

HOUGHTON STAR

Vol. XXXVI, No. 17

HOUGHTON COLLEGE, HOUGHTON, NEW YORK

January 13, 1944

Hit 'n' Miss

This column appears as the successor to *Mokey's Musings* by which title it has been hitherto known. As Ed Mehne, or "Mokey" as he was better known, has departed for the Army, and more correctly med school, we hope to secure guest writers for the column from time to time. Furthermore when "Private Ed" left Houghton, he absconded with all his "reliable sources" of information, thus this week we shall have to be content with the local happenings.

"LOCAL BOY MAKES GOOD"

The "man of the week" here at Houghton has proved to be none other than our good friend Dr. Philip Ashton, the college dean, and professor of psychology. During the intervening days between his return from the Christmas holidays and the time of the writing of this column, Dr. Ashton has had a veritable "field day". Last week he was seen in the postoffice, thoughtfully reaching down into his shopping bag and pushing an empty milk bottle through the window to be mailed. No doubt he was the victim of his "unconscious mind". Two days later he felt particularly impressed during the course of one of his classes to offer to his intellectuals what he found to be the three hardest things he tried to do in life, (and we quote) "To kiss a girl who was leaning away from me; to climb a ladder which is leaning toward me; and to live up to an introduction." (We have the above accounts on reliable authority, or naturally we wouldn't dare to assume the responsibility of their appearing in print.) Then too he has victimized the student body (and do I even hear someone suggest that we don't thoroughly enjoy the proceedings) with quips and a play upon words which are both humorous and funny. (Cliff Little take note!)

As we know that Dr. Ashton hasn't heard this next one we feel that it will bear repeating (and again we quote):

"Man, flattering woman,
Not always can prevail;
Woman, flattering man,
Can never fail."

So much for the discussion of psychology and its local promulgator.

RIDICULOUS TO SUBLIME

With the advent of World War II, the sage philosophy of Confucius, the renowned Chinese philosopher, appearing under the auspicious title of "Confucius Says", has been relegated to a subordinate position. In its place the "Honorable Jap Spy Reports", a play upon the gullibility of the "yellow little men", has risen to a new height of popularity among the Yankees whose quest for some type of a "jibe" must resort to something. The following one, although not a "true" original might fill the bill at any rate: Honorable Jap spy reports to Tokyo: People in America very hungry. When two meet on the street, one

(Continued on Page Four)

Series of Films Dated for Month

A series of three film programs has been planned by the committee on visual instruction. These are scheduled for the following Friday evenings: January 14, 21, and 28.

The sound films which have been obtained include several brand new releases which became available during December. The program for the fourteenth includes "World of Plenty", a very unusual study of international food problems which has been highly praised by film critics both in this country and in England. There are some news shorts on recent war action and an animated film of Edgar Allen Poe's "The Raven".

The program for the twenty-first is a compilation of shorts on Russia which many colleges have booked for the year. Two OWI films are included. The program for the twenty-eighth is also made up of several news shorts and a film entitled "The Silent Village". This film was ranked as one of the five best documentaries of the past year. It is the impressive memorial to the Czechoslovakian village of Lidice as enacted by the inhabitants of a mining village of South Wales.

All of these programs are scheduled for 8:00 o'clock.

Ho'ton Graduate Travels with Lacour Party; Visits Service Camps in West

(Editor's Note: This is the first in a "hoped for" series of feature articles written especially for the STAR. The writer of this article graduated from Houghton in 1942.)

BY MARGARETTE MANN

As some of you may know I have been and am travelling throughout the Middle West doing evangelistic work with Lawrence Lacour and his party. Little did I know when I joined them that the men in khaki and blue would occupy such an important part in our itinerary. I think you would be interested in hearing of that angle of our work.

This part of the Middle West (Iowa, Kansas, and Nebraska) is infested with army camps and navy bases. There is at least one of these in or near every city that we have been in thus far.

