

# THE HOUGHTON STAR

VOLUME XXV

HOUGHTON COLLEGE, HOUGHTON, N. Y., OCTOBER 21, 1932

NUMBER 5

## Ho'ton W. Y. P. S. Reorganizes

### Fruitful Year in Prospect for Society

Last year there was organized in our midst a group known as the Wesleyan Young People's Society. This organization was established according to the constitution adopted at the last quadrennial General Conference of the Wesleyan Denomination.

As Houghton College consists largely of young men and women from various Christian denominations, yet believing in the same Jesus Christ, it was the desire of the group to invite to our ranks all those interested in the promulgation of the gospel of Christ through personal contact with others of our student body.

At the beginning of the year '32 and '33, after prayerful thought and consideration we have proposed that in our Evangelistic effort we join heartily with the Christian Workers Organization, of which we are a part, and encourage immediate action.

We feel that as a group we must be engaged in active Evangelistic work; however, we do not wish in any way to interfere with the already established purpose of the Christian Workers. Therefore, we sincerely offer to them our support, both in prayer and in members—in effectually carrying out any active program they shall choose to adopt.

We in turn desire the cooperation of this Society among our fellow students. Under the newly elected officers we feel that a new zeal will be manifested and with the prayerful support of all Christian students their efforts prove effective.

The officers elected on Oct. 18, 1932 are:

Pres. Malcolm Cronk  
V. Pres. Florence Smith  
Sec'y. Ethel Doty  
Chairman of Devotional Committee, Willard Smith  
Chairman of Membership Committee, Gracia Fero

## NOTICE

Beginning in the near future, there will be featured a Music Column in the STAR.

We feel that the School of Music because of their new building, their new courses, and new prominence should have a part in our paper. So because music plays such a great part in our lives, we intend to have a special staff conduct the editing of music criticisms, music news, and music reports, and items of interest going on in the music world.

We feel that this column will prove beneficial to both music staff and music students as well as readers of the STAR.



To these halls of learning fair...

## Students Conduct Friday Chapel

At the chapel program on Friday, witnessed the first attempt at a suggestion of enthusiasm manifested in Houghton yet.

After devotions led by Florence Smith, Arthur Baldeck introduced Willard Smith who led the student body in several old Houghton songs. Some in the audience really did get enthusiastic under Mr. Smith's lively direction, but any excitement fostered then, has petered out since.

What is the matter with Houghton, any way? School spirit seems to be entirely lacking, and any signs of constructive harmony is decidedly nil—unless you take into consideration the sounds within a radius of 100 ft around the New Music Hall.

That reminds us! Lots of inspiration can be derived from standing on the sidewalk in front of Markee Cottage. Such sound waves as will meet your ear should give enough inspiration for anything. We need some new songs. There is no reason why some of our verdant freshmen blossoming with ideas shouldn't get busy. Has no one any initiative? Without a doubt, if some of our young optimists would get together, something would result in the way of campus songs.

(Some of our enterprising young couples have broken up in an attempt to make excitement—no success.)

Remember, It doesn't take brains to be destructive. Show that you are a thinker by being constructive in your criticism.

## Soph-Senior Gathering Held

On Friday the Seniors entertained the Sophmores, as is customary, at Letchworth Park.

A race to the middle falls, headed by Mr. and Mrs. Whitney Shea, new Senior class members, and Miss Kartevolt initiated the activities. They arrived intact in spite of ditches and fences. After satisfying their curiosity as to whether the falls still existed, most of the group assembled before the big fireplace in the pavilion where they tried to revive their numbed pedal extremities and awaited the arrival of food.

Meanwhile, "Chet", "Pete", and "Ted" with the aid of Professors Douglas and Wright struggled desperately to make damp wood burn. Success was finally achieved after vigorously fanning the feeble flames with covers filched from garbage cans.

Perhaps Dick was delayed by his evening chores, or maybe he was just looking for his committee. Whatever the reason may have been, he was slow in providing the necessary food. Eventually, however, the meal was served, and then in courses, — of all things! The hot dogs and spaghetti were fine, and the coffee and cookies were much appreciated after a long wait.

That the night was inspirational "Robbie" will attest. Probably Edna Roberts will soon publish a poem on "Moon - beams", "The Night", or something equally meritorious.

After eats were consumed everyone was asked to take a stick of wood down to the pavilion where a short program was to be given. Soon the group was informally gathered around a crackling fire.

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## Study of Missions Holds Interest for Christian Students

For several years this class has been held every other Wednesday evening in the High School Study Hall. Last year it was conducted by Elsie Doty and Jean Trout, this year the President of the Student Volunteers has chosen a committee to work out the various programs for the year. Last year the study was on "The effect of the political situations on mission work." So far no definite plan has been made as to the various topics of the year but from the speakers of the evening ideas and questions arose sufficient for more than one year's study.

