy H. Fisher, noted author and authority on Far Eastern affairs asked her audience in the third lecture of the series, Wednesday, March 13, in the chapel.

Answering her own question, she asserted, "No, not unless we become acquainted with our neighbors." Understanding in an international sense was the theme of Mrs. Fisher's lecture. She believes that understanding can come about only through broadmindedness, toleration, and a study of the world. In this connection she advocated a second language for every individual.

Mrs. Fisher spoke to the group about the ideals of Christianity. Her value of the message of the Cross led her to make the statement that this message, above all others, should go forth, no matter what method employed. Should closed doors to the fields bar professional missionaries, people should go in other capacities, she believes. This is the way to show the world the true ideals of Americanism."

## R. C. DRIVE BEGINS

The Red Cross drive will be initiated by the War Council on Friday, March 15, during the chapel program put on by the I. R. C. committee consisting of Jean Christenson, Jean Harris, and Sara Ruth Davis. Plans for collection of money are in charge of Ruth Donley. There will be representatives in every house to receive collections. Kenneth Clark heads the plans being made for the contributing by the workers in the dining hall. A refugee banquet similar to those of previous years may be held.

## EUROPEANS' NEEDS STIR MISSION CLUB

Mission Study Club on Monday, March 11, was a time of great inspiration and challenge to all present. The song service was in charge of Ruthe Meade, and Elmer Sanville sang two numbers — "Then Jesus Came" and "I Walked Today Where Jesus Walked." Miriam Luft read the Scripture which was found in Matthew 25:34, and led in prayer.

The message of the evening was brought by three veterans, each presenting his impressions of the need in Europe as he saw it there. Glenn Barnett, who spent seven months in various parts of France, was the first speaker. Through him we learned of the intense material need for clothing, fuel, food, and transportation, the awful moral condition, and the great spiritual need. The latter, he said, was a result of the lack of Christian parentage and Christian Education, as well as the strength of the Catholic Church and lack of Protestant Evangelism. The people are very religious, but their worship is but cold ritual before stone shrines.

Paul Kingsbury, the second speaker, (Continued on Page Two)

## THE MACKS PRESENT JOINT RECITAL FRIDAY

The first of this year's faculty recitals will be given Friday evening, March 15, at 8:00 p. m. in the college chapel, with the appearance of Mr. and Mrs. Philip J. Mack in a joint voice and piano recital.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Mack are newcomers to the Houghton College Music Department this year. Mrs. Mack received her Bachelor of Music degree from the Cleveland Institute of Music in 1942, where she had studied with Severon Eisenberger and Beryl Rubenstein. She taught at the Cleveland Bible College following her graduation. Professor Mack was graduated from Wheaton College in 1936 with a B. S. in Music Education. While at Wheaton he studied with William Mordin, who is director of the Wheaton College Chapel Choir. Following graduation he taught in the Providence Bible Institute, and then in the Cleveland Bible College from 1939 to 1944. While in Cleveland he studied at the Cleveland Institute of Music and the graduate school of Western Reserve University, and was soloist with the choirs of the First Methodist and Plymouth Churches.

Mrs. Mack will include in her part of the program compositions by Beethoven, Ravel and Chopin, and Mr. Mack's selections will include German and English songs and one opera aria.

## Houghton Signs With FPHA

Houghton College signed a contract with the Federal Public Housing Authority on February 28. This contract called for the construction of 20 family units. A map of the proposed site for these Federal houses is being completed. This map, along with data on electric power service, water mains, walks, and drainage, will be submitted to the New York Office. If these maps and proposals for utilities are acceptable, the work of moving the houses will proceed at once.

## Literary Society Contest Ends March 20

For the benefit of those entering the literary society contest which ends March 20, the rules of the most assistance are here presented:

1. All productions entered in the contest must be wholly original.
2. Essays and stories entered must not exceed 2,500 words in length.
3. Each contestant may submit as many different stories, essays, and poems as he chooses.
4. Each contestant shall pay a fee of ten cents to cover expenses of the contest.
5. The contest shall close March 20.
6. On or before that date specified for the closing of the contest, each contestant shall submit to one of the members of the English faculty three typewritten copies of each story, essay, or poem he wishes to enter in the contest.

