

NOW IS THE TIME FOR
ALL GOOD SOPHS . . .
WHAT GOOD SOPHS?

The Houghton Star

READ THE UNUSUAL COLUMN
By EDWIN MEHNE — Fish
University PAGE 3

Volume XXXIV

Houghton, New York, Thursday, April 23, 1942

Number 24

Egon Petri Gives Brilliant Piano Concert Here Monday

Artist Forced to Give Many Encores

Houghton concert-goers will long remember Egon Petri as an interpretive and technical master of the piano, and a gracious artist.

The well known Beethoven *Moonlight Sonata*, which displayed the pianist's remarkable delicacy and precision of tone, was followed by both books of Brahms' *Variations On A Theme of Paganini*. Throughout the entire number, he exhibited veritable impossibilities of tonal and rhythmic pattern with the same facility and agility which are a part of his recordings. As an encore, Mr. Petri played a Brahms' *Rhapsody*.

The *Ballade in F minor*, the poignantly beautiful *Nocturne in D flat major*, and the stridently brilliant *Scherzo in C sharp minor* followed the intermission as a Chopin group. The fourth group, by Liszt, contained three selections from *Venezia e Napoli*, the lyrical *Gondoliera*, *Canzone* and *Tarentella*.

Mr. Petri was called back after his final group for three encores; the first two were *La Campanella* and *Forrest Murmurs*, by Liszt, the third a *Valse* by Chopin. As if he had not already been extremely generous, the guest artist stated, after a large percentage of the audience had left, that he would continue to play as long as we would listen. As a result, many gathered in the front rows to hear this musical giant play a Russian group which consisted of some of the works of Smetana, including the *March from Excerpts from the Three Oranges* by Prokofiev, and two preludes by Rachmaninoff.

Words fail, somehow, to express the unanimous awe that was inspired by Egon Petri's concert Monday night. We can say that it was tremendous, overwhelming, and magnificent, yet, even superlatives do not express the perfection that was the result of the program's consummate finesse.

Male Quartet to Sing in New York

The itinerary of the Houghton College male quartet will be concluded this week-end with a three-day series of engagements in New York City. On Friday night the boys will provide music for Jack Wyrzten's annual "Word of Life" banquet; Saturday evening at eight o'clock they will sing over WHN from the Gospel Tabernacle. Sunday morning, they will be at the Bellerose Baptist Church which has the largest Sunday congregation on Long Island and on Sunday afternoon they will be at the Church of the Wildwood, Melville, Long Island.

Last Sunday the quartet, composed of Waaser, Sheffer, Eyler, and Hill, went to Williamsville, New York, where they sang in the special meetings conducted by the Rev. "Dick" Robinson in the Randall Memorial Baptist Church. The pastor of this church is the Rev. Frank L. Waaser, father of Wilbur Waaser, one of the quartet members.

Rev. Etter, Missionary to Lepers, Speaks to F.M.F.

At a special meeting of the Mission Study Club on Monday evening, Rev. Harold C. Etter, general secretary of John Lake, Inc. and a former missionary to North China, gave an enlightening talk on leper missionary work in the Tai-Kam Leper Hospital and Colony. The work, begun and directed by Dr. John Lake, is located on a South China Sea Island, which was purchased for five thousand dollars from its bandit inhabitants in 1921 by Dr. Wu Ting Fang, acting president of China.

Rev. Etter explained that lepers from all over South China are brought to the island, given the proper environment and necessities of life, treated by capable physicians, and usually sent away healed within two years. Over eighty per cent of all the inmates receive Christ as their Saviour and become fruitful Christians before leaving the island. The agency is one of the few which are attempting to reach the 4,000,000 lepers of the world.

In concluding his message, Rev. Etter gave two urgent requests for prayer: one for the extension of (Continued on Page Two)

Choir's Concert to Be Held Wednesday

The Houghton College *A Cappella* Choir under the direction of Professor Caro M. Carapetyan will present its annual home concert in the college church on Wednesday evening, April 29. The choir has sung some home concerts thus far this season, but this will be the first opportunity for the majority of the students and townfolk to hear the choir sing the concert which has thrilled thousands of listeners, has brought joy to the hearts of many, and tears of conviction to the eyes of others.

The presentations of the choir have been very well received and very highly praised by the listening audiences. The interpretation of the sacred music and the production of this music has been praised by all, including men of prominence in the field of music.

The word testimonies of this Christian group have had a definite influence on the lives of many and have been directly responsible for the redemption of souls.

The program to be sung by the traveling choristers of Houghton College is as follows:

Estote Fortes in Bello Thomas Luis da Vittoria
Judas, Mercator Pessimus Thomas Luis da Vittoria
Ascendit Deus Jacques Clement
Sing to the Lord a New Song (for double chorus) Heinrich Schutz
Hear My Prayer A. Kopylov
A Legend P. Tschaikowsky
Lost in the Night F. Melius Christiansen
Ye Sons and Daughters of the King (for double chorus) Volckmar Leising
Come, Dearest Lord J. S. Bach
All Breathing Life J. S. Bach

CALENDAR

April 23-26
Continuation of Holiness Convention

Today, April 23
7:00 p.m. Senior Recital

Monday, April 27
7:00 p.m. Shakespeare Concert sponsored by Music, Art, and Expression Clubs

Tuesday, April 28
7:00 p.m. Students' Prayer Meeting

Wednesday, April 29
8:00 p.m. College Choir Home Concert

Dorm Entertained By Senior Women

'Snookie' Lenhard Acts as Chairman

A hilarious mock interview made a hit in Gaoyadeo Hall Dorm Meeting last Thursday. The seniors entertained with Edith Lenhard as chairman.

