

Houghton's Varsity Debaters — 17 wins out of 20



Debate Teams Make Excellent Showing Saturday at Slippery Rock Tournament

Houghton's varsity debaters, along with Coach Elliott and Prof. Shea, returned from the sixth annual Slippery Rock debate Tournament last Saturday with a very commendable record. No definite team rankings in regard to debates won and lost were given since the tournament innovated a new policy ranking each individual debater. However, Coach Everett Elliott obtained all of the criticism ballots from Houghton's debates and was consequently able to form rather definite conclusions as to how the judges would have voted, had they been rendering a team decision rather than ranking individual debaters. Clinton Boone and Bert Hall, representing Houghton's affirmative A team received very favorable criticism over Allegheny A and Grove City—but failed to convince the judge when they debated California College. Lois Bailey and Paul Stewart, the second half of the A team, judging from the ballots from the debates, would have had an excellent opportunity to capture the decisions from Indiana State, Westminster, and Slippery Rock. Mr. Elliott said that he felt the criticism ballots gave indication that his varsity foursome would have won five of their six debates had decisions been rendered. Houghton's B team also compiled a very satisfactory record. Kay Walberger and Bill Jensen, Houghton's second affirmative team, would likely have matched the af-

firmative A team's record in their debates with Allegheny B, Westminster and Slippery Rock. Elizabeth Anderson and Thomas Groome secured one favorable ballot, and one unfavorable and a third ballot that was rather hard to determine which way the judge would have voted. Elizabeth and Tom met West Liberty of West Virginia, Grove City and California. Coach Elliott was pleased to think that this second group of debaters had the possibilities of returning home with either three wins out of six or possibly four wins out of six.

Following are some of the appraisals of Houghton's debaters: Clinton and Bert possessed excellent speaking voices; had an exceptionally well-brought-out plan, and presented their case very clearly. Lois displayed fine teamwork, poise and rhetoric, while Paul was impressive as a fluent extemporaneous speaker and handled his rebuttal well. Kay and Bill received credit for well developed play, good teamwork and better-than-average rebuttal. Tom displayed good rebuttal ability, but was inclined to sarcasm, and Elizabeth showed a wealth of knowledge but wasn't too forceful in her oratory.

At the close of the tournament, a general decision was held by the debaters in an effort to determine what policy to pursue in next year's tournament. (Continued on Page Three)

Student Extension Services Over Past Week-end Result in Several Conversions

Several decisions for Christ were made as a result of gospel services held by various groups of college students last weekend in neighboring communities.

Five members of the negro CCC camp at Almond took a definite stand as a result of the Sunday afternoon worship service conducted at Almond by Rev. Travis, pastor of the Baptist church at Belmont. Leon Gibson and Vera Clocksin provided special music for the group and testimonies were given by Genevieve Rathbun and Marion Birch.

The brass quartet spent a busy weekend at Buffalo, holding services Saturday and Sunday in the Salvation Army Hall. The members of the quartet, George Wells, Russell Clark, Gordon Barnett, and Coe Durling, each spoke at one of the meetings, with one person accepting the Lord at the Sunday evening service conducted by Alden Gannett. The quartet provided special music over the "Back Home Hour," a broadcast over station WKBW,

Buffalo, in connection with Churchill Tabernacle.

Paul Mullin gave his testimony at the Sunday morning service at Riceville where Carl Fulkerson is the pastor. Two seekers answered the morning altar call. Romeo Baronia spoke at the Wesleyan Methodist Church in Wellsville, and Walton Creque preached at Oakland Sunday evening. The Torchbearers and the newly formed Bible class met Saturday evening in the church with Prof. C. A. Ries addressing the combined groups. Regular Bible study classes will continue each Saturday evening at 7:45 o'clock.

At a Sunday afternoon service in the local church, Eddie Danner brought a message on "Is It Nothing To You?" A large portion of the service was given over to student testimonies. Bert Hall led the singing and Allyn Russell was in charge of the program. The high school girl's quartet and Carolyn Kiel furnished special music.

CALENDAR

Today, March 12
7:00 p. m. Senior Recital - Mildred Bisgrove
Friday, March 13
8:15 p. m. Faculty Recital - Miss Stearns, Mr. Cronk, Mr. Homan
Saturday, March 14
6:45 p. m. Torchbearers
7:45 p. m. Prof. Ries' Bible Class
Monday, March 16
7:00 p. m. Bible School Club, Music Club, Music appreciation
Monday - Thursday, March 16-19
10 Weeks Examinations
Tuesday, March 17
7:00 p. m. Student's Prayer Meeting
Wednesday, March 18
7:00 p. m. Oratorio

Bisgrove Presents Senior Recital Tonight in Chapel

The first of this year's senior music recitals will feature Mildred Bisgrove tonight in the chapel at 7:00 o'clock. A student of Professor Alton M. Cronk, Miss Bisgrove will display her proficiency in a program of difficult piano music by old and modern masters.

Miss Bisgrove, howbeit quiet and unassuming, has occupied an important place in the musical activity of the year. For two years she has been the regular pianist of the Little Symphony Orchestra and this year has filled the office of church organist, as well as singing in the A Cappella Choir. Her appearance on several of the student recitals in her senior year has been particularly outstanding.

The program which Miss Bisgrove will present tonight is a severe test of her ability. The characteristic works of Beethoven, Chopin, Debussy, and Moszkowski, tap deeply the resources of any artist. The *Caprice Espagnol* of Moszkowski, with which Miss Bisgrove will conclude her recital cannot fail, with all its brilliance and colour, to leave a deep impression.