## Governor Dewey Requests Increase in Enrollment

Governor Dewey called a conference of representatives of all the colleges and universities in New York state. This conference met in Albany Thursday afternoon and Friday morning of last week. Dr. Paine and Professor Willard G. Smith represented Houghton. The purpose of this conference was to discuss the problem of veterans' education in the state. Among the significant suggestions was a statement that Governor Dewey hopes that each of the colleges and universities will be able to accommodate 40% additional student body over the registration of the current year.

## CONCEPTS CHANGE

The Honorable Mr. Ward M. Hopkin, county judge, judge of the children's court, and surrogate of Allegheny county, addressed the Houghton student body Monday concerning the "Social Changes in Criminal Law and Treatment of Criminals." Such changes have been necessitated because the criminal of today with whom the law must deal is different from the criminal of fifty years ago. Penal institutions and the method of determining sentence had been altered. New interest in rehabilitation of the criminal has sprung up.

The old concept of the average criminal—perhaps a middle-aged man, a derelict and social failure, cannot be accepted any longer. Most criminals today are more likely to be teen-agers, at any rate usually less than thirty. Likewise the old concept of proper penal institutions and punishment is being outmoded. The Auburn state prison of 15 years ago presented little less than a 3½-foot by 9-foot cell with poor sanitation and dingy quarters to the prisoner. The more modern Attica State prison affords a room about 8 feet by 12 feet with comfortable cot, private sanitation, a radio and dressing table.

"At one time, when man ran foul of the law, the only consideration was (Continued on Page Three)

## Colleges Advance Possible Solution For Housing Problem

A primary factor of interest on many college campuses today, is the question of housing the enlarged student bodies, and providing a place for veterans, especially those with families. In previous issues of the *Star* Houghton's plan for answering this question has been stated. We have contacted other colleges, most of these from which some of our students have transferred, to find out how they are meeting the situation.

At Marion College, Indiana, the administration has a six-fold plan in progress.

1. Running frequent ads in city papers asking for apartments and rooms for students.
2. Securing mobile housing units from Federal Public Housing authority.
3. Taking over rooming facilities in a tourist home, and in several private homes.
4. Providing or securing parking space for privately owned trailers.
5. Seeking to purchase or otherwise obtain housing permits from the government.
6. Campaigning for a new building on the campus.

Oberlin, Ohio, has provided fifty trailers for married veterans, and barracks for three hundred unmarried vets. The construction of a \$610,000 dormitory (furnished) to house two hundred men is underway, and construction will be started this summer on two women's dormitories each housing seventy-five.

## SENIORS ROLLOCK AND PERFORM AT PARTY

With a good "turn-out" down at the "Rec" Hall the Senior Class was destined to have fun from the very beginning on Friday night, March 8th. The "Red" side competed against the "Greens," and to make themselves distinguishable the members of each side wore their respective colors. Having names pinned on their backs, the rollicking "fun-lovers" questioned each other to discover their identity. Imagine Dr. Bob being Napoleon for the evening.

Games and contests began after a jolly candy-hunt; the members of each team ate their "haul." After a certain length of participation at ping-pong, bowling, etc., had elapsed, the members performed charades.

The "Hit of the Evening" was Ethel Boice, auctioneer for the boxes prepared by half of the fairer sex. Ethel wore a "tux" a silk top-hat and carried a cane. Bidding went fast and to the limit (50¢). Helen Willet won a prize for the prettiest box. Miss Rickard and her lucky partner feasted on pie, among other delicious goodies. A chocolate drink and ice-cream were served by the party committee.



# HOUGHTON STAR

PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS OF HOUGHTON COLLEGE

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Entered as second class matter at the Post Office at Houghton, New York, under the Act of October 3, 1917, and authorized October 10, 1932. Subscription rate, \$1.00 per year. Published weekly during the college year.