In August we were in Little Falls, Minn. where Camp Ripley is located. During our three weeks there we spent so much time in the camp, that it seemed almost like home to us. Besides holding the Protestant Sunday morning services, we gave three evening musical concerts, sang in the hospital tents, reviewed their annual dress parade, had dinner once at Officers' Mess, and once with the doctors and nurses in the hospital tent. Many of the boys came into town to our evening services. One night

Summer School Plans Under Way; Dr. Moreland, Director

Nussey Speaks in Chapel Wednesday

The guest chapel speaker on Wednesday was Rev. Wesley B. Nussey of Canandaigua, N. Y. His visit to the campus occasioned by the meeting of the local board of managers of the college of which body Rev. Mr. Nussey became a member this past summer.

"Wes", as he is better known to a number on the campus, brought a message on the subject of "Perspective". Taking verse 12 of the 90th Psalm as his text, he pointed out that obtaining the proper perspective involves getting wisdom. To find wisdom, we must find Christ. "This wisdom which we may all have is the wisdom which helps us to relate our days to God's eternity."

When Rev. Mr. Nussey was in college, he was very active in campus organizations. He participated in varsity debate, was editor of the STAR, and was president of his graduating class (1940). Since his graduation, he has taught school in Canada and served as a pastor in the Rochester Conference of the Wesleyan Church.

Twelve, Eight Week Terms Slated to Run Concurrently

Plans are going forward for a bigger and better 1944 summer school. Dr. George E. Moreland has again accepted the directorship. In the light of the experience of last summer, some changes are being made in the general plan.

There will be a twelve-week semester of two six-week terms: May 23 through July 1 and July 3 through August 11. Regular and special courses will be offered to college students who desire to accelerate their programs. During the second term special emphasis will be given to refresher and supplemental courses for teachers, ministerial students and ministers.

An eight-week session will run from July 3 through August 25, featuring basic introductory courses. This session will appeal to 1944 high school graduates and upper classmen who are interested in such courses as General Chemistry, Introductory Physics, mathematics, English and modern language.

In building a staff for the summer school, Dr. Moreland is securing several visiting professors, many of whom will be "top-notchers" in their fields. A unique feature will be courses specially adapted to the problems of social and economic reconstruction facing America after the war.

Plans are also being made for a well-coordinated program of recreational and cultural activities.

Students who are contemplating attendance at the summer session should consult with Dr. Moreland at once concerning courses which they desire to take so that, if possible, desired courses may be included in the summer schedule.

— H C —

College Choir Gives Three Concerts, Broadcast Sunday

On Sunday, January 9, the college choir gave three concerts and one radio broadcast. Their trip took them to Warsaw, Alexander, and Batavia, N. Y. At Batavia, they broadcast over WBTA. Reports received indicate that the choir is upholding the standards established by the best of previous choirs.

On Sunday, January 30, the choir will present three concerts in the Buffalo area at the following churches: 11:00 a. m., North Delaware Methodist Church, 2358 Delaware near corner of Hertel, Buffalo, New York; 3:00 p. m., First Church of Christ, Grove Street, North Tonawanda, New York; 7:30 p. m., University Methodist Church, Bailey and Minnesota Avenue, Buffalo, New York.

(Continued on Page Two)

HOUGHTON STAR

PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS OF HOUGHTON COLLEGE

OLIVER KARKER, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF		WARD HUNTING, BUSINESS MGR.
SERVICEMEN'S EDITOR	Gerry Schuster	Reportorial staff: Constance Hazelwood,
MUSIC EDITOR	Ruth Meade	Lucy Hoag, Norman Walker,
SPORTS EDITOR	Charles Giles	Ardareth Hober, and Prof. Willard G.
ADVERTISING MANAGER	Leslie Beach	Smith.
CIRCULATION MANAGER	Mary Nocera	TYPISTS: Glenda Weaver, Alice Willis,
FACULTY ADVISOR	Prof. W. G. Smith	Maxine Samuelson, Myra James, and
		Ardareth Hober.

Entered as second class matter at the Post Office at Houghton, New York, under the Act of October 3, 1917, and authorized October 10, 1932. Subscription rate, \$1.00 per year. Published weekly during the college year.