I
Thirty-two Variations, on theme in C Minor Beethoven
II
Fantasie Impromptu, op. 66 Chopin
Scherzo, in B Flat Minor, op. 31 Chopin
III
Intermezzo, in B Minor, op. 119 Brahms
Intermezzo, in E Minor Brahms
Intermezzo, in C Brahms
Rhapsodie, in E Flat Brahms
IV
Preludes Debussy
Danseuses de Delphes
Les Collines D'Anacapri
Minstrels
V
Caprice Espagnol, op. 37 Moszkowski

Beg Pardon . . .

The editor and *Star* staff wish to apologize for the error made in the report of the speech made by Dr. Moreland to the Pre-Medic Club which appeared in the last issue of the *Star*. Due to the insertion of the word "no", Dr. Moreland's statement, "There is evolution" was completely reversed.

H. Park Tucker, a student at Eastern Baptist Theological Seminary and a graduate of Houghton in 1940, spoke at the large Central Baptist Church in New York City last Sunday. Dr. W. Theodore Taylor, noted Bible conference speaker is pastor of the church.

Stearns, Cronk, and Homan In Recital Tomorrow Night

A Cappella Choir Gives Three Concerts Sunday

The college's A Cappella Choir gave three concerts last weekend in Western New York, singing in Forrestville, Westfield, and Hamburg churches. The concerts were well above the average in musical performance, especially the evening performance at Hamburg, where good tone quality and the spontaneity of student testimonies were outstanding.

The choir sang its opening concert in the home church of Professor Robert Homan of Forrestville. Mr. and Mrs. Homan sang a duet for the offertory. At Westfield in the afternoon, a lighted cross during the benediction proved especially effective and at the Hamburg concert, the songs "Judas" and "Benediction" were the highlights of the day's musical numbers. Jane Cummings, Mr. and Mrs. Chester Heimburg, Harland Hill, Frank Kennedy, and Wilbur Waaser were among those in the congregation at the evening performance.

Next Sunday the traveling choristers and their director, Prof. Caro Carapetyan will sing in churches at East Bethany, Albion, and Buffalo. Rev. George Cole, who has spoken several times in Houghton, is pastor of the Prospect Avenue Baptist Church where the evening concert will be held. The concerts next Sunday will be the last ones given by the choir before they go on their annual spring tour which begins shortly after the ten week's examinations.

Miss Davison Has Serious Operation

Miss Rachel Davison, associate professor of Mathematics and a member of the college faculty since 1925, underwent an appendectomy at the Fillmore hospital last Friday shortly after noon. Dr. Robert Lyman of Fillmore was the attending surgeon.

Miss Davison's condition was serious since the appendix had ruptured, but Tuesday she was reported much improved, and it is expected that it will only be a matter of time before she returns to her classes. In Miss Davison's absence, Mrs. Ernest Hollenbach, '41, of Rochester, will teach all of the math classes except Solid Geometry. Mrs. Hollenbach, the former Myra Fuller, majored in mathematics during her four years at Houghton and served as an assistant to Miss Davison. John Will, senior, mathematics assistant this year, will teach the Solid Geometry class.

NEWS ITEMS . . .

Norma Landphair, a member of the sophomore class, underwent an operation for appendicitis at the Fillmore hospital Monday afternoon of this week at four thirty o'clock. Dr. Robert Lyman was the attending surgeon.

James Prentice, of Washington, D. C., a popular member of the seminary graduating class last year, was a visitor on the campus last Monday.

Red Cross to Get All of Proceeds

Three members of the college music faculty will be heard in a special Red Cross benefit music recital to be presented tomorrow night in the college chapel at 8:15. Miss Edith Stearns, Prof. Alton Cronk, and Prof. Robert Homan have arranged a varied program.

Thus far, the Houghton area has raised \$112 toward their \$150 quota. Over \$40 was netted from the first benefit concert and approximately \$60 was received as a result of the special refugee dinner. Other contributions bring the total to \$112 and if tomorrow evening's recital nets as much as the first Red Cross concert, the local division of the organization will reach its desired quota.

Two arias from famous operas by Wagner and Tchaikowsky will comprise Miss Stearns' first appearance. The poignantly stirring "Elizabeth's Prayer" from *Tannhauser* will be contrasted by the tender melody of *Adieu, Forests* which is one of the elevating features of the less well known work of Tchaikowsky, *Jeanne d'Arc*. In her second group Miss Stearns will favor the audience with the more simple songs of Schubert, Forsythe, and Salter.

Prof. Homan will invest his two appearances with a number of favorite trumpet solos. Nothing is so exciting as a trumpet brilliantly played. Delmos' *Choral Variations* and Stravinsky's "Dance of the Ballerina" (*Petrushka*), arranged for trumpet by Stone, provide perfect opportunities for colorful display of both silver tone and resounding cadences.

In his first selections Mr. Cronk betrays his sympathy with all pianists for the inimitable works of Liszt and Chopin. The *Nocturne* which will represent the former composer is just as characteristic of the vein in which Liszt wrote as the sparkling *Scherzo*. Mr. Cronk's second number, is of the temperament of Chopin himself. In his later group Mr. Cronk's irrepressible fondness for modern works is expressed by Copland's *The Cat and the Mouse*, a playful diversion from serious music. *The Ritual Fire Dance* of De Folla, however, with (Continued on Page Three)

Proposal for Dorm Council Accepted

As a new method of enforcing dormitory rules, a system of student government by a dormitory council, has recently been adopted, the council to consist of three seniors, two juniors, one sophomore, and one freshman. The members of this council will be chosen in an impartial manner by each individual class and there will be a form of rotating membership.

Any girl who is spoken to by Miss Hatch, a proctor, or a senior girl, must appear before the next meeting of the council. Every appearance before the council will not necessarily involve a punishment, but will be determined by the council and all punishments will be proposed and enforced by the dormitory council.

