

The HOUGHTON STAR

Volume XXXIII

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Number 2

Freshmen Win in Tug-of-War To Climax Frosh Week Frolic

Hatchet Buried Wednesday Nite

BY DAVE MORRISON

"Due to the seriousness of the times," said Prof. Stanley Wright during his chapel talk Monday morning, the 16th, "we of the faculty are especially glad that we decided last spring to shorten the period of the freshman initiation in order to do away with much of the horseplay usually associated with that feature of the orientation program."

This seems to be the official reason for the shortening of "freshman week" to three days. However, the sophomore strong-boys apparently intent on meting out the usual share of punishment; for they crammed into those three days a week's worth of humiliating requirements. The necessary disciplinary methods sometimes had a tinge of the dreaded horseplay, but it is probably impossible to entirely eliminate that element.

A little variety was added to the daily rules by using regulations based upon the methods of blitzkrieg warfare. That was welcome to all the spectators, since it broke the monotony of bowing and singing the Alma Mater—two stale features which are appreciated less by the upperclassmen than by the poor persecuted frosh.

The final splurge of initiation got under way at 1:30 Wednesday afternoon. After all the frosh were besmeared with a lampblack and paste concoction until they looked more vaudeville than the cast of *Helzapoppin'*, they were herded over to the athletic field where an eager vulture horde of upper-classmen were awaiting their sport. The lowly green-horns were then put through an ordeal of blindfold tricks, impromptu

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Frosh Are Heard In Recital Thurs.

An enthusiastic audience attended the second Freshman recital on Thursday evening. The program was of exceptionally high caliber. Fine musicianship was displayed throughout the performance. Especially well received were "Minuet A L'Antico" by Seabroek played by Joyce Sutter and "Adagio Cantabile" by Beethoven played by Margaret Hamilton. Undoubtedly the high light of the program was "Bruch Concerto in G Minor" played by Frank Trombetta, violinist. Fine technique and interpretation made his offering a fitting climax for a splendid program. The applause of the audience expressed its appreciation of his ability.

The Music Department may well be proud of the Freshman students. Their first performance seems to indicate talent interesting to watch in its development.

The rest of the program was as follows:

"Mazurka Brillante", Liszt
Virginia Whaley
"Morning", Speaks
William McClusky

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529 Registered Here in All Departments; 169 Frosh

Once again registration figures for the semester have reached a new high of 529 students in all departments. The classification is as follows: seniors, 78; juniors, 92; sophomores, 123; freshmen, 166; bible school, 20; and high school, 47.

This shows an increase in enrollment of 21 over the first semester of last year, with increases in all classes except the freshman. There are 12 less frosh than there were last year, but 5 seniors, 5 juniors, 15 sophs, 7 high school students, and 1 bible school student more than last year. This is the first time in several years that the freshman class has not shown an increase over the previous year's figures, and observers are hoping that this fact indicates that Houghton is approaching a degree of maturity as a college.

Draft Discussed In Forensic Union

18 New Members Admitted to Club

Inaugurating club activities of the new school year, Forensic Union held its first meeting, Monday night, September 16, in the Music Hall Auditorium, with president Jesse DeRight wielding the gavel. Harry Palmer led devotions, after which Secretary Marion Smith called the roll. The first order of music was given by Hal Homan, "Stand Still Jordan;" Ted Hollenbach accompanied him at the piano.

Clifford Robertson was then called upon for a five-minute extemporaneous speech on the subject: "Why I Am or Am Not a Conscientious Objector to Conscription." Mr. Robertson asserted that he is very definitely an objector because it violated the principle of freedom of conscience. Mr. Homan then returned to give a second order of music, this time singing "Where 'ere You Walk."

For the impromptu's, Mr. DeRight called on Elton Kahler, a former Forensic Union member, to talk on "Why Should or Should Not the President Be Allowed to Force Industry to Comply with the Preparedness Movement." Next, he called on Myra Fuller to tell "What I Would Do if My Fiancee Were Conscriptioned." James Evans was the third victim; he spoke on "Ways of Sugarcoating Conscription."

To consider the Pro and Con of "What Conscription Really Is," Lloyd Elliott supported the affirmative, favoring the Conscription Bill as passed. Thomas Gardiner upheld the negative side.

Parliamentary drill was conducted by Allan McCartney. Allyn Russell provided humor for his share of the program. Dean Hazlett, debate coach, outlined the coming forensic activities of the varsity team, and urged the club members to take more interest in debate work.

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Frankly Now...

How did the students like the new three-day Freshman Week? Your Star reporter has investigated, and, frankly, now,—

Nelma Chauncay, high school senior, says: "I didn't think it was long enough,—not enough activity. They were too easy on the frosh."

Janet Fyfe, freshman, says: "I didn't think it was so nice; it wasn't as much fun for the frosh. And I especially disliked the tug-of-war."

"Tommy" Fuller, sophomore; "I think three days are plenty, and I like the change."

Jack Haynes, junior, and '41 Boulder editor: "It was good. The frosh would have had a chance to organize and 'start something' if it had been longer."

Frank Marsh, senior: "It is good in that it gets the serious school year started with less confusion, but it is not so good in that it leaves a lot of still-cocky frosh."

Prof. W. G. Smith says: "I didn't observe enough to know much about it. I did think that dragging the tin cans was clever."

New Arrivals Feted Friday In Gymnasium

Quartet Steals Show in Program; Gardiner Emcees

Bedford Gymnasium was filled to its capacity last Friday for the freshman reception. Old students returned to their Alma Mater for this annual occasion. The early part of the evening was devoted to the collecting of autographs, which served as a means for getting acquainted with the new students. When this concluded, everyone was invited to the entertainment given in the chapel. At the exit of the gym, tables had been arranged to distribute the refreshments of the evening—ice cream sandwiches.