THE WILDERNESS OF COMPLACENCY

Just yesterday I was reading from Micah, that Old Testament prophet who wrote nearly 800 years before the birth of Christ. One statement in the second chapter, verse 10, impressed me greatly. It reads, "Arise ye, and depart; for this is not your rest." (Just that much of the verse "got hold of me.")

Today, in the January issue of the Gideons, I found a splendid article from the pen of the Chaplain of the Illinois Gideons, J. Wm. Goetz of Chicago. The above text was the title of his article. In his article was this statement: "It is a sad state of affairs when the heirs of Heaven wish to dwell in THE WILDERNESS OF COMPLACENCY and feel they have travelled far enough in the service of the Lord." The wilderness of complacency! Yes, wilderness, indeed! I wonder how many around Houghton are "resting" in that wilderness today. A wilderness is a *place of peril*. It is "off the main road." It is a place where one can become easily lost and not seem to know it. One can go on kidding himself that he is making headway when really there has not been any advancement in months, perhaps.

Maybe some of the more spiritual folk around the campus have gotten into an "easy stride" and a feeling has taken hold of them that things are going pretty well; many of the students are out for Christ; services are well attended. There is soon to be another series of special meetings in town. The evangelist has been here before, and he has always had a real good or an exceptionally good meeting. Yes. The wilderness of complacency!

There may be others around town that never did feel it was really necessary to work too hard at this job of being a Christian. In fact, if one worked at it with great earnestness, it might upset some of his plans for life. And who would want that to happen! There might need to be a renunciation of some things and some folks if Christ really came first. There would come an *end* to divided loves. Christ would come first; others second, and myself third! And so the wilderness of complacency is a place not only of peril, but also of purposeless living. We live for one round of self-centered pleasure and what miserably unhappy mortals we are! God built us to live for the blessing we may bring to others.

This wilderness is also a place of *passionless living*. To be a success in any field of labor, one must be obsessed with an all-consuming passion. The artist, the scientist, the doctor, the college professor, the student, the merchant, and the minister must all have a passionate devotion to their work if they are to succeed. This writer was shocked when he read these burning words one day last week from the pen of an early president of Oberlin college: "If you do not carry a real passion for the salvation of others, then stop being a hypocrite any longer by calling yourself a Christian."

The wilderness of complacency is the place of *perishing*. You can be a loafer (for a little while) mentally, around Houghton. Your mental faculties will deteriorate, however, and, unless God helps you with a miracle of His grace, you will *love* to loaf and wither! You can take your religion in a complacent manner. Before long religion and the service of Christ won't mean a nickle to yo! With Micah, I exhort you, "*Arise ye, and depart; for this is not your rest.*" Let every one of us determine within our own hearts: "MY LIFE SHALL BE LIVED TO THE HONOR AND GLORY OF GOD, yea, MY BEST FOR CHRIST."

C. I. Armstrong

GRADUATE TRAVELS . . .

(Continued from Page One)

nett. We had a grand visit telling each other how homesick we were for good old Houghton. We spent the entire day, Thanksgiving at the Naval Base there in Hutchinson. Gave a concert to the boys at noon. Oh yes, the girls too. There are about 200 WAVES stationed there. Then came dinner. The most magnificent Thanksgiving dinner I've ever eaten. Turkey with *all* the dressings. What food those boys must get if that was just a sample. We got rid of our tummy aches walking all over the Base with the Chaplain as our guide.

These are just a few of the highlights of our many visits to the men of our armed forces; these are the general conclusions that we have reached: That the majority of chaplains are well-trained socially to help the boys, but spiritually are doing very little. The boys feel free to go to them for help in their domestic trials, but as a rule maybe 20 out of 20,000 soldiers will attend a Sunday morning service. The boys, if they go to church at all, prefer to go into the town churches. They need God and want him, for they usually are the first to respond to an altar call in our services. In one service we had an Army Chaplain and his wife, member of the Coast Guard, six army privates, and a sailor all kneeling together at an altar of prayer seeking Christ. What a thrill it was to see them!

A Chaplain told us that the boys in the hospitals asked for Bibles to read, but when he tried to talk to them about their souls they usually swore at him, with the explanation that they don't want the kind of religion they see lived around them, but the kind the Bible offers.

