

The HOUGHTON STAR

Volume XXXII

Houghton, New York, Thursday, May 9, 1940

Number 26

A Cappella Choir Heard in Annual Home Concert at Church Friday

Mrs. McNeese Is Evening's Soloist

The a cappella choir sang their annual home concert at Houghton church the evening of Friday, May 3. The program was the one they followed on the Spring tour in the South. Professor Schram, the conductor, prefaced each selection by a few introductory and explanatory remarks.

The program included two compositions highlighted by soprano solos sung by Mrs. McNeese. They were the ever-popular "Song of Mary" and the relatively new "Christ of the Field and Flowers."

Preceding the concert Mr. Schram said that it was doubly difficult to sing well before a home audience, but the consensus of opinion seemed to be that the concert was entirely successful.

The program follows:

Group I
"God Is a Spirit" David Hugh Jones
"Hail True Body" William Byrd
"Oh, Blest Are They"

Tschaikowsky-Cain
Group II
"Crucifixus" Antonio Lotti
(Continued on Page Four, Col. 1)

Choir, Orchestra Present Program To Give Grieg Cantata May 26

Rarely do the students of Houghton have the opportunity to hear a work of music with tremendous audience appeal. That opportunity, however, will be afforded when the Houghton College Choir and the Houghton College Little Symphony Orchestra combine their efforts and present the cantata, "Olav Trygvason," opus 50 by Edward Grieg, on Thursday evening, May 26, for the annual Music Festival. "Olav Trygvason" is a beautiful cantata which will thrill any music lover. Both the aesthetic and the bombastic type of music frequent the score of this inspiring composition. It is interesting in its detail, as spectacular renditions for both choir and orchestra enhance the music throughout. This gives color to the music as only Grieg could do it. Music lovers throughout the world will always remember and esteem Grieg's ability for displaying color such as in the "Peer Gynt Suite," and "Ich Liebe Dich."

Another interesting program note is that members of both orchestra and choir are excited over this cantata. The rehearsals are characterized by many spontaneous outbursts of approval. The expression idioms, "Hot dog," and "Boy, that's swell," are not lacking by any means. The director, Professor Cronk, is also enthusiastic toward this cantata.

In addition to the cantata, the choir and orchestra will each render groups of fine selections under the direction of their leaders, Professor Schram and Professor Cronk. All in all, this program seems to hold much in store for Houghton students and guests who love inspiring music.

Prof. Andrews Is Author of Violin Methods Pamphlet

Professor John M. Andrews, of the music department of Houghton college, is the author of an eight page pamphlet entitled "An Outline of Procedure for Violin Class Instruction." He gives the purpose of the pamphlet in the preface. "This outline is intended as a help in the ways and means by which the



John M. Andrews

fundamental physical foundations of violin technique are laid and the much more important factors of the musical sound at first and later definite musical feeling should not be overlooked in a maze of detail."

The booklet is divided into six sections. They are: Preliminaries, Positions of the Violin, Position of the Bow, Applying the Bow to the Strings, Drawing the Bow, and the left hand. Mr. Andrews is also working on his thesis for a Master's degree.

Taylor Gets Job

Frankie Taylor, Rochester's gift to the ladies, has secured a position in the high school at Lima, N. Y. where he will teach history.

Juniors Are Entertained By Freshmen

Decorations Are Party Highlight Say Party-Goers

In a smoothly sophisticated style the juniors were entertained by the freshmen on Wednesday, May 1. The setting, a transformed Bedford gymnasium, and a perfect background for tails and sibilant taffetas, encouraged whimsical fantasy quite as the undecided drizzle outside brought to mind the very real problem of spotted gowns and muddy slippers.

After a half-hour during which the guests circulated about the dimly lighted room, the program was begun by the welcome given by Frank Houser, president of the freshman class, and the response by Lloyd Elliott, junior president.

Virginia Black opened the entertainment singing an old English melody, "The Milk Maid," followed by Leon Gibson's flute solo, "By the Waters of the Minnetonka." Ed Leschander's "Manhattan Serenade" and the unusual treatment of "Loch Lomond" by a string quartet composed of Margaret Clawson, Doris May Anderson, Belva Baxter, and Frank Houser, lent atmosphere to the evening.

Humor was capably furnished in the form of a radio newscast by Paul "String" Miller, with John Sheffer, Paul Stewart and Frank Kennedy as assistants. Jane Woods sang "When Day Is Done," followed by a patriotic duo, "Where Else But Here" sung by Dick Bennett (Continued on Page Four, Col. 3)

1000 Islands Become Playground for Seniors on Their Skip Day Vacation

Sages Travel to North Country

By Mary Helen Moody

Despite ominous clouds and rumored threats on the part of some of the juniors, the senior Skip Day was off to a flying start on the afternoon of May 6. Nine cars full of seniors sped toward Watertown glad to forget classes for a day and a half of relaxation.

Pulaski was the first stop. Here "Willy" Olcott joined the throng and the Pulaski Diner gave the Sages added impetus. The sun breaking through the clouds promised good weather and as the group arrived in Watertown signs of hilarity began to be evidenced. The class of '40 made itself at home in the Hotel Woodruff whose management gave them a cordial welcome.

Everyone was free to do as he wished and the group was soon scattered to the far winds, some window-shopping and others having as their motto "destination unknown."

During the night and into the wee small hours of the morning the corridors reverberated with the tread of Houghton stalwarts who forgot that even in Watertown one can sleep at night without being considered eccentric.

