

Registration at Maximum Facilities to be Enlarged

Interviews with Dr. Woolsey, college Dean, and Prof. Smith, Business Manager, reveal the following information on student registration and expansion of existing plant facilities. To date, the number of applications for admittance next semester is over four hundred, exclusive of present students planning to return. The college can accommodate approximately half of these at present capacity.

At best, Houghton's facilities will be taxed to their limit—classrooms, laboratories, kitchen and dining room. Plans are under way to expand the present kitchen and dining room facilities. The annex will be extended to align with the north end of the dorm. The present storage room will be enlarged; the space between the rear steps and the store room will be utilized for additional kitchen space and a larger cooling room. Serving tables, cupboards, sinks and waiting facilities will be streamlined to give more efficient and sanitary service.

Lumber for this construction is being cut by the college-owned sawmill back of Prof. Tucker's. Over 80,000 board feet have been sawed and stacked for curing.

Faculty Addition Sought

A former Houghton student, Mr. Clyde Meneely, class of '39, is being sought as an addition to the college Mathematics Department for next year. While at Houghton, Mr. Meneely majored in mathematics, and graduated *magna cum laude*. For three years, prior to his entrance in the Service, he taught mathematics in high school. After being Commissioned a Second Lieutenant in the Anti-Aircraft school, he was retained as an instructor for over two years in the automotive section. Mr. Meneely spent his overseas time in the South Pacific, where he was connected with the Army's education program.

Faculty Men Entertain Wives at Annual Banquet

The last Faculty Men's meeting of the year was held on Tuesday evening, May 14 at Hare Homestead. The meeting was in the form of a banquet to which the wives of members were invited.

Throughout the meal, which included chicken and biscuits, chef salad, and strawberry shortcake, several members of the group were called upon to give extemporaneous speeches. The program, written in the form of a menu, included an "appetizer" (through a medicine dropper) by Dr. McMillen, Master of Ceremonies, and "Bug Soup" an extemporaneous speech by Dr. Moreland. "Pickled Pig's Feet" was Coach McNeese's topic. Prof. Stockin, appropriately enough, spoke on "Young Spuds." For "String Bean Ensemble,"

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College Host To Music Festival

The annual music festival for the schools of Alleghany County is scheduled to be held here on May 17 and 18. Participating will be representatives of the secondary schools from the music departments of this vicinity.

The program will begin at 10:00 a.m. Friday with choral presentations in the chapel followed by a college choir concert at 1:45.

Saturday will be given over to instrumental presentations from 9:30 a.m. to 2:00 p.m., after which a rehearsal of the *Elijah* will be held at the church at 2:30.

Judicator for choral work will be Mr. D. H. Howells of Fredonia State Teachers College. For the instrumental, Dean Harrington, instrument supervisor at Hornell and president of the New York State School Music Association, will act as judge. Prof. Andrews and Butterworth have been appointed as judges of instrumental and ensembles.

Bumsteads

Closing of the last Bumsteads overseas outpost, the Manila branch, has come simultaneously with confirmation of the report that Bumstead A. Ramsley, class of '43, has returned to Houghton. The dissolution of the branch brings about the realization of a cherished hope—that of maintaining the United States, excluding the Philippines.

Brother Ramsley, held in high esteem by his fellow members, and greatly respected by all who have had the privilege of his acquaintance, is currently enjoying a well-earned period of leisure at the estate of his parents in New City, New York. It is with great pleasure that the organization welcomes back this outstanding member and propagator of the cause.

The Bumsteads, during their Houghton reign in '42 and '43, were widely acknowledged as "the most erudite and elite group on the campus." During the war years they maintained their identity in such widely scattered localities as New York, Algiers, Boston, Philadelphia, Shanghai, and the above mentioned Manila. The campus representation at present lists but two members, but a fifty percent increase is expected for the summer session.



Campus Capers on Hillbilly Holiday

Choir Season Ended

Saturday afternoon, May 11, the A Cappella Choir embarked on the last of its week-end tours for the year. The schedule: Odessa, Saturday afternoon; Interlaken, Sunday morning; Ithaca, Sunday afternoon; and Watkins Glen, Sunday evening. The members were anticipating a long promised trip through Watkins Glen, but about sixteen miles out of Odessa a rear axle broke. This entailed a two-hour wait which eliminated all possibility of a visit to the Glen, and afforded opportunity for the purchase of food. Choir members' baggage and all were squeezed into a little school bus for the remainder of the trip, during which they munched on recently acquired delicacies.

We were greeted at Odessa Central High School by Betty Bartlett King, former A Cappella member, now supervisor of music in the school there.

On the morning at the First Baptist Church of Interlaken, Betty Abbott McNeese, former soloist of the choir, sang a verse of "Abide With Me." McNeese is now supervisor of music at Walton High School.

At the Methodist Church in Ithaca, the choir was joined by the Wesley Foundation, a people's organization of the church. Several members of the Inter-University Fellowship of the University were

present. The season was the evening concert at the First Methodist church in Watkins Glen. The choir dedicated "Abide With Me" to Coach McNeese in appreciation of his splendid work throughout the season as manager. Paul Sprowl sang the solo.

All during the tour the presence of the Lord was evident as it has been throughout the season. It is with regret that we see the year's work draw to a close.

Housing Plans Advanced

College officials have received no confirmation on information released by the State Housing Aid and a grant of \$21,250 to be used on a federal housing project here.

Plans are going forward, however, for the construction of twenty-one federal units for married veterans south of the present "Stag Hall." A unit will be 100 ft. by 20 ft. and will contain three apartments, each 33 ft. by 20 ft. The apartments will have two bedrooms, a living room, kitchen and bath plus closet space. Application has been made for an additional eighteen units, but, as yet, no word has been received on them.

Stag Hall will continue to house twenty-six men, but as yet, no official information is available on other tentative arrangements for the temporary housing of single veterans.

Rebel & Walker Featured as Daisy Mae and Lil Adner

After many carefully laid plans for Sadie Hawkins' Day activities, Wednesday morning dawned upon various and sundry characters, representing citizens of Dogpatch County, trudging up the hill. The male faction of Houghton campus was the recipient of the kindnesses and attentions usually showered by them upon the fairer sex.

Among the more outstanding impersonations of the day were—Bob Proctor, as a Ph. D. (Philosophy of Dogpatch); Charlie DeSanto, as "Marryin' Sam"; Bert Fedor, as Messenger Boy; and numerous "Lil' Abners." Very much in evidence were "shootin' airts," knives, "Lil' brown bott'ls" and cabbage corsages. Bill Carlson and Stan Bean defied description.

Highlighting the activities of the day was the Purple-Gold track and field meet. To spur the athletes and enthuse the spectators, the Houghton College Band, under the able direction of Ray Alger, played many spirited numbers during the course of the morning.

Concluding the day's activities was a program in the chapel, "em-ceed" by Elmer Sanville. Daisy Mae (Helen Gurganus) gave out awards to the winners of the various events in the Purple-Gold track meet. Then a string trio of Bob Procter, Paul Sprowl and

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Boulder Reveals Circulation Date

Seven hundred fifty *Boulders* are expected to arrive on Houghton campus by Wednesday, May 29.

Undoubtedly, