

HOUGHTON STAR

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HOUGHTON COLLEGE, HOUGHTON, NEW YORK

DECEMBER 6, 1945

Junior Team Wins Cut System Debate In Student Chapel

Betty Tutton and Helen Gleason, Junior debaters, won the first debate of the year over Mary Dukeshire and Ward Hunting, Seniors in chapel, Wednesday, December 5th. The judges were Dr. C. I. Armstrong, Professor R. W. Hazlett, and Rev. Alton Shea.

The topic was: Resolved: The new cut system proposed by the Student Council should be adopted. The Seniors presented the affirmative arguments and the Juniors, the negative. Betty Tutton and Mary Dukeshire presented the rebuttals and concluded the debate with summaries of their respective arguments.

Ward Hunting compared briefly the present system of cutting classes and the one under consideration. At present students with a grade point under 3.25 are not permitted any cuts. Juniors and Seniors with a grade point over 3.25 may have as many as nine.

He also noted that there is no uniformity of imposing penalties now and that this is not only unfair but adds to the professor's responsibility in excusing cuts. In addition, a very limited group of students have the benefit of cuts although many more deserve them.

Mary Dukeshire stated that maturity is developed by students who realize they are attending class voluntarily.

The Juniors tried to show that a new system is impractical, unnecessary, and even harmful. They said that the students would feel duty-bound to make use of their cuts, and regular attendance in classes would be discouraged. Lack of interest would become apparent. The present system has proved sufficiently elastic for collegiate needs.

\$5280 TOPS V-BOND GOAL

Friday evening climaxed the Victory Bond Drive with a formal banquet in the dining hall, followed by a Victory Bond Drive Program in the chapel.

The evening program began with the singing of the "Star-Spangled Banner," and an invocation by Dr. Armstrong. Dr. Luckey announced that the total bonds and stamps bought by Houghton faculty and students was \$5,280—almost twice the \$3,000 goal.

The A Capella Choir, under the direction of Prof. Donald Butterworth, sang two numbers—"Sanctus" (from St. Cecilia Mass) by Charles Gounod, with Dean Gilliland singing the tenor solo; and the "Song of the Vikings" by Elton Fanning. Instead of the usual choir robes, the girls wore formal gowns.

Dr. Paine introduced the speaker of the evening, Captain Rufus Reisdorph, a chaplain in the United States Army, who has served in England and France. Captain Reisdorph spoke on the theme "Some Destroy, Others Save," telling

TORCHBEARERS HEAR CAPTAIN R. REISDORPH

The Torchbearers were privileged to have as their speaker on Saturday evening, December 1, Capt. Rufus Reisdorph, a chaplain in the U. S. Army. He brought a message on personal soul winning, centering his remarks about the parable of the good Samaritan. A trio, composed of Virginia Swauger, Miriam Luft, and Doris Kopp, sang "A Pure Heart" as special music.

"Torchbearers" is the extension department of the W. Y. P. S. Thus it is responsible for many of the extension groups which leave Houghton each week. Such groups have gone to Olean, Bliss, and Angelica this year.

The organization is also in charge of the Fast and Prayer Hour each Thursday noon, and the Scripture memorization plan recently adopted in the dining hall.

The theme this year is "The Word of God" and the motto, "To Serve the Present Age." The officers include Harris Earl, president; Ruth Cowles, vice president; Miriam Luft, secretary; Robert Anderson, treasurer; Virginia Swauger, program chairman; Marcia Forsythe, extension secretary; and Chiyoko Maeda, advertising manager. The aim of this group, in all its programs and service, is to lay a good foundation for effective personal soul-winning.

HC

Board Sees Dorm Plans

Thursday, December 6, Doctor Paine attended a Board Meeting in Syracuse to get the approval of plans drawn for the new dormitory. Architect M. B. Croop, father of Bert Croop, sophomore in the college here, has been assisting Architect Frank Rowe.

The plan have already been approved by the Planning Committee for the New Dorm and are now being recommended to the Board at Syracuse by the Local Advisory Board in Houghton.

of the Hitler regime on the one hand, and U. S. Army medics, nurses, and chaplains on the other.

The program and the Victory Bond Drive ended with the audience standing and singing "America."