With what joy the sunshine of Tuesday morning was received could only be judged by the rapidity with which breakfast was downed by the horde of seniors who descended to the dining room.

At Clayton on the St. Lawrence Miss Clayton I, a seaworthy craft, was waiting to take the would-be "skippers" around the islands. A five hour boat trip, an hour stop in Gananoque where even the senior president threw all cares to the wind as he careened down the street on a bicycle. A visit to Bolt's castle gave the Sages a chance to get an (Continued on Page Four, Col. 4)

Calendar

MAY

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
○	○	○	①	②	③	④
⑤	⑥	⑦	⑧	⑨	⑩	⑪
⑫	⑬	⑭	⑮	⑯	⑰	⑱
⑲	⑳	㉑	㉒	㉓	㉔	㉕
㉖	㉗	㉘	㉙	㉚	㉛	○

Friday, May 10

College junior-senior banquet
Sophomore picnic

Sunday, May 12

3:30 Chesbrough chorus

Monday, May 13

Art Club, Mission Study Club,
Music Appreciation Club, Social
Science Club

Music Recital by Doris Veazie

Tuesday, May 14

Moving-up day exercises

6:30 Chapel choir vesper service

7:00 Student prayer meeting

Wednesday, May 15

Track and field day

Anna Houghton Daughters'

Reception to seniors of all departments.

Results of Drink Depicted in Drama

W. C. T. U. Presents Saga of Sorrow

A disreputable middle-aged man stood before the Bar of Justice receiving the sentence for his misdemeanor. "Ten years of hard labor," pronounced the Judge solemnly. Thus ended the dreams of one man in "A Prisoner at the Bar" as portrayed by the W. C. T. U. in collaboration with the Wesleyan Methodist Churches.

The play concerned a man who drank, but when prohibition was declared, he ceased drinking. After the repeal, with liquor legal once more, he began, to drink again. His business declined. Finally he lost his job. One night after spending the evening in a saloon, he came home and over a trivial matter picked up a book end and killed his wife.

In the prisoner's final statement he bitterly denounced the repeal of liquor. Many start out at the saloon bar, reach the bar of justice, and finally appear before God's Bar of Justice as he had, he declared.

Rev. Mr. Wilkerson spoke of the W. C. T. U. as the "greatest agency for temperance" in the world. He told of the bulletins that this organization had published, the posters it had put up, and the signs along the roadside that it had erected.

A representative of the W. C. T. U. urged the adults in the audience to join this organization.

The roles were enacted by townspeople with Rev. Mr. Wilkerson as the prisoner at the bar. Before the presentation of the play the versatile counselor for the defense rendered a solo entitled "Jesus Lover of My Soul."

A Mother's Day Tribute

Mother's Day —
It's been written of,
Sung about,
Painted,
We give flowers,
Appreciation cards,
Candy, and gifts.
To the one
Honored this day.
But all this
Is not enough.

Mother — dear,
To you I give
Respect,
Admiration,
And true love.
You are like
Bright diamonds
Shining on a
Winter's blanket of snow,
A beautiful icicle
Sparkling in a cold sun,
The rainbow
On a rainy day,
A first daffodil
On an April morn,
A cool spring
On a warm June day,
A sunset
Of Indian summer.

And yet all this
Doesn't take you
Out of reach.
You are not
A goddess
Just to be looked at,
But a real person
Who listens
To our tales of woe,
Watches anxiously
Our youthful loves
Lest our hearts
Get hurt or scarred,
Sacrifices desires
Of your own
That we may have
Our wishes granted.

We are young,
Carefree,
Thoughtless,
Unappreciative sometimes,
And often too demanding,
But may each day
Be Mother's Day,
Filled with thoughtfulness
And consideration,
For these prove more
Than gifts or words.
So — Mother,
I just send
Love!

June R. Markey

Dr. MacRae Is Guest Speaker

Proves Truth of Holy Scripture

"Wherever we can test the Bible, it stands the test," stated archaeologist Dr. Mac Rae as he spoke to the Houghton college student body in chapel on May 6.

"The Bible is not out of date, but ahead of date," Dr. Mac Rae added. He then proceeded to prove his statement by illustrations from the field of archaeology. For example, he read a portion from Genesis describing Abraham's wealth in camels. Scientists claimed that camels were not used in Abraham's time, but recent archaeologists' findings have definitely proven this statement false. In fact, one museum contains the image of the head of a camel from that period. Besides verifying that many Biblical characters actually existed and that Biblical incidents are true, archaeologists have done outstanding work in proving the accuracy of the book of Daniel.

HOUGHTON STAR

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Appreciation

In this, the first issue after the end of Editor Nussey's jurisdiction, we take opportunity to publically acknowledge our sincere appreciation of him as we know him to be after working side by side with him for a year. We salute Wesley Nussey, — friendly editor, genial butt of many jokes, judicious leader, Christian gentleman, and best of all, a real guy.

(signed)
 1939-40 Star Staff

A Good Beginning

An excerpt from the *Houghton College Bulletin* states that, "Houghton is located in a region renowned for beautiful scenery." Everyone admits that this is true, for there is no more beautiful landscape in this part of the United States than found near here. With this gift of nature, Houghton's college campus should be the envy of every college large or small. When we compare other campuses with ours, we have no reason to backwater. While we have no buildings comparable to Willard Strait of Cornell, we have natural beautification.