Anna Marie Casale and Betty Peyton acting as the Bored of Education fired questions at the candidates (Do you like snakes, Miss Spaulding?) while "principal" "Snookie" Lenhard, attired in derby, generous trousers, and baggy coat, mopped "his" forehead and listened attentively to the candidates' performances. First on the list was Miss June Joana Jackman Spaulding, Jews harp major who entered timidly bearing violin bow, pitch pipe, and music book. Her spectacles seemed to give her quite a bit of trouble but after putting a davenport cushion at the piano, she rendered her sprightly interpretation of Mendelssohn's *Spring Song*. After questions by the Bored, she was dismissed and Edythe Viola Hinkle Hinkley, astrology major, was ushered in. The beautiful but large orange bow on her head bobbed delightfully as she recited a humorous poem. Although the Bored members were in doubt about her exact age, Miss Hinkley made quite a hit with them.

Great musical talent was exhibited by Miss Audrey Jenifer Crowell, swing major, who arrived wearing a stunning, low-slung pink, hot, red coat, and a gorgeous pink corsage. Her selection, quite original, was about the police force and inmates of Gaoyadeo Hall. The Bored sat entranced throughout the performance. After the usual questions (Do you like children, Miss Crowell? snakes?), she was ushered out and the three Bathroom Bubbettes paraded in: Miss Emily Halsted Hempweed Markham, glamor girl from "Thoiry-Thoid" Street (her accent was charming); Miss Helen Evans Emerson Burr, dark-haired individual attired in an evening wrap and an orange sweat shirt (Houghton '42); and Miss Marie Crinklehush Fearing, association major, whose unique, flowering coiffure charmed the Bored members. Miss Markham, Miss Fearing, and Miss Burr sang a delightful trio, as Miss Fearing accompanied them on the uke. Refreshments closed the meeting.

Holiness Convention to Hear W. W. Cary This Afternoon



W. W. CARY

Rev. Harold Kuhn Leads Meetings

W. W. Cary, one of the most interesting characters present at the 75th Annual Holiness Convention, will speak this afternoon in the Houghton Church. Mr. Cary, who is National Historian of the Association for the promotion of Holiness, has been associated with the organization for many years as a layman. Mr. Cary was a successful public accountant and broker during his active life, but is now retired in Wilmore, Kentucky, where he is known as the "old man of Wilmore." He is expected to draw from his large number of experiences during his talk this afternoon.

Of special interest to the student body are young people's meetings conducted every day at 4:00 p.m. by Rev. Harold Kuhn, who, although young in comparison to the other leaders in the association, is known as the outstanding holiness evangelist. He has done extensive work in lecturing as well as preaching. Rev. Kuhn is a graduate of Cleveland Bible College.

Dr. Huffman to Speak

On Friday, the Education Day program will be in charge of Dr. J. A. Huffman, dean of theology at Taylor University. Dr. Huffman, a noted clergyman, educator, and author, is a graduate of Bonebrake Theological Seminary. He has done graduate work at McCormick Theological Seminary and Taylor University. For three years he was pastor in Dayton, Ohio, following which he entered the field of education. He has served as a member of the extension faculty of Indiana Normal School, and President-Dean of Winona Lake School of Theology. In the literary field he is critical editor of *Higley's Commentary* and he has written several works including *Redemption Completed*, *Upper Room Messages*, and the *Holy Spirit*.

Little Symphony Orchestra Features Bisgrove in Outstanding Performance

The Houghton College Little Symphony Orchestra, featuring Mildred Bisgrove, Leon Gibson, Clarence Morris, and Professor Homan in solo roles, presented one of its outstanding concerts for its final appearance of the year last Friday night. The program began with *The Star Spangled Banner*, sung by the audience and played by the orchestra. The enthusiasm exhibited in this beginning put the orchestra at ease, as was shown by its sparkling performance.

There have been notable changes made in the orchestra since the beginning of the year. Because of the larger cello and viola sections, the effect of the larger orchestra was that of a much more balanced unit. These sections displayed their musicianship in the *Andante* movement of the Mendelssohn *Concerto*. The improvement in precision was clearly indicated in the *Bartered Bride Dances*.

Another improvement in this year's orchestra was found in the tonal quality of *Jesu, Joy of Men's Desiring*, by Bach. Especially praiseworthy were the solos by Professor Robert Homan and Leon Gibson in Copeland's *Outdoor Overture* and the clarinet solo of the *Bach Fugue* which was played by Clarence Morris.

The outstanding performance of the evening was Mildred Bisgrove's rendition of the Mendelssohn *Piano Concerto*. Her technique was superb as shown in the difficult passages of the *Presto* movement, which she played with finesse and clarity. Miss Bisgrove has been doubly blessed, for she has not only the technique of a professional pianist, but also a highly developed interpretive power.

The performance was not only inspiring because of the soloists' musicianship, but also because of the fine orchestral accompaniment which Professor Cronk led with complete control.

The Houghton Star

Published weekly during the school year by students of Houghton College

FRESHMAN STAR STAFF

RAYMOND CODDINGTON, Editor-in-chief WILLIAM SMALLEY, Assistant Editor

EDITORIAL STAFF:

Ruth I. Brooks, news editor; Melvin Lewellen, sports editor; Richard Graham, literary editor; Clifton Little, Gordon Wilson, circulation managers; Marion Traber, art editor; Margaret Snow, music editor; Edwin Mehne, religious editor; The Hazlett Hags, feature editors; Alva Darling, head proof reader; Willard G. Smith, faculty advisor; Houghton College Press, printer.

PROOF READERS IN THIS ISSUE:

Jesse Dove, Jean Flint, Tom Hannan, Gordon Wilson, Jane Markham, Wilma Marsh, Henry Samuels, George Thompson.

REPORTERS IN THIS ISSUE:

Mildred Peck, Rebecca Brace, Betty Abbott, Earl Campbell, Glenda Fridtelt, Ina Jackson, Jesse Dove.

TYPISTS IN THIS ISSUE:

Jean Flint, Jane Markham, Ina Jackson, Caroline Keil, Margaret Bally, Wilma Marsh.

All opinions, editorial or otherwise, expressed in *The Houghton Star* are those of students unless otherwise indicated and are not necessarily identical with the official position of the institution.

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.

SCHOOL ELECTIONS . . .