During the banquet there was piano music by Bob Proctor as well as several vocal numbers. Ruth Hoffman and Paul Tropf sang "My Hero" and were called back both servings to repeat the refrain. Alice Wright sang "My Buddy," and Ruth Hoffman and Alice Wright sang "And It's Just a Prayer Away." During devotions of first serving, Alice Wright sang "Abide with Me," while Ruthie Hoffman sang the same hymn after second serving. The menu consisted of roast pork and dressing, mashed potatoes, buttered string beans, pickles, apple pie and coffee.

The final returns for the teams were Fire Sirens \$1,300, and Bell Ringers \$3,750. Tickets for the program brought in \$231.50.

Dr. J. Bender Opens Lecture Series With Discourse on Human Relations



DR. JAMES F. BENDER

Dr. James F. Bender, director of the National Institute of Human Relations, opened the 1945-46 Lecture Series at eight o'clock Wednesday evening, December 5th. Dr. Bender's discussion of human relations and their effect on our personality showed his understanding of this subject. His pleasant personality and his challenging presentation of his material held the interest of his audience throughout the lecture. Doctor Bender's ability to present important material vital to our present-day life was displayed in a convincing manner.

Dr. Bender is an eminent author as well as a well-known lecturer. He is a certified psychologist at the New York State Department of Mental Hygiene and a member of the Executive Council of the New York Association of Applied Psychology.

His interest extends from the field of personal problems to a concern about the individual in business. His knowledge of the problem concerning the rehabilitation of returned servicemen is of contemporary importance.

Dr. Bender emphasized the part that psychology can play in international affairs and in capital-labor relations. He noted the importance of color and atmosphere even in such meetings as the Washington Conference.

Teachers, said the lecturer, must be careful to keep their own "human relations houses" in order. They should love young people, face their own problems squarely, and modulate their voices carefully.

Oratorio Society Makes Two Appearances At Bath

On Sunday, December 9th, the Houghton College Oratorio Society will present two performances of the Handel *Messiah* in Bath, New York. The first appearance will be in the First Presbyterian Church, at 4:00 p. m., and the public is cordially invited to attend. Then, at 7:30 p. m., the Society will sing at the War Veterans' Facility.

The Oratorio is under the direction of Professor Alton M. Cronk, and has about a hundred and fifty members in the chorus this year. The soloists will include Miss Ruthe Meade, Mrs. Edith Livenspire, Prof. Donald Butterworth, and Prof. Philip Mack. The college orchestra will provide music for the singing, and Professor David Haydenburk will preside at the organ.

Last week the Allegany County chapter of the American Legion sent an appropriation for transportation, so that it would be possible to make the trip, and the Society wishes to take this opportunity to publicly thank them for their help.

The *Messiah* will be sung at the Houghton Church Sunday evening, December 16th, at 7:30 p. m.

PEG ROY, CONTRALTO GIVES SENIOR RECITAL

On Thursday evening the Music Department presents this year's first senior recital, with Margaret Roy, contralto, as soloist. She will be accompanied by Robert Proctor.

"Peg," as she is better known on the campus, has been studying this semester with Professor Donald Butterworth, and has done excellent solo work with the Houghton Church choir.

During her four years in Houghton, "Peg" has participated in many extracurricular activities, musical and otherwise, she was president of the Expression Club, and took part in class sports, as well as being Women's Swimming instructor for three and a-half years. She was contralto soloist and violist with the Houghton College A Cappella Choir, played in the string section of the College symphony, and was a member of both the Oratorio Society and the Music Club. "Peg" also assisted in the production of several of the War Bond programs given by students.

During the earlier months of the year "Peg" was soloist in the First Presbyterian Church in Corpus Christi, Texas, where her husband, Lt. (j.g.) G. R. Roy, was stationed before leaving for overseas duty in the Pacific theater of operations.

Professor Butterworth believes this will be one of the most outstanding senior recitals of the season, and that Mrs. Roy has a fine future in concert work, if she decides to continue her vocal work after graduation.

HC

Underclassmen Select Topic

The Freshman-Sophomore debate next Thursday will have as its topic: Resolved: that capital punishment should be abolished. The previously announced topic on mercy killings was found to be unsuitable for debate.

HOUGHTON STAR

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HELP!