Recently the "HRA" has been engaged in a project which serves two purposes, one of furthering and one of retarding Nature's handiwork. A thousand shrubs have been planted along the road. The primary purpose of these shrubs is to keep the road in place during the spring flood. However, they will add considerably to the appearance of the approach to the campus. With this start, the work should be continued so that the hill will present pleasing appearance from the main road, rather than offering a view of underbrush trees a set of decrepit stairs, and two ditches of which recent dredging have made eyesores.

— R. L. F.

Freedom Has Been Wrung

In a recent issue, the Allegheny college *Campus* editorially asked the searching question, "What shall it profit a college if it gain a rich endowment and lose intellectual freedom?" Shaping the question to fit our situation, we ask, "What shall it profit a college if it retain its constituency and forfeit personal and intellectual freedom?"

The dictionary defines a freethinker as "one who refuses to accept dictated beliefs or formal creeds." (Italics my own) He maintains that no creed contains all truth and that no creed is entirely true. Through its usage to designate one whose belief is necessarily atheistic and materialistic, the term "freethinker" has gradually acquired distasteful connotations, but employing the original and literal meaning of the word, a college student should be nothing if not a freethinker. That is to say, he should reject, as far as possible, all prejudice and pre-conceived opinions in order that he may look at life as through a microscope with lenses free from distortion and with the subject illuminated from all angles.

It is not the duty of a college to submit pre-digested thoughts for swallowing without further mastication; it is rather the function of a college to dispense ideas, all ideas. To be worthy of the name a liberal arts college must give a liberal education. It should present a panoramic view of the facts discovered by and the theories devised by Man. Buddha, Plato, Spinoza, Voltaire, Nietzsche, Santayana — their teaching and their lives should be the subjects of thoughtful consideration biased by no more than an indication of preference. From this diversity of conflicting opinions the student may glean the best and with it build up the individual philosophy best suited for himself. In this way the college would be relieved of the im-

War Story Will Be in 'Lanthorn'

Houghton students heard a diluted version of the World War radio drama "Something About a Soldier" in chapel two months ago. Now, having procured the original and undramatized form of the story, *The 1940 Lanthorn* will publish it.

The story has been revised by its author, Warren Woolsey, who held down a role in the radio version. The Houghton audience will now be allowed to read the unexpurgated fictional form.

The business staff of *The Lanthorn* announce that the subscription list is soaring above the two-hundred-and-fifty mark. The editorial staff announce that they've never read such an outstanding collection of student-written literature as will appear in this year's *Lanthorn*. The art editors, while more secretive about their accomplishments, have hinted that the cover alone will be worth two bits. All those who have not yet signed up are urged to do so now or forever hold their gold-pieces — in bitter submission to the carelessness which robbed them of *The 1940 Lanthorn*.

Ray Tucker to Be New German Club President

At the German Club meeting Monday, May 6, officers were elected for the coming year. Following the business session entertainment was provided.

Raymond Tucker was elected president; Robert Hollenbach, vice-president; Martha Huber, secretary and treasurer.

Entertainment was provided by German riddles, a humorous letter, and descriptions of famous men whose names were guessed by the club members. Theodore Gast also sang two selections, "The Wanderer" and "Last Night."

The last activity of the club will be held at Professor Fancher's, Monday, May 13, at 5:00. It is to be a wiener roast.

Letter to the Editor

Dear Editor,

In last week's *Star* there appeared a poem entitled "I Write My Name" which purported to be the work of my hand. This poem should not be considered as my original production. It came about this way. I am sure that I recall such a poem from back in Third Reader days. Some weeks ago I wanted it, but we could not find it. I am still sure that some such poem has been written by some one some time. I had to have it. I went ahead and made it to suit myself. I am sure that the idea is not original. I simply cannot tell how much of the form or how many of the words may have been sticking around me all these years. Insofar as the poem possessed merit, I think it was not original. Insofar as it was bad, it was original.

Stanley W. Wright

Justice is truth in action

— Disraeli

mense responsibility of deciding what is truth and then feeding it to the students bite by bite.

Quoting the great sociologist, Turner, "Ultimate truth, it would seem, is not for the mind of present man." Thus, if ultimate, absolute truth extends beyond the reaches of the human mind, no one can say, "We have the truth. Follow us; we will give you truth." Since no one can attain ultimate truth, it is not necessary or even desirable that all embrace the same relative truth.

This eclecticism should not, however, restrict itself to those principles established upon pure reason. In the words of Pascal, "We know the truth, not only by reason, but also by the heart." Cold reason must be vitalized by the warm breath of faith.

— W. M. W.

Hats Off Dept.



Wesley Nussey



Alan Gilmour

Editor Nussey and Business Manager Gilmour have conspired together this year to produce a series of *Stars* the average level of which has been equal to or above those of former years. In his last editorial, Mr. Nussey modestly attributed whatever success the *Star* has had to the staff with which he worked. To considerable extent this is true, of course, but it was he who kept everything running smoothly, a sometimes difficult task.

Mr. Gilmour has brought the *Star* through a year most successful financially, especially in view of the fact that an unusual number of cuts appeared in the pages of the *Star* this year. Under his managership, advertising was again introduced as a means of supplying funds for improvements and the outside circulation has been the largest since the *Star* has been published on a weekly basis.

Our hats are off to you, Nussey and Gilmour!

Mothers' Club Will Meet

The Mothers' Club invites all ladies of the community to the Fire Hall on Tuesday, May 14, at 8:15 p. m. to hear a talk given by Mrs. Kathleen Miller, County Health Nurse.