At the first meeting of the new year, only six boys and eleven girls were present. Boys, that looks bad—such work as mission work is a man's job. Come and support these meetings with your presence. After a song and the devotionals Cecil Elliott spoke from the topic, "What the Mission Study Class should mean to one called to definite Foreign Work." He told us that our study should include recent news, the history of missions biography of their founders, how problems are met and solved, how the heathen are won to Christ and their services to Christ, and the relation of the political conditions of the world on foreign mission work. These things will give each one an enlarged vision, spiritual growth, and knowledge for future work. Kenneth Glazier called to our attention, from recent editorial, that the Christian Americans think that Christ died for the Americans. We must wake up to our responsibility and duty to those in heathen darkness. He also told us of a negro man in the Congo who walked 500 miles to hear how he might receive salvation. Cannot we walk a few steps to hear the conditions of other lands and how we may pray effectually for others' souls? He mentioned that a young couple had gone to Madras, India without the knowledge of a definite salary. Cannot we be more sacrificial and support our work? All may not be able to give, but all can pray that effectual fervent prayer that availeth much.

Florence Smith spoke from the topic, "What the Mission Study Class should mean to one who has not decided as to their life work." She said that she had thought that Mission Study Class was for only those espec

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## Westminster Choir on Radio

Anyone interested in hearing the Westminster Choir Programs may come to the Music Building auditorium at 2:30 p. m. every Wednesday.

Members of the A Cappella Choir and those who heard the choir on its concert here last year will be interested in knowing that we have heard *Cruxifixus*, *Beautiful Savior*, and several other familiar selections. This program will be beneficial to outsiders as well. If you enjoy it, drop a card to the National Broadcasting Co. and tell them so.

## Purple Sweeps Baseball Series

### Gold Furnishes Weak Opposition in Final Game

Much to the satisfaction of a great many, the curtain fell on the 1932 Houghton baseball season last Friday. The score in the last game was 32 - 1. It's not a misprint. The Purple were still cast in the hero's role and the Gold continued in the comedian's part. The big guns of the Purple boys had a gala day against the hurling of Harbeck, Flint Driver, and Dolan. None of the four could check the barrage of hits. The first inning was accountable for four Purple runs, the second for eight, the third for two, the fourth nine, and nine again in the fifth. After that the Purple boys became tired of running the bases and the game was called in order that both team could attend the parties held that night.

As we have said before, it is indeed unfortunate that the series did not bring out a better brand of baseball, or more interesting games, we should say, but the Gold was outclassed completely. They didn't have a ghost of a chance of winning.

There is no remedy to give a better balance to the teams, of course. All we can hope for is a better break at the next division of sides. Moving the time of the games to the spring of the year would help develop better baseball. More practice

(Continued on Page Two)

## Juniors Entertain Freshman Class

Another one of those "old Spanish customs"—those sister-class parties each year, and they're always a sure success. There's nothing like them to dig up class spirit and help students to get acquainted.

Friday evening, October 14, the Juniors took the Frosh up on the camp-ground for dinner and an evening of fun. The refreshment committee kept everybody waiting just long enough to work up a sharp appetite and then spread forth a real four-cornered meal. The camp-ground dining hall was filled, and rang with lively chatter during dinner. Then Mr. Baldeck, the Junior president, welcomed the Frosh, the guests of the evening. Alton Shea, Freshman president, made a clever reply.

Fisk's crooning maniacs crooned their death-chant and eliminated themselves temporarily. This left everyone in splendid spirits and are pepped up for the games which followed. The big features on the program were a duet by Dusty Rhoades and some psychic bewilderments by Prof. Stanley Wright. The party broke up early and the man in the moon watched the couples strolling homeward—a while later he saw the refreshment committee hanging up the dish-towels.

# THE HOUGHTON STAR

Published weekly during School year by Students of Houghton College.



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## Open Forum

### Editorial Notice

The Editorial staff has announced before this plan of running an Open Forum each week for student discussion of different phases of school life. Some letters touching on vital subjects have been printed, but more are needed to make the column a live influence.

It is suggested that the column be used in discussion, for the next few weeks, of several stated problems, such as the matter of Class vs. School sweaters. We would like to have opinions from all view points, representative of the entire student body. Speak up, students! Express yourselves!

All letters will be treated impartially, printed complete, and without editorial comment. We reserve the right to disregard any letter that is merely malicious or spiteful, or written regarding a private grudge, but any honest opinion or criticism, openly expressed will receive attention. A letter box has been placed outside the STAR office in the lower hall to receive all contributions.

### A Reassurance

Dear Editor,

We high school people can scarcely walk through the halls without hearing somebody ask one of you student teachers, "How do you like teaching, anyhow?" The standard answer is, "Oh, I'm studying hard, but I like it; I don't know whether the kids are getting anything out of it or not."

Well, if you don't know, we do. We're regarding you with a far

more keenly critical eye than any that has ever before rested on you.

On September fourteenth we came to class with thoughts corresponding to these: "Now this is So and So, a senior. Next year or the next I'll be in college myself. Wonder what a college education has done for this person". About some of you we answered ourselves, "Not much" — the first day.