According to an article by Mary Anne Klein in December's *His*: "Of 500,000 internees in a French refugee camp, only one-tenth will be living by spring unless help comes. . . . And it is estimated that in Germany alone 13,000,000 are doomed to death if food and clothing are not provided."

We cannot sit back smugly and enjoy our own comfortable Christmases without doing everything in our power to alleviate this desperate need. Monday will begin an intensive three-weeks campaign for clothes and money for freezing, starving Europe. Barrels for clothes will be placed in the arcade. Members of the International Relations Club will send clothes and gifts to the War Relief Commission of the National Association of Evangelicals. Since some of us will be able to get contributions while we are at home, the drive will extend for a week beyond vacation.

We are glad that we have spent our extra money for bonds and stamps, so that every cent contributed may be a sacrifice. As Houghtonians we contributed over five thousand dollars to our own security and that of our nation. How much are we willing to give to keep our fellow men in Europe alive?

While congressmen debate a \$500,000,000 relief bill, let us put the responsibility for caring for the people of the world where it belongs — on the other people of the world. Let us realize that we as human beings are dealing with other human beings, not abstract governments. No one lives without food, without warmth, no matter what his political theories.

Let us give generously, because we are human. Let us give thankfully, because we are American. Let us give sacrificially, because we are Christian.

Of Ice And Men

In times of emergency man usually finds a way to do what he previously considered impossible. Many times a little effort expended in the direction of common sense will prevent a state of emergency from arising. Now to leave these vague generalizations for a concrete example—the dorm steps. Evidently a shortage of help is considered sufficient excuse for not molesting any ice which happens to form on them. Yet should one person be seriously injured on those steps, no amount of future shoveling and scraping could atone for past negligence.

The possibility of injury is not at all farfetched. This week a senior girl fell and cut her head, making infirmary treatment necessary. Already the condition of the steps makes them a menace, and winter has not yet begun.

A simple solution would be to keep a barrel of dry sand under the porch where it could be used for sprinkling when needed. Sand would be as efficient as ashes and less of a tracking problem. The manpower shortage is less critical this year; we believe that if no other source of labor is available, student volunteers could keep these steps safe.

M. E. D.

Ad Column Annoys

Dear Editor:

Although I am a high school student I feel that the *Star* should reflect the opinion of that portion of the student body.

Of late the *Star* has been running as a replacement to the regular advertisement a column, "Don't Let Your Dollar Down."

I don't know what others may feel, but to me it is of no concern to read that column. Why? First, the only portion that commands attention is the first paragraph, which is the new approach to the same column. Secondly, I wonder if it is not an over-exaggerated attempt to be novel.

On the other hand, the familiar box on the last page is the first thing seen when turning to the Sports page as many students do. On page two or three a box is the first thing seen.

Therefore in fairness not only to advertisers but to consumers, I would advocate the return to the box advertisements.

I am thanking you for the wonderful way in which other phases of school life have been covered. I plan to remain a faithful reader.

Your faithful reader, except ads,

Gordon Kehrein.

Ed.: Our advertisers like the new method; students have expressed themselves both ways. We shall take a student poll in chapel soon.

— HC —

Class of '25

How many times on your way to classes or chapel have you gone by the metal plaque on the wall at the foot of the chapel stairs without more than a passing glance and a brief curiosity as to what it was all about? Perhaps a little information about the people whose names are recorded there will increase your interest and give you a greater appreciation of its meaning.

Aside from its importance as the first class to graduate with degrees from Houghton College, however, the class of 1925 is outstanding for other reasons. In the field of graduate work the class has been well represented since fourteen of its twenty graduates have degrees beyond their bachelor's degrees. Of this number, three have the Doctor of Philosophy degree—Josephine Rickard, Fred Bedford, and Herbert Lennox. Keith Farmer, at the present time a Buffalo lawyer, has a law degree which is equivalent in point of time to the doctor's degree. A fifth member of the class, Mary Williams, has completed her residence work for her Ph. D. degree in the field of the classics.