A precedent embalms a principle.

— Disraeli

THROUGH OUR HAT



BY CARBONATE

Question of the Week

Q. Why does a stork stand on one leg?

A. If he lifted up the other one, he'd fall down.

S'il Vous Plait

She bent over him and gazed longingly into his one good eye, "Je t'a-dore," she murmured, every syllable a caress. He looked up at her and answered gruffly. "Aw, go shut it yourself."

Sheffer's Got One, Too

"Are you a college man?"

"No, a horse just stepped on my hat."

The Final Coup

McCartney: I'm afraid I've lost the key to the car.

Babe: Oh, well, it's such a lovely night we can ride home in the rumble seat.

How About Calf Brains?

He was studying the menu when the waitress approached to take his order.

"Have you frogs' legs?" he asked. "No, sir," she replied, "it's my rheumatism makes me walk this way."

The Woof and Wharf of Life

She: Do you realize to whom you are speaking? I'm the daughter of an English peer.

He: That's all right. I'm the son of an American Doc."

Daffynitions

Climate: The way to get up a tree. Age of discretion: When you are too young to die and too old to have any fun.

Flash! Exclusive to the *Star*

Miss Burnell returned home at the hour of 11:40 p. m. after the choir concert last Friday. By deliberate appointment she plotted to meet Mark Armstrong, fellow-conspirator, at the church after the concert, from which rendezvous they proceeded to their clandestine destination, Stone Briar Inn. They barely made it home before the stroke of midnight. Perhaps they had a flat tire. Tsk, tsk, tsk.

Class Spirit

"What do you mean by playing truant? What makes you stay away from school?"

"Class hatred."

V-8

1st Cannibal: "Am I late for dinner?"

2nd Cannibal: "Yes, everyone's eaten."

The Quickest Way

St. Peter: "How did you get up here?"

Latest Arrival: "Flu."

Pre-Meds Discuss Plans for Picnic

The final second semester meeting of the Pre-Medic club was held Monday, May 6. Gerald McKinley, newly elected president, presided. A discussion of the annual club breakfast followed the reading of the minutes and roll call. It was decided that the breakfast be held at Letchworth Park either the 15th or 17th of this month. Bill Buffan, party chairman, named Frank Marsh "chef," with Wesley France as assistant. The meeting was adjourned by the new president and the members left with pleasant thought of tempting dishes that "Frankie" would soon be preparing.

Literati

Band Time

By Paul Miller

The bell for the 3:30 classes rings harshly throughout the halls, and the rooms of the music building become a seething mass of students. Some of these are rushing to next classes or individual practice rooms, but the majority are wending their way to the practice room of the college band.

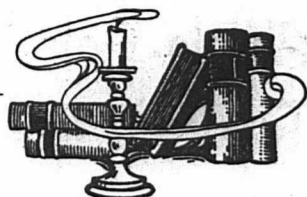
Before the bell has rung, the director of the band has set the stands and the chairs in the order in which he wishes the musicians to seat themselves. The students keep filing into the room, one by one, and soon the room is filled with the noise that everyone makes when he is tuning up. After about five minutes of this agony, the leader decides that they are as near in tune as they ever will be. The first "slaughter" is usually a march. It's a march all right—makes one want to march right out of the place. The composition turns out to be a race. One runner is always ahead of the other until about four measures from the end, and then they miraculously end in a tie! Time to tune up again. Five more minutes of agony. It is then decided that the band will attempt an overture next. From deep in the files of band arrangements of overtures comes one that Wagner wrote. It is the "Introduction to the Third Act of *Lohengrin*. The drums roll, the cymbals crash, the horns blare, and they're off! Then measures, fifteen—terrific pace—one horn drops out to drain excess liquid that accumulates in his valves. Thirty measures quickly pass, and it is plain to see that the members of this noble aggregation are beginning to tire. The oboist is nearly blue in the face, the cellists are swinging their arms like a one-armed barber with the itch. The director madly beats out the rhythm, cries out at the clarinets, makes a motion to the trombones for their part—no response. Why so many "blue" notes? Maybe it's because the piece might have been written in technicolor. The horns take a few measures rest, but the saxophones, clarinets still continue their mournful wailing. The conductor is showing signs of tiring now, whether physically or mentally one does not know. The horns blast in again for the finale. It is one of these so-called "Grandioso" endings. The drums roll louder than ever, the horns hit a high note (they just hit it), the clarinets screech, the bass horn player was lost after the first twenty measures (he's looking out the window now), the tympani boom out, the wee flute is chirping above the din and roar below its range, five quarter notes signify that there may be a let up soon. Here it comes—whoops!—someone's a few measures behind and has to catch up. At last the big moment arrives. The last note crashes the silence, created when all the members miraculously ended together, so loudly that Wagner himself (if one listens intensely enough) can be heard to turn over in his grave. Thus ends the introduction to *Lohengrin*.

Carter Leaves School

Norma Carter has been forced to leave school because of ill health. She plans to attend the Chautauqua Institute of Music this summer, where she expects to study piano under some noted pianist, possibly under Percy Grainger or Rachmaninoff.

Can there be a more horrible object in existence than an eloquent man not speaking the truth.