The Houghton Star

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1941-42 STAR STAFF

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WHAT'S OUR RATING? . . .

In the midst of all the grumbling and griping common to Houghton students, one sometimes is inclined to feel that Houghton is after all a "dump," that in comparison with other institutions of higher learning Houghton is decidedly inferior. True, it is that Houghton's library is miserably inadequate. It is also a fact that conduct in the dining hall at Houghton sometimes is discourteous, even disgusting. And it also holds that the rules of the college often prove irksome and useless.

In the face of all these facts, I still believe that in comparison with other colleges Houghton "stacks up" fairly well. As for rules, most colleges are as strict, if not stricter than Houghton. True, the girls at St. Lawrence may have dates any time at night, but woe betide the girl that is not in her house by 10:30 p. m. At Keuka, exceptions are not even made for visitors—all must leave the reception room of the girls' dorm at 11:00 sharp. No longer ago than last weekend, a Houghton graduate now attending a Pennsylvania College declared that she had enough troubles keeping rules at Houghton, but that she just could not keep all the rules where she now attends.

As for ability to turn out good students and to develop talent, Houghton must take no back seat. The A Cappella Choir is proving no minor organization. Houghton debaters can, and do hold their own with schools such as Carnegie Tech, University of Pittsburgh, University of Pennsylvania, and the University of West Virginia. Indeed the ability of the debaters from this little known school gives rise to many interesting comments. A typical one is "What is Houghton, a law school?"

That Houghton students are any more lacking in knowledge of courtesy than other students, I refuse to believe. Perhaps sometimes our back-woodsiness is revealed by the awkward courtesy, but Houghton students do know how to act properly. Even our faults are not unique to Houghton alone. At a Teachers' College in another state, a student stuck up her nose and declared, for all the world like a Houghtonite, "I hope you don't get the *stuff* for lunch that we just did."

Now just because we may compare favorably with other college students, gives Houghton students grounds for a complaisant attitude. Of course when we visit other schools they put on their best manners for our benefit. But even then, I can scarcely imagine the students at Slippery Rock College doing anything but studying in their library. It just isn't done. Neither can I imagine them yelling to friends at another table in the sunlit dining room at Shippensburg. The girls at St. Lawrence show a courtesy to their elders when the *ladies* enter their presence that is more than put on. Houghton need not hang her head before other schools; but she might do well to acquire a little of their polish and finesse. —L. B.

PREPARATION FOR SERVICE . . .

Several facts, worthy of consideration, have become evident as an outgrowth of our recent revival. The messages brought by Mrs. Ruth Stull during her recent visit to our campus, together with her personal conversations with students, have brought to a focus what one would always expect from a real Pentecostal revival, namely consecration of one's life to the service of our Master. It would seem that the coming of Mrs. Stull was well timed. Of course, many forces were at work toward this great end. The ministry of the Word, the continuity of prayer, the rise of true devotion, all pointed in the same direction. Every Christian is *saved to serve*.

To serve our Lord is and should be, a very happy experience. But there are two great hinderances. First, one has his own plan for his life and his life's work and that plan would be legitimate if in the plan of God. Then one does not always have a clear knowledge of *where* and *how* he may best serve God. That these issues may constitute a struggle in the progress of consecration, is very evident. Greater battles are fought at the altar of consecration than at any

"We're in the Army Now"

All the Way from Tacoma . . . Ray Writes . . .

Headquarters 114th Infantry
Tacoma, Washington
c/o The Personnel Section

March 4, 1942

Editor of the Star:

Here I am, three thousand miles from Houghton, yet I can see the students and friends walking from building to building, and feel again the joy in the Saviour that abounds there. Gee, I wish I could come back to Houghton for a few hours anyway! It has been my plan to do that ever since I entered the Service. Now, it isn't going to be possible until the war is over.

I had better go back to the beginning. I entered the army on November 30, 1940, as a volunteer under the Selective Service Act. I was examined in Albany, N. Y. and was sent to Fort Dix, where I joined Company F, 114th Infantry, 44th Division. I received my basic training with that unit. Late in May, 1941, I went to Regimental Headquarters to work. I was transferred to Service Company, 114th, and received a 3rd class specialist rating. I was promoted to the rank of corporal on the first of October, 1941. That is the rank which I now hold.

I must say that the army has put me in a better physical condition than I have enjoyed for many years. Those old pounds just rolled off for a while. When I went to the supply office for my first uniform, the sergeant in charge said the only thing he had in stock that would fit me was a squad tent. After my first few weeks of carrying a rifle, I fit snugly into a shelter half.

Last September my division went to the Carolinas for three months of extensive maneuvers. We made quite a name for ourselves there. We returned to Fort Dix early in December. We were then informed that we were going to move to Camp Claiborne, L. About this time, John Smith, '40, joined our regiment. Everything went fine, and we completed our move to Louisiana. We were there a few weeks and were ordered to Fort Lewis, Washington. John left the regiment just before we moved. He is now in Fort Benning, Ga., training to be a lieutenant.

We don't know what is going to happen next—but we know why we are here and that we are going to do that job better than any that have been completed in the past.

Well friends, I'm sorry, but I must close. I would be very glad to hear from any one or all of you.

Sincerely yours,
Art Gravlin

S. C. R. T. C. Band
Fort Monmouth
New Jersey
March 3, 1942

Editor of the Star:

Greetings from a member of the Signal Corps Replacement Training Center Band. Only a few weeks after I completed my Junior year at Houghton, I was drafted into the army. Leaving July 8, 1941, I went by train to Fort Jay on Governors Island, N. Y. C.