The program was in charge of Tom Gardiner, master of ceremonies. First the girls quartet, composed of Gwen Fancher, Vera Clocksin, Dorcy Armstrong, and Doris Eyley, sang a composition arranged by Mark Armstrong. Tom then introduced Roy Albany, president of the student body, who warmly welcomed the new students as part of our student body. Warren Hartway responded for the freshman class, saying how much they appreciated the opportunity of coming to Houghton and being a part of this Christian organization. A solo was given by Hal Homan, "Tell Me O Blue Blue Sky". For the encore he sang "Oh Didn't It Rain". Next on the program was the introduction of new faculty members, by Prof. Stanley Wright. There were five new this year including Anne Madwin, registrar; Lenoir Mastellar, assistant matron and dean of women; Mrs. Douglas, instructor in Latin; Durwood Clader, instructor in zoology, and Arthur Karker business manager for the college.

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Rev. John Church Conducts Annual Fall Revival Services At Houghton College Church

Evangelist



The Rev. John Church, who is the evangelist for the annual fall revival held from September 22 to October 6 in the Houghton college church.

Senior Class Has Early Breakfast

Rushford Dam Is Scene of Activity

Through the chill grey fog of Wednesday's dawn shadows, the senior made their way to the steps of the administration building where the glow of yellow lights assured the drowsy but adventuresome crowd of transportation to Rushford Dam.

Arriving at their destination, seen by the cheery blaze of the bonfires, they were greeted by the sound of sizzling sausages and the sight of Chief Chef Schram and his wife bent over the hot pans of bacon and eggs.

In the distance the notes of Glenn Jones' trumpet solo "When Morning Gilds the Sky" provided a suitable atmosphere for the morning devotions. After this Hal Homan led the singing of "What a Friend We Have in Jesus." Harry Palmer read the Scripture and Roy Albany closed with prayer.

Lines quickly formed and the hungry mob marched up to receive bananas, bacon and egg sandwiches, sausages, coffee, and doughnuts. Although it was a sleepy crowd which had left Houghton as six o'clock, the briskness of the early morning air and the satisfaction of full stomachs made the first get-together of the class of '41 a happy one. Before dispersing, Lloyd Elliott, the class president, welcomed Hal Homan and Roy Albany into the senior ranks. The spirited singing of the class song was a fitting conclusion to the occasion.

War is the greatest of crimes; and yet there is no aggressor who does not color his crime with the pretext of justice.

—Voltaire

Chapel Audience To Hear Him Also

Series Concludes Oct 6

'Duty of Church' Sunday's Theme

The Reverend John Church began a series of meetings Sunday, September 22, in the Houghton Wesleyan Church. The meetings under Mr. Church will continue each night for two weeks.

Mr. Church, who lives in North Carolina, held a two weeks revival in Houghton in the spring of 1938.

Choosing his text from Matthew 16:19, Mr. Church spoke of the church and its responsibility toward humanity. In speaking of responsibility, he said that it was a duty of the church to tell the people in its influence of salvation, or some would never know. He also spoke of the sin the cold and formal churches were committing in not telling their congregation of Christ.

Sunday Evening

"This world needs a mighty Christ who can transform it and make it what it ought to be. Through Christ we can have eternal life which will last longer than the world itself. We cannot become sons of God by natural blood, by the will of the flesh, nor by the will of men; we become the sons of God through faith in Him. It takes faith to step out on the promises and become a Christian." Rev. Church also said that this world needs more than philosophy, morals, and ideals. The text for the sermon was John 20:20-31.

Monday Evening

"A person can know indisputably that he has been accepted into God's great family." This statement embodies a truth emphasized by Rev. John Church as he addressed a good sized audience Monday night at the church. His topic was "The Witness Of The Spirit."

The crux of the matter lies in faith, not feeling, the speaker asserted. The correct formula is that we feel because we believe, and not vice versa, as is commonly thought by many, Mr. Church pointed out.

Special music was rendered by a girls choir, directed by Charles Foster. Rev. Mr. Gould, former pastor of the Baltimore, Md. Nazarene church, and now editor of the Sunday School literature of the denomination, offered prayer.

Be sure to read . . .

NEXT WEEK

"What the Present War Means to the U. S. Philosophically" — by Doctor H. E. Rosenberger

HOUGHTON STAR

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1940-41 STAR STAFF

JESSE DERIGHT, Editor-in-chief

WESLEY FRANCE, Business Manager

EDITORIAL STAFF:

Allan McCartney, assistant editor; Lloyd Elliott, news editor; Marie Fearing, assistant news editor; Frances Pierce, copy editor; Frank Houser, music editor; Robert Fredenberg, sports editor; Warren Woolsey, Beatrice Gage, feature editors; Lois Baily, religious editor; David Morrison, rewrite editor; Warren Woolsey, make-up editor; Carleton Cummings, Harold Livingston, circulation

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REPORTERS IN THIS ISSUE:

George Stevenson, Ruth Wilson, Isabelle Benson, Katherine Walberger, Faber, Coralie Allan, Robert Servens, Robert Roberts, Carleton Cummings, John Callings, Ella Phelps, Charlotte Smith, Ruth Luksch, David Morrison, Beatrice Gage, Jesse DeRight, Warren Woolsey.

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Editorial

We Define Our Terms

"The policy of a newspaper" is a very misleading phrase. Usually it is a good topic for the first editorial of the year, a good outlet for the surge of noble emotions which are to be found in news offices the country over, but which, while it sounds ever so wonderful, is soon lost in the daily grind, and remembered only upon such occasions as a lack of enough copy to fill the paper demands.