Five weeks later we're still watching you. You are no longer 'So and So' but 'Mr. (or Miss) So and So'. For that reason we hesitate to voice our opinion of your teaching technique. So don't feel unappreciated if your students don't tell you they are profiting from their course. The general opinion is that you're fine, but isn't it a little presumptuous for a high school student to attempt to compliment a teacher?

A High School Student

### Get This, Sophs!

Dear Editor,

We members of the Freshman class think that the story of a Frosh-Soph tug-of-war is just like Santa Claus. There isn't any.

Yours truly,  
A. Frosh.

### Criticism of Campus

Dear Editor,

Many have been the articles written in May or June concerning the beauty of the college campus, and there is not a doubt that these hymns of praise are every bit true—in May or June. However, there seems to be a sudden cooling of enthusiasm along about this time of the year which does not seem to warm up much for some six months. When we stop to think about it, is it any

# EDITORIAL

## FINANCES

In recent exchanges we have been noting advertising and subscription drives on the parts of editors and business managers to keep their papers out of the red. Students have been asked to patronize especially those merchants who advertise in the papers, cards being placed in the windows of those merchants who so advertise. All this is good and effective business method.

Our readers will notice that we have dispensed with advertising and are financing the STAR solely through our percentage of the Student Activity Fee and outside subscriptions. On our exchange list only one other paper is operated this way, and that paper has a form considerably smaller than ours. Although the elimination of advertising, excepting school advertising, means that we have more space to expand and thus create a better paper, from a business angle it also means that the subscriptions outside of the student body must be large in order to provide a working fund that we sorely need for the furnishing of cuts, postage, stationery, and other incidentals.

We therefore ask the students and alumni to back us by securing as many subscriptions to the STAR as you can. With some backing we will be able to provide variety and uniqueness in our paper.

—H. G.

## ON POLITICIANS

Those of you who have read some of Hilaire Belloc's delightful verse will recall that he is a master writer of epigrams. When we think of the approaching election, and some of the politicians that are sure to be voted into office, we think also of Belloc's epitaph on the Politician, and we weep with him!

"Here, richly, with ridiculous display,  
The Politician's corpse was laid away,  
While all of his acquaintance sneered and slanged,  
I wept: for I had longed to see him hanged."

wonder that these bouquet-throwers suddenly subside when the seasons change.

The same old wooded hills are in the background, the same red-brick buildings rise up from a browning campus,—but there is something else. When we study the details, there are mud spots strewn along the edge of an otherwise well-kept walk and lawn. Down over the hill sprawls an ancient stairway,—beautiful enough in summer, but hardly picturesque or even safe in winter with its ice-covered slopes and lack of hand rails. At the foot of the stairs a once efficient bridge is beginning to get a wee bit wobbly with here and there a weak board.

These seem only minor details, but a few fly specks will ruin a beautiful painting. It might be a good idea for the committee on campus or repair to get out the necessary utensils and wipe these unsightly spots off an otherwise pleasant picture.

Interested.

## WEEK-END VISITORS

Loraine Brownell's parents and sister were visitors at Houghton on Sunday.

Alumnae can't stay away. Houghton welcomed: Alice Thurber ex '35, visiting Eileen Hawn; Esther Brayley, Alina Owens, Lucy Joslyn, Silas Anderson, Ruth Burgess, Walter Alexis who were week-end visitors.

Ivone Wright's parents have been in Houghton for several days.

## Baseball Game

(Continued from Page One)

could be had, and there would be less depending on the weather, which is always unfavorable to baseball in the time of year the series is played—the fall of the year. Track and Field could be easily run in conjunction with the ball games.

### PURPLE

	AB	H	R
Harrison 1b	1	1	6
Albro s.s.	4	1	4
W. Farnsworth c.f.	5	3	3
Rork l.f.	4	1	3
R. Farnsworth c.	5	3	6
Wright 1b. p.	6	4	4
Corsette p. r.f.	4	2	2
Wilson 3b.	2	2	3
Anderson 2b.	5	0	1
Osgood p.	0	0	0
Totals	36	17	32

### GOLD

	AB	H	R
Chamberlain 3b.	2	0	1
Fogel s.s.	2	0	0
Driver 1b. p.	2	1	0
Flint l.f. p.	3	1	0
Benjamin 2b.	2	0	0
Davis c.f.	2	1	0
Burns r.f.	1	0	0
Moon c.	2	0	0
Harbeck p. 3rd.	2	0	0
Dolan p.	0	0	0
Totals	18	3	1

Purple	1	2	3	4	5
Gold	4	8	2	9	
	0	0	1	0	0

## Expression Club Sponsors Spelling Bee

Houghton is going back to the good old days of the three r's and hickory sticks. At Expression Club at 6:30 Monday evening we witnessed an honest-to-goodness, exciting Spelling Bee. Everyone came expecting a surprise, and what a treat it turned out to be.