—Carlyle



Flood

By Beatrice Gage

Sibyl flattened her skinny body upon the wet black shingles of the chicken coop, just eluding the scrawny fingers of a solitary tree. Digging her nails deep into the soft wood of the peak, she lifted her dripping head, then dropped it again. The swirling water made her dizzy and her head spun. Finally with grim determination she pulled her swaying body to a sitting position and looked through the persistent rain at the shifting landscape. Her horror-stricken eyes moved from the leaden sky above to the murky cauldron below. A mattress floated by. She choked a scream.

It wasn't that Sibyl didn't know what was happening. What child hadn't heard from birth the tales of the havoc wrought by the River, the wild, drunken River, crazed each spring by the mad, swollen mountain streams? Twice already in her nine years she had sat upstairs with the rest of the family, huddled about a flickering lamp, while seething water ran unchecked about the furniture below.

People died every year in the Flood. It was a kind of martyrdom. It was like dying for a Cause. You knew there were floods, but you lived here just the same. You were proud, and you stayed on. If you should die in the Flood, you couldn't have died more honorably.

It was this horrible aloneness that terrified Sibyl. She felt that a second Great Flood had come, taken the whole world, and left her, a lone survivor, to battle the frenzied elements. The careening coop swept past a tenanted shed. Oh, for something alive. Something with a heartbeat. Something—someone—to share the terror, the awfulness of it all.

A big packing box collided with the coop and caught on a jagged sill. There stretched out in the corner was an answer to her prayer. A patch of black fur. A kitten! Oh, if she could only get it, hold it close, talk to it. Forgetting in her excitement her fear of falling, she hooked one shoe over the edge of the roof and stretched her full length. It wasn't quite enough. She edged over a little and tried again. She was going to make it! With her face flat against the rough shingles, she groped expectantly about the box in the direction that the cat should be.

Her fingers touched the drenched fur, and eagerly she felt for a sure hold at the back of the neck. She tightened her toehold, and lifted the furry bundle. Cold horror froze her fingers. A shiver of repulsion left her body clammy, and she dropped her stiff black burden. The hollow splash was swallowed up in the rushing turbulence below.

Sibyl shrieked—a ghastly, throbbing, shriek—a shriek more horrible because no one heard.

Chesbrough A Cappella

The Chesbrough a cappella chorus of thirty mixed voices under the direction of Lawrence Fink will present a program of sacred music at the Houghton church the afternoon of Sunday, May 12, at 3:00 p. m. The chorus represents Chesbrough Seminary in North Chili, New York. An offering will be taken.

Base gains are the same as losses. —Hesiod

Sunday Services

SUNDAY MORNING

The Rev. Mr. Black preached on the subject "Unity and Diversity in the Body of Christ" the morning of Sunday, May 5. The sermon was designed to establish more clearly the distinction between graces of God and gifts of God. "Both are given by the same Spirit," he said; "but they are not essentially the same."

Mr. Black further showed that each Christian has definitely assigned work to do, work he must do if he is to follow the will of God. That different tasks are assigned to different persons is illustrated frequently in the Bible, such as the example of Peter and John.

"Diversity suggests specialization," he said, "and specialization suggest limitations." No one can do all kinds of work equally well but every one has an honorable place. One duty everyone can fulfill is that of general helpfulness and that of kindly sympathy and brotherly love.

SUNDAY EVENING

Using Hebrews 3:7-11 as a text, the Rev. Mr. Black brought a well-emphasized message majoring on the exhortation "Harden Not Your Hearts" in the Sunday evening service. Reiterating and clarifying the Biblical injunction, he showed that we ought to listen to the Holy Ghost. Also he called attention to several concrete reasons why we should not fail to heed the solemn warning presented in the Scripture and the terrible doom that inevitably comes to the deaf or the indolent. The final eternal consequence of hardening one's heart is preceded in life by several "deaths" placed in a minor category only because they are but the steps leading to a fatal climax.

Keith Sackett directed the song service and Theodore Gast sang a special number.

W. Y. P. S.

The theme of the young people's service Sunday evening was "Following Jesus." Introduced by appropriate songs and Scripture, the talk, given by Richard Slater, was a presentation of Christ's life, attitudes and teachings all applied in the aspect of being examples for us. Not only did Christ teach us by word of mouth, but also He lived and thought in an exemplary manner which we can and should consider a pattern or standard for righteousness.

Mr. Wesley Nussey had general charge of the service; Frances Wightman led the singing and special music was furnished by a girls' trio.

PRAYER MEETING

Student prayer meeting Tuesday, April 30, was held in the church basement with Norman Mead in charge. Miss Louise Balduf spoke briefly in harmony with the messages on personal witnessing of the Youth Conference. She illustrated by taking her own experience of witnessing to her Jewish employer. By refusing to be dishonest, she obtained the opportunity to tell him of her Saviour. The meeting closed with prayer and testimony, as usual.

TOWNER'S

DEPARTMENT STORE
FOOD MARKET

The Home of
Quality Service and Fair Prices
Fillmore, N. Y.

Movies Shown Of Holy Land



Robin W. Adair

Tuesday evening Robin Adair was the guest speaker at the students' prayer meeting held at the church. At 7:30 following prayer meeting, Mr. Adair showed colored moving pictures of Tel Aviv, Jerusalem, Nazareth, the Pyramids, Venice, Rome and many other places of interest.

Mr. Adair traveled for four months with Dr. David Cooper, President of the Biblical Research Society of California. Their journeys took them through Southern Europe and Palestine. It was during this trip that the pictures were made.