The following day, about 200 of us were given our final exams and sworn in at high noon on the beach of the island. One of the officers gave us a "flag raising" speech as we stood there facing the Statue of Liberty.

I was transferred the same day to Fort Dix, N. J. where I was outfitted and put to work on various jobs such as digging ditch, cutting grass, building fences, etc.

Well, since this was a little out of my line, I joined the bugle and drum corps where I remained until I was sent here August 12. The bugle corps played for retreat parades and practiced every morning and afternoon. Most of us were musicians(?) so we really didn't need the practice. However, a soldier spends most of his spare time figuring out how he can avoid work, so we were only too glad to practice.

During my first two weeks at Ft. Monmouth, I received my basic training which consisted of classes in tent pitching, chemical warfare, basic signal communications, first aid, military discipline, pistol practice and close order drill which were all very interesting.

I was then placed in "Radio Operators School" where I learned the code and some procedure of operation.

In the evenings I practiced in the band room since I had applied for a transfer but there were no openings until the 28 year olds were discharged the last of September.

Some of the special events for which we have played are: mess hall openings, funerals, hospital concerts, weddings, football games, officer's birthdays, and holiday parades.

Nearly every Sunday I have had the privilege of playing in one of the chapels on the Fort or in some nearby church. Sunday, February 22, I played in an evangelistic service held at the Baptist church in Asbury Park and broadcasted over a local station.

I have received my "kicks" in New York City. Being in the Army has given me the opportunity of seeing many things of interest I would not

(Continued on Page Three)

other place. Why these great struggles? Is it really possible to have God's second best instead of his very best? "And he gave them their request, but sent *leaness* into their soul." Psal. 106:15. Now, Satan is out to defeat Christ and His work. Hence, he is interested in getting young people, who, in the course of natural events, will have a long life to devote to Christ, to compromise with God's call and either take a second rate place or no place at all. Thank God His children can have an experience where nothing but the *center* of God's will can ever satisfy.

It is only natural that youth desires to know something quite definite about the future, and there is nothing wrong about making plans for the future. Neither should one consider himself unnatural if he is not entirely settled and sure of his future. I firmly believe that God is pleased with the wholesome attitudes taken by so many of our young people toward entering into full-time service for God. I also believe God has a plan for each life. In that plan is a large place for *preparation*. May it not be that during these days of preparation, as we hold ourselves in readiness for definite and particular personal revelation of God's will as to life's calling, we shall find God in our making the greatest preparation possible for the greatest task to which our Master may call us? Our duty today is to prepare. Some day it will be our pleasure to go. In the meantime, let us be faithful in preparation.

F. H. W.

Want Ads



By "BEEPS"

Beeps came up to me the other day with tears as big as he was in his eyes. "What's the matter, Beeps?" I asked.

"I bent over to tie my shoe laces in the library and got kicked out for making noise. Can I help it if my bones crack?" he sobbed.

I waited a few moments for Beeps to calm down before I asked him any more news, and when the time came, he poured out a line of stuff that made him look like the cut at the top of the column . . . yes, that's Beeps up there.

"Woolsey drove for choir last Sunday," Beeps ventured, "and I guess he had quite a time watching the fun."

And so the little duffer went on to tell me all about how Scuffy and Phil have a mania for posing in car windows . . . how Woolsey thought he had forgotten to pick up Cliff, Margie, Jim, and Janice until he passed a street light and saw them . . . probably looking for a penny they lost on the floor. Too bad they don't provide the drivers with something other than cold steering wheels to hold on those trips.

"Choir sang in Hamburg last Sunday," Beeps said. "Next week they'll probably sing in 'Beef' flat . . . get it?"

I thought Beeps would break my ear when he shouted this piece of chatter.

"Research is such fine fun . . . especially, when you can leave your paper's publication in other people's hands . . . my, and eleven o'clock is such a late hour for couples to be driving in. Watch Bert blush Thursday along about 10:30, kids," Beeps blared.

And sooo—after Beeps and I had heard several reports how five old cripples had beaten our basketball team, we immediately wrote a letter to the inmates at Gowanda . . . asking them if they would include us on their southern trip this season. We figured Alva could do a good job of running up and down blowing a whistle. We can just see the headlines:

DARLING REFEREES LAB COURSE FOR MORONS

And soooo—as Danner said when he heard that Herman locked Dr. Paine and Prof. Carapetyan in Doc's office the other night:—

"Here we are—Locked in the Stable With the Sheep."

—HC—

Dishwashing Simplified An Expose of Life Among the Proletariat

BY ALICE MAY WILLIS

Here in Houghton, this the way
We do the dishes thrice a day;
Wear an apron so unclean
That the pattern can't be seen
Pour the soap into the prunes,
Harmonize in raucous tunes,
Drop the dishes on the floor
Let 'em go, there's plenty more;
Try to step on Soupy's toes,
Treading, too, on Little Joe's;
Snatch a cloth from Freddie Schmidt,
Scorn him though he beg for it;
When you go to wash your hands,
Or to empty out the pans,
Though he fold his arms and glare,
Though he curse and tear his hair,
Courage, sister, do not shrink;
Do it all in Alva's sink.
With the floor a watery deep
Wander off to seek some sleep.
Heed these precepts, and you'll be
Friendless and despised, like me.

Band Gives Final Concert of Year

Large Audience Attends Program

The Houghton College Band, sponsored by the 1942 Boulder, presented its final concert of the year last Friday evening in the chapel before a good sized representation of the student body, and many of the local town people who filled the chapel to hear a varied program of popular and classical band music.