Several of the class of 1925 have been associated with Houghton College as faculty members. Allen Baker, who is at present county surveyor for Allegany County, at one time taught French in Houghton. During her college days, Mary Williams was a student teacher in the field of the classics. For two years Helen Davison, the present Mrs. Price Stark, was Dean of Women at the college. Three members of this class are

(Continued from Page Three)



One horrible splash was all that I heard and perhaps the titters that escaped from Witchie. I was, of course, suspicious when I saw the giant pool of icy, murky water at the foot of the steps at Gaoyadeo Hall, but I didn't see Witchie, and so I thought nothing more of it. It was then that I saw her flitting out from under the door mat (which by the way ironically had on it "Welcome"), and scarcely had she stuck her large foot out (size 12 1/4 D) when a victim walked out cautiously from the dorm . . . only to find herself sailing into the air. Well, she did make a nice three-point landing — whatever that might be . . . ask one of our AAF vets . . . well, anyway . . . coward that I am, I hid . . . for who would ever believe it was Witchie? . . . and not I? Most folks can't see Witchie in a "calm state of mind . . .". "let alone" when they are excited . . . so I made an exit. That night Witchie didn't come home.

The next morn Witchie (knowing that I would be angry at her) came bearing some choice news she had overheard, thinking that I might possibly excuse her perfectly horrible behavior. I told myself, "Beware of Greeks bearing gifts," etc. But I listened patiently, oh ever so patiently . . . (this I learned to do in Child Psych) while she told me that on a particularly rainy day Bev Barnett trudged up the hill, across the campus, and to the Pantry where he sat down . . . with legs in the air, he displayed his very wet peds. When asked what he had in a box, he replied that it was a pair of new rubbers. "Well," said Witchie, "isn't that funny? . . . aren't you glad I picked up that choice bit of humor?" To which I promptly replied "No!" Bev told me he had seen Witchie snooping about, and he thought he'd better warn me first. He said that there was a very good reason why he didn't wear the rubbers. To that Witchie said, "Humph . . . I wonder. Well," she said, "you can hardly blame me for trying." I listened to her for a while, and true, she had some little things to contribute. For instance, I suppose I would have laughed, too, to see "Christopher ol' boy" wearing Hal Spencer's jacket. Christopher "stands" . . . (well, hardly since the poor fellow has neither legs nor arms) in a corner of the library with the non-fiction. (At this point of Witchie's story she asked whether non-fiction meant no-limbs in Greek or somethin'.) Hal, or whoever it was that clothed "Chris", must have thought that Christopher was cold . . . and no wonder, you would be cold too if you were made of bronze. Witchie wants to institute a "Be Kind to Statues Week."

Witchie would like to announce that after a week of deliberation she believes that of all human beans Dorothy Bean is the most important.

I thought once more about that pool of water and saw the poor, limp form flitting through the air . . . and so I took Witchie by her ears, put her across my knee and did just what progressive educators say not to do . . . you know what.

Doc. Bob Lectures On Atomic Energy for IRC and Pre-Med

Monday evening, December 3, 1945, the International Relations Club joined the Pasteur Pre-Medic Society to hear a lecture by Dr. Robert Luckey on the more recent discoveries of atomic energy.

Dr. Luckey mentioned that Einstein was really the first to advance the theory of the potentialities of the atom. A few years ago Einstein said that if the atom could be converted into kinetic energy, the results would be enormous. The possibility that the Nazis might make a surprise use of radioactive poison gases was the stimulus of experimentation by the Allies.

So inconceivably minute are the atoms that even a billion of them make a scarcely detectable quantity. Even so, the atoms are made up of a nucleus of protons, neutrons, and electrons, traveling in a circular or elliptical path about the nucleus. Yet, if one could expand an atom until its outer orbits encircled 1000 acres, the nucleus would be no larger than a baseball. So much of the atom is space that a neutron bullet fired at a mass of atoms might pass right through without a hit. Evading all ordinary chemical action, the immensely greater energy can be released only by direct hits on the nucleus to break the bands that hold the protons and neutrons in union.

Uranium, the element which contains the heaviest atom, has three forms, U-235, and U-238. When the nucleus of U-235 atom is hit by a neutron bullet, lighter atoms are formed and tremendous energy is released.

The explosive in a bomb must be highly concentrated U-235 or plutonium. This, in turn, requires a U-235 mass so large that the escape of neutrons will not be excessive.

The Smythe Report suggests that this can be accomplished by breaking down the charge into two or more separated parts, each having less than the critical mass. At the appointed moment these could be brought together within the bomb to create a super-critical mass, which would then automatically explode.