The end of the school year, as well as being the time of headaches caused by final examinations and of a hurried rounding off of the year's events, is the time of preliminary preparation for the next school year. Perhaps the most important and permanent acts of preparation are the elections of class and school officers. Annually the problem is the same—the seniors have left a big hole in the number of suitable and experienced candidates. On the way that hole is filled and on the type of officers elected, depends a great deal of the success of all our school and class functions.

Sometimes when we make our nominations and vote for our officers, we forget that the winners of the election will not merely be favored individuals who will sit on the front row of *Boulder* pictures but that the quality of class jackets, rings, or pins will largely depend upon these officers; we forget that the winners will not merely be handy sort of individuals to call meetings together and to read minutes, but the planning for parties and functions rests largely upon them. Obviously it is to the advantage of a group to elect the most capable person and one who would conscientiously do his best as a leader.

The best person available does not necessarily mean a "phi-bet." The fact that a student gets high marks is no indication of his ability in a responsible position. High grade points may possibly be a guide to intelligence, and as such should be taken into consideration, but the intellectual "greasy grind" who cannot spare the time the office requires is not the logical person for that position.

A consideration of the candidate for an office should cover primarily ability and aptitude. Then it should count experience in that office or similar positions. Willingness to work is another important requisite.

As members of the various classes we can insure as good or better a year in '42-'43 as we had here this year, by the wise selection of officers. Let's give the matter a little thought. As members of the student body we are in the same position. In spite of reduced enrollment and increased expenses, let's make next year an outstanding one.

—W. S.

DINING HALL SITUATION . . .

I don't want this editorial to appear as a gripe, but I believe that the subject contained herein should receive a little attention. As I entered the dorm dining hall several mornings back, I searched in vain, as usual, for a place where I might sit. Over to the right were several tables with one or two girls at them, while on the left, the tables were quite full.

After running around to see whether or not there were any empty tables or not, another fellow and I went to several of the tables where there were only one or two girls to try to get seats. Failing to find some seats that weren't being saved, we stood, along with about ten other fellows, to wait to get a seat until after grace had been said. Then I noticed that several of the tables where there was only one person were empty.

Since we fellows are at a disadvantage in waiting for the women to enter the dining hall first, I was glad when some of the tables were reserved for us a month or so ago. This seating arrangement seemed to work quite well until some of the girls began saving the reserved tables too, because of the lack of seats or otherwise.

I should like to see this arrangement, along with little more consideration from the girls, come into being again. In the event that there are not enough seats to go around, I would suggest that a special set in the corner of one of the rooms be reserved for those who couldn't get seats before. An extra waiter could be on hand if this set is used. Red signs on the fellows' tables and white reserved signs on the special set would eliminate the danger of confusion. This arrangement would permit most of the students to sit with

Two More Seniors Get Teaching Jobs

Two senior women, Marion Cline and Margaret Mann, received teaching contracts last week. Miss Cline, a language major from Belmont, is to take over her duties next September as instructor of Latin and French in the high school at Bradford, N. Y. She has been a member of the *Le Cercle Francais* and the *Paleolinguists* societies while in college.

Margaret Mann of Ransomville, N. Y., has signed a contract to teach music in Lewiston, N. Y. Miss Mann, a voice major, is a member of the college *A Cappella* Choir, the college band, and has been contralto soloist with the Oratorio Society.

—HC

Mission Study . . .

(Continued from Page One)
work in the Kivangsi province of free China, and the second for the possible beginning of a similar work in the Amazon Valley.

—HC

Editor's Note . . .

I wish to express publicly my deep appreciation to all those who helped to make up this week's *Star*. Individually, I wish to thank Bill Smalley for his valuable assistance to me; Ruth I. Brooks for covering the news; all of the reporters and columnists for getting their reports in before the deadline; to the typists who kept the "baskets" empty; to the proof readers for putting in their time; to Al Russell and Bob Oehrig for their counsel, advice, and other help; and to everyone for their cooperation in making the freshman edition what it is.

I also think that we as a student body should show a little appreciation to Al and Bob for their faithful year-long efforts in putting out this paper each week on time. They have done a splendid job and should be commended for it.

Sincerely,
Ray Coddington

Letters to the Editor

In Complaint

"Haven of Rest"
Houghton, N. Y.
April 22, 1942

Houghton Star
Dear Editor:

We admit that, due to the starches and other "fillers" injected into lunches of the dining hall, no Houghton student should rightfully complain about needing food. However, when one of us girls is sick, it makes us feel rather disgusted and in a griping attitude, to think that she cannot get anything to eat unless she either buys it herself or has the nurse come over and deem her as "sick enough to need food." (Silly, isn't it?) The argument has been presented that it makes too much work for the kitchen staff, but if one of us is willing to help our friends, it is not "epidermis from the incisors" of the kitchen staff!

Then, too, it has been implied that we're not really sick, and only want to dine leisurely in bed with a pillow at our back. I implore you, dear editor, how can a girl recover from a severe cold unless given a proper balanced diet including the often forgotten fruits and vegetables?

This is not a "grilling gripe," a "womanly wag," or even a "devastating dissertation;" however, we suggest that hereafter girls be allowed certain number of meals, say three, without a permit. We assure you that the grant will not be misused. After the suc-

whomever they desire, for breakfast is the only time during the week that this can be done. It would also enable us to start the day off in a better humor than otherwise might result.

—R. M. C.

Extension Groups Give Good Reports

Although Houghton's revival services have been over for several weeks, the efforts of the spiritual revolution are ever widening their influence. The last week-end saw a general tendency of congregation toward a desire to see revivals in their midst. Along with these desires came several victories in that direction.

At a morning and evening service in the Christian and Missionary Alliance Church at Whitesville, N. Y., the brass quartet, composed of Russell Clark, George Wells, Coe Durling, Thomas Crook, and Gordon Barnett playing the piano, saw several older Christians humbly acknowledge their lack of aggressiveness. In the morning service at Centerville Methodist Church, where student-pastor Byron Hallstead serves, a girls' trio consisting of Ella Phelps, Dot Falkins, and Eleanor Carlson provided the special music. In the evening service, Marjorie Fox, Clemence Phillips, Marion Carr, and Benjamin Armstrong offered their talents.