Another observation is that the Catholics are doing more than any other church to help the boys with reading material etc. The greatest need seems to be consecrated chaplains who are more interested in helping to save the souls of the servicemen than being a "good-fellow" with them.

We had intended going to the West coast this spring to work in more army camps. The gas situation has changed our plans and we hope to come East next fall instead. While Lawrence gets his Doctor's degree at Drew Seminary, we will continue to try and reach more servicemen on the coast in New York and New Jersey.

Perhaps it will be my luck to see some of you around there. Until then, may God bless you all.

A Prayer For Our Boys in '44

God bless our boys, God keep them safe
Wherever they may be,
As valiantly they carry on
The fight for liberty.

God keep them ever strong in faith;
 God keep their courage high
 And grant them, too, a fearlessness;
 A Will that cannot die.

They do not fight alone—Our Boys,
They're in our every prayer:
God guide them and protect them all,
And keep them in His care.

— *Selected*

Spiritual Manna

BY FORREST GEARHART

We have all considered the act of prayer. To some it is a habit, to others a vital contact with the Creator. But have you ever considered it objectively as a cycle? In Romans 8:26 and 27 we find such a description of prayer. The author first assures us that we do not know how to pray as we ought. Certainly this is true.

We are often confused by the tangle of circumstances which surround a prayer request. In the maze of conflicting thoughts we lose our sense of direction. We are not clear as to what we should pray for. Then the first great truth of this cycle becomes evident. The Holy Spirit, He who searches the heart, knows what is the will of the Spirit. His will and God's will are one. He brings the prayer from God to man. True prayer originates with God. Then we pray.

The stamp of our supplication and yielded will is indelibly marked upon the request. Our whole soul enters into the intercession. We pray to the Father in the name of Jesus Christ. But what if our faith is not strong? What if we fail to adequately express ourselves to God? We are hindered by human limitations and infirmities. The second half of the prayer cycle now becomes effective. "The Spirit jointly-helps our infirmities" by making intercession for us with more effectual groanings. The picture is of a burden which has two handles. A man grasps with both hands the one handle and struggles valiantly to lift it. He expends all his strength but fails. Then a friend comes to his aid, takes the other handle. Lifting together they bear the burden, but it is more than we can lift. Then the Holy Spirit comes to us and lifts with us carrying our petition to the Father. He hears our prayer, is pleased with us and through the Holy Spirit sends the answer in a blessing. Thus the cycle finds fulfillment. The will of God revealed by the Spirit; the request presented by the help of the Spirit, and the answer brought by the Spirit.

We face problems each day which are too great for us. We need to tap the inexhaustible resources of God's strength. Let us therefore cry out as did the disciples. "Lord teach us to pray."

SERVICE SHORTS . . .

(Continued from Page Three)

a furlough, but spent it at his home in Nyack, New York, as time would not permit his visiting the campus. Next time we hope you share it with us, Alvin.

Pfc. Harrison Brownlee paid us a hasty visit last week when he and Harold Livingston came up from medical school in Washington, D. C. The Army hasn't changed you a bit, Harrison.

This past weekend Pvt. James Madison Strong III and a fellow soldier from an ASTP unit at Cornell University visited the campus. Mel Lewellen, who is in Naval Training at the Colleges of the Seneca (formerly Hobart and William Smith Colleges) at Geneva, shared another of his weekend passes with us.

A SALUTE TO ARMS

JANUARY 12, 1944

Hello to all of you:

The life of the "minister of propaganda" continues with the same intensity of pre-war days. There are different demands, new and different problems, a changed student body, but the same college. It is true that we miss the "spicy" wit and unpredictable actions of many of you (i.e. "Red" Ellis). However, those that remain are not doing poorly as far as quality is concerned.

Although there is much in and out of Houghton that gives me a heart, yet there is that ever brightening hope that comes through vital personal faith in Christ. It is a faith and hope which is neither dependent upon circumstances nor blind to terrible reality. My faith, and I trust your faith, gives peace of heart and strength in the midst of all circumstances.