DO YOU KNOW A LAYMAN WHO TITHES HIS TALENT?

Dr. Carl F. Henry, instructor in religious journalism at Northern Baptist Seminary, is soliciting the penny-postcard contributions of pastors everywhere for a 1946 volume on stewardship, which he is preparing for the United Stewardship Council. The volume will be packed with illustrations of how Christians can effectively "tithes their talent" for Christ, in addition to tithing their funds.

He will appreciate immensely, during the next few weeks, a postal giving the initials of some Christian layman, his business, and what unique contribution he makes to a designated church. Send postcards to 2036 Washington Blvd., Chicago 12, Ill. Abingdon-Cokesbury will publish the volume in the spring of 1946.

Seniors Hunt Treasure

With flashlights, warm clothes, and laughter, the Seniors started out from the chapel in the brisk December air (Dec. 1). The object: To follow clues that led from "What Noah Saw When The Floods Receded," to "A tree in front of a house the name of which suggests a famous brand of cough-drops (Smith's), and ended up at the recreation room at Yorkwood. The five lucky girls composing the winning group in this rare treasure hunt were awarded a box of candy which they amiably shared with the other groups.

After playing several games to get toes and fingers back in circulation, the dignified Seniors (that adjective is perpetually found with the noun) satisfied their hunger by eating sandwiches, jelly do-nuts, cocoa, jelly do-nuts, and jelly do-nuts for dessert.

Hazen Britten presented Dr. and Mrs. Luckey with a white George Washington bedspread, a wedding present from an appreciative class to their adviser and his wife.

KEEP 'N TRACK

BY RUTHE MEADE



"Bill just called!" . . . talot, talot, talot . . . down the halls of Gaoyadeo sped Paul Revere McBride, while sleepy heads peered out of the doorways yawning, "Bill who?"

Yes, it was true at last. After THREE years and several months he was home. Helen Loudon's "Bill!" Excited? . . . well, that's something to be thrilled about, isn't it? . . . And to think that scenes like that are being re-enacted all over this country of ours. Cheer up, gals, your turn is coming too . . . and yours—wait'll next semester (maybe they'll let you hang one on that extra hook in the closet).

That Navy lieutenant! . . . now girls, he's married . . . but we'll tell you that he's Jack Crandall—Houghton '39. Jack's navy career held about two years of service in the South Pacific. While out there, he was Executive Officer of an L-C-I and later Skipper. For some time, Lieut. Crandall has been an executive with the Navy V-12 program at Suwanee University. His future plans include study at Cornell University.

Wives and sweethearts . . . phone-calls, telegrams . . . mm! Pfc. Russell Livenspire, who saw action in the European theatre, is home and a civilian . . . she "sings" again. Word came from Larry Birch, RT, 2c, from "Frisco" this week too. Larry's ship is being commissioned out there and then . . . we'll pray, hope and wait.

The church bulletin this week told us that our pastor's son, Lieut. Mark Armstrong, is in New York awaiting his discharge from the Navy. That's good news! . . . Mark is back from Pearl Harbor. We also noticed in the bulletin, a request for prayer for Gordon Hosmer, ex-'46, who is believed to be very ill in Okinawa. Let's put him on our prayer-list NOW.

Class of '25

(Continued from Page Two)

at the present time on our college faculty—"Doc Jo" as an associate professor in English, Mrs. Alice McMillen (Alice Hampe) as instructor in Biblical literature, and Miss Rachel Davison as an associate professor in mathematics and as Registrar of the college.

The chief interest of the class of '25 seems to have been in teaching since fourteen of its graduates have been engaged in that profession. Two members of the class, Mrs. S. I. McMillen and Mrs. Price Stark, have been missionaries—both to the "Dark Continent" of Africa. The fields of law, business, library work, and social service have claimed the remaining members of the class.

Although few know it, the Class of '46 includes the mascot of the class of '25. Marian Bernhoff's mother and father were both graduated twenty years ago last June, and Marian was the class mascot.

Wait till you read this early September letter from Mrs. Bowen's son, Sgt. Evile Bowen, '36 . . . now with his radio outfit near Tokoyo:

"It all started when the Japs surrendered. In about a day or two everything was in an uproar getting ready for the occupation. Four other fellows and I had to get a communications plane ready to fly in, so we were busy day and night for about a week getting the radio station into place and tested before we took off. We had the whole station on three planes—transmitter, receivers, message center, and power units.