Marion Whitbeck, one of our talented Freshmen, opened the program with a crooning arrangement of "When You're Smiling", and even though it was raining outside, everyone was soon smiling to the tune of Marian's little song.

Everyone was in a good mood, then to separate into sides and commence the Spelling Bee. The captains of the sides picked their most intelligent looking individuals to represent them—and the flower of Houghton's intellectual ability assembled on each side of the platform.

—And what spelling! We heard enough fantastic words to fill a dictionary—and even Robbie hid his face. It was pitiful to see man after man waver and finally fall under the searching eyes of our Hoosier school master, Lloyal Wright. We must say he wields a mean glance. Time after time, brave and stalwart men grew wan over 'eczema' and under the spell of 'crystallize'.

Finally only Theresa Dunlay was left to hold up the banner of her side against Crystal Crone and Magdalene Murphy on the other. With a gasp of anguish, her loyal followers watched her finally give up the fight over 'intangible'.

It was a close fight, but since Crystal and Magdalene are room-mates, the judges decided to further the cause of world peace by awarding each a lollipop.

## Former Students Hold Reunion at Inn

On Friday evening, October 14, several former students met at the College Inn, enjoyed an excellent three-course dinner and spent an enjoyable evening with Martha York, recalling past good times at Houghton College.

Those present were Ralph Jones, '28, now teaching science at Orchard Park, N. Y.; Miss Bernice Brown, Orchard Park; Gordon Allen, '30, Principal Cuylerville High School; Katherine Snyder, '29, teacher at Cuba, N. Y.; John Brounley, former student, practicing law at Bath, N. Y.; Orrell and Martha York, former students, now in charge of College Inn; Miss Rothermel and Miss Burnell.

Some of the old group could not be present, so letters were read from Jane Williams, '29, teaching at Brush Valley, Pa.; Gerald Scott, '27, Principal, Belfast, N. Y.; Faith McKinney Scott, former student, Belfast; and Charles Howland, '29, teaching at Venice Center, N. Y. and greetings from Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wright (Beatrice Cooper), Sonyea, N. Y.

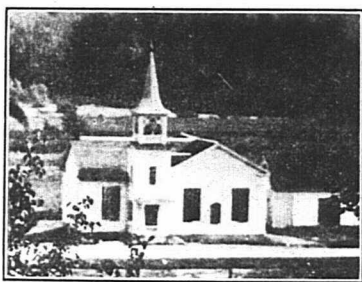
## OUT OF TUNE

Nervous Musician: "Madam, your cat has kept us awake two nights with its serenade."

Mrs. Nextdoor (tartly): "What do you want me to do, shoot the cat?"

Nervous Musician: "No, madam, but couldn't you have him tuned?"





The Little Church in the Valley

## SEEKING GOD SABBATH THEME

The service on Sunday morning had an added ministry; that of the newly organized choir, consisting of Professor Bain's boys choir supplemented by a group of college students. The evening service was equally inspirational, under the auspices of the Junior Y. M. W. B.

The scripture reading for the morning service was from the twenty-third Psalm, one of the most marvelous portions of the inspired Word. The text used by Rev. Pitt was, "They that seek the Lord."

Seeking God may be treated as a problem. Man's life from the beginning to the end is a process of discovery, a process of finding things. When we think of discovery we think of going a long way off; while in reality the process of finding things is the discovery of things related to ourselves. When a baby is born into the world, it does not know anything; it does not sense the relation between objects. But after a while the growing intelligence establishes a relation between pangs of hunger and the body, vital relations between itself and foot, hand, and eye. Tell me the story of your life and I will tell your relations to things, for that is all you know about yourself.

There are three things involved in discovery. They are (1) location, (2) recognition, (3) appropriate use of knowledge for the furtherance of a vital experience. In our problem of seeking God, can I know my relation to Him and to His kingdom? If I look on the right or the left, in front or behind, he is not there; yet if I descend into Hell he is there. God is the One unescapable in the process of living. Wherever I am God is there. Paul said, "In God we live and move and have our being." If you have not had a vital experience with God it is because you have shut the door.

In terms of your own personal relations you must believe. It may be a single conscious act; modes of expression are different. One cannot see him objectively "for no man has seen God at any time."

The fruits of believing are love, power, and truth. These are associated with His presence when you believe. Here is enrichment in a moral realm, far better than the money of the world. That you might know Christ, the Christ whom he sent is God's eternal purpose.

The evening service consisted of songs and recitations. Near the close Mr. Eyler came forward dressed in the native attire of an African chief from Sierra Leone. His equipment consisted of tunic, cap, spear, sword and scapi. Mrs. Mary Lane Clarke explained conditions in Africa and made an appeal for future missionary activity.

A fossil fish, believed to have been two million years old, has been brought to life by a stone cutter in San Francisco.

## EXCERPT FROM CHURCH BULLETIN

In emphatic terms the Word of God condemns this practice. It is 'unfaithfulness'. It 'separates chief friends'; and 'is as wounds that go down into the inward parts'. It is classified by the Word with the worst iniquities of the heathen.