Four services were conducted at Sandusky and Sardinia by Edwin Mehne and a girls' trio with Martha Woolsey, Bertha Reynolds, and Rachel Boone. The evening service was unique inasmuch as eighteen or more young people lined the altar; some seeking salvation and others reconsecrating their lives. Several of the new converts are planning to attend the coming Youth Conference at Houghton.

Leon Gibson, assisted by Eleanor Carlson, Ella Phelps and Dot Falkins, conducted a service at the Angelica County Home. Professor Stanley Wright preached on Sunday morning at Buena Vista. Hope Wells and Marjorie Fox contributed to the service.

I think everything is going to die next year with no men around.

—Lois Baily

In Appreciation

We, the teachers of the First Supervisory District of Allegany County, assembled at Houghton, Monday, March 30, 1942, submit the following resolutions:

To Superintendent Tuthill and all who had a part in arranging the program of the day, we extend our sincere thanks.

We wish to express our appreciation to President Paine for his hearty welcome, to the members of the Music Faculty for the enjoyable concert, to Miss Gillette and her staff for the excellent dinner, to Professor Shea for his challenging address and discussion of present day problems, and to Houghton College for the genuine hospitality, which we have always felt at our winter meetings there.

We thank Principal Haynes, Principal Albino, and Mr. Davis for their interesting reports on state meetings, at which they represented our group; Supt. Tuthill for his wise counsel, and Mrs. Gladys Smith for so ably conducting the Question Box of the morning.

Agnes Norris
Irene M. Blanchard
Marion Jones
(Committee)

Hagglings



BY THE HAZLETT HAGS

Alas! how sad! All cry and mourn,
But we are glad and not forlorn.
Not long ago we found it out,
This time he's dead! There is no doubt.

Poor Beeps now lies beneath the earth,
Gone, all the joy and all the mirth.
Whom will they get to fill his place?
Could not the Hags fill up this space?

All was still in the early morning hours; Houghton was peacefully sleeping. However, there was one room in which a light burned, its inhabitants engaged in what is known as a "bull session". Then the stillness of the outside world was broken by the sound of an automobile motor and the clanking of tools. Five courageous and dauntless he-men, arming themselves with sticks and flashlights, sallied forth into the gloom to intercept the tire thieves. It was a very startled and frightened two who perceived this splendid array of unsurpassed manhood. The thieves gave themselves up and identified themselves as Bud Morris and Coach McNeese, returning from the *A Cappella* Choir tour. The dauntless five, Pratt, Miller, Mullin, Metcalf, and LaSorte trooped back to their rooms.

WARNING—we know all! This dashing young man-about-Houghton better watch his step or we will reveal his secret. When someone is on the make for a sought-after co-ed, it is not long before it reaches the public's ears.

We think they have the wrong men to get subscriptions for the *Lantern*; their wind might blow it out.

Have you heard about the new course to be taught next year? It's an advanced course in gymnastics, or how to mop up the gym floor with a pair of shorts. Ed Mehne will be instructing. The course will include "flying" from one end of the gym to the other; "sliding" for distances heretofore unheard of; "landing" on the net full force. It is said another course to be taught by the expert is "Waiter's Technique"—how to spill more food(?), break more dishes, and pounce upon more people than ever thought possible. (Maybe he can give you some pointers on transportation routes, or the best way to the York House.)

Are Phil Ake's socks really unmatched, or is it because we see his face first?

Whiz—what was that? It somewhat resembled Alden Gannett leaving the dining hall Saturday night—we could hardly tell. Why the rush? Could it have been a bit of red hair passing the window? (By the way, did you know Georgetta Salsgiver was back for a visit?)

Some things besides floods wash out "Creeks". On Thursday, Walt's day for blonds, we saw him with Myrtle Down; on Friday his mood turned to the brunettes and Betty Peyton. Poor Walt! It was just too

(Continued on Page Three)

VISIT FILLMORE'S

5 & 10 cent store

Over 25 Varieties of Candy

New Spring Merchandise in
Every Department

FISH University

By EDWIN MEHNE

The story of Jonah's entering and living inside the body of a fish for a period of time has caused some educated and scientifically-minded men a great deal of trouble. These men are fully acquainted with the opposite phenomenon of a fish entering the body of a man, but simply because the Jonah incident is of a power different from, and superior to their own, they dismiss the Old Testament narrative as highly figurative and not at all a fact. In passing such a striking judgement upon the narrative, such men automatically reject the Old and New Testaments, since Christ himself endorsed the story. In other words, they say that the Son of God was deceived or a deceiver.

As far as we are concerned, the very word "God", which figured in the story, made the occurrence or miracle not only true, but a thing wrought easily and without the slightest trouble. It wouldn't be surprising to find that the things which we call miracles on earth are not so termed in Heaven. Aside from all this, however, there is another view to take of the fish, and that is, that it became a kind of college or university to Jonah—a fish cemetery which became a fish seminary.

Down there in his private classroom, Jonah certainly delved into Ethics, secured a better idea of Divine providence, learned more of God and His power, got a good idea of common sense besides, and graduated in three days! He made more progress in spiritual and divine matters in half a week than some people do in a four years' theological course. And talk about commencement exercises—they were of the highest order. God was recognized, worship abounded, praise resounded, and Jonah himself was shouting happy when he received his diploma in the form of a "cough-up" onto shore.

It is certainly important that we obtain intellectual knowledge in this world. Also, it is absolutely essential to obtain truth, find out ourselves, and know God. There is, perhaps, nothing more harmful to the cause of Christ than an ignorant, unlearned person attempting to promulgate Christianity from his ignorant human standpoint alone. Hence, to meet this double need, we have both literary colleges and theological seminaries. But God has for His children still other schools than those already mentioned; in them we learn the most blessed and profitable lessons for life and eternity.