We left Manila the 24th and flew to Laoag on northern Luzon where we were held up overnight by a typhoon. The next day we flew to Okinawa and were again held up by typhoons. We took off for Japan about four o'clock on the 28th and arrived in Tokyo Bay about 8:30 a. m. We circled for about fifteen minutes until we got directions from a destroyer and then flew on to Atsugi airstrip. Our plane, was the first plane down after the Air Corps had landed about four or five planes to act as control towers. It was rather a funny feeling to be sitting down on the Jap homeland with so few other Americans around. Of course the fleet was out in the bay and Navy planes were flying overhead, but they couldn't help us much where we were.

We didn't have any trouble, though. The Japs even acted glad to see us and buck-toothed grins were very much in evidence. For the two days that the Japs entertained us we surely had a swell time. The first night they served us a regular feast—at least four or five courses—and were so polite with their deep bows and salutes that it was funny. The hundred of us that stayed over the first night had about 4,000 guards making sure no one molested us. We slept under the plane most of the time and it would give us a funny feeling to wake up at night and see the whole gang of these Jap guards standing all over the place. A couple days after we arrived, the Americans started coming in forces, and we didn't have to worry about what might happen."



Faith in Action

By Virginia Swauger

He was an African medicine man, and therefore too proud and haughty to go to the mission hospital with his terrible case of strangulated hernia. Finally the chief of the village brought him to Dr. McMillen. He was in a deplorable condition. In operation, the doctor found nearly fifteen feet of the intestines out of the abdomen matted up in such a way that it seemed impossible to get them back. After trying several times without success, he just stopped and bowed his head and prayed. Within a fraction of a minute, the whole mass was back and the medicine man made an uneventful recovery. Says Dr. McMillen, "We believe that God answered this prayer to show His power over the paganism and superstition of the African people."

Another time God gave complete recovery to a boy who had had his "stomach broken" by a cow. Although he had been carried for three days in the blazing sun with a gourd holding his intestines in, he did not die.

One late afternoon in Sierra Leone, a mission car drove up to McMillen's compound. Rev. and Mrs. Stark had brought a native Christian mother with a sick baby. When the doctor looked at the baby, his heart sank, for he recognized the fatal disease called *noma*. This disease begins as an ulcer in the cheek and spreads with unbelievable rapidity so that by the end of a week the whole side of the face is one huge, foul-smelling ulcer; a child dies about two or three days later. Only a week before, Dr. McMillen had had a case just like this one. He had treated it exactly as the textbook advised (that was to cut away the ulcer, far and wide, and then apply fuming nitric acid). The treatment did not stop the infection and the baby died. And so his heart felt like lead, he said, when he saw this native Christian mother who had left her home town of witch doctors to come to the mission hospital with this hopeless case. He operated, however—the only thing he knew to do—but the next day it was evident that the disease was spreading rapidly.

The mission folk had expected the mother to go back to her village, to resort to a native doctor, but she stayed on to pray. Like Hannah of old, she was utterly oblivious to those who saw her as she plead with God beside her baby's bed. The doctor saw her agonizing with God, and returning to his office sat down and asked God if there was anything that could be done. Immediately he thought of a similar tropical disease of the leg that is successfully treated with undiluted formaldehyde. To do nothing meant death to the child—this might work. He applied the formaldehyde daily for three days, and the child made a rapid recovery. Dr. McMillen says that it wasn't any brains of his that made the discovery. The cure came because a woman, only a few steps removed from heathenism, prayed in faith. This treatment is by far the most successful cure for *noma* that has ever been found.



Sports Spasms

By DAVE MILLER

It is fairly obvious to most of the local sports savants that the Frosh Quintet will capture the first round of the '44-'45 basketball tournament. This conclusion is primarily based on their conquest of both High School and Sophs who provide the only real threat to complete suzerainty for the yearlings.

The Seniors or Juniors are the remaining two opponents whom the Frosh have yet to encounter. However, the Juniors are certainly no powerhouse and the Seniors appear to have a secure and unshakable hold on last place. Therefore it is not at all likely that either team can seriously threaten the Frosh position. And besides, none of the Frosh are in the pernicious throes of matrimony (an institution which seems to prevail in upperclass teams).