Clearly that is not desirable. We are not listing, therefore, a step-by-step process which we as a staff will follow during the coming year. As to technical details, we can only say that we will do as well as we can, as amateurs, and with the capable help of the print shop boys, in giving you the best-appearing, most "newsy" paper possible.

We're not carrying any banner for anything, unless perhaps it would be for the placing of the *Boulder* on the Student Activity Ticket. We are not advocating war; we are not expressedly Democratic, Republican, Socialist, or Communist. We try to realize that even the truth may have two sides to be brought out, and the truth is what we plan to represent in these pages.

We are certainly not trying to insult anyone or to cause any hard feelings, but we do feel that the duty of a newspaper is to criticize things which are not as they should be. We are not advocates of "gripping," but we feel that constructive criticism is a good thing. We will act accordingly, and be glad if you will in turn voice your liking for or dissatisfaction with our pages.

We shall of course try to do what has been the aim of every *Star* staff in the past: to uphold the standards of the school and to seek educational, cultural, and religious advancement for our constituents. This broad generalization seems to cover the entire field, and specific problems, as they come up, will be judged by what has been said above. We will try to make this a *Houghton* paper, reflecting your views; with your support and cooperation we believe we can make it just that.

J. P. D.

When Is Short Chapel?

So this is what we call short chapel! The students arrive about ten minutes late. Devotions and announcements take up the next ten minutes, leaving five minutes for all meetings which are called. During the short period the seniors, the juniors, the sophomores and the freshmen must make all their plans for varied activities during the year. Of course, this does not give place to student body meetings, workers meetings etc. which take precedence over class meetings. But no matter how short the period for meetings the next class must start on time, or else.

Just what is the purpose of short chapel? It is supposedly set for the purpose of holding class meetings, etc. The blame for the situation can not be placed on any one person. The faculty and students are both responsible. Efforts have been made to remedy the situation but not much success has been achieved. If faculty and students would co-operate in getting to chapel on time, having a brief but profitable devotional period and only make announcements which are absolutely necessary, the chapel might be profitable and still give time for meetings which must be held after chapel. Cooperation is the only remedy.

L. E.

BETWEEN YOU AND BEA



Hi, stoo-dents. And hi, frosh. Welcome to Houghton, home of eternal springtime. But we won't take time out for salestalk. You're catching on with st-heartling ease. Yes, we've seen you.

It was Dirty Dudley who pulled this one. The freshie courteously, if a bit absently, asked, "And you say you have a famous ball player here on your campus?"

"Naw," sez Dud, "I said we had a dizzy dean."

Seen in passing: Students solemnly contemplating lots along the new road we're expecting to be competitive sister to our aristocratic Campus Heights... Bert and Helen Reynolds exchanging blushes during Jennings' house prayer meeting... Bob Fredenberg masterfully trying to cope with the Mac Donald situation... The McKinley brothers entertaining at Stone Brier... An "artist" from the U. of B. with Ella Phelps in tow... Peggy Fancher really getting around... Casey Kahler and his roommut (the man with the gorjiss corduroy bow tie) holding Miss Hatch spellbound with Yahoodih tales... Mary Sacher entering late and causing a ripple of conversation... String Miller inviting a diminutive frosh to collect "autoscratches" with him at the reception... Shirley Fidinger alone... Everett Gilbert greeting buddies from Ginny Miller's second floor window... Late choir members puffing out five extra matutinal laps.

This week's short short: It happened downtown at Burlingames. Carrie Sprague retired *de bonne heure*. The rest of the gals studied late. At one-thirty (ante meridian) Carrie's pals set all clocks at 6 a. m. and rang her alarm, watched maliciously while she yawned, stretched, groaned, rose, dressed, and was gathering books and papers together before someone put her wise! Come to college to learn how to take it!

Wonder what we're INFO when this new directory comes out. Hope the Better Business Bureau doesn't get wind of it.

Frosh Week...

(Continued from Page One, Col. 1)

speeches, shoe-scrambles, and grass-parlor tricks. As a final scene to this act, all the green-capped boys were made to crawl through a paddle-mill of sophomore lads. This session started very daintily; but ended up with a mass exhibition of tripping, blocking, tackling, and head-dunking.

For the climax of the gruelling activity, the entire student body made a pilgrimage to the twenty-second estuary of the Genesee, where ten chosen members of each of the freshman and sophomore classes engaged in the annual classic—the tug-of-war. The outcome is still in doubt, for each witness has his personal opinion of the matter. However, for official explanations, consult the sport page.

Observations: (1) This year's frosh, with about four notable exceptions, were the meekest ever to slip furtively through the designated doors. (2) Initiation procedures lacked originality to some degree, due somewhat to fear of censorship. (3) Coach McNeese's choice of the most comfortable immersion-point for the scene of the tug-of-war proved his paternal interest in the students. (4) Freshman initiation is one of Houghton's few traditions that it can afford to keep.

Frosh Are Heard In Recital Wed.

The material for the first recital of the freshman music students on September 18 ranged from the musical meat of Beethoven to the lighter inspirations of Chaminade and Mozart. Of the eight numbers presented, five were by pianists.

A large audience applauded the recitalists heartily. On the whole, the performers acquitted themselves well, and varying degrees of ability were demonstrated, as is usually the case. It is only fair to say that the artistry displayed by Muriel Rohm in her interpretation of Rachmaninoff's "Polichinelle" deserved the "big hand" given by the listeners. This number was easily the "high spot" of the evening.

Following is the entire program given: solo, "Solfeggietto," Bach, by Esther Summersgill; clarinet solo, "Romance," Rubenstein, by Clarence Morris; piano solo, "Moonlight Sonata," Beethoven, by Robert Gallinger; vocal solo, "Just For Today," Seaver, by Richard Bennett; piano solo by Miss Rohm and "Scarface Dance," Chaminade, by Marion Kiefer; "Fragment from Sonata No. 7," Mozart, by Jean Munger.