Under the enthusiastic leadership of Prof. Robert Homan, the band showed itself capable of producing a worth-while concert. In addition to the inevitable marches of Coates and Sousa, Bach, Beethoven and Handel were all included in the first part of the program, represented by band arrangements of some of their most celebrated works. Holme's *Saskatchewan Overture* filled out the pre-intermission space.

After the intermission, Prof. Homan led a series of standard band numbers. The *American Patrol March*, by Meacham, a clever combination of the two songs, *Dixie* and *Yankee Doodle* was followed by Uggins' tone poem *Built on a Rock*. Tate's song, *Somewhere a Voice is Calling*, featured a brass quartet composed of Robbins, Kiel, Folts, and Smith, with Warren Dayton as baritone horn soloist.

Following the playing of Van Suppe's classic *Light Cavalry Overture*, the band performed what proved to be the best received number of the evening—Yoder's *Pop Goes the Weasel*. The successive clarinet, piccolo, bass, and trombone "pops" were so humorous that an encore was called for. Two college marches brought the program to a close, though the applause was great enough to elicit two encores—the second of which was the third playing of *Pop Goes the Weasel*.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul J. McLaren of Temple Street, Fredonia, have recently announced the engagement of their daughter, Ruth McLaren, ex '42, to Paul E. Shook of Rochester. The wedding will take place at Easter time. The couple plan to live at Washington, D. C. where Mr. Shook is now engaged in defense work.

Mr. and Mrs. Ames Churchill of Buffalo, both former Houghton students, became the parents of a son, Sharon Leigh, last Thursday morning. The baby weighed five pounds twelve ounces at birth.

Faculty Recital . . .

(Continued from Page One)

which he concludes the evening's recital, is the most difficult number on the program, one whose violent agitations and god-like thunderings always leave a feverish mind to reflect upon the concert.

Following is the recital program:

<i>Elizabeth's Prayer (Tannhauser)</i>	Wagner
<i>Adieu, forets (Jeanne d'Arc)</i>	Tschaikowsky
Miss Stearns	
<i>Nocturne No. 2 (E major)</i>	Liszt
<i>Scherzo, C Sharp Minor</i>	Chopin
Mr. Cronk	
<i>Solo dans le Style Ancien</i>	Goeyens
<i>Prelude, B Flat minor</i>	Bach
<i>Choral et Variations</i>	Delmos
Mr. Homan	
<i>Night and Dreams</i>	Schubert
<i>The Bell Man</i>	Forsyth
<i>The Cry of Rachel</i>	Salter
Miss Stearns	
<i>Etude</i>	Scriabin-Stone
<i>Dance of the Ballerina (Petrushka)</i>	Stravinsky-Stone
Mr. Homan	
<i>The Cat and the Mouse</i>	Copland
<i>La Terrasse des Audiences du Clair de Lune</i>	Debussy
<i>Ritual Fire Dance</i>	de Falla
Mr. Cronk	

Sadie Hawkins' Day . . .

Beware boys, Sadie Hawkins will be on your trail soon! With the Student Council as sponsor, Houghton is planning a Sadie Hawkins' Day of her own. On March 27, the men and girls will exchange their duties and privileges. Throughout the day the girls will carry the boys' books, open doors for them, and perhaps even wait on tables at dinner. In the evening, some type of all-college activity is planned. Helen Burr is general chairman in charge of the day's activities.

J. Kraus, Resident Of Houghton, Dies

Mr. John Kraus, a resident of Houghton for fifteen years, died a week ago last Tuesday. He had been ill for over two years and was unable to do any work.

The Kraus family moved to Houghton from Canadea, where they had a farm. When the dam was built, their land was wanted for the lake area, so they purchased a farm near Houghton. Three years ago, a fire broke out in the farmhouse, damaging it quite seriously, and forced the family to move to their present home, next to Fulton's, thereby releasing Mr. Kraus from the farm duties which he was unable to continue.

Mr. Kraus leaves his wife, and three children, Dorothy, Robert, and Marguerite. Dorothy and Robert both graduated from the preparatory school at Houghton.

—HC—

Alger's Letter . . .

(Continued from Page Two)

otherwise have seen, such as: *Samson and Delilah*, hockey game, Riverside Drive Church, the Normandie (both positions), Empire State, Carnegie Hall, Metropolitan Opera, and many others.

Needless to say, I miss Houghton very much and wish I were back with you to enjoy the recent revival about which I have heard much.

May God bless the faculty and students of Houghton College during these dark days.

Sincerely yours,
Raynard Alger

In My Opinion . . .

In keeping with the coming "Sadie Hawkins' Day", the *Star* question this week is designed to aid the Student Council committee arrange for that all-school activity. In former years, two systems have been tried with varying success. Generally, the girls have been left free to ask whomsoever they desired. At least one year, the scheme of the girls drawing boys' names was tried. Your roving *Star* reporter, in a quick survey of a portion of the student body, discovered that the girls and fellows differed widely in their opinions. Out of 32 girls questioned, the majority (22 in all) voted for drawing names. The reasons most frequently given were that drawing names would mean that more would participate and that such a procedure would prove less embarrassing to both the fellows and the girls.

Some typical answers are as follows:

Marilyn Jones, a freshman: "It might be less embarrassing if the fellows' names were drawn."

Harriet Kalla, a junior from East Aurora: "I think it would be much better if the girls drew names. Then more kids would take part."

John MacGregor and Frank Trombetta Serving in Nation's Defence at Hawaii

Stationed in Army's Schofield Barracks

Pvt. Johnny MacGregor, popular member of last June's graduating class and a former member of the college quartet, is now serving with the armed forces of the U. S. in distant Hawaii, some five thousand miles from his home town, Niagara Falls, and the Houghton campus, where he was so active in college life.