One of the thrills of the school year has been the many letters and notes received from several of you. Two things in a number of these letters stand out (to my way of thinking). First, statements of how real and vital God's presence is in circumstances amid surroundings suggesting everything but God. That is a testimony a hundred times more significant than one given in a Tuesday evening prayer service back in the days of "easy-going college life."

The second factor which attracted my "public relations eye" was the frequent statement of intentions to return to Houghton after "this is over". One fellow wrote me that he had so interested some of his buddies in Houghton that they were thinking strongly of coming, too. Although there may be much between now and the day when you can return to "dear old Houghton" such planning is a good occupation for the mind.

We are doing our best to keep Houghton in "ship-shape" condition. We are planning and working toward the goal of presenting you a better Houghton when you return. I personally believe that our college is on the verge of a great forward advance. We are coming out of the difficulties of war-time education stronger. The Lord has been helping us very definitely.

In the public relations office we are struggling to keep an accurate and up-to-date file of information on each one of you. We appreciate what you have done and solicit your continued cooperation in keeping us "posted" on your promotions and addresses.

During the coming semester, along with the public relations work of the college, I will be spending considerable time in New York City working on an "elusive" degree. I hope it will be possible to contact some of you there. Wishing God's best in protection and strength for all of you.

Sincerely,
Willard G. Smith

Ammunition

Hello again! Yes, we're all back from our vacation, bright-eyed and all rested (oh yes). It was good to get back here again though and get "on the beam" once more. The mail box was rather full of letters from a lot of you; thanks for remembering us. You in the service were chief in our thoughts while we were home and we're praying that next Christmas you'll be with your folks, too.

A/C ROBBINS REPORTS

A/C Dave Robbins (ex '44) is in Union City, Tennessee, and from the sound of his letter, the Air Corps is agreeing with him there about as well as music did here.

"The first solo is the big day for all of us. We go up, shoot a few landings and then the instructor climbs out to say, 'She's all yours.' You check and double check your control panel to be sure everything's O. K.—flaps, stabilizer, and instruments—nervously open the throttle, and go through the same routine as before only alone. After you are up, you're relieved and happy, but then realize there's a landing coming up. You do what training has taught you to and soon you're on the ground (and to your delight, you're still in one piece), happy after the long awaited solo trip.

"The town is small but friendly. I've found a fundamental church in town, the Baptist Church, and enjoy services there very much. I sing in their choir and attend prayermeeting. Lauren Robison is here, too but in another group.

"If the rain keeps up, the whole class may have to be reverted to get in the required 65 hours time. We get five hours in the Link trainer which begins our instrument training. Basic is next where we'll get lots of instrument work and formation flying.

"All in the service sincerely appreciate the prayers of God's people; they avail us more than one can testify. We remember the principles of Christ set forth by you and lay our success to His goodness."

GARDNER NOW TAIL-GUNNER

"Skinny" Gardner (ex '46) is at Pyote Army Air Base in Texas. We're looking forward to your next furlough, Francis.

"After my furlough in October, I went back to Salt Lake City where I was stationed. However, I soon found myself boarding one of those long tire-some things called a "troop train". I travelled for about three days over half of the West and arrived in this great place called Texas (we call it a suburb of Mexico). Pyote (east of Pecos) is a big city of 200 people. In case you can't find it on the map, it's about 200 miles east of El Paso.

"On our field one can find the greatest ships in the world. They are the B-17's or Flying Fortresses. After a few days I was assigned to this ship as first Armorer and tail gunner. It was here where I met the nine other men with whom I will work 'til victory is won.

"Our training is almost over, having made bombing missions at 20,000 feet, cross country missions, gunnery mission, and various other types of flying in formation. It will be a very short time and we will get our own ship and go across. I have found my work interesting and will take Christ with me all the way. I have met very few Christians though I did meet Truman Ireland in Utah and we had a very enjoyable time together.

"I remember Houghton in my prayers and as I will soon be leaving for the war, I will take the memories of Houghton with me and fight to keep it a school that honors Christ."