## It Can Be Done . . .

The library has come in for its share of use and abuse the past few weeks. Last week 10 out of 14 student staff members worked overtime. In one day, 482 requests for material from the stacks were handled. Night attendance has regularly been greater than last year's maximum of 75, reaching a peak of 104. Most of the students have been cooperative with the librarians in their effort to preserve an atmosphere conducive to study, in spite of this unprecedented activity. However, there are some students who do not seem to realize the gravity of the situation which has called forth a tightening of disciplinary measures.

The desert island analogy is a familiar one, but it applies. The greater the number of individuals in any given area, the less personal liberty can be enjoyed per person. There are three ways in which students could help very considerably to relieve the staff of responsibility for them:

1. Knowing what their assignments are before they come to the library.
2. Remembering at the foot of the stairway that they are entering a place where other people are trying to study.
3. Standing quietly at the desk while waiting for service instead of conversing with others who are also waiting there.

It is an increased number of little conversations, considered necessary by those involved, rather than an occasional deliberate disturbance which really hinders the most effective use of the library. The response of students who have been reminded that they need to watch themselves has, for the most part, been gratifying. But it is rather a difficult task to do personal work among five or six hundred students in order to explain the point of view which prompts these reminders.

The wise man said, "There is a time for everything under the sun." Houghtonians may be inclined to disagree with him, but it could be that they just do not always choose the right time for the right thing. There is a time even for talking—but wouldn't it be fine if there could be developed a tradition that in Houghton there is always an atmosphere favorable for study in the library and that it is preserved through self-discipline on the part of the students?

Mary Graham

## DR. LUCKEY TAXES STUDENTS' FANCIES

Strange things happen in chapel sometimes, but who ever dreamed that our Thursday morning speaker would jump right off the platform and onto a star flashing past at 161,000 miles per second? This stretch of imagination we could accept from our notable professor, Dr. Luckey, but when he jumped back on the earth twenty-four hours later just in time for class Saturday, we began to wonder. Although this was indeed hard to comprehend, it definitely had its advantages. For instance, as nearly as we could tell from Doc Bob's profound simplicity (or if you must, simple profundity,) our young ladies who find themselves approaching roundly need merely leap onto the passing star and face the proper direction; then to any onlooker from the earth the transformation would be nothing short of miraculous.

"However, because this only reaches a chosen few, let us investigate another possible application. Had Einstein and our Doc Bob provided for a star travelling faster than the 186,000 miles per second of light, we would need to do no more than hop on every fifty years or so, why bother with the Fountain of Youth?"

—HC—

## The Fountainhead

In an age that tends toward collective robotism, *The Fountainhead* is a significant contribution toward understanding this socialism, its basic tenets, what it is accomplishing in this country, as opposed to the author's of individualism. Its skillful personifications of these major philosophies go far by the way of graphic illustration in clarifying their ideals in operation. Here is a well written, very readable novel that will not only provide hours of reading entertainment but also will make every reader a thinker and a new appreciator of the American heritage.

In *The Fountainhead* Ayn Rand develops her characters and plot on this pattern. Howard Roark and Peter Keating are attending the same school of architecture. Peter is graduating with high honors whereas Howard is being expelled for drawing buildings the way he wants them. Howard is the Active man and Peter is the Passive. They both go to

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## EUROPEANS' NEEDS

(Continued from Page One)

emphasized these thoughts also, adding that, in spite of the widespread poverty, many a food ration was traded for a package of cigarettes. He mentioned also that a primary need of the so-called "displaced people" is an opportunity to "get on their feet" once again.

Elmer Sanville was the final speaker. As a chaplain's assistant, he had many experiences of a different nature. He spoke of the joy of meeting faithful Christians in the war-torn countries of Europe, especially a large group of Moravian Brethren in Czechoslovakia. While the cry of America in, "Forget it all," we, as Christians, cannot forget it. The need is great, and something must be done. Gripping was the challenge presented to "stop simulating and start assimilating" the true compassionate spirit of Christ. The meeting closed with a short season of earnest prayer for Europe.



Ah, spring is in the air . . . sweet birds are singing fair, tra la la la la . . . can't you just see me jumping in sheer ex . . . uh ekstasy? (Ed. note: ecstasy.) Yes, gentle folk, 'tis spring (or a facsimile of same) and I have shed my ear muffs to give my ears a tan. Such are the joys of spring.