Even though we have been through Yale, Oxford, or Houghton, and polished off with a seminary or Bible school course, we have not yet learned all. There are some things these schools cannot teach us. There are lessons of faith, humility, patience, obedience, and courage. These lessons are acquired in such universities as Sorrow, Failure, Bereavement, Trial, and Poverty. It is God who looks after our matriculation and He will see that we graduate if we depend wholly upon Him. Sometimes the course of study is severe, but the sight of the diploma which Heaven will bestow is sufficient impetus to continuation.

Yes, some day it will be clear to us that if we combine our education at Houghton with the invaluable

—Watson's Drug Store—

All quality merchandise
and excellent service.

—Fillmore, N. Y.

Carolina Quartet In Belfast Church

The Carolina Colored Gospel Quartet in conjunction with the Rev. Harold Nelson, WHEB radio pastor, presented a service at the Belfast Baptist Church last Monday evening, with the appropriation of the collection and pledges toward the support and entertainment of three hundred European refugee children for a week at the LeTourneau Christian Camp on Canandaigua Lake where they will receive religious instruction.

The quartet sang twelve numbers, consisting of spirituals, hymns, and jubilees, presented in an attractive manner. Their interpretation was exceptionally good.

An inspirational message was given by Rev. Harold Nelson emphasizing the need of revival and unity. He came to this conclusion through the content of the many letters received by him at his radio station.

Club Business Sessions Held Last Monday Night

The business of the clubs that held their regular sessions, even though Egon Petri gave his concert last Monday, was mainly concerned with the election of officers for next year. Because of the pressing business, the usual programs were largely dispensed with.

In the French Club, Jeanne Munger was elected president to replace Marie Fearing. Ruth Ortlip and Helen Foster will succeed Bertha Reynolds and Ruth Ortlip as vice president and secretary, respectively.

Forensic Union's short session resulted in the choice of a nominating committee and a banquet committee, the latter to be headed by Janice Crowley. It was decided that as soon as the nominating committee, consisting of Katherine Walberger, Harold Ebel, and William Smalley, have had the nominations for officers posted one week, a meeting will be held during short chapel for elections.

curriculum of one of these strange colleges of God, we can never be defeated.

Colossians 2:2,3. "That their hearts might be comforted, being knit together in love, and unto all riches of the full assurance of understanding, to the acknowledgement of the mystery of God, and of the Father, and of Christ; in whom are hid all the treasures of wisdom and knowledge."

In My Opinion . . .

Now that another year of chapel programs is drawing to an end, the freshman *Star* is interested in learning which of the various speakers, skits, and musical programs have found favor with the students. Consequently, the question asked of Houghtonites that the roaming *Star* interrogator encountered at random was:

Of all the chapels you attended this year which did you like best?

Peg Hamilton, sophomore from Fort Plain, N. Y.—"I think that as far as outside speakers are concerned it is a draw between Mrs. Stull and Dr. Edman—Mrs. Stull because of her dynamic personality as well as her stirring message; Dr. Edman because I felt his message was aimed right at me. I liked Mrs. Cronk's on "Letters" the best of the faculty talks. She seemed keenly interested in her subject, enthusiastic enough to keep me interested.

Elizabeth Carlson, senior from Akron—"Dr. Paine's chapel talks, given especially after the special meet-

Senior 'Star' Staff to Be Headed by Ruth Hallings

The senior class, at a special meeting Tuesday afternoon, chose Ruth Hallings as editor-in-chief of the senior edition of the *Star* to be published May 7. Miss Hallings is well qualified for the position, having served as copy editor on this year's *Star* staff, and clerical supervisor of the 1941 *Boulder*.

At the same meeting, Allyn Russell was selected class orator and Norman Mead mantle orator. Mr. Russell won first prize in the Leonard F. Houghton Oratorical contest in 1939, and has further demonstrated his abilities as a speaker at class banquets.

Mr. Mead has been prominent in numerous school activities, and has served in offices requiring an aptitude for speaking. He has been president of the Student Body, member of the Student Council, W. Y. P. S. cabinet member, president of Student ministerial, and Parliamentarian of Forensic Union.

These two orations are to be delivered at senior class night exercises on May 23.

Haggings . . .

(Continued from Page Two) much; Saturday he rested up. Might we suggest a redhead next, after recuperating?

Encouragement to small men: girls really aren't too particular about how large their male escorts are. "Little" men get around quite well, don't they, Kiefer?

For goodness' sakes, why don't those old wolves, Oehrig and Russell, stop howling around if they aren't going to do anything? They can't imagine how heartbreaking it is to be kept in suspense all the time, hoping and hoping—then to have all your dreams shattered (like the windows in baseball season.)

Heard on the campus from, guess which sex? "Ninety-five per cent of the women in the world are pretty; the other five per cent are in Houghton."

We first saw it bobbing along toward the "Ad" building. What could it be, this strange apparition on Houghton College Campus? Our curiosity aroused, we crept stealthily along at a safe distance behind it and gradually drew closer. Then it turned around, and we stopped in amazement and horror—one of those hideous brush cuts with Virg Polley under it.

And so for Beeps
Who's 'neath the earth
We bid farewell—

You finish it; we can't think of another line.

Groome and Staff To Attempt Issue

The sophomore class, at a meeting Tuesday, April 21, elected Thomas Groome editor of their class *Star*. Mr. Groome declined to make a statement as to his staff, but on being pressed further, released the following information: Assistant Editor, Anna Smith; Feature Editor, Marilyn Birch; Religious Editor, Franklin Babbitt; Music Editor, Jackson Tuttle; Sports Editor, Wallace Clements; Literary Editor, L. Burdette Curtis; News Editor, Dora Lee; Make-up Editor, Alice Willis; Head Typist, Clarence Morris; Head Proof Reader, Philip Chase.

Mr. Groome emphasized that these selections are to be regarded as tentative only, contingent upon the acceptance of these positions, and that the staff is to be as compact as possible.

Sport Light . . .

(Continued from Page Four)

Waaser, Creque, and Beatley," answered Zeke. "Maybe the Purple will have some competition this year, and I know that they are going to miss hitting and fielding against 'Big Dave' Paine. The Gold sure are going to miss Dave."

"Now let's switch over and see who the Pharaohs will field," said Abe.

"Well, the Purple will have to depend on Clark and Halstead as I see it to keep the pitcher's mound dug up," remarked Levi, and Jack Tuttle, who surprised us in last year's Frosh-Varsity game, will probably catch for these boys. On first we see Vincent, on short we see Sheffer and on third Walker. I think Brownlee and Bennett will fight it out for second base."

"Who are the outfield prospects for them?" asked Zeke.

"Their outfield trio can be picked out of Eyler, Strong, Ramsley, and J. Miller," answered Jeff. "That's not a bad team either."

I opened my mouth for the first time since I came into this gathering and the words that came out were, "Do me a favor fellows and take a vote to decide who's going to win this affair."

They took a vote and gave me the ballots to count. The first ballot said Gold, the second and third ballots were for Purple and the last one was for the Golden Gladiators. I still didn't know any more than I ever did; so I can't tell you who is going to win as I had intended to. Your guess is as good as mine. Take a couple, they're cheap, and let me know what you decide.

MUSICAL FOOTNOTES

By PEG SNOW

I suppose an appropriate title for this column might be "In My Opinion: What Music Means to Me," for this is the topic on which I have quizzed several freshmen for this week's music column. Even though we twentieth century music students are not forced to wait months for music, copy it painstakingly, or travel long distances for lessons, music means as much to many of us, as though it were necessary to undergo these hardships.

I was convinced of this when I received ready response from almost all those whom I asked. Here are a few of the answers.

"Words sound rather hollow and superficial when I try to express just what music means to me. Music is like the soul; it dwells within, and the language of this world cannot fully explain either. Music is that which searches my inner mind, and impels me to be gay or melancholy, calm or boisterous. It is my best means of expression, and means so much to me that I would not enjoy living without it."

—Ethel Boyce
"Music, to me, is a means of expression. When I am happy, I let off the excess steam in song. When I am sad, singing bolsters my spirits. My favorite way of having private devotions is to get away alone with a hymn book and piano and 'sing of my Redeemer.' Music is not only a means of expression, but also a safety valve for my emotions. My roommate and friends can all vouch for the fact that when I cannot sing, I become exceedingly hard to live with. The words, 'Music hath charms to soothe the savage heart,' are certainly true in my case."

—Betty Abbott
"Until just last September, my music had been only a hobby. I had been interested in it solely for the enjoyment I derived from playing in band and orchestra, but I guess it's something that grows on you. The more you get, the more you want. Now, after a year of intensive study, I find that my enthusiasm has grown tremendously. So much, in fact, that I have decided to make it my life's specialization."

—Lillian Fisher
As you can readily see, music to each of us, means something a little if not a lot different. To some, it stands for momentary enjoyment, a haunting tune that we hear for two or three months. To some, it means a concert once in a while, rather dull and boring entertainment, but we go because it's the thing to do. Then, to a large number of us, it means more than just superficial enjoyment. It means hard work and sacrifice, disappointment and discouragement, yet a little success, a little encouragement makes it all worth the price.

The general conception of a music student, I think, is one who listens to Bach, Beethoven, or Brahms with intent rapture and disdains all "popular" trends in modern day music.

Jeanne Hazlett expresses this idea when she says, "I often wonder how people can go into all sorts of contortions for a 'boogie-woogie' song, and yet look bored when they are forced to listen to a Beethoven Symphony. Music, to me, is not to be separated into classes, and condoned only as a class. I like it all, from Gershwin to Bach; from 'swing' to fugue and chorale. Tin Pan Alley is a far cry from Wagner, but it has its points. What does music mean to me? Everything."

. . . Outstanding Chapel?

Wesley Potter, freshman from Great Valley—"I think I especially enjoyed the chapel program when Dr. Edman spoke. He held my attention in such a way that he made me enjoy his message and he put across his points so forcefully that I was helped by him."

Ina Jackson, freshman from Vermont—"The chapel program that made the deepest impression on my mind was the one in which Mrs. Stull spoke. I don't think I have ever heard a more wonderful speaker from the standpoint of the message she had to give, and also her power as a public speaker."

Bill Johnson, junior—"In my mind, one of the outstanding chapels of the year was the Christmas pageant, which I believe was directed by Mrs. Stockin. It especially appealed to me because of its modified, dramatic portrayal, which is rather unusual in our chapel. The choir also added much in obtaining a worshipful atmosphere for this program."

ings have meant most to me. They were more enjoyable for they really strengthened and enriched my life."

Jim Marsh, junior from Jamestown—"I was deeply impressed by the Nativity scene at Christmas time. The music was good and the staging very effective. As far as talks went, I liked Dr. Bowman's speech concerning the war. I found it both humorous and informative."

Betty Abbott, frosh music major from Newark, N. Y.—"Having slept through the majority of chapels, it is hard for me to tell which I liked most. The band woke me up; consequently I was able to appreciate that."

"Tommy" Fuller, junior from Rochester—"Of the faculty talks I liked Dr. Moreland's and Dr. Bowman's the best. I especially enjoyed Dr. Bowman's dry humor."

Muriel Rahm, sophomore from Little Falls—"It's very hard to choose, but I believe the International Students program with Romeo's lecture on the Philippines and their importance is my favorite."