The almost universal toleration of gossip in social and religious life is to the churches a frequent cause of stumbling. Many otherwise conscientious believers through participation in current gossip are continuously under a cloud as to their personal relation to God. Many more are from the same cause occasionally depressed. The effect upon the body of the church is so confusing that no revival is possible until the practice through repentance has been checked; and its resumption in the midst of even the most powerful revival will stop the revival at once.

Surely there ought to be a remedy for this disease of the soul. There is a cure through the blood of Christ; it is for this and all other wrongdoing, especially prescribed to the churches. "If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness."

Rev. J. R. Pitt

## LARGE NUMBER GATHER TO PRAY

An awakened interest in things spiritual on the part of our College students was manifest on Tuesday evening. A larger number of the upper classmen are turning out and supporting the services with their prayers and testimonies, and the number of Christians in the Freshman class strengthen the faith of those who would see Houghton 100 percent for Christ.

Miss Park read a scripture lesson from Colossians 3 and made applicable that passage to our own lives. Several short, earnest prayers were offered, prayers which gave promise of God's hearing and answering. Songs led by Miss Carnahan and accompanied at the piano by Miss Clissold added enthusiasm and a spirit of worship to the service and hindered the occasional drag.

Miss Kartevolt opened the testimony service by thanking the students for their unanimous cooperation in praying for her little Jewish friend and this was followed by many acknowledgements of answers to prayers and strength received from God. A note of victory was present in all participation and the Spirit of God was manifest.

## SOME MEMORIAL

Two gentlemen stopped on the street to talk to each other, one wearing a large diamond tie pin. "Isaacs", said the other, "dot is a fine diamond you have it. Vare you get it?"

"Vel", explained Isaacs, "my brother he died and left \$450 for a stone. And dis is de stone."

## Chapel

### Monday

Monday morning chapel brought to us Miss Yost, a missionary, who under the Baptist Missionary Board has spent 8 years in Belgian Congo and 3 in Haiti. Her subject was naturally her work and especially that in Haiti.

She introduced her subject with a brief history of our island neighbor and a few popular misconceptions about it. The religion of these people is a mixture of paganism or voodooism influenced by the Roman Catholic Church. In spite of the fact that they know about God, the fear of Satan leads them to perform ceremonies to him. These ceremonies resemble our own ceremonies to God, due to the influence of the Catholic religion on them, but their ignorance and fear of Satan have corrupted the rituals, as to make them horrible. Living sacrifices are offered sometimes even in the form of little children.

Miss Yost issued a challenge to the student body to invest their lives in missionary work and "put their gold into bags without holes". Her final words were to follow the quotation, "To live is Christ".

### Tuesday

Chapel Tuesday was led by Prof. Stanley Wright, who talked to us on the subject, "The Personality of Diet". Answering in the affirmative, his own question, "When you pray, is there anyone there?", he gave several proofs of the answer. Using Abram and Moses as examples he showed that we discovered God to be a spirit by faith rather than reason. He used three quotations from Scripture to prove his subject. They were (1) "In the beginning God", (2) "By Him were all things made and without Him was not anything made that was made", and (3) "and when He is come, He shall lead you into all truth".

### Wednesday

Prof. Douglas conducted chapel on Wednesday. His short subject, "If Christ be one's personal Savior, then forms and creeds are unnecessary", was illustrated by reading Mark 9: 38ff.

### Thursday

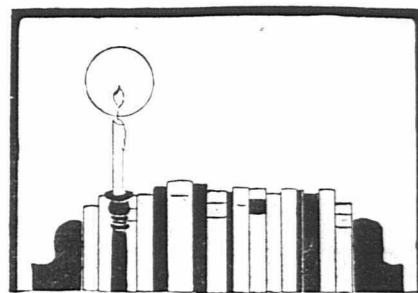
Prof. Le Roy Fancher conducted short chapel Thursday. Contrasting the deadly power of a broken electric cable with the life-giving power of a Book, he showed the tremendous difference of physical death and everlasting life that lies in two such innocent appearing objects.

His text from John 20:31 was "These are written that ye might believe that Jesus is the Christ, the Son of God, and believing ye might have life through his name".

### President Makes Trip

President Luckey went to Albany on Wednesday to attend the meeting of the convocation of the State Department of Education.

The special theme of the convocation is the George Washington Centennial. The educational program on Thursday will be devoted to a discussion of educational problems particularly of interest to the administrators of the colleges of New York state.



## Library Notes

"He put his hand out before him in the dark to see if the opening led through, and touched a grating. There were two steps, another narrow ledge, and then the bars! Rai put his head down upon his hands; even his brave spirit was moved to despair and he gave a groan."

The above is taken from "Queen Dido's Treasure" by Glanville. Rai, the nephew of Hannibal, set out to find gold, which tradition said, had been buried outside the city of Carthage by Queen Dido. The boy experiences many hardships in his journey through desert and jungle and finally falls into the hands of the Black Priests of Baal from whom he miraculously escapes death, captures the gold and brings it home in triumph to be used for the restoration of Carthage.