This Friday night's game between the Sophs and the Prepsters may easily prove to be one of the most significant of the year. Its intrinsic significance lies in the performance of the High School. It must be remembered that despite their defeat at the hands of the Frosh, the High School plays a smooth and constantly improving brand of ball.

Speaking of the High School, several of these paranoids came to me positively numb with frustration because I had neglected to include an account of their win over the Juniors several weeks ago. Quite naturally at once rent my garments and buried myself in a heap of sackcloth and ashes. So it is with unmitigated remorse and regret that I publicly implore forgiveness for

Boulder Greets Servicemen

Greetings, fellow Houghtonians in service—with God helping us this year, we, the Boulder staff, are striving to present a yearbook that will best characterize Houghton life as you remember it. We have news for you—you can have a Boulder this year by writing to us in care of the Boulder Office and ordering yours. "One dollar down" is all that is required. As you know, the price is \$2.75, and \$3.00 includes your name in gold on the cover. Hurry—the deadline is January.

We'll be looking for your letters—Merry Christmas, and our prayers are with you.

Hoopsters Whip Smitherenes

The initial fracas of the inter-house league resulted in an exciting 20-17 conquest for the Hazlett Hoopsters over the Smitherenes.

Both teams played vigorous games, grunting and groaning with enthusiasm. The first half found the Hoopsters ahead 14-6. During the first half both teams used a zone defense exclusively.

However, after the midway mark the Smitherenes switched to a man-to-man defense. These tactics proved to be more effective as the Smitherenes gained constantly until they were within 3 points of the Hoopsters. But this surge was not sufficient to turn the tide and the game ended 20-17.

this gross sin of omission. A blazing account of their triumph over the Juniors will be found some place on this page.

Twelve bodies huddled eagerly around one futile little trickle of water (which someone has the audacity to call a hot shower) generally agreed that the inception of the inter-house league was a source of amusement and perspiration. These were the participants in the Hazlett Hoopster-Smitherenes clash. I'm convinced that the 30 or 40 spectators thoroughly enjoyed themselves. Your columnist, a Smitherene, spent most of his time guarding Don Lugtig, a Hazlett Hoopster, who spent most of his time dropping his glasses. This was all very amusing until the referee developed the disconcerting habit of calling a foul on me each time his spectacles came into contact with the floor. Very annoying, indeed.

The league, which has not yet acquired an appropriate sobriquet, welcomes two new members, the Homesteaders and the Tanner House, into our heterogeneous imbroglia of basketball talent. On Saturday the action will be between the Smitherenes and the Homesteaders.

ACCORDING TO HOYLE

Men—High School over Sophs
Girls—Sophs over High School

H. S. Takes Opener

The High School opened up its '45-'46 basketball season with a well-earned win over the Juniors by a score of 26-23. The Prepsters led the scoring throughout the entire game and it was only in the last period that they were really endangered.

The High School tallies were evenly distributed among the strong brothers and Max Nichols. A stiff zone defense wavered somewhat in the third and fourth periods, but rallied in time to squelch the Junior threat.

Dave Flower, Junior captain, played outstanding ball for the losers. Flower racked up 19 points and played an excellent defensive game along with guard Art Carlson.

PREP AVALANCHE BURIES SENIOR FIVE

Racking up their second consecutive victory of the year, the High School overwhelmed an out-classed Senior squad 49-24. In spite of their loss, the Senior five displayed marked improvement over their initial performance.

It was apparent from the first quarter that the Prepsters had the game securely under their belts. Captain Sam Northey scored 12 points in the first quarter and was admirably supported by Ralph Knotts and Tom Strong who accounted for 9 and 12 points respectively. Northey was high scorer with 20 tallies.

Fighting a losing battle for the Seniors, Ken Clark produced 15 points of the Senior total. Woolsey and Britton were responsible for four each.

FROSH RUN WILD

In their third victory in as many starts, the Frosh quintet crushed the Seniors 56 to 37. The Seniors played exceptionally well after the first quarter but were still unable to cope with the all-conquering Frosh.

After the first period, in which Markell and Barnett scored a total of 14 points together, the Frosh second stringers took up the fight and played alternately with the regulars for the rest of the game. Joe Guest again distinguishing himself as high scorer, accounting for 16 points during the entire contest.