HC

English Evangelist Speaks in Chapel

The feature of Friday morning chapel, Sept. 20, was the well-known evangelist, Dr. Charles H. Brown of Leeds, England. The subject of his speech was "The God Planned Life." To illustrate his subject he introduced a song which he accompanied on the violin.

Taking his text from Colossians, he stated that the highest aim does not come to everyone who says "Lord, Lord, but to him that doeth". The keynote of life is living to the will of God through salvation, sanctification and pardon for sin. With an eye toward modern times, Dr. Brown said misery is here because there is rebellion and that in the end the guidance of God pays. By desiring, listening, obeying, and waiting we can know the planned life.

HC

Deans Give Freshmen Reception in Rec Hall

The annual Deans' reception for new students was held on Saturday evening, September 14 at the recreation hall. The party, under the direction of Roy Klotzbach, was opened with two readings effectively rendered by Jesse DeRight. Next on the program were two games in which all the frosh participated. Miss Hatch, dean of women, then addressed the students, giving them a cordial welcome to Houghton. Mr. Wright, dean of men, followed her with a short talk, based on the parable of the builders, which stressed the necessity of a strong foundation in the building of human lives.

After refreshments were served, the party was brought to a close by the singing of the Alma Mater.

"Don't be silly. Your beard can't be tougher than linoleum."

How's This, Sandy?

They were traveling in Arabia and they heard an aged, toothless Bedouin talking vociferously.

"I can't understand a word he's saying," said one.

"Of course not," said the other. "That's gum Arabic."

Sports Columnist

Fredenburg is so dumb he thinks Tallyrand is a fan dancer.

ALLEGED HUMOUR



By

WOOZE

Advice to Frosh

If it were not so pathetic, it would be somewhat amusing to the older and more disillusioned students to note the eagerness with which freshmen approach the school year. They don't seem to realize the truth of the old wheeze, if you want to go to college in the worst way, come to Houghton. But if you frosh just take everything easy you'll come out all right. Remember the example of the installment man who kept cool and collected.

Oil to Rise

"John, I'm sure I heard a mouse squeak."

"What do you want me to do, oil it?"

Mellow Drama

A man and his wife are sitting in the living room. She is knitting and he is relaxing by reading the latest war news. The telephone rings. He answers it.

Man: Why don't you ask the coast guard?

They go on as they were before for several minutes until finally the woman's curiosity gets the best of her. Woman: Who was that?

Man: I don't know. Just somebody that wanted to know if the coast was clear."

Hard to Believe

Teacher: Can anyone tell me what causes trees to become petrified?

Richard Lang: The wind makes them rock.

London or Auction?

If you're looking for a fourth at bridge, you can always get Rigor Mortis to set in.

The Yolk Was on Him

"Just my luck," said the egg in the monastery, "Out of the frying pan into the friar."

It Wasn't Plane

Frosh: Do you run a bus between here and home?

Registrar: No, we don't.

Frosh: That's queer. All my friends said you'd get me coming and going.

Bachelor's Buttons Maybe

She had received his gift of flowers with rapture.

"Oh, they are perfectly lovely!" she exclaimed, "And there's even still a little dew on them."

"Er--yes," he stammered, "there's a little, but I intend to pay it on Saturday night."

Daffynitions

Kiss: A noun, though often it is used as a conjunction, it is almost never declined; it is more common than proper and is used in the plural and agrees with all genders.

Modern Woman: Has been tried and found wanting—everything under the sun.

Peace: A period of cheating between two wars.

War: Daft, draft, graft.

Saxophone: An ill wind nobody blows good.

Blotter: Something to look for while the ink dries.

Cutting Remark

"What's wrong, Henry," asked the wife.

"My razor," boomed the voice within the bathroom. "It doesn't cut at all."

Music Notes

By FRANK HOUSER

Greetings gates and music lovers! Once again our emotional strings vibrate as the strains of music fill the air. No, it's not the month of May, but it is September; and September to a college student is fast becoming a month of friendly musical sounds.

As college opens it brings with it all types of music—a psychological impetus needed for orientation. Nightly the campus is bathed in reverent reditions of the Alma Mater. Unless begun or finished with its use, every program seems incomplete. The initial step in commandeering student interest and support for the annual football campaign is found in peppy band music—the kind that “makes ya want to —” (play football, of course). Freshmen try to forget the “gal” they left behind by harmonizing in barber shop fashion, revealing their extravert nature. Campus life also adds another requisite to its already lengthy list—portable radios, these “suitcase symphonies”, cause new fields of entertainment and possibility to open as their usual “limited vocabulary”, consisting of news broadcasts, swing music, and occasional “long hair” stuff, assault you from the most unexpected nooks and crannies such as from under the table in the dining hall, from under some protective arm bent on taking it to a class, from the bookstore, from the school steps, etc. ad infinitum. Soon these handy little gadgets will be worth their weight in gold when they become meccas for football fans listening in on those games in the national sport spotlight.

In our own particular college we have many more reasons to notice September as a music month. Who could forget the usual Freshman recitals, established rituals by now, whose participants may pay for their courage by treading the winepress of the wrath of student comment as well as the musical faculty. I suppose one remembers these “exhibitions” (which they seem to be because of the variation of talent with-

in.) One pursuant for an “A” in his major, be it in instrumental or vocal fields, will render a work with such exceptional artistry and sensitive and perceptive insight that an extra portion of applause in expectancy of an impossible encore will reward him and cause him to be acclaimed successful. Another “hopeful Henry” will then arise and so blitzkrieg Berlioz or Bach, if he is a devotee of the latter, that even Hitler's symphonic discord of death-laden bombs bursting on Buckingham Palace could not be compared to the brutal insensitiveness with which the “hopeful” displays what somebody else meant to be something else.