We read with feelings of deep appreciation the notes in our column

last week by our associate editor. If everyone would take her advice and make a practical application of the Golden Rule, the weary hunts for stray books and magazines would be unknown and everyone would have the chance to enjoy the "American" for example, instead of but one: as we fear was the case last month.

The Library extends sincere thanks to Miss Rothermel for the loan of a new "Dictionary of Medicine, Biology and Allied Sciences" by George Gould. The Library has for some time felt the need of such a volume but owing to the high cost has not been able to purchase one. The dictionary lent by Miss Rothermel is the most complete and up-to-date of any of the medical dictionaries listed and incidentally is the most expensive. While the book may be freely used by all students, it must not be taken from the Library.

## Women to Meet at Fillmore

The committee of the Alleghany Federation of Women's Clubs will meet in Fillmore on October 27. There will be an attractive program including an address by Prof. W. C. Bain. His topic will be "The relation of Music to Community and Church".

The A Cappella choir will present a twenty minute program featuring the following numbers:

All in April Evening, Robertson  
Judge Me, Oh God, Mendelssohn  
Salvation Is Created, Tschernokoff  
Crucifixus, Anton Lotti

## News from Philippines

The following letter has been received from Robert and Viola Hess, former Houghton students, now missionaries to the Philippine Islands. Their many Houghton friends are glad to know of their success and follow them with prayers.

Zamboanga, P. I.  
September 8, 1932

Dear friends and Prayer helpers,  
We have some real interesting news for you this time. A new member of the missionary staff arrived September 6, via "S. S. Stork". Her name is Arlene Faith Hess.

Will you not pray that God's blessing shall rest upon this little life?

How swiftly the days have passed since we arrived in the Philippines. During these days the Lord has enabled us to witness for Him in various places in the vicinity of Zamboanga, as well as teach His Word in Ebenezer Bible Institute.

You will be interested in the Sunday services that you can pray more effectively for us. In the morning we leave by auto for our out-stations. There are six workers in the car. Four of this group conduct the service in Mercades while two young

men go to other places to visit, distribute tracts, or teach Sunday School. This work needs your prayers for the enemy of souls is doing all in his power to hinder the work. The Romanist Priests are doing their best to keep the people away from the services.

Sunday afternoons another group goes up the west coast. Two of the young men conduct services at different places, while five of us go to San Ramon Prison. We have had as high as 107 in attendance but our average is about 65. We pray for the faithful ones there some of whom have accepted Christ as their Savior. We go to take them the message of liberty from sin and we are praying that others will be saved.

The Lord is blessing the work of the Tuesday evening prayer meetings in the homes of the Mercades Christians and also the street meetings. The people listen to us respectfully but their minds seem dulled to the truth of Salvation as given in the Word of God.

Roman opposition is subtle and effective but the Lord is greater. Let us hold to Him in faith for souls.

We want to thank each one who answered our former letter, and hope to hear from many others this time. Please take this as a personal letter.

Thanking you for your prayers and interest, we are,

Your fellow-laborers in the gospel,  
Robert and Viola Hess.

(notice) The letter was too long to print in its entirety. It has been cut down.

## PAT MIXED

An Irishman got a job at a railway station. When the first train came in, however, he forgot the name of the station; so he called out: "Here ye are for where you are going. All in there for here, come out."



We read in Walt Winchell's column that the Celts believed so strongly in immortality that they lent money to be repaid in Heaven. On that basis we can think of a lot of debts that'll never be paid.

*Beginning a weekly contest for unknown heroes in our midst we would like to nominate for fame the one who cuts all the bread for the dining hall a week ahead of time, and gets it so nicely dried before use.*

We wonder why Eddie Dolan wears his waiter's coat outside his apron? Maybe to distinguish himself. We suggest that a lampshade on his head would accomplish the same end.

*Another problem: Why did so many leave their soup untouched at lunch last week, after that illuminating Chapel talk on heathen customs?*

Prof. F. H. was correcting Psych. papers during another class this week, when a portion of the ceiling-plaster came down suddenly. Rather in the nature of blessing from above, eh, Oscar?

*Suggested Campus theme song: "I Get the Blues When It Rains".*

Things that make us laugh! College students singing that simple little ditty: "Happy Birthday to You"! Was our face(?) red?

*Take a good slant at "Chon" Farwell's new number. We wonder when they let him out.*

It's better to be silent and thought dumb, than speak and remove all doubt.

*Heard on the campus: Says one fair Co-ed to another, "You get uglier every day." "Tother damsel: "Well, that's something you can't do!" Purr, pussy.*

## SPORTS CHATTER

Tulane, the three year rulers over the southern conference were perhaps dethroned by Vanderbilt when the latter team held then to a 6-6 tie last Saturday. Tulane was the team that played the University of Southern California at the Rose Bowl last New Year's day.