This is a poem somebody concocted which I am passing on to you. Chi-Wee says: that it is rather crude but truly it is the "heart of spring . . ."

Love is such a funny thing;

It's something like a lizard;

It twines itself around your heart

And nibbles at your gizzard.

This afternoon I was talking with Jeanette Fortran. I was forcing some high pressure sales talk on her . . . I want to be advertising manager for her. You know she is a pianist. I would like to take a picture of Jeanette's feet on the piano pedals. You know how all other artists advertise? They muss their hair and seat themselves at a grand piano . . . the photos almost always include the hands ready to pounce on the keys. Now, my idea is unique! I'd show a photo of the artist's feet on the pedals and publish the pictures in the foremost music magazines in the country—the comic books. (Music to most American ears.) This, I think, is a "stupe" endous idea . . . I'll get swamped with offers from artists all over the country to be their publicity agent but I want to give someone in the Houghton College music department a chance first. Now then, who'll be the first to accept this wonderful offer? Write to me: Witchie, care of the *Star*, before January, 1950. (Such an offer cannot be extended over a long period because such a service will be in great demand.)

I'm glad to hear from you. I received this letter from a crank. (If you're a real person, Donald Dynamite, show yourself. I'd like the recipe for uh . . . but I'll tell you later. I'll meet you at chapel time Monday. Wear purple shoes so that I can identify you. Much obliged. P. S. Wear a pink bow tie tied to your proboscis.) This is the letter from D. Dynamite:

"Dear Witchie:

"The explosion you heard was not a paper bag. It was the result of a rapid chemical transformation, causing what? A bang; that's right, Miss Burnell, a bang. Sudden oxidation and reduction released latent energy, creating a concussion. The instigator was a small bottle of powder placed in the creek bed behind the college in a location which totally eliminated any element of danger to Houghtonians or their property.

"Never having worked very much with Mr. Nobel's scientific brainstorm, I wondered what its full potentialities were. There was only one way to find out: experiment. My conclusion was that it was quite potent stuff, even powerful enough to momentarily interrupt the college's quiet and sedate evening of study.

"As the echos reverberated through  
(Continued on Page Four)

## Voices Swell With Prayer and Praise

"I've anchored my soul in the Haven of Rest." Many student voices swelled forth the glad words with adoration and praise as Leatha Humes added the finishing strokes to a chalk portrayal of an anchor gripping a rock on the seacoast. The student prayer meeting was in the hands of the Juniors, and God was magnified in the musical selections which accompanied the artistic work.

Bert Jones, at the piano, accompanied the vocal and instrumental numbers throughout the program. Dave Flower sang "Ship Ahoy," the Junior Girls' Trio rendered "Will Your Anchor Hold," and later, "Harbored in Jesus." Jeanette Fortran's cello solo, "Hiding in Thee," was followed by a duet from Ruth Hoffmann and Betty Warren, and finally a reading by Winnie Jacobson of one verse of the "Haven of Rest." A spirit of prayer and praise settled upon the audience throughout the remainder of the service.

—H.C.—

### CONCEPTS CHANGE

(Continued from Page One)

"What punishment should he have?" More recently two factors have crept into the attitude of the courts; namely, if the prisoner has to be punished, how much, where, and what is best? Also, what are the chances of rehabilitating the man? The latter consideration is most important.

To effect the necessary changes, the penal code has not been altered, but new students have been introduced. In 1922 children's courts were set up, providing that people under 16, when convicted, should be treated, not as criminals but as juvenile delinquents. The Baum Act, which brought about more severe punishment of criminals who had previously been engaged in felony, was modified by the state legislature in 1932. However, one of the most far-reaching changes was largely effected by Governor Dewey, who promoted the Youthful Offender Act. This provided that those between the ages of 19 and 20, who were not covered in the Children's Court Act, might be regarded as juvenile delinquents upon recommendation of the grand jury, the district attorney, or the judge. In the case of such a recommendation, the offender's indictment is withdrawn, sealed, and placed out of the access of the public, and the offender is treated in the judge's chamber—not the courtroom. This act is saving many young men from a criminal record because under these conditions the offense is not regarded as a crime. "I believe," said the Honorable Mr. Hopkins, concerning another recent statute "that this is a far-reaching law because it is the forerunner of many others like it." This bit of legislative work provides for a reception and classification center at Elmira to which all 16-21 year olds are sent. Here they are studied for 60 days by various scientists, and their punishment decided upon in accordance with their mental age, and previous record. "Within ten years," said the judge, "I think that every criminal will be sent to such a center before being placed in a penal institution."