"Mac" was drafted last spring and joined the army shortly after graduation, serving as the leader of his local draft group, which reported at Fort Niagara, July 10. Five days later, he was dispatched to Camp Croft, South Carolina, where he was hardened to the routines of army life by obstacle races, maneuvers, and old-fashioned potato peeling. After nearly three months at Camp Croft, "Mac" was shifted to Jackson, South Carolina, and late in the month of October was transported to San Francisco, California. On the morning of the famous December 7th attack, Pvt. MacGregor was ready to sail for an unknown destination somewhere in the Pacific but when news of the Jap raid came, he was put on coastal defense until the 14th of the same month. At 1:00 a.m. on that same date, John sailed with a large detachment of men to Hawaii where he is now stationed at the Schofield Barracks.

Frank Trombetta, a freshman music major last year, is also serving in Hawaii. Besides his regular military duties, Frankie is secretary to the Catholic Chaplain of his barracks and also plays the organ at mass.

Despite their distance from the homeland, Johnny and Frank still are in contact with the states. It is authentically reported that one day about a month ago, a boat from the states brought Johnny no less than fourteen letters with the return addresses all reading, "Office of the Registrar". Another amusing incident might be of interest to Houghtonites. The Anna Houghton daughters, for a Christmas present, with the return address of the local organization neatly written on each package, sent some pastry goods.

When Frankie Trombetta received his parcel, the former music student rushed to "Mac's" barracks and nervously asked Johnnie, "What are the



PRIVATE "JOHNNY"

Debate Tourney . . .

(Continued from Page One)

ment. There was a unanimous desire to return to team decisions and likewise to maintain the new feature of ranking each individual debater. This year's outstanding debater was McKeller of California College, the son of California's coach.

With the general impression of five wins out of six for Houghton's "big four" it gives Clint, Bert, Lois, and Paul a season's record of 17 wins and 3 losses, one of the best records ever compiled by Houghton debaters. Probably the only school at Slippery Rock that was able to equal or even perhaps surpass Houghton's showing was California College. If the Tournament had been a team decision affair, it is likely that it would have been Houghton and California battling for tags of honour.

Only the Grove City tournament, scheduled for March 28 remains for Houghton before journeying south to the big Strawberry Leaf Tournament at South Carolina. Coach Elliott is already drilling his charges hard in an effort to swell Houghton's victories at the Grove City affair, another three round tournament.

Anna Houghton daughters sending me? I thought they were dead a long time ago!"

. . . Sadie Hawkins?

10 girls out of 32 questioned voted for the girls asking whatever fellow she desired.

Jean French, a junior from Bliss: "I would rather ask the boy I went with; then I would be sure to get a good one."

Norman Mead, Student Body President: "I think it would be better for the girls to ask the fellows themselves, otherwise some 'striking combinations' could happen."

Bud Morris, of ping-pong fame: "The girls should be allowed to choose their own date. By drawing names, I'm afraid that some of the girls might get stuck."

Irma Hoffman, a senior from Lancaster, Pa.: "I think the girls should ask whomever they want. It creates hard feelings by drawing names."

Rumsey Reynolds, a freshman: "I'd like to have the chance to turn a girl down—but I'd be a good sport and take my chances like a man if the fellows' names were drawn."

Donald Pratt, editor of the '42 *Boulder*: "I think the administration should abolish Sadie Hawkins' Day, but if we have it I believe the girls should be allowed to ask whom they want."

STRICTLY MUSICAL

BY LEON GIBSON

Several weeks ago I had the privilege of attending the usual Saturday night recital by Miss Ethel Newcomb in her home in the bluff overlooking the small village of Whitney Point. That Miss Newcomb had studied under the great Russian master Leschitzky, had toured Europe triumphantly, had played before royalty, and yet had so incapacitated herself for public performance through excessive use of drugs that she had to withdraw from society to her lonely home, filled me with mingled emotions as we drove up the narrow road which led through aisles of poplars to the summit of the hill. My expectation of hearing good music in the hands of a master was balanced by my dread of what sort of creature should entertain us.

Miss Newcomb herself admitted us through the oaken door. Dressed appropriately in a dark evening gown. With her reputedly dishevelled hair neatly arranged, she dispelled our misapprehensions as she politely led us first into the vestibule and then into the main room. She quickly learned each of our names and expressed her joy that we had come. (Excepting for an occasional local concert, these informal Saturday night recitals are her sole means of playing before others.) As we sat about the bed of bright coals in the fire place, which alone warmed her water supply and heated the room, she moved restlessly from one to another, engaging us in conversation which she kept vital and interesting through her vast fund of experience and subtle wit.

She told us about the house, a loose, rambling affair, with a delightfully rustic air. However, until a few weeks ago, it was lighted solely by lanterns; and ever since she had lived there (it had been rented out to her students) she had diverted herself by making it more modern. Shelves of books lined the room—minor English poets chiefly, interspersed with history and short biography, and one shelf I shall not easily forget, *Tacitus*, *Cicero*, *Virgil*. Over the two grand pianos, shelf above shelf of music, old and well-worn, reached to the ceiling. Old souvenirs and odds and ends of ornaments decorated the walls, lending an inescapable atmosphere of unaffected culture in which to hear the great music of the masters. Two restive and uncouth cats, our hostess' pets, ranged silently about the room throughout the evening.