Once more foremost in a losing cause, Ken Clark scored 12 points. He was aided by Harris Earl and Warren Woolsey who were responsible for 8 and 6 points respectively.

Don't Let
your
Dollar Down



Various and sundry articles which are available to the general public have come to my attention, and unwilling as I am to withhold some of these amazing offers, I shall take this opportunity to divulge their identity.

The Bookstore is announcing for the first time social notes and stationery by Carmel in a variety of colors for \$.75 and \$1.00. For the younger brother or sister, take home "Santa Claus in Santa Land," a delightful child's story.

New Year's Day with all its grand resolutions isn't so far off, so Cott's suggest that you start the year off right with those neat bonded Prophylactic tooth brushes with the new Proton Bristles. These will outwear all other ordinary types of bristles. He also suggests combs of the same brand.

When you're up, you're up, when you're down—well, you know! Up on the hill, the Pantry invites you to partake of a chicken salad sandwich and a bowl of brisk, hot tomato soup on a cold day. Try it once and you'll be back for more.

Be prepared—Paul's Gospel Press now has a good variety of Christmas wrapping papers—\$1.00 package for \$.89. This is a real bargain that you can't afford to miss with the present scarcity of good wrapping.

The Word Bearer Press is now offering a fine assortment of children's books. Do your Christmas shopping for the little ones here and soon.

A word to the wise is sufficient. If this applies to you, take heed to the warning from Mrs. Cronk. This is the last call for Christmas cards, blankets, handkerchiefs, stationery, dolls, and all other Christmas presents.

Mr. Nichols has a message to all you disappointed would-be equestrians. The horses are freshly shod and all set with their winter foot-gear to give you a good ride.

After the excitement of a ride or even a cold walk through the snow, why don't you drop in at the Inn and enjoy a cup of Nestle's Hot Chocolate?

Here's a glad word for all owners of soiled garments of any type. The

Undeclared Frosh Take 3rd Straight

Fighting furiously to overtake a high-riding Prep team, the Frosh quintet finally forged ahead in the closing minutes of play and whipped the High School 38-32. This was the long awaited clash between the two previously unbeaten fives.

Paced by Tom Strong, rangy forward, and Captain Sammey Northey, the High Schoolers outplayed and outscored the somewhat bewildered Frosh in the early stages of the game. During the first period the action was close and swift with the Prepsters in possession of a 3-point lead. However, the following period produced a volley of High School tallies, increasing their lead to 23-14 at the half. An important factor in this first half lead was the inability of the Frosh to dominate the backboards. Operating successfully in this capacity for the High School were the Strong brothers and Max Nichols.

In the second half the Frosh attack displayed new fire. Goals by Barnett, Guest, and Markell began whittling down the Prep lead. The Frosh zone defense tightened as the second half progressed, and with 3 minutes left to play, Paul Markell scored with a pivot shot from the square center of the court to square the score. Joe Guest, high scorer for the victors, was responsible for three successive tallies, giving the Frosh a comfortable 6-point lead which they maintained throughout the remainder of the contest. Several desperate efforts were made by the Prepsters to get back into the game. However, their shots were inaccurate, and the game ended 38-32.

Hooton Hot Shots

At the Thanksgiving program in the gym, the audience was startled by an entirely new and different type of music. Despite the hope by some that this would be but a temporary set-up, the "Hooton Hot Shots" have decided to organize.

Although the band now boasts only one accordion, two guitars, one clarinet and two harmonicas, plans for the future include a sweet potato, two bazoocas, a bass viol, a fiddle, and a well developed percussion section. Each member of the band plays for his own enjoyment and for that of anyone who likes good ol' mountain music.

The band is looking for chances to play for parties and entertainment. They hope to incite a little interest in the cowboy ballads, plain songs of America, and such tunes as "Oh Susanna" and "Old Black Joe."

call days for the Modern Cleaners from Hornell are Tuesdays and Fridays. Agencies include the Pantry, the College Inn, Cott's Grocery, and Cronk's Grocery.

The Star announces a subscription drive beginning this Friday, lasting until Christmas. A free subscription will be awarded to anyone selling five subscriptions. The campaign will be inaugurated in Chapel Friday.

(PAID ADVERTISEMENTS)