## PREPARATORY NEWS

BY DEAN GILLILAND

These free Friday evenings of late have presented golden opportunities for the elite inclosed sections of the high school to blossom forth in their adolescent formality. The most recent of these social graces took the form on said night of last week under the name of a box social sponsored by the juniors for the seniors.

The appointed hour of 7:30 found an expectant number of men comfortably settled in the living room of the Gilliland manor, the scene of the evening's hilarity. By eight the final few had gathered in, including the bouncing belles carrying the fruits of their labor. The first hours were spent in games (or reasonable facsimiles thereof) which, at the expense of certain ones, probably made bigger and better eating possible. Most memorable of the evening's frolics resulted from the innate ability for dramatics (?) exposed by each one as he acted out nursery rhymes. The "productions" were carried out behind a sheet, so the fortunate spectators sat in the dark and watched

Bo Peep's sheep wag their tails home in silhouette. That was a mirthful experience indeed but none the less was the doughnut relay and the song quiz.

As the grand climax approached the men reached for their wallets, and as the boxes presented their frills one after another, the money began to fly. After auctioneer Frazer had run out of breath and the last box was doomed for mastication of the contents, the men went in conquest of their dinner partners and all settled down on pleasant repasts. The last few bites were hurriedly gulped for the kitchen clock screamed, "Bedtime!" and the growing girls must have their sleep.

Seven A. M. on Monday was an hour of activity in the Pantry, for the English III class had decided to take their breakfast there. It was the regular breakfast menu and it was served in regular breakfast style. Miss Adams and Mrs. Lee came as etiquette reminders and everyone settled the Wheaties with a brisk game of Up "Jarkins."

## KEEP 'N TRACK



BY MARIAN BERNHOFT

Another week . . . and Keep 'n Track chugs on . . . again under substitute engineering. That "Kouwe Special" is certainly keeping Engineer Meade busy. But, it is simply swell to see you back again, Don.

Have you happened to be around Bert Croop lately? If you have, you know his brother Neal ('47) is on his way home. Neal, in the service for two years, has been connected with the 23rd Infantry Division. He saw action on the Philippines and was among the occupation troops in Japan. We, along with his brother, will welcome him home and to Houghton campus.

A girls' quartet on extension work came back with the news that Leon Swarthout had received his discharge a month ago. He and his wife, the former Lois Taylor, and their eight-month-old son will be in Houghton next fall, when Leon will resume his studies.

Remember, last week we mentioned Dave Robbins returning to school? Well, he returned. The "Big" Mokey (alias Ed Mehne) by the time this paper goes to print, will undoubtedly already have the campus in a state of—well, not bliss, at any rate—as he "takes up" where he "left off" two years ago.

News from Mel Lewellen by the way of the "grape vine" . . . he is still sailing around in Pacific waters, but expects to point his ship homeward in June . . . and return to school next fall.

Jean Scott (ex-'45) fills up with nostalgic tears (my, how sentimental) as she reads the Stars that recall the Houghton days. "Scottie" along with Felice Hagberg (ex-'45) and Jane Har-

rison (ex-'46) are at Jersey City on affiliations from the Newark Presbyterian Hospital. Anytime you girls get a "furlough" from your strenuous training, hop a freight for Houghton (if you can find one that goes through here.)

If you were at breakfast last Saturday, you might have noticed a stranger dashing across campus, racing up the dorm steps, and tossing off her coat as the last bell rang. That was Norma Landphair (ex-'44). When she related this incident (you see, this engineer was snoozing soundly at first bell—so failed to see "the entrance"), she said it was exactly as school had been when she was here. Now she is teaching English at North Collins High School—and, moreover, enjoys her work thoroughly. Come again, Norma.