GEORGIA MCGOWAN A WAVE

Georgia McGowan ('40) who is stationed at the U. S. Naval Air Station in Corpus Christi, Texas, provides the feminine element this week. Her job sounds exciting.

"My work here as a Link trainer instructor is most interesting, and I have even run into one Houghtonian. Lt. Sherwood Stratton is also an instructor here—in P boats, I think. We see each other occasionally and always have a good time hashing over the news from home."

VISSCHER IN AUSTRALIA

The next letter received is from Sgt. Arlington Visscher, who was a music student here at Houghton a few years back. The letter was written from "Somewhere in New Guinea", where he is in charge of a band unit.

"For over two years I've procrastinated in writing to thank you for the Houghton STAR. I'll be anxious to include a visit to Houghton as one of my "firsts" on the list when I return.

"I met Art Mann in Australia last winter (July) and had a couple of nice visits talking over old times in the Houghton Dept. of School Music. One of Art's fellow flyers was very enthusiastic about his flying skill. Such admiration means more to a serviceman than 1000 official citations.

"My friends may be interested to know that my wife presented me with a baby boy, October 2, 1943.

"Over here I am working night and day furnishing music and entertainment to countless Yank and Aussie troops. We go on an extensive tour soon."

FARNUM SEES U. S. A.

Lt. Bernard L. Farnum ('42) has seen a great deal of the United States since joining the Army Air Corps.

"I have been receiving the STAR regularly though a bit belatedly. I was intending to write thanking you for the STAR and giving you a later address but it took your letter (Ed. note: a letter written under the sponsorship of the Forensic Union Letter Writing Circle) to jar me out of my inactivity.

"Perhaps the easiest way to follow what I have been doing is to follow the postmarks on your letter. It went first to Winfield, Kansas where I took basic

flight training. Previous to that I had been in San Antonio pre-flight and Pine Bluff primary. From Winfield your letter followed my path to Altus, Oklahoma; my advanced flying school where I received my wings on June 26, 1943.

"Then my trail leads to Lockbourne, Ohio, where I spent two months learning to fly B-17's. From there to Tucson, Arizona was quite a jump, but your letter never faltered. I have never understood that move, but after a few weeks there we were transferred to B-17 combat training at Pyote, Texas.

"Your persistent letter finally caught up to me here in Dyersburg, Tennessee where I expect to complete my combat training.

"I haven't met any Houghtonians since I left Sheppard Field, Texas, in September '42. Dick Bennett was there at that time.

"I often think of Houghton and never cease to be thankful for my training there, both mental and spiritual."

GLENN BARNETT, JEEP DRIVER

Pvt. Glenn Barnett is in Nashville, Tennessee and writes:

"Much activity is going on around here as manoeuvres are on. The red and blue armies are fighting it out. The unit that I am with is neutral... one can tell by the white band we wear over our left shoulder. We, as neutrals, live a much easier life than the poor fellows crouched in rumbling tanks of the combat teams.

"I sleep in a large tent with five other fellows. A nice stove sits in the middle of the floor and it seems that I am the perpetual fireman of the mentioned furnishing. We have a great time together as 'broom-mates'. As our 'grub' goes, it is G.I.—eaten G.I. style from G.I. mess kits. 'Taint bad, is it?

"My specialty in this army is the lovely but most necessary and boring job—I'm a jeep driver. I bounce over the Tennessee hills at the same lateral pace as the gold bar beside me. In fact, three gold bars and a signal corps insignia. Yes, I'm a driver for officers of all rank—I'll never complain of back seat drivers again!

"Chaplains just don't exist around manoeuvre areas, but Jesus is truly near. Prayer is needed..."

SERVICE SHORTS

Houghton has just received the news that on Sunday, January 9th, Lt. and Mrs. Marvin Eyler, now in San Diego, became the proud parents of a healthy baby boy, named John Marvin. Congratulations to you from all of us.