Another familiar distraction is the first practice of the “little soundfunny” orchestra (which, by the way, shows very much promise of regaining its original name together with the standard that a “Little Symphony” deserves.) This rapidly rising organization is giving an advance notice of being able to interpret correctly any composers ideas of profundity, grace, animation, polish, or proportion. Even as Prof. Cronk guides his musician in the interpretation of the score, thus does Prof. Schram, who fortifies himself in the chapel where he takes charge of his forces and musters them into a unit which sounds more like a beautiful chord from an organ than a chord emanating from a choir. Even the early riser is reminded of music in this fine month of September when he sees Houghton's able voice teacher putting his subjects through rigid exercise on the cinder track to build better bodies and muscles from which comes better control, quality, and ability to respond.

Of course, the possibilities of enumerating the many musical programs heard in this month of college opening are endless. The important part is that music is so much an active and needful part of our everyday college life that we overlook it sometime—perhaps because we hear it so frequently. However, we all agree that music means a lot. It has been a thrill these past two weeks to come back in touch with this important phase of college life.

Well, the conductor just stepped from the podium and bawled out yours truly for playing a rest—so I had better take a rest now. So long.

Frosh Recital . . .

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“Londonderry Air”	Irish Song
Henry Zieman	
“Tarantelle”	Dennei
Jane Thompson	
“Invictus”	Huhn
Donald Pittman	
“Valse in C Sharp Minor”	Chopin
Ida Hutchinson	
“The Messenger”	Dauton
Areta Tallman	
“Pas Des Amphorus”	Chaminade
“The Waters of Minnetonka”	Lawrence
Betty Cole	

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Doctor Small Addresses Expression Club Monday

As our regular routine of school life gets underway, the various clubs sound their gavels and get ready for the new crop of members. Monday, September 23, the first meeting of the Expression Club came to order under the competent hand of Miss Hilda Luther. Miss Margaret Fowler sang “The Hills of Home” by Fox. A party sometime during October at the Recreation Hall was discussed and approved of by the members. New rules for the admittance of new members were adopted, and after a short talk by Dr. Small, the meeting adjourned. New members are cordially welcomed.

Reception . . .

(Continued from Page One, Col. 3)

made up of Hal Homan, Marve Eyer, Dave Paine, and John McGregor sang their own arrangement of “The Stone”. Jesse DeRight gave a reading, and the male quartet concluded the program with “On My Journey” and an encore of “Keep in the Middle of the Road”.

DESK BLOTTERS

Moss Green	10c
Blue	5c

College Press

Sophomores Greet Frosh in Program

Frosh Highlight Sophomore Show

The sophomores welcomed the frosh at an entertainment in the Chapel Monday evening, September 16. John Sheffer of the sophomore class was master of ceremonies. School songs were sung by the audience under the capable direction of “String Bean” Miller.

A sophomore quartet, composed of Bill Work, John Sheffer, Frank Houser, and Dick Bennett, sang two numbers and two solos were rendered by soph girls; Peg Fowler sang “Blue Skies” and Virginia Black sang “The Vagabond Song.” Ed Leschander played “Dizzy Fingers” and “Manhattan Serenade.” A parody of the Gettysburg Address was given by Paul Stewart.

Of course, the evening was made a success by the performances of some of the outstanding frosh. Eight freshmen participated in a milk bottle race, Ken Kouwe proving to be the biggest baby. Tony LaSorte displayed real talent when given the clarinet and told to play it.

Some of the freshmen, when given impromptu speech assignments turned the tables on their tormentors, and had a little fun on their own account. The spirit of fun and give-and-take predominated.

'Tolerance' Theme Of Chapel Speech

“We should be intolerant of such things as sin, but we should always be tolerant of people,” said Doctor Paine in his first chapel of the year, the morning of Tuesday, September 16. He said that should inflexibly maintain our individual moral codes, but at the same time we should ungrudgingly concede to others the privilege of erecting their own standards. He likened the faculty and students to an enormous family in which each member must be willing to allow for differences in tastes, opinions and creeds. “Love begets tolerance,” said Doctor Paine, “and Christian charity leaves no room for bigoted dogmatism.” His final injunction was to actively pursue the Christian life rather than to drain dry the well of past experiences. His text was taken from Romans 14:1-10.

Initial Prayer Meeting Attracts Large Crowd

An unusually large number was present at the first Student's Prayer Meeting Tuesday night. The chapel was filled, and overflowed into the adjoining rooms.

Following the custom of previous years, the first meeting was given over to testimonies. Norman Mead read the scripture and presided over the service. He was assisted by Charles Foster, song leader, and the girls' quartet. The singing of the doxology by the entire group closed the service.

Forensic Union . . .

(Continued from Page One, Col. 2)

As part of the new business to come before the house, eighteen new members were admitted to the club; Elton Kahler was taken as an honorary member. To conclude the session, Warren Woolsey gave the critique, and the meeting adjourned with the singing of the Alma Mater.

This is the creative principle of freedom of speech, not that it is a system for the tolerating of error, but that it is a system for finding the truth. — Walter Lippman

Sunday Services

Sunday Morning

The desirability of a mind open at all times to Christian truth, if that truth is founded in God's Word, was described by Rev. Mr. Black in the first Sunday service of the school year on September 14, 1940.

Speaking on “The Marks of True Nobility”, the Rev. Mr. Black displayed his usual fluent style and fundamental development of ideas. The only basis for doctrine, he maintained, is the Word; opinion is of little value.