We notice "Bill" McKechnie, the pilot of the Boston Braves, says he will have "Rabbit" Maranville back at the shortstop position again next year. Over forty years old and still a "rabbit". What a man!

The "University of Sing Sing", on the Hudson, has again been crowned champions over the football team of the Port Jervis police team, winning by a score of 7 - 0. They say the game was a "steal", and that the goal posts were missing after the game. The "University", anxious to be sociable, have tried to arrange a game to be played on the "coppers" home field, but haven't met with much success as yet.

Our sister college of Allegany county lost to Salem by a score of 19 - 0 Saturday night.

The Michigan Wolverines continued their march toward the "Big Ten" title by defeating Ohio State at Columbus. Jack Heston, son of the renowned Willie Heston, was lost to the team for perhaps the rest of the season, as an x-ray examination showed he was suffering from a fractured leg sustained in Saturday's game. Watch those Wolverines!

Next on Houghton's sports program is class basket - ball. The boys are talking already, and where there is talk, action will follow. Who is going to win? Will the Seniors keep their record of never-been-defeated intact? Both are hard questions to answer at this time because the classification of some players is still in doubt. That is in regard to class sport activity. However, we'll take a long shot and pick the seniors to cop again.

### Mission Study Class

(Continued from Page One)

ially called to foreign fields, but that she had now realized that it is for every Christian who desires to grow in spiritual things. We are apt to become self-centered and pray for ourselves and our community, but if we learn the needs of others our vision broadens and our prayer life expands and we may have the joy of interceding for those whom we do not know. To know the needs of others shows God's great mercy toward us

This message is certainly a challenge to every one to come and attend these services; they are for everyone.

Paul Allen very forcefully brought out why those preparing for church work, especially pastors, should attend these meetings. The following are a few of the things he said. As a pastor, calls come in from the foreign fields for means, prayers and missionaries. How can a pastor present these needs to his congregation if he knows practically nothing about missions. It is the duty of the pastor

to attend these meetings to gather information to enlighten their future flock of their responsibility to others. Every pastor should know the spiritual, medical, and educational needs of the foreign fields, also the problems the missionaries have to face and how they are solved, what the missionaries are accomplishing and concrete illustrations of the results of their labor. A special invitation is therefore offered to the pastors and those who are preparing for that field to come and store away some knowledge for future use.

The last fifteen minutes were spent in special prayer for missions. God met us and we feel that much can be done if every one will come and unite in prayer for the many needs on the field. Again we invite everyone, interested or uninterested in missions, to come and grow spiritually.

### Soph - Senior Party

(Continued from Page One)

"Eddie" Dolan made the Sophs welcome, and Willard Smith made acknowledgement in their behalf. After Arthur Osgood had told us "How to Win Mary", Miss Kartevolt told us a little of her "line",—some thoughts on God. Professor Douglas, Senior class advisor, quoted an entertaining "anthology of lines", and Miss Fancher, strengthened by only one cup of coffee, gave a brief and interesting discussion on "Our Devotion to Our Alma Mater".

Between the numbers on the program, from darkened corners "Ted" and "Chet" had quite a time deciding whether you can hang a man with a wooden leg, whether kittens born in an oven are to be called biscuits, and how many brakes "Chet's" Ford really has. ("Chet" thinks about 40 breaks).

After nine rousing cheers for the Sophs and returning "rahs" for the Seniors, the groups left Letchworth to the deserving quiet of a moon light night.

### While Satan Laughs

*The following story has been called by competent judges a psychological study reminiscent of Poe. It is offered as an interesting example of modern style.*

The rain came down in torrents that night. It slashed and beat and pounded. It enveloped Gorliss as he walked across the meadow in the darkness. Water dripped from his sou'wester; his shoes squashed as he walked over the soggy ground. The rain struck upon his face as he stopped outside the lighted window of Crandall's cottage and watched Crandall fall asleep gradually in his big armchair. It swept and drummed on the roof and windows an hour later as Gorliss noiselessly entered and shot the man with Crandall's own revolver. The rain beat down. The rain. . . .

Gorliss twitched in his chair as he prepared himself for the District Attorney's next question.

The District Attorney was a ponderous man of Goliathian proportions; his method was to steam-roll through his opponent's barriers. He was ruthless and sweeping in his questions; he held no brief for legal trickeries if he could avoid them. Generally slow-thinking he was, and thus far in the trial the quick witted defense attorney had worried him like a terrier does a mastiff. District Attorney Harlow then, was walking heavily back and forth be-

fore Gorliss, meanwhile throwing a glance at the jury to see if he had their attention. He had. They were literally sitting on the edges of their seats.

He paused before Gorliss. Shoving his hands deep in his trouser's pockets, with his eyes half-closed he rocked back and forth on his feet for awhile, then drawlingly spoke in his deep bass voice.

"You say, Gorliss, that Crandall had spoken to you frequently about committing suicide. When did you last hear him express such an intention?"