By MEL LEWELLEN

Just the other day, I was walking down Locker Boulevard from the library towards the Star office. Now don't get excited. I wasn't in the library to study, but to see how the Brooklyn Bums had made out with their cross-the-river rivals, the Big Bad Giants. The Bums had done it again, this time to the tune of four to two, which meant that the Durocherites had taken their first series of the year, two to one. With this thought happily dancing around inside me, I proceeded past Fountain Corner, past the Pratt Boulder Shop, from which baseball's national anthem, "O Take Me Out to the Ball Game", was issuing forth from a noisy loud-speaker. Baseball is in the air (but so was snow last week). I turned the corner and forced my way into the Star Office through air that had the smell of burning rubber. As I moved toward the center of the room, I made out the forms of Levi, Abe, Jeff, and Zeke who were the originators of Houghton's Round the Table Discussion. Their heads were together. Was it a game of Monopoly? No, there was no sound of bouncing dice. That fact eliminated other games too. Finally, I arrived within hearing distance of these four masterminds and after a few words from them I was made to understand that the subject on the table was, "Houghton's '42 baseball situation."

Levi scored a basehit by saying, "I guess we can truthfully say that as the frosh go, so goes baseball here this year."

"It is the truth," inserted Abe, "that a lot depends on the frosh newcomers this year to fill some of the holes left by such honorable gentlemen as Dirty Dick Evans, Van Ornum, and Rogers for the Golden Gladiators and Markell, Marshall, Holloway, and McKinley for the Pharaohs."

"Why did these men have to leave school anyway?", questioned Jeff.

Zeke answered Jeff's question by stating, "The reason that the boys gave numbered four, of which were, graduation, marriage, call of Uncle Sam, and the rest figured they could earn a little more than twenty cents per hour which they received here."

"We'll accept those excuses," commented Abe, "but that still leaves us the problem of filling those holes."

"Well let me see," said Levi scratching his head, "the frosh are contributing six players. They have Walker, Waaser, Strong, Halstead, Creque, and Beatty seeking places on the Purple and Gold. Also, don't forget that there are some upperclassmen who will be trying out this year who didn't play last year. The notables among this group are 'String' Miller, Polley, Tuttle, Bennett, Chase, and Russ Vincent."

"What do you say, let's try to figure out the teams even before the season starts, that will take the field against each other in Fillmore Dust Bowl this year," suggested Jeff.

"Good idea," countered Zeke, "start with the Gold."

"Well," started Abe, "Mullin and Russell will be the starting battery. They will probably have 'String' Miller at first, Kennedy on second and Polley on third. The infield will be rounded out by bringing Stebbins in from the outfield and placing him on short. I heard that he'd rather play in there anyway."

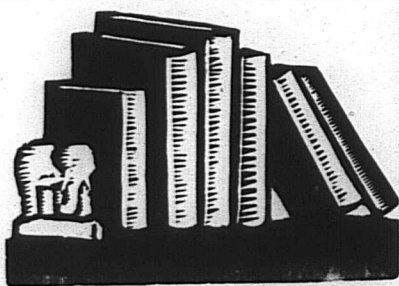
"So far, so good, now how about the Gold's outfield?" asked Jeff.

"A suitable combination should be able to be picked out of Gearhart,

(Continued on Page Three)

The Dean's Writers

By DICK GRAHAM



One of the most pleasurable experiences which could befall any freshman would be to find himself in Dean Hazlett's English class, if for no other reason than the honor of being in section A. Having written short stories, essays, improprios, literary notebooks, and many other assignments which the Dean has forgotten about (I hope), the student comes face to face with an assignment known as the theme-a-day. For ten days, just as spring is arriving, he works frantically to complete his masterpiece by five-thirty. The results are usually disastrous. From the great number of themes submitted, we present four of them here as examples of what freshmen can really do. But remember that we do not write for a living; if we did, as Dean Hazlett once remarked, we'd starve to death.

Snow-Laden

By GEORGE THOMPSON

I looked upon the pine trees bedecked with fallen snow. Their lower branches, weighted, bent toward the earth below. But high above, the green of windswept branches bare was lifted heavenward. Up through the now still air. Like men of God, I thought, these trees, so silent there. They humbly bend their knees, and lift their arms in prayer.

Self Portrait

By GORDON WILSON

The clock has a nonchalant, new expression every time I glance at it. The unmitigable determination with which it steadily ticks on, hammers at my nerves until I scratch my head desperately and pull my hair madly, trying to persuade a few sentences to leap from my cerebrum onto a discouragingly blank sheet of white composition paper. "No, No! I must calm myself and think intelligently," I tell myself. "Now what will I write about for today's composition? Nature... Spring... my home town? No! Those subjects are worn out." Once more the clock admonishes firmly. "Come on, come on; I can't wait for you."

The carefree, sunny spring atmosphere is completely ignorant of my situation. That irks me more. Suddenly from rooms downstairs sound heavenly notes of the "Youngest" taking her piano lesson. She strikes a "sour" note which helps my state of mind tremendously.

Finally, my pen begins to move; and thought flows onto the paper. The pen moves furiously, for the "day of grace" is swiftly passing. As I jot down the last lines of my opus, a tiny imp peers around the clock and laughs derisively at my industriousness. Grabbing my hat and a paper clip, I dash out the door and thumb my nose at the imp. "Hurray! I finished it on time, so there."

Delirium of A "Dorm" Dishwasher

By RUTH IDA BROOKS

Above the din of the tri-daily battle with "mayonaisse-backed" salad dishes, stuck-on spaghetti plates, and familiar clashing and smashing sound. Bicknell has, no doubt, dropped a tray again. Oh, well, that's one way to get the dishes done! "But," re-

marks the matron, "every broken dish serves to help Japan." Privately we wonder, "What does the trademark 'Syracuse China' mean?"

Not even the clatter of falling dishes, the screeching of a scraper upon the "tin" pans, or the beseeching voice of Alva Darling raised in pleas for mercy serve to drown the cacophony produced by "Soupie's" heart rending vocal execution of, "Ah, sweet mystery of life, at last I've found thee!" And, the assistant matron inquires why we have to shout across the table! "Why can't we whisper" would be as sensible a question.

The time clock turns swiftly. Dish mops fly more furiously. The dish-carrier complains that plates aren't dry. How can we dry them with towels from which the water can be wrung?

The "tin dishwashers" wail at being interrupted while we dump water that resembles Wednesday's soup. They wail more loudly when we slop water in their shoes, but Jenny rolls her eyes, and all is well. No one can resist her wiles. Not even the matron.