Imagine Carol Gilliland, a pastor's assistant. True, it is a tax on the imagination after knowing "third" with Gillie in the center of all excitement. But then, Gillie had her serious moments. They must be coming to the front. In her letter she says, "My duties as pastor's assistant are many and varied . . . The three major fields of my work are Released Time Bible Classes and other phases of children's work, directing all the Young People's activities, and doing visitation work . . . Two days a week the Ford, the map and I really get around! It is such a "thrill" to get into the homes and really know the people and have a share in their problems and joys through a spiritual ministry. These are the best days of the week, I think. While there is a constant giving, yet I receive so much more myself. But that is the singularity of Gospel-giving!" We thank the Lord for service such as yours, Gillie. God bless you.

Any letters from any of you alumni are cordially welcomed . . . So-o-o-o?

This is it for another week. Turn in again next week to page three to Keep 'n Track.



## Faith in Action

Would you be shocked to know that the tall red-haired fellow who visited Houghton last week used to take white rats to Sunday School under his shirt? George Kilpatrick was a terror to his Sunday School teacher until the Lord saved him. He was left with a healthy sense of humor, but there was a radical change in his life. Prior to his conversion he was rather "sticky fingered," which course of procedure, he says, led him into developing quite a knack at prevarication. And sometimes whether he had to or not, he indulged in the latter quite a little. But when he was saved "all that went out!" And the Lord gave him grace to apologize for and pay for everything he had taken, although most people refused to take the money and told him to put it into missionary work.

George had a pretty good job in a grocery store. But the Lord began to talk to him about having to sell spoiled food to people and charging prices that he knew were unfair.

Through the direct leading of the Lord Kilpatrick went to work in a hospital for several months. With his savings from this job and \$300 that the Lord sent in miraculously he was able to come to Houghton where he didn't have to work as much as he would have in the Bible School which he had planned to attend. George testifies that he came with \$25 of his own savings, went through two and one-half years of school without any financial help from home, always had some money on hand and when he left, received a refund of approximately \$13.

Those who knew George Kilpatrick best say that he is a self-made man and that his outstanding characteristic is that he is a prayer warrior. When his home church was going through a crisis especially as far as the young people were concerned, George was outstanding for his vision of spirituality. At every altar service he proved himself a great intercessor. His habits of self-denial and self-sacrifice are known to only a few but they would make most of us ashamed of our self-centeredness.

In December of '41 he felt definitely led of the Lord to join the army. He spent the last several months of his service in the Okinawa campaign. Most of the time the sky looked, as he says, like a piece of blue material with red polka-dots. He testifies that "the Lord has brought me through without any fear of bodily harm. The presence of the Lord was so real that it seemed no worse than a sight-seeing trip." George says that he feels more perfectly abandoned to the will of the Lord now than he ever did . . . that his spiritual life has been so intimate with the Lord that he doesn't know how to express it. "He has taught me more than the saying that I love Him. There is something more definite . . . the feeling that I love Him."



## Sportscriptions

BY CHUCK

### SPRING PROBLEMS

Wie steht es mit das jetzt. I guess that all you characters that disagreed with my predictions have been properly told off by the factual outcome itself. However, I have, even at this late date, run across a few die-hards that want to play the series over with Davie using both legs. At any rate, the true victory that I spoke of in an earlier column, was most certainly won and all personnel involved come forth with a friendly pat on the back, a smile, and a word of praise for their opponents; it makes the game worth playing.

It seems that wherever there is good there is something undesirable to spoil it. This is only too true here at Houghton because when beautiful spring brings changes in young men's fancies it also brings with it the reminder that Houghton is suffering one of its "slumps," as far as athletics are concerned. Isn't there any way in which we can avoid this? I think that there is. We may not have the facilities for advanced athletics but we can certainly have fun with what we do have.

The main item causing the slump is the lack of incentive and interest. If some form of material reward could be offered it would arouse the interest of both on-lookers and those who desire to participate. This could easily be arranged by requesting a small admittance fee for purchasing some form or token of achievement and the players would then have something to strive for.