Gorliss looked at him warily. His little eyes darted to his lawyer. That worthy was contemplating a somnolent fly on the ceiling.

He finally replied, "The afternoon of October 14th."

Harlow took his hands out of his pockets, folded his arms, and leaned slightly forward. A gleam came into his eyes.

"The afternoon of the day Crandall was killed?" he questioned softly.

Consel for the defense sprang to his feet roaring with an objection. Before the weary judge could answer either rejected or sustained, Gorliss had seen the trap. He answered, "The afternoon of the day Crandall died, yes."

Harlow shoved his hands savagely in his pockets again growling, "Yeah!" He muttered as he began his pacing, "Yeah!"

*.....what a cheerless miserable day it is, so grey and cloudy. The wind is trying to blow off the few remaining leaves on the trees...and the leaves on the street, how the wind whirled them about...the juryman in the third seat in the last row has a tie on just like Crandall wore that night.....*

Harlow returned to the attack.

"You heard Mr. Lowery say that Crandall had accepted a three-month's note from him in payment of a debt, and you saw the letter Crandall wrote to his brother saying that he would visit him two weeks hence. Both of these written on October 14th, didn't you?"

"Yes," sullenly.

"And do you believe, Mr. Gorliss," the District Attorney's voice quickened, "that a person intending to commit suicide would do these things just before the deed?"

More objections. Gorliss watched his lawyer squabble with Harlow like two small boys over an apple.

*.....there's a mouse hole in the floor over by the wall...they ought to fix it...The tall dark man is in his seat again today... His face is long, the skin is white, and his beard is blue-black, but his eyes... how they gleam...*

Objection sustained. Harlow was asking him another question.

"What was the question?" Gorliss asked. He added "Please" as an afterthought.

"Were there any witnesses to this conversation between you and Crandall on October 14th?"

"No."

*...the tall man is smiling—a friendly smile... seems to be saying "We are in this thing together...we'll see it through together." Maybe he hated Crandall too...*

"Then we just have your word that this conversation took place. Interesting!"

Gorliss said nothing, but glowered at him. Prosecution lost himself in meditation.

*...every day he's been here...it's nice to have a friend in this crowd.*

*some one who'll stick by you...that smile makes you feel good...but...*

"Did you and Crandall ever have any quarrels?"

"No. We were the best of neighbors."

*...that smile is so persistent... sometimes it seems mocking...*

"No squabbles over land or fences or anything?"

"I said 'No' once", Gorliss snapped back with a show of spirit.

*...sort of sinister in a way... as if he would like to laugh out loud...*

Prosecutor Harlow scrubbed his nose vigorously with his finger, then took out his handkerchief. His jaws worked pugnaciously. As sure as he was a foot high, this man was guilty, but try and prove it! The evidence just wasn't there. District Attorney opined that if Crandall had killed himself, as the defense was trying to assert, then he, Harlow, was willing to believe that they had sleigh-ride parties in the neither regions. But this wasn't getting anywhere. He turned to Gorliss. The witness' gaze was somewhere in the crowd.

*...the smile is definitely sinister now...he doesn't seem so friendly as he did when he first came here... and his eyes... they hold you...*

"Just one question, Mr. Gorliss," said Harlow.

Gorliss dragged his eyes from this spectral form in the audience.

"Did you kill Crandall?" Harlow asked bluntly.

Gorliss' eyes went past him and widened in horror as they rested on the countenance of the dark man. Wiped out of that face was every vestige of kindness and well-wishing. The sallow white skin above the dark beard was deathly; the piercing black eyes had changed somehow into red, and flames danced in them; but the smile was still there, a saturnine smile, Machiavellian in its evilness. Slowly the man rose from his seat and soundlessly backed down the aisle to the door. Gorliss watched him in stark horror, a hand meanwhile working feverishly at his throat. At the door the tall man stopped, and the terrible smile broadened until it resolved itself into noiseless demoniacal laughter. Suddenly he opened the door. A figure, dreadful in its familiarity stood beside him in the threshold.

Harlow saw the fear-crazed eyes of Gorliss and following their stare quickly swung around. The door had blown open, and the November wind romped gleefully into the room, but aside from this, Harlow observed nothing to inspire the terror in the eyes of the accused. Yet Gorliss saw two figures in the doorway.

At that instant the rain began... a few drops, then swelling to a mighty crescendo. The rain swept down... It beat and pounded.

Gorliss recognized the other figure. He shrieked:

"CRANDALL! CRANDALL!... THE RAIN, THE RAIN!... Yes! I KILLED HIM! I KILLED HIM!... THE RAIN...THE RAIN..."

And the dark man laughed—laughed in silent Satanic laughter.

### VERBATIM

"So, your name is George Washington," the old lady mused.

"Yessum", replied the small colored lad.

"I guess you try to be exactly like him, or as nearly so as possible?"

"Lak who?"

"Why, like George Washington."

"Ah caint help bein' lak Jahge Washin'ton, cause dat's who I is."