A guest who evidently was well acquainted with Miss Newcomb's tastes proposed that she favor us with Schumann's *Fantasy*. This started off an hour of real musical enjoyment. The Schumann number finished, Miss Newcomb turned from one classic to another, playing completely from memory, and striking chords of astounding brilliance. Once started, she seemed to revel in the music, and I truly think that at times she was quite oblivious to the presence of anyone else in the room. Her face was filled with expressions, especially her eyes, from which gleamed a moist, pensive light. I wonder if some such rapture had not sufficed her countenance many years before when she delighted Viennese and Parisian audiences. With the beautiful short pieces of her former master, Leschitzky, she concluded her recital. She would preface each piece with some sad-toned utterance as, "Leschitzky always loved this,"

(Continued on Page Four)



By DAVE PAINE

What with Old Man Winter shooting his wad in two or three parting blasts, the trees beginning to bud, and the phoebe sending her clear notes echoing back and forth across the plateau, Bedford Gym becomes more and more the rendezvous of persistent basketball enthusiasts, hopeful volleyball candidates, and impatient followers of the outdoor sports. In spite of the impending volleyball series, which will involve a minority of Houghton's athletes, the center of interest is already shifting from the hardwood to the spring program. Believe it or not, if you were to drop in at the right time, you might see "Gunner" Gabrielson, "Flash" Barnett, or any number of our outstanding track men tuning up for this year's abbreviated season. Soon "Don Budge" Morris will begin smoothing out his already immaculate backhand, "Byron" Fenton will pull out his eight-iron and start working those wrists into shape, and Paul Mullin will limber up the flipper. Marv Eyer has already begun his annual campaign of push-ups and other exercises to get the pull on that pole—yessiree! Spring is definitely in the offing. In the meantime, what is a poor sports editor supposed to do for copy? I suppose the line of least resistance would be to fall into the conventional and bring you a brief resume of the activity of the past basketball season, which has finally come to a close; so—brace yourselves.

In the interclass series, the junior men ran rampant in copping the laurels in their division, winning eight of their nine contests. The only team to administer a defeat to the 1942 champs were the lowly frosh, who, incidentally, showed the greatest improvement of all the teams during the season. Although the first round was void of anything like good basketball, the final round produced a better brand of ball, more enthusiasm, and better competition.

In the blouse-and-bloomer league, the outcome of the series was a mystery throughout the campaign. The soph fems finally showed their metal in edging out the juniors, defending champions, in a hair-raising finale, to hold down the hot spot for the coming year. Jim Fenton deserves a great deal of credit for the good job he did with a team which last year showed very little promise.

The Purple-Gold series was, to be charitable, an anticlimax. In the men's division, the outcome of the series was never in doubt, as the Purple drubbed their Gold adversaries unmercifully. Here again, however, the girls' division was more closely contested. Although the Purple girls won in three straight, it was not until the final fracas that their superiority was definitely established.

The minor league has already proved its worth in Houghton's athletic program. Many of the games were actually more interesting from the spectator's viewpoint than the big games of the season, although they were poorly attended. In this league, the Theologs went through the first round undefeated, but finally met their Waterloo in a determined Tucker House quintet. After dropping another one to the Woolsey House, the Deacons proved their superiority by defeating the Tuckers in the play-offs to cop the title in their league.

Whatever you may think about the poor showing made by this year's

Volley Ball Season To Commence Soon

Class Series to Be Close Affair

An epidemic of sprained fingers and floorburns among the patrons of Bedford Gym is ample proof that another volley ball campaign will soon begin, and that the various class teams have already begun periodic drills in anticipation of a closely contested interclass series. The change from the feel of a basketball to that of the small, white sphere used in Houghton's clever brand of volley ball is a great one; and, with actual play scheduled to begin in earnest immediately following exam week, time is at a premium.

To pick a winner of the season would be to stick one's neck out unnecessarily, since the teams seem to be quite evenly matched. General opinion is that the juniors, who ran away easily with the basketball laurels, will repeat in this sport. This seems logical, since they have won every major sport this year; but there is something about volleyball which is different from basketball or football. The two teams do not mix at all, and the emphasis is on individual coordination and coolness coupled with absolute team play. This gives the teams which lack weight and speed an even chance to make up for their weakness in systematic organization and cleverness.

It seems likely that the two leading teams of the year will be the juniors and the seniors, although the sophs made a good showing last year, and the frosh are always the unknown quantity.

Probable lineup for the seniors will include Eyer, Haynes, Mullin, Lord, Foster, Russell, and Will. They will be without the services of Holloway and Ellis, two of their best spikers last year, but this aggregation has had plenty of experience, and will be out there to defend their title at all costs. The juniors have such promising material as Sheffer, Kennedy, Woolsey, Houser, Morrison, Work, Clark, Scrimshaw, and Polley. With this wealth of material, the maroon should be able to make things hot for the champs, and may be able to cinch the title—their third of the year.

Varsity men in their two annual court clashes, this stellar aggregation is capable of playing a better ball game than they have to date. Probably a great deal of the explanation of their failure to measure up to desired standards lies in the fact that in neither of their games were the boys permitted to play the kind of ball that they like to play. They do not thrive on a diet of hard, fast, scrappy play with the emphasis on bodily contact, close checking, and low scoring. Give them a Palone-handled game on a big, open court and you'd have trouble touching them with a ten-foot pole. While the varsity men were eking out one win in two starts, their feminine cohorts romped over their foes in annexing two easy victories.

Although there were a few outstanding exceptions throughout the year, the basketball played this year was inferior to that which we have seen on the campus during former years. We have as good players as ever, it seems; but the talent was not evenly distributed, and there was a consequent lack of high-class competition. These deficiencies had a drastic effect on enthusiasm, attendance, and team morale. Well, it's all over now, and the spring sports calendar promises to be a full one, so let's get started.

Town Team Finale...

In defeating the Castile Firemen last week in their final league encounter, the Houghton Indians maintained their standing at the top of the Wyoming County Town Loop and finished the season with a record of eight wins and three defeats, the final score reading, 38-34.