Sunday Evening

Prayer was the theme of the Sunday evening church service presented by the Junior Y.M.W.B. combined with the Senior Y.M.W.B. and the Women's Home and Foreign Missionary Society. Principal speakers were Mrs. Babcock, Mrs. Clark, Lloyd Elliott and George Huff.

The first section of the program was given by the Junior Y.M.W.B. under the guidance of Miss Rickard. Besides a period of testimonies of personally answered prayer, several girls from the organization cited examples of similar incidents in the lives of missionaries. Even the youngest members took part in the service, offering prayers and later presenting their mite boxes. Illustrating the Lord's Prayer by practical application, the older boys added a unique touch to the Junior band's contribution.

During the second portion of the evening program, the leaders of Houghton's various missionary departments spoke briefly concerning the purpose and aims of the organizations they represented. Mrs. Babcock, president of the Women's Home and Foreign Missionary Society spoke for that group; Mrs. Clark talked in behalf of the Junior Y.M.W.B., whose purpose she said is to “send the light and save souls.” Lloyd Elliott, president of the Senior Y.M.W.B., mentioned the Tuesday night students' prayer meeting conducted once a month by the organization he represented and George Huff described the Students' Foreign Missionary Fellowship. Reverend Black gave the benediction.

Young People's

A large attendance and a talk by the pastor, the Rev. Mr. Black, were features of the first meeting of the W.Y.P.S. on Sunday night. The president, George Huff, had charge of the meeting and Vera Cocks was pianist. Olson Clark led the singing and also sang a solo, “I'd Rather Have Jesus.”

Using as his topic, “God's Challenge to Moses”, Mr. Black read Rom. 12:1 and 2 as a setting for his remarks. Just as God demanded Moses' best, so He still entreats us to consecrate our talents and life to His service,” the pastor asserted. The group was reminded that the secret of final success is that “God hath chosen the weak things of the world, to confound the things which are mighty.”

W. Y. P. S.

A goodly number heard Ted Bowditch speak on “Our Attitude Toward the Revival,” Sunday evening, September 22. Before the message Paul Snyder sang, “I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say.” The text for the message was from Psalm 85. “We get out of life what we desire most.” If we want a revival badly enough, we can have one. Mr. Bowditch showed that our own attitude determines what we shall profit from the revival. The revival is not only for the unsaved, but it is also for the spiritual uplifting of the Christian. “Whatever He commands you, do it.”

The Bread of Life

By LOIS BAILEY

Houghton welcomes all, both new and old students, to her spiritual life and interests for the coming school year. In the words of God to a frightened Jacob praying for deliverance from an angry Esau, Houghton promises, “I will surely do thee good”.

To the old student returning to familiar religious activities, Houghton offers a field of Christian endeavor favorably disposed toward Christian living and practice. Naturally much of the responsibility of the school's religious life falls on the old student. Herein lies a great opportunity for Christian work—in orienting the newcomer into Houghton's religious activities. Houghton will do the old student good this year by providing renewed opportunity for Christian leadership and example. Therefore, let us who are familiar with Houghton take advantage of our position. Let us mark the path for the incoming freshmen, spiritually as well as socially and scholastically.

No less to the newcomer than to the old student will Houghton's spiritual life make true her promise—“I will surely do thee good”. To the new student Houghton affords a wide field for Christian talents. By varied and frequent religious services—Students' Prayer Meeting, Morning Watch, Sunday School, church services, class prayer meetings, extension work, Houghton will “surely do thee good.”

Houghton urges the new student not only to attend these services but also to become active in them. Although it may seem that old students fill the conspicuous positions, making the newcomer unnecessary, Houghton urges the freshmen to take their place alongside the old students, and even to push ahead of the old students if their zeal seems faint. Only by such participation in the religious life of the school can the newcomer receive the spiritual good Houghton offers.

Houghton also affords a slightly different field for spiritual good from the scheduled religious services. This lies in a unique opportunity for Christian fellowship. This spiritual benefit will grow on the freshmen as they become better acquainted with Houghton. It may become of untold value to them if they make Christ-like adjustments to the differences of religious doctrine which they will invariably confront. Christian tolerance is one of the most important and valuable lessons the new student may learn at Houghton.

Yes, Houghton “will surely do thee good”, but with the promise goes the condition. You must take advantage of the opportunities she offers; you must become as spiritually active as the Lord directs. Only as you give of yourself to Christian living while at Houghton, can you reap the spiritual blessings Houghton provides. “Give, and it shall be given unto you; good measure, pressed down, and shaken together.”

Houghton looks to you for new spiritual impetus and inspiration, for zealous Christian activity, for fervent Christian leadership, for honest Christian living. In return, Houghton will give you wide fields for religious service, lessons in spiritual leadership and Christian tolerance, abundant opportunity for Christian fellowship, and all the spiritual blessings which God so richly bestows on His own.

With sincere wishes for your Christian development and growth through the coming year, Houghton bids all a hearty welcome to participation in her promising spiritual future.

The social problem cannot be solved by any sudden or revolutionary change. — C. A. Elwood

Varsity Topples Frosh Nine In First Diamond Encounter

Veterans Make 6 Errors; Frosh 3

The varsity Valiants decisively defeated the yearling yeomen six to two in the first diamond encounter of the current school year the afternoon of Friday, September 30. The box scores reveal that the Valiants got six runs and five hits, and committed six errors. The yearlings got two runs and four hits, and committed three errors. The batteries were as follows: varsity, Mullin and Russell; frosh, Markell and Madden with Rees relieving Markell in the fifth.