The holiday season was the occasion of furloughs for several of the Houghton fellows: Lt. Theos Cronk, Mus. 3/C Stephen Ortlip, Pvt. Paul McCarty, Pvt. Earle C. Bowen, Lt. Sherwood Stratton, and Pfc. Herschel Ries. Corporal and Mrs. William Crandall arrived last week in Houghton for a brief visit with their parents. Pfc. Alvin Ramsley also had

(Continued on Page Two)



BY NORM WALKER

With the vacation over, and everybody back at the grind, it was a good idea to go to the gym and have a little relaxation. In the first game of the evening, the frosh women lost to a spirited and determined senior basketball team 28-19. It was this game that was to decide whether or not the senior women were to have a play-off game with the juniors. Now the seniors are a definite threat to the juniors' hopes of winning the championship. It has not been officially announced when the championship game is to be played, but it is ascertained that it will be played some time before next semester.

The night-cap of the two games Wednesday was another victory for the frosh men who beat the senior men, 49-34. This game was the last game that the frosh had to play and still keep their undefeated status.

Houghton has been well known in past years as a school where intramural sports were of the highest caliber. A referee who worked many a game here at Houghton was known to have passed up high school games to come here and "ref". It was not the money involved, but the spirit that was always present which attracted him. The spirit referred to is not that of the fellows who played, but class spirit. This year all that we have heard from the many varied sources was, how much class spirit the games lacked.

The question is, who is to blame? Some of the older students say that if only some of the fellows from last year were back, the brand of ball would be better. Is that fair to the fellows who are here and are playing ball to represent their respective classes?

When this class series started, it was beaten before the first game had been played. Four-fifths of all the girls in the Dorm stayed there the night of the first game. Why? It is because they are soft. They had the idea that this was not to be such a good series and they said to themselves, "Why should I go and cheer for a team that is not as good as we have had in the last couple of years?" Yes that's all it was — just too lazy to move their bodies and see their team try and win for them. If half of those very girls had gone to the game that night, the series this year would have equalled any one in the past five years. Fellows who come back for a while all remark that the spirit is not behind the games as it used to be. Why must we sit back and take talk like that on the chin? If half of the kids in Houghton had the energy and "crawled out of their shells" to go to a game, they might find that it provides good relaxation and lets off the steam that has been accumulating since the beginning of the year.

STUDENT OPINION

The question proposed for this, the first issue of the STAR in 1944 is: In your opinion, what was the most outstanding event which occurred on the campus at Houghton during the year of 1943? The persons queried by the reporters were to give at least one reason to substantiate their choice.

Burt Swales, a senior soon to complete his work here at the school, replies: "Count de Prorok's lecture due to the subject matter he presented and its historical significance and the personality of the man himself."

David Flower, a member of the freshman class, also answers: "Count de Prorok's lecture on archeology — his subtle wit and amazing vocabulary and interspersed with up-to-date history — his magnetic personality drew you to him."

The college registrar, Miss Anne Madwid, chooses in the field of music: "The American Ballad Singers — certainly a concert different from any we have had here — one having to do entirely with truly American music — personalities of the group — especially the leader."

Agreeing with her is Marion Bernhoft ('46): "The American Ballad Singers — their songs from the back woods to our modern hero — their 'down-to-earth' friendliness — their own appreciation and enjoyment of their music — their essence of true Americanism."

Miss Bess Fancher, a member of the faculty, answers: "The Commencement of 1943 — beginning with the Class Day Program of the graduates and continuing through the Commencement Address. The definite spiritual emphasis and recognition of the leadership of Christ coupled with an unusually high standard of performance, made it outstanding."

Paine and Ashton Attend Association Meeting in Ohio

President Stephen W. Paine and Dr. Philip F. Ashton, Dean of the college, are attending the meeting of the Association of American Colleges at Cincinnati, Ohio this week. They left Houghton for the conference on Wednesday of this week.

This association is the stronghold of the liberal arts colleges in America. At the meeting this year special attention is being given to the problem of post-war developments in college education.

The opening address of the convention is being given by Lord Halifax.

HIT 'N' MISS . . .

(Continued from Page One)

asks the other, "What's cookin'?" If the above mentioned Jap spy should ever happen to stray off the beaten path and end up in Houghton, the "slang-ue" prevalent here might lead him to write home to "Brother Tojo" as follows: Students in Houghton feel the steel shortage very much. When two of male population meet, one greets other "You're hairy". Thus the local typical student should take care — we wouldn't want to confuse Tojo!!!