Bible School Broadcasts Over WHDL, Olean

The Bible school spent a busy day Sunday on extension work. At 7:00 a. m. they had charge of the Sunrise worship hour over Station WHDL of Olean. Roy Gibbs gave the message. His subject was "The New Life." Musical numbers were given by a male trio consisting of Kenneth Smith, Elton Seaman and Roy Gibbs; and by a girls' trio, Mary Foster, Reba Wright and Grace Nelson. The program was ushered in by a saxophone solo by Shirley Collins. Testimonies were given by various members of the school. After partaking of breakfast, they travelled on to McRae Brook Wesleyan Mission where they were in charge of both Sunday school and church. Mrs. G. I. Norman is the pastor. Miss Anna Ross and Kenneth Smith gave sermonettes to the children and various musical selection by the trios and testimonies were given. George Kilpatrick spoke in the morning service on "Seek Ye the Lord." Claude Scott presided during the service.

In the evening the group had charge of the young people's service and evening service at Olean. Miss Anna Fillmore spoke to the young people and presided in the church service. She chose as her topic "The Abiding Results of Pentecost."

Chapel Choir Vespers

For the past few Tuesday evenings the Chapel Choir, under the direction of Mrs. Schram, has been giving outdoor concerts directly preceding the student prayer meeting.

NEW PRINTS just in —

Call and see them! Also the
NEW SPRING SHADES in
HOSE

New stock just arrived.

Cronk's Store

Another Aspect



By Harland Hill

The day was beginning to wane and the captain still hadn't reached the battlefield. The regular army was being hard pressed according to the news that had come that morning and the captain was hurrying reinforcements to his fellow officer. This battle bode well to be a decisive one and especially so if the North won it. The Southern cause couldn't stand a defeat right now.

All day the reinforcements had been on the march. They knew as well as their leader what a defeat meant and tired lines were forming in faces that remained doggedly undaunted. Half an hour ago the distance to the battle field should have been covered, the captain figured, but the only sign of life in the sun-boiled southern landscape ahead was a small boy standing at attention—as well as he could manage it—waiting till the army should come and pass.

There seemed to be no one else near the little ramshackle board house. But perhaps the lad would know something about the battle. Even a captain with the weight of many lives and perhaps a nation on his shoulders can use a straw of hope when it comes in the right place.

Still maintaining his semblance of military posture, the lad saluted and answered the question by offering himself as a guide. Only a half mile or so ahead was where his father had gone to fight against the "Yanks" that morning.

There seemed nothing else to do and the army followed the lad around one bend to where the road forked. From here could be heard distinctly the noise of a great conflict that must have been muffled by a wooded hill before. The road to the left apparently led to the source of the noise but the lad was saying no; he was leading to the right. Stubbornly affirming that the left-hand road was wrong, he refused to move from in front of the horses and allow the army to proceed down the wrong way. Finally, in desperation, the lad lay down in the road preferring death to such a grave mistake.

Fairly persuaded, the captain, unwilling to sacrifice a boy's life, led to the right. He reached the battlefield in a few moments and his reinforcements were on time...

Stretching the spiritual analogy, one might comment: "A little child shall lead them." However, it is a closer parallel to consider Christ wounded again and again by the trampling feet of those who, disdaining his plea of factual reason, take the road to the left and stumble over a bleeding sacrifice.

EXTENSION WORK

Richard Slater was the speaker for the morning service in the Beaver Dam Methodist Church. Music was furnished by a mixed quartet, Francis Wightman, Bertha Reynolds, Norman Marshall, and Richard Slater.

A group from the Extension Department had charge of the services in the North Gainesville Methodist church. Music was furnished by a mixed quartet composed of Mildred Huff, Elizabeth Carlson, Olson Clark, and Loye Donelson. George Huff and Theodore Bowditch were the speakers for the morning and evening services.

A service in the Allegany County Home at Angelica, New York was led by Harry Palmer assisted by a girls' trio, Dorothy Falkins, Ruth Newhart, and Evelyn Bryant.

Gold Win First of Series From Purple by 3-1 Score

Paine Is Winning Pitcher; Marshall Stevenson Lose

At least forty baseball-minded students gathered in clusters Wednesday afternoon where the bleachers should have been to watch the Gold administer an expected drubbing to the Purple by a score of 3-1. Although the game was played under ominous clouds with a strong wind sweeping the field, both teams played tight ball with skill unusual for such short practice until the inevitable deluge terminated the contest after five and a third innings of play. Davie Paine was the winning pitcher.

Bus Burns started the game off for the Purple with a single to center, and stole second on the first pitch. However, Paine quickly quenched the threat by fanning McKinley and forcing Blauvelt to pop into a double play.

Captain Jim Evans opened the Gold half in royal style by smashing a drive to right center that scampered half way up to Campus Heights for the first round-tripper of the season.

Mullin scored the second Gold run when he walked in the third inning, went to third on Tuthill's single, and countered on Donelson's fly to right. Evans crossed the plate in the fourth for the Gladiator's final marker when he reached second on a wild throw, stole third and was safe at home on a fielder's choice.

The Purple's lone run came in the first of the fourth when Taylor clouted a towering swat that cleared the road and landed in a gulley in dead center field for a home run. Olcott followed with another smash to center that was good for three bases. Paine settled down at this point however, forcing Marshall to pop to first; while Stone threw out Olcott at the plate and Sheffer grounded to the pitcher.

Both Marshall, who started on the mound for the Pharaohs, and Stevenson, who succeeded him, pitched good ball, but the Pharaoh batter's were unable to solve Paine's slants for any succession of hits.

Home Concert . . .

(Continued from Page One)

"The Song of Mary" Carl A. Fischer
"Alleluia, Lord God!"

Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina
"Christ of the Fields and Flowers"
Harvey Gaul

Group III
"O Praise Ye the Name of the Lord" A. Nikolsky
"Motet Op. 29, No. 2"

Johannes Brahms
Group IV
"O What a Beautiful City"

Williamson Dawson
"Celestial Voices" John Alcock
"Hosanna" F. Melius Christiansen
"A Mighty Fortress Is Our God" Luther-Mueller

HITLER MURDERED BY KU KLUX KLAN

The admiralty announced today that Hitler was hanged by the neck until dead by the KU KLUX KLAN. (it is thought that they are really jews.)

Quote the honorable Tewell Wi-Itlerr, prominate jewish junk dealer quote:
"Yifurhjf dhhgryfkim hyrkkwifhcv lkyi hfurh df bvnhty dgtru, lkfiur? jduyrg nmfoieski lkdr f hfuropws lofiury AND hfujrkgsaw. Gheyugijd gte; pyiyd bjdr.

Translated into hoton slang this means quote:

"Hitler can rob us in taxes, chase us out of the country thats okeh we can even stand the census taker who comes around—but if that guy thinks he can take away our boulder subscription receipts (\$1 down buck and rest later) when there are only 25 Boulders left—well haven't you caught on yet?

Dr. E. Kent Speaks To Pre-Med Club

Discusses Care of Mental Cases

The Pre-Medic club on Monday, April 29, had a very interesting and instructive meeting with Dr. Emma Kent, Psychiatrist, as guest speaker. Dr. Kent began her talk with a general survey into the field of psychiatry. There are twenty-six mental hospitals distributed throughout New York State. These are divided into districts and function under the Department of Mental Hygiene. A psychopathic hospital is not a lunatic asylum. It gives the same treatment as a general hospital except for a few factors. An important one is that of time—it sometimes takes more than a period of two years to cure a patient. Then besides, there are legal complications which make the hospital responsible for the patient. This is especially true in cases where the patient is incapable of handling his affairs where a great amount of money is involved. In these hospitals there are a surprising number of voluntary admittances. Those desiring to enter must sign an application and also must give ten days' written notice before they leave. Every patient who enters is given a physical examination which may disclose the cause of the mental illness. This is followed by a mental examination and then the gathering of personal history including his present family conditions. After all the material is gathered, it is presented at a diagnosis staff meeting where the procedure for treatment of the patient is discussed. One type of treatment is psycho-therapy where they work with the patient to show him what caused his illness and how he may remedy it. In the physical activity method the patients are taught weaving, sewing, carpentry, basketry and all kinds of manual work. Very often these help to get them on their feet again.

The patients vary in degrees of illness. The more severe cases, "disturbed" patients are kept in one ward and those who are almost normal in another. The normal patients lead a normal life and can come and go as they please. The "disturbed" patients are given hypo-therapy continuous baths followed by being wrapped in wet sheets, which act as a sedative. There is a system of parole for a period of a year after a patient is considered well. When this time has elapsed the patient is discharged. The problem facing the hospital is in returning the patient to the original conditions which were the cause for his illness. Therefore, they have parole clinics where the patients can go to discuss their troubles. Very often these clinics attempt to adjust the home conditions by talking with the family and explaining what their

Last Student Recital Has Varied Offerings

The last Student Recital of this year was given Thursday, May 2. Although naturally some numbers were better than others, on the whole it was the best recital of the year. The participants performed with a great deal of ease, thus showing that the weekly recitals were not in vain. The outstanding number on the program was the fine rendering of the Chopin Scherzo, one of the most difficult pieces in piano repertoire, by Mildred Bisgrove.

"May Night" Palmgren
Frances Wightman Liszt
"Consolation" Gladys Wellman
"The Wanderer" Schubert
Floyd Sovereign Pinto
"Children's Scenes" Ruth Richardson
"Souvenir de Wienawski" Haesche
Jeanne Hazlett Bax
"In the Morning" Mildred Bisgrove Chopin
"Schlerzo B-Flat Minor" Rogers
"Wind and Lyre" Earl Sauerwein
"Ritual Fire Dance" de Falla
Theodore Hollenbach

French Club Dines At Gaoyadeo Hall

A foreign air pervaded one corner of Gaoyadeo dining hall Tuesday evening, April 30, as twenty-one members of *Le Cercle Français* met for their annual banquet.

The red, white and blue flag of France hung on the wall, and the Stars and Stripes stood beside the French flag on the table. Blue and white napkins and red place cards completed the color scheme.

The group conversed in French throughout the meal. After the banquet Pearl Crapo, the president, called a brief business meeting.

action should be toward the patient. Sometimes a patient refuses to stay and is allowed to leave providing he is harmless. A writ of *habeas corpus* can release a patient by law in those cases where the family insists, but the trouble lies in the fact that the jury usually consists of laymen who don't understand the situation and release a person who should remain.

Physical illness affects mental illness; therefore, these hospitals are equipped with the necessities of a general hospital in treating physical illness. Mental illness is a result of organic disease and that is the reason for so many aged people found in these hospitals. Since environment plays such an important part in mental health, there is a Child Guidance Program which teaches proper food and vitamins for children in order to give them strength for maturity.