A walk and an error enabled Stone to cross the plate in the initial inning, but the varsity got their real break in the second when three hits and two walks brought in four runners. After that the frosh tightened down and played ball. The next inning Markell struck out the first three to face him. Russell added one more tally to the varsity score in the sixth.

Markell and Adams each scored in the sixth on two hits and two errors. Mainly because of the lack of practice on the part of both teams, the game was an exhibition of rather sloppy baseball, as indicated by the large number of errors. However, baseball in Houghton never has attained a level much above that the average large high school can produce.

Frosh Class Has Promising Talent

Houghton, N. Y.
Sept. 21, 1940

Dear Aunt Hepsibah,

Thought I'd snatch a spare moment and tell you about the new crop of frosh this year. There seem to be so many valedictorians that I felt out of place. Remember I told you about String Bean last year? Well, we have another this year only we call him Yehudi. This year I have music appreciation from Mr. Cronk and when I asked him to tell me about some extra special music students but he wouldn't say a word. He said I could quote him as saying that out of the 21 music students there are 21 geniuses. But truly we do have an exceptional violinist, Frank Trombetta by name. At the freshman recital the other night we were favored with many selections by these new music students. There certainly is talent there. Well, we had only three days of freshman week this year—and after all I went through last year, too! We found out that the frosh can take it though, for we really dished it out.

There is some athletic prowess even though they couldn't stay out of the stream in the tug of war. Many of the frosh fellows are sporting letters from their dear old high school but it remains to be seen if they can beat the other classes in actual combat.

Methusala

P. S. More dough!

Dear Business Manager;

Inclosed find \$1.00 in payment for my 1940-41

Star.

Name

Address

Announcement

Monday evening, October 7 is the date of the first of the lecture course. Mr. Karl Maslowski will show vividly colored movies of natural life, plant, animal and insect.

Bulletin

The senior Sages and the junior Jaguars fought to a scoreless tie in the first gridiron encounter of the current season yesterday afternoon. Though each team made a fairly impressive record in total yards gained, neither was able to make more than sporadic advances. Because the muddy field made running plays next to impossible, the game was largely aerial with Marshall, Sackett and Minnick doing most of the slinging. There were only two earned first downs in the entire contest, both of them by the juniors. Total yardage gained by the Sages was 212 and that by the Jaguars was 183. For the juniors, Marshall booted the leather a total of 102 yards, averaging 33 yards each; for the seniors Evans kicked the ball a total of 125 yards, an average of 31 each. Blackie, John Will, Hayes Minnick and Keith Sackett—all deserve special credit for turning in extra-fine performances.

Daily Diary of a Summer Resident

June 15—Went roller skating at the Wellsville rink and was glad to find the usual Houghton mob there. It seems as if Houghton has become conscious for the first time that roller skating really is one amusement that combines fun and healthful exercise. Sometimes there are as many as twenty or twenty-five Houghtonians at the rink. It closes the thirtieth of June, but until then we'll spend many an evening full of fun and frolic there.

June 21—Tonight was the first rehearsal of the community orchestra. Carl Vanderburg is to be the conductor and all the town kids that can play any orchestral instruments are in it. Many of the members are from the grade school orchestra, but there are some older ones, too. Reita Wright, Dorothy Pierce, Lucile Barnett, Pricilla Ries, Peggy Fancher, Alice Wright, Allen Smith, Glenn Barnett, Sanford Smith, Gordon Barnett, Warren Husted, Herschel Ries, Warren Woolsey, Bob Longacre—all played in the orchestra which contained about as many more of the younger virtuosi. We plan to play for the community picnic the Fourth of July and at least once again sometime during the summer.

July 2—About twenty of the town kids got together and had a scavenger hunt this evening. Objects of search ranged from Campbell's tomato soup cans to cigars and from a red hair to an angle worm. Aside from waking the townspeople from their well-earned rest, little damage was done. Midnight refreshments at Keeler's topped off an evening of well fun.

July 4—The annual Forth of July community picnic was a gala affair this year. Dinner on the camp ground was followed by a softball game between the youngsters and the oldsters, the dividing line being set at twenty-five. The more elderly gentlemen took an early lead to which they clung tenaciously, but the juveniles caught up with them in the ninth inning and passed them in the tenth. The final score was 23-22.

Pastor Black pitched them in for the oldsters.

August 2—This evening Martha Huber, Anne Madwid, Virginia Crofoot, and Martha Bantle under the cover of darkness raided the Greenberg (that's where the boys who were working for the school stayed) and despoiled the various room downstairs. What they did not know was that Gilbert, scantily clad and voluptuously reclining in his upstairs room, (They should have called it the boudoir; they were always horsing around a bit) heard them and managed to warn some of the boys. They caught the culprits and forced them to repair some of the havoc they had wreaked, while a few hardy souls ventured to make a retaliatory raid on the girls' dorm. Proceeding carefully in stocking feet, the blackguards devastated the girls' rooms. In other words, the girls' blitzkrieg backfired.

August 9—Tonight some of the town kids, sponsored by the local W. C. T. U., put on a temperance play "A Net is Cast". Boots Keeler played the part of a gay young thing who introduced her husband to the Demon Rum; Warren Husted was her weak-willed husband who was caught in the net drink casts over its victims. Esther Fulton was the husband's sister from the country who came to see her brother and stayed to help nurse him through a siege of pneumonia and Warren Woolsey was a rustic uncle who provided the solution and a few moral platitudes. The community orchestra rendered several numbers before and after the play. Among the numbers, the best was a simplified orchestration of Finlandia.

August 25—Camp meeting is just over. All in attendance agree that rich spiritual blessings have abounded throughout the ten days. The Rev. Mr. Hodgins of Asbury and the Rev. Mr. Tokely of Toronto were the general evangelists. The Rev. Mr. David Anderson was in charge of the young people's work and the Rev. Mr. Armstrong was the musical director.