While we are arousing interest, we should also arouse from our midst some active individual to apply force to these ideas and start the ball rolling. There must be someone who doesn't have spring fever. Oh well, so geht es in Leben. See, I told you it was spring. I can't even keep my mind on this column. Seriously, though, a good table tennis tournament could liven up this dull period that is beginning to shroud the campus. As a side note I might add that if the tables were brought up the hill and the games played in dear old crumbling Bedford, there would be a great deal more interest shown by those who would have to go to and from the rec hall. You know that

HC

### Coach Selects Varsity

Coach McNeese has announced that seven men will receive letters for basketball this year. To be eligible for the varsity a man must have played in both the Purple-Gold and the class series.

Five men, By Sheesley, Paul Markell, Jim White, Lloyd Montzingo and Bev Barnett, received their first awards. Dave Flower and Bob Kalle have held this honor before. With the exception of Sheesley all the first-year men are Freshmen. Sheesley played his first year of college basketball in 1942-43 when the Frosh were ineligible for the varsity. He is the first returned serviceman to be mentioned for this award. spring is a curious season. Although it makes us light in the head it also makes us heavy in the feet. Some have told

me that in between the two, it also gives one that "I love everybody" sensation. Well, almost everybody.

Well, while we're loving everybody, let's wander over by the tennis courts. They're a mess, aren't they? It just happens, however, that tennis is the most called-for sport of all during the spring season. More students have commented to me on this one thing than all the others put together. It's evident that good intentions haven't in the past and won't in the future put the courts back in shape. Well, where's the activity committee? I think that it falls in their direction to investigate this and procure definite promises of results as soon as possible. A helpful thought would be that there are probably dozens of fellows on the campus that would be glad to earn a little extra money and could do so by applying themselves to this task. If I'm not mistaken, the reason why the administration hasn't taken care of it is because they are short-handed and therefore would be glad to have someone tackle the job. Let's get at this thing and have our tennis courts in condition just as soon as mother earth soaks up a little of this mud-making moisture.

It's still a little early to take the spring sports outdoors but there's no reason why we can't start planning and warming up those pitching arms. I imagine that there will be quite a little groaning before all the rheumatic twitches and creaking joints are loosened up.

Come on over to the gym, all you prospective masters of the mound. Grab a mitt and a ball and see how the pleasure of just tossing it around will make you forget your worries and at the same time put you back in the stride again. This doesn't apply exclusively to hard-ball pitchers because if it is humanly possible we are going to have both a men's and ladies' softball team this year.

Well, time to wind up this excuse for a column, so while I'm winding up here, I'd advise you softball twirlers, both "right" and "lefties," to wind in some practice, because yours truly is going to give you some stiff competition—if I can lift my arm. Speaking of south-paws, there's one "Lefty" I sure wish I could handle.

HC

### WITCHIE

(Continued from Page Two)

the valley, I heard many wild rumors on the campus as to the cause, but it was only a scientist in quest of knowledge. Now I know, so it will not be necessary to repeat the experiment for a while at least.

"I trust that nobody's concentration was too badly shattered, and I hope that no one had his peace of mind permanently demolished. Everyone is quite safe until I finish my work on the atomic bomb. In the meantime, to soothe my jangled nerves, I hereby appoint Witchie to dispense a free sedative to all who deem it necessary.

Eccentrically yours,  
Donald Dynamite.

### Gloria Wentzell Scores Season's Highest With 113

The undisputed scoring champion, who donated 113 points to the sophomore class team, was Gloria Wentzell. Throughout the entire season Gloria dazzled spectators with her colorful, almost fantastic shots. At times she appeared to be partial to the right court but she proved often and emphatically that she could find the hoop from almost any spot on the floor.

Marian Bernhoft tallied 76 points to help the seniors threaten the winners of the two rounds. Not far behind Marian was her teammate, Phyllis Perry, with 69, another reason why the seniors were in the scrap. Fourth place honors went to Louise Drew, a member of the championship frosh combination.