Play throughout the tilt was intensely spirited and hard, close checking being the order of the evening. After trailing throughout the entire last half, the Indians brought the game finally under their control and forged into a one point lead, after which they went on to win neatly by a four point margin.

Bruce McCarty led the scoring for the Tribe, chalking up fourteen markers, while Marv Eyer and Dave Paine each netted eight.

Paine Leads Town Team Point Getting

The scoring load for the Houghton Indians, winners of the Wyoming County Town Basketball League competition, has been quite equally divided between three individuals, as revealed in the following statistics. Bruce McCarty, wily Indian pivot man, maintained the best scoring average, while Dave Paine played one more game and accounted for the greatest number of points. Marv Eyer, out of the lineup for two tilts, nevertheless amassed an impressive total and a good average.

Although he played only four games, Dick Beach led the Papooses in the scoring department. Following is a list of all the scoring done throughout the year:

Player	FG	FT	Tot. G	Av.	
Paine	64	9	137	11	12.5
McCarty	56	17	129	10	12.9
Eyer	50	11	111	9	12.4
Williams	23	3	49	9	7.0
Woolsey	15	5	35	11	3.2
Wakefield	5	3	13	6	2.2
Stratton	5	3	13	6	2.2
Carlson	2	1	5	4	1.3

Second Team

Player	FG	FT	Total
Beach	20	2	42
Black	16	3	35
Stratton	15	2	32
Barnett	12	4	28
Carlson	7	5	19
Smith	7	0	14
Babbitt	4	2	10
Armstrong	2	0	4
Clark	2	0	4

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Alumni Tops Varsity 29-28 To Terminate Court Season

Theolog Five Triumphs Over Tucker Boys, 30-15

Last Saturday the Theologs blitzkrieged their way to the minor league championship by defeating the Tucker House delegation 30-15. With both teams pursuing an all-out policy, the play was ragged and marked by bits of baseball, football, soccer, and even a little bit of basketball.

The boys in orange, coached by Sheffer, held a 3-1 advantage at the end of the initial period, as both teams were slow in finding the range of the basket and defensive play was determined. At the halfway mark the Deacons were still on the short end of a 9-8 score, but took the lead in the third quarter with a twelve point barrage, as Brentlinger and Lamos bombarded the hoop with well-aimed shots. During this period the Tucker House lads were able to accumulate only five points, the Theologs holding a neat 20-14 advantage.

Although the game was not the best from a critical standpoint, it did arouse the interest of the spectators, the crowd going wild during the final period as both teams threw caution to the winds, disregarded all the rules of good basketball, and had a big time for themselves. The Tucker attack went to pieces, their defense crumbled, and they found themselves on the receiving end of a 30-15 defeat.

Scoring honors went to Brentlinger and Hill, both of the Theologs, with twelve and nine points respectively. Marv Eyer handled the game.

Music Column...

(Continued from Page Three)

and then would proceed to play for us his melodious, haunting *Ballade*.

There was no doubting her reluctance that we should leave, though the hour was late. She bade adieu to us individually with a firm handshake and an urgent behest to return. But more memorable to us than her music was the testimony of her tremulous voice, her intensive face, and sorrowful eyes. These evidenced the shipwreck of her life; the tragedy of having reached the heights and of having fallen to the depths and the bitter loneliness which follows.

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Jim Evans Stands Out for Decrepts

Late Saturday evening before a sizeable crowd at Bedford Gymnasium, a bewildered varsity five succumbed to the steady attack of a rejuvenated alumni aggregation, 29-28. Easily the outstanding player on the floor, Jim Evans dumped in fifteen points for the alumni and displayed a sensational brand of courtwork.

From the opening whistle the "five old men" exhibited an undying spirit that carried them to final victory. During the opening quarter, the alumni managed to score eight points rather shakily, but they were good enough to beat the four points of the varsity. Harlan Tuthill dropped in two double deckers and Evans and Luckey one apiece. The shooting of both teams was erratic, and as the game progressed, the defenses of both teams proved effective as they covered up possible scoring attempts time and time again.

During the second period the two teams played on equal terms; their defense was good, while their shots bounced harmlessly off the backboard. Eyer, Fenton and Kennedy combined to garner six points for the varsity as Evans sensationally kept the alumni representatives in the running. Sheffer, Clark, and Morris were held scoreless during the first half. An interesting sidelight of the game is the fact that no fouls were called on either team during the entire first half—an unusual occurrence for Houghton. At the half, the alumni led 12-10.

From the opening whistle for the third quarter, the sudden awakening of the varsity was apparent. As the alumni began to tire, the varsity big guns—Sheffer, Clark, and Morris—swished ten points through the hoop. The defense of the alumni let up a little as the fast pace set by Coach McNeese's boys began to tell on them. Brodhead Sheffer finally found the range to lead the scoring for the quarter with six points.

The final quarter was hard and fast from start to finish. For the first four or five minutes, the two teams played on equal terms, but suddenly the varsity renewed its attack. Paced by Sheffer, Eyer and Mullin, the varsity built up a six point margin which it managed to hold for three minutes. With about three minutes of playing time remaining, the alumni gathered their strength for the final push. Jack Crandall split the meshes with two more points. Jim Evans then dumped four points in to clinch the victory for the alumni. With only twelve seconds remaining, the bewildered varsity vainly attempted to push through a winning basket, the game ending with the ball bouncing persistently off the alumni hoop.

The box score follows:

Alumni		Varsity	
J. Crandall	4	Eyer	9
H. Tuthill	4	Sheffer	9
R. Luckey	6	Clark	2
J. Evans	15	Fenton	2
H. Stevenson	0	Morris	2
B. Crandall	0	Kennedy	2
		Foster	0
		Mullin	2

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