Dr. Kent emphasized the fact that patients discharged from these hospitals should not be considered as people who leave an insane asylum and should be treated as normal individuals. Physicians are urged to cooperate in this field since it is closely connected with their work.

Fr.-Jr. Party . . .

(Continued from Page One)

and "God Bless America" by the freshman quartet.

The program was topped by two comic reels with Everett Gilbert the projector. Warren Woolsey acted as emcee.

Jellied tuna fish salads, miniature rolls, Boston coolers and cookies were efficiently served by freshmen waiters, accompanied by recorded music.

Save for the major catastrophe barely avoided when the make-shift backdrop was threatened to a premature ending by a nervous humorist, the party was rated "tops" in the best campus circles.

Purple-Gold Track Preview

Now that the winners of Wednesday's track and field meet are resting on their blue-ribbons; all attention is focused upon the Purple-Gold meet, scheduled for next Wednesday. The fine performances turned in by the inter-class victors gives field day spectators promises of broken records.

"Lil' Abner" Elliott is considered a sure thing in the sprints; but Van Ornum and Gabrielson promise him plenty of competition. If Jim Evans decides to run, he too will be strong contender for first place honors.

Picking a winner in the 440 is a hazardous undertaking; but at this writing, Cliff Blauvelt seems to be the likeliest of the aspirants. Hall and Sackett are expected to resume their battle for the half-mile ribbon; while the latter is expected to show his spikes to all other contestants in the mile.

Paul Stewart will be out to break his own record in the high jump; while Ellis and Eyler will attempt to set a new mark in the pole vault. Elliott and Houser appear to be the outstanding broad-jumpers. Glen Mix still stands unrivaled in the discus and javelin except for Sackett; and Elliott's beautiful form should bring him another victory in the shot put.

Turning to the fair side of the house, we find prognostications more difficult to make with any degree of certainty, but here goes.

In the high jump, we select Billie Paine to win, with Alice Jane Lovell runner-up. Gerry Paine should have no difficulty with the baseball throw and with yearling Francisca La Sorte on the injured list, the soccer kick ought to be a cinch. Gerry also ought to be able to cop the broad jump.

To partly compensate for the Purple preponderance in the field events, Ruth Newhart should break the tape in the dashes.

Those are my guesses. Come out next Wednesday and see if your reporter is vindicated, but don't bank too much on it. I picked Bimelech in the Derby.

Skip Day . . .

(Continued from Page three)

early start on their summer tan.

Back in Watertown at the Hotel Woodruff the banquet was the order of the evening. After the meal followed a program which emphasized the class spirit and the hope that this spirit would continue after graduation. Prof. Ries concluded the evening with an informal but thought-provoking message from Philipians.

Arriving safely in Houghton, Gaoyadeo hall presented a strange sight to those senior girls who were unfortunate enough to expect slumber to greet them. After the juniors had been rudely awakened, rooms sorted out, and a semblance of order restored quiet descended on Houghton concluding another successful Skip Day.

Men are never so likely to settle a question rightly as when they discuss it freely. —Macaulay

To Whom It May Concern —

LANTHORNS of previous years have featured prize-winning essays, poems, and stories; but only the 1940 LANTHORN includes winners of this year's Journalism Contest as well.

n.b.: There are 5 more days to sign up for your copy.

SPORT TOPICS

By Dave Morrison

The week-end rains may have been joyfully welcomed by the farmers and the robins; but their particular effort on the activities of the college was to transform the athletic field into a colloidal suspension of mud and mud; thus effecting a cancellation of the scheduled sporting events. The inter-class track meet was moved up to Wednesday, and the baseball game will be played at any time agreeable to the players, the calendar committee, and the weather.

The rain failed to erase one contest, however, when the championship volleyball match between the sophs and juniors was played. Both teams featured star players; but the sophs had a better balanced line-up, and finally took the match.

A number of softball teams have mushroomed into being; and though there has been no league organized there is an air of rivalry between them that has produced several spirited contests. Besides the Purple and Gold teams still in conception; there are Ed Hall's Gang, the Print-Shoppers, the Town Team, and the Waiters vying for honors. In addition, several of the Houses are threatening to organize. Already, these twilight contests are out-drawing the baseball games in attendance. At Monday night's encounter between the Town fellows and the Waiters, approximately sixty gathered to watch the action. Apparently the sentimental boys are sacrificing their after-dinner speeches on *moi* in order to bring their favored ones to watch the mush-balls cavort.

Loyal Houghton vest-thumpers might be interested to know that Paul Mullin and Jim Evans have been offered tryouts with International league teams since coming to Houghton. Who knows, maybe the Merkle of tomorrow may have practiced his boners on the square patch of ground in the middle of Houghton's campus.

Still in the baseball world, the Brooklyn Dodgers are continuing their amazing stay at the top of the National League pack. Speaking of the Dodgers, H. Allen McCartney, whose fizzle is easily recognized around the campus, informed the habitues of the Star office that he was once clean-up man for that team (Mr. McCartney, as you know, hails from the Flatbush region of the metropolis). Upon a little more coaxing, H. Allen admitted that he helped to clean the rotten fruit and pop-bottles off the diamond after the game was over.

Quoting Walter Winchell: "Add Spring fashion note — Bimelech doesn't look good in a Derby." Pun-hunters might twist the word Bimelech to mean Bum-a-luck. At any rate, it was a 25-1 shot that won. That should give some measure of hope to the followers of the freshman basketball team for next winter's series.

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