P. S. Dear Edwin, please send back those copies of *Time* and *Newsweek*, so we can use them too. We'll even pay the postage from Philly.

Jane Adams brings forth the patriotic War Program of last spring: "Last spring's war program, 'History or Tomorrow' — because it shook us from our complacency and smugness just a bit, and made us more conscious of the fact that this is every American's war."

Harris Earl, a freshman, votes for one of the best chapel periods of last year: "I think that the most outstanding event in 1943 was the chapel period with Dr. Bready. From his sepech, we learned the astounding influence of Christianity on humanity and the state in which we would be if it were not for Christ and His love. His talk gave each one a spiritual uplift that can never be forgotten."

Two votes are cast for the banquet last May. Ila Grandy, member of the senior class states: "Having been a member of the redoubtable junior class at the time, naturally I would nominate the Junior-Senior Banquet in May as being the outstanding social event of 1943, with the spring War Program running a close second from the standpoint of displaying the varieties and capabilities of non-imported talent and expression."

Melva Dietrich, a junior, concurs with: "Perhaps one of the outstanding events of last spring was the Junior-Senior Banquet; the unique idea for the banquet and the manner in which the idea was carried out. The beautiful decorations and the interesting program will never be forgotten by those who attended. I never enjoyed waiting on tables so much in my life. Another thing that impressed me was the dependence of the committee on God's help and guidance. Perhaps that is the reason it was such a success."

The lone defender of a lecture last spring is the editor, O. Gould Karker, who definitely "goes on record" with: "I

Event of '43?

would nominate the Lew Sarett lecture of last spring as being one of the outstanding events of '43 — for from his lecture the famed password to "culture" arose — "The more you get to know human beings, the more you love dogs" — Thus the lecture was of more than momentary significance for Sarett's presentation of wit, humor, and American life, as it gave further impetus to the adventures of the 'elite' group — the Bumsteads."

Three students choose revival campaigns. "Baldy" Gearhart, the bookstore manager, states: "The most outstanding event of 1943 was the February revival services. I make this choice because so many of us received such great spiritual help and so many of the new students in both the college and the high school found an entrance into the Kingdom of Heaven and Eternal Life."

David Ostrander, photography editor of the '44 *Boulder*, writes: "To my mind the most outstanding event in 1943 was our fall revival. It was not, perhaps, as sensational as some other meetings we have had, but certain long anticipated victories were won, for which we praise the Lord. I have appreciated the fine spirit of the school this year and believe it can be largely attributed to our fall meeting."

Cliff Little, a tenor in the college quartet, concurs with: "Looking back I would say that the greatest event in '43 on our campus was the fall evangelistic campaign since it contributed not only to the entrance into the Way by many for whom we had prayed, but also because it contributed to the spiritual growth in most of us and thus enabled us to more perfectly fill the part that God has had for us in making this a well-rounded good school year thus far."

REGISTRATION DAY, JAN. 24TH

Monday, January 24, is registration day for the second semester. The registrar's office will be open at 8 a. m. and students should not expect to complete their registration if they come after 4:30 p. m. It is hoped that all the faculty will be at their places for consultation at the 8 o'clock opening. The noon lunch period is scheduled for 12:30 to 1:30.

PATRONIZE our ADVERTIZERS

KLEENEX

All you want

Cott's Grocery

SERVICEMEN!

Order your Boulder before February 10

Servicemen - \$2.00

Alumni - \$2.75

Names in gold on covers - \$.25 extra

Feather Your Nest With A Dollar Down!

George Wendell Says —

"BETTER BUY THE BEST,

BUY AT BALDY'S"

Get your
HIGLEY'S SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON
COMMENTARY FOR 1944 \$1.00

THE GIST OF THE LESSON
FOR 1944 — Torrey \$4.00

Word-Bearer Press

WESTERN EGG SANDWICHES
ARE OUR SPECIALTY

College Inn