The Darling-Willis feud breaks forth. Alva deftly "spoons" warm water down Willis' neck. She gives chase, armed with a handy butcher-knife. The matron goes into action and the feud subsides. Immediately, Anna and Dora strike up their version of *You Are My Sunshine*!

Suddenly, the tumult ceases. No, I haven't awakened from a nightmare. The dishes are washed for one more meal. Quiet reigns until the next time.

In My Day

By MILDRED PECK

Mercy me! What can this younger generation be coming to? In my day, the young gentlemen were polite and gallant. They held the doors open for us girls, and never did they think of sitting down when we entered a room. They would have died rather than be seen doing what I saw those young men doing yesterday—and usually they are so polite, too.

Why, yesterday, just before I had my tea, I saw that nice Curtis boy actually refusing to open the big front door of the administration building for the White girl. He stood back just as nice as you please and ordered her to open it. And the surprising thing was that she did it! Why, if I had been in my prime, I would have slapped his face for him. Of all the impudence!

A little later, I pulled aside my curtain just the tiniest little bit and saw the Traber girl and some beau going by. She was talking a little low, but I did hear what she said. "You can't order too much. I refuse to go over fifty cents!" Could the young ladies even be threatening the young men these days. Haven't the young gentlemen an ounce of pride? I'd like to show them!

But that wasn't all. I saw that bit of a Ruthie Pond just loaded down with a lot of heavy books, while Dave Robbins walked calmly along beside her with his hands in his pockets. I felt like giving him a piece of my mind, but my feet are bothering me again and I couldn't catch up with them. Just wait until I see my mother!

And such carryings on continued all day long. The young ladies pulled

Seniors Take Championship From Juniors in Volley Ball

Juniors Beat Seniors to Earn Place in Semi-finals

Thursday evening both junior volleyball teams earned the right to meet their senior rivals for the championship of their respective divisions, by defeating the seniors in both ends of the double-bill. The boys won in straight games 21-15 and 21-13. Up to certain points in both games, it was anyone's game with the lead changing hands at frequent intervals. The juniors' attack rested in the heights of Miller and Sheffer, who were used to great advantage.

The girls' contest went to three games when the junior lassies, after lacing the first game 10-21, came back and won the next two by the scores of 21-10 and 21-17. The first two games were divided in the early stages of the games, but the last game was a thriller right to the end, causing many gray hairs to grow in the coach's heads.

Last Wednesday evening, in the struggle for last place in the year's volleyball standings, the sophomore boys were victorious over the freshmen men. It looked for a while as if the frosh were going to earn the "booby" prize when they lost the first game 11-21. Then something must have happened, for the frosh rallied to win the next two games 21-18 and 21-11; and thereby gained undisputed possession of third place in the final standings.

Three Clubs to Sponsor Shakespearean Concert

Next Monday, Houghton is to be given a taste of Elizabethan England. The Music, Art and Expression Clubs are sponsoring a Shakespeare program presented by members of the advanced choral conducting class and voice students from Prof. Carapetyan's classes who are to be assisted by members of the drama class from the advanced English department under Dr. Small's direction. Beulah Knapp and Marie Fearing will give dialogues.

The program consists of all Shakespearean songs or songs by his contemporaries such as Morely and Purcell. Most of these numbers are compared and rehearsed by members of the conducting class.

The Art department is preparing the costumes and the stage setting which is to be a winter scene from "As You Like It."

out the gentlemen's chairs; they ran errands for them; and they waited on them until I was ashamed for those boys. What's the matter with them anyway? I heard someone mention something about a Sadie Hawkins' Day, whatever that might be. Hmph! Why, in my day...

Just about the time one makes both ends meet, someone always moves the other end. —Ray Coddington

Spring is come,
The grass is riz,
I Wonder where the
Good times is?

—College Inn

Fashion Shoppe

New Line of Slack Suits at \$2.98

—Sandra Gloves

Sheer Blouses, Crepe Shirts

Fillmore, N. Y.

'42 Women Also Trounce Juniors

Last Monday evening in the Bedford Gymnasium, the current volleyball series came to a close with the crowning of the class of 1942 as champions for the fourth consecutive year. The senior men won in two straight games, taking the first by 22-20 and the second by 21-14. For a while, it looked as if the juniors were going to repeat their Thursday night's performance and win when the seniors got off to a very sloppy start. Point by point they overcame the junior's early lead, finally reaching, passing, and winning over the juniors after a deuce count. The second game was won a little easier, but the juniors were by no means a pushover. The winning team, this year's champs, consisted of Mullin, Will, Eyler, Foster, Haynes, Russell, and Lord. The junior colors were upheld by Sheffer, Miller, Kennedy, Polley, Stebbins, Houser and Ramsey.

As a result of the afternoon games, the senior pennant was raised to the top in the girls' division when the senior women defeated their junior rivals 21-15 and 21-11 to win in straight games. The calibre of play was not what the spectators expected for a championship match, as both teams played safe, sitting back and waiting for the other team to make mistakes. However, there were times when sensational serves and plays were made. This concludes the volleyball series with a complete annexation of the sport by this year's graduating class. Hats off to this year's seniors!

Final Standings

MEN			Won	Lost
Seniors			6	1
Juniors			5	2
Freshmen			2	4
Sophomores			0	6
WOMEN			Won	Lost
Seniors			6	1
Juniors			5	2
Freshmen			1	5
Sophomores			1	5

Sciera Radio Service

WE CALL FOR AND DELIVER

Sciera 63R

Phone Fillmore 66R Res.

FILL UP FULLER—AT FILLMORE

—Good times—
Good food Good friends

Sweet's Restaurant

Quench your thirst;
Come here first.
Our food is best;
It's stood the test.

—The Pantry

GEORGE'S GARAGE

STERLING GAS AND OIL
General
Automobile Repairing
Body and Fender Repairs

Good food and drinks at reasonable rates

52 Shea Boulevard

—Wakefield's