Throughout the summer the young people in Houghton have been fairly active in religious work. There has been a prayer meeting every Tuesday night, a street meeting in Fillmore every Saturday night, and a service at the church just before the main evening service every Sunday.

September 4—Today Red Ellis, Jack Mowery and Warren Woolsey came back from Boston. The story goes as follows. Woolsey was working in the Star office last Wednesday and about eight o'clock Red came in and said, "Let's go to Boston." Woolsey acquiesced and they planned to start at about nine thirty that same night. Ev. Gilbert and Jack Mowery overheard them and were discussing what mental aberration could cause Wool-

Frosh-Soph Game Ends in Deadlock

An avenging sophomore softball team fared no better than a 7-7 deadlock in Monday, September sixteenth's contest with the newly-oriented freshmen squad.

The first year men tallied their counters over a number of innings, after the second year men had opened with seven runs in the first two innings. Then comeback hinged on the fine frosh defensive work centering about the battery of George Wells and Jim Hughes.

The soph whiffers—Bob Clark tossing, and Paul Scrimshaw receiving—yielded many more extra base bingles than the opponents in the closing innings. This is proved decisively in that the frosh collected a four-bagger and three triples. The latter were scored by Barnett, Chase, and Madden; the former blow, a terrific swat which sent the soph right fielder scurrying over toward Prof. Stanley Wright's hill-side pasture, came from the bat of Frankie Markell.

The frosh sent Hughes and Ries spinning home in the seventh frame, on deliverer Clark's put-out toss to the initial sack.

Al Ramsley was caught with yards to spare in an attempt to stretch a long double drive into a triple in that fateful seventh.

sey and Red to go off to Boston with no particular motive but a little wanderlust. Suddenly they conceived the idea, let's beat them. No sooner said than done, they inveigled Bob Fox into taking them up to Route 20 and they were off. All this was unknown to the other two and so when they reached 20 that night about two o'clock they had no idea that Gil and Jack were down the road ahead of them. They reached Boston about the same time, subtracting from Gil's and Jack's time the advantage they received in getting Fox to take them part way. It took each of them about twenty hours to hitch-hike the five hundred miles. They did not meet in Boston, although in comparing notes afterwards, they found they had been on the Common at the same time. Coming out of Boston, Red and Woolsey were riding with a fellow and saw Ev. and Jack beside the road, the first they had seen them during the whole trip. They picked them up. From then on the two gorups exchanged rides. One would get whoever they were with to pick the others up and vice versa. Finally however, Gil and Jack struck a lucky one through Albany. Then they got a still better ride with a guy who was going right through Buffalo to within four miles of Gil's home, so Mowery got out at Avon and came on to Houghton and Ev. went on home. Red and Woolsey got back in about twenty-three hours. Adventures on the trip were numerous. Gil and Jack rode with a car load of Boston B's and Red and Woolsey were kicked out of the navy yard where they were watching the launching of one of the destroyers bound for England. The boys admit that the idea was screwy, but they claim it was lots of fun.

Civilization is, essentially, the creation and transmission of ideal values by which men regulate their conduct.
—C. A. Elwood

Oh!

Say, would you like to know—where Joe Skanat rooms; when Warden Lawes is coming; and Stuff? Get an

INFO

25c



BOB FREDENBURG

We're coming to you again from that north-east corner of the Star office known as the sports department. Let's take a quick look at the teams lining up against each other as the 1940-41 season gets under way. The academy boys seem slightly stronger than last year. The sophs and seniors have last year's teams practically intact. The weak point in the interclass series appears to be the juniors. Last season this was the team to beat, but with Dave Paine and Paul Krentel out of their lineup they will be considerably weaker. Rumors have also reached this column that Red Ellis will not be with his team this year. If Marv Eyler goes out for choir the juniors will probably have to do without his services also.

Dave Paine's departure will not only be noticed by the juniors, but also by the Gold warriors. Last year Paine starred in the bright colored backfield, played excellent basketball, reinforced the tennis team, and his pitching helped his club win the baseball series.

Our prediction is that at least one track record should be broken this year. Paul Stewart should raise the high jump mark by about one-sixteenth of an inch as he did last year.

Though it will probably be disorganized, the frosh team will be worth watching. They have some good material, and if they use it there is no reason why the class of '44 can't go places.

Quite some discussion and some dissention has resulted as an aftermath of the soph-frosh tug of war. Numerous of these persons who are making the loudest noises do not entirely understand the facts of the event. I quote Coach McNeese: "The frosh won the sitting pull after five and one-half minutes of pulling. In the standing pull which followed the sophs were victorious." This should leave little doubt regarding the winner of the event. In past years the pull that counts has been a sitting pull and there is no reason why it should have been different this year. Therefore it would appear that in the main pull, the frosh were the winners.

When the gun sounded after five and one-half minutes the boys were exhausted. To have let them go on farther would have been nothing short of folly. To give some idea of how hard this sport is on the contestants, it was outlawed as an intercollegiate sport in the 1890's. In intercollegiate matches the men were of course in the best physical condition, while our boys have had no conditioning before the contests.

Before another such match is held it would seem advisable that a set of rules be drawn up and published so that everyone will know how the event is progressing and how the decision will be reached. Such rules should contain a time limit and either a method of continuing after such time limit is up or else a method of determining a winner by the position of the rope at the end of the period. Another improvement over this years method would be to shorten the amount of slack rope behind the anchor men. This would shorten the time of the pull considerably.

Coming in out of the cold we find that the yearlings have a ping-pong player who shows great possibility. Bud Morris has been defeating last year's champion Dick Bennett by small margins.