The high scorer for a single game was Gloria Wentzell, who chalked up a sizzling 32, the highest individual score by anyone this year in Bedford gym. Millie Thornton showed her ability by scoring 25 points in one tilt. Phyllis Perry and Winnie Rhebergen each came through with 22 in one game.

The story was somewhat different during the Purple-Gold series. Peg Fancher literally walked away with the honors as she scored 43 points for the Gold, sixteen points ahead of second-place Winnie Rhebergen. Millie Thornton led the Purple lassies with 26, followed by Gloria Wentzell with 20 points.

#### CLASS SERIES

Gloria Wentzell	113
Marian Bernhoft	76
Phyllis Perry	69
Louise Drew	67
Mildred Thornton	66
Rosalie Lombard	62
Peg Fancher	62
Winnie Rhebergen	44

HC

Don't Let  
your  
Dollar Down



These spring days just go to my head. They make me wish I had a bicycle so I could ride and ride. But that's not getting my column done. Let's stop off at a few of our advertisers this week for a fine choice of "what you want"—"when you want it."

For some all around eating enjoyment, how about a pineapple sundae at the College Inn? Each one made to order! Specialties for after-shaving! Enhance that five o'clock shadow with Aqua Velva, At Ease, Mennen's Bracer or Kentucky Club—available at Cott's Grocery.

Ministers—order your Easter supplies now. Make this day a special one for your congregation.

The latest Word . . . A 1946 Edition of the Revised Standard Version of the New Testament. Get yours from the Word-Bearer Press soon.

Order a supply of notebooks, pencils, and erasers from your friendly Bookstore man.

Last stop . . . At the Pantry . . . Thousands of cokes . . . tall cokes, short cokes, fat cokes, big cokes, little cokes, . . . all kinds of cokes and more . . . Cookies with each coke.

### Eugene Schram Goes To China

Eugene C. Schram, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Schram, Norfolk, Virginia, has been chosen by the Y. M. C. A. to go to Shanghai, China, for one to two years in connection with its Army and Navy work there.

After graduating from Utica Free Academy and the Westminster School of Music, he came to Houghton in 1938. Mr. Schram was the conductor of the College A Capella choir for three years. He left Houghton to become minister of music in one of the largest Methodist churches in Pittsburgh. In 1944 at Columbia University he took training as a director in USO work.

Mr. Schram has been connected with the USO in Norfolk, Virginia, as program director for the last two years. He left Tuesday, February 26th, for Oakland, California, and will continue the trip by plane to Shanghai. His wife and two children will follow as soon as housing arrangements can be made.

HC

### ORCHESTRA SCHEDULE

The following schedule of pre-vacation concerts has been announced by Prof. Cronk for the Houghton College Orchestra.

Tuesday, March 19, 8:00 p. m.—Friendship High School.

Friday, March 22, 8:00 p. m.—Houghton College Chapel.

Monday, March 25, 8:00 p. m.—Castile High School.

HC

### THE FOUNTAINHEAD

(Continued from Page Two)

New York and from then on the plot develops in their rise to success.

Obviously Miss Rand's theories are extreme. There are actually many more individuals that are combinations of the two extremes than there are the extremes. This intermediate group with outstanding exceptions accounts for our major advancements. Thomas Edison, although he was a genius, had to conform to certain limits. It is doubtful that he invented the electric light for its own sake. It is doubtful that he never accepted outside ideas and aid in his work. However, realizing that he had to conform somewhat to society, he benefited society greatly. There is a place for every type of individual in society. The solution of our problems is not Miss Rand's glorification of the superman, but rather revitalized vocational and educational program that will help each person to be an individual within his own capacities. Miss Rand's portrayals of these forces in characters are very good. One not only sees the characters as forces but also as real people. The plot is well developed according to her theories. However she misses the target when she says that man is an entity unto himself and thus her ending is far fetched. Extreme individualism would be as devastating to society as extreme socialism. Speaking in terms of ideals "The golden mean" is more desirable and American policy should tend toward that direction.

Although the book is radical, it is valuable in that it draws a clearer picture of these opposing extreme philosophies and enables one to see through the "fog" of many of the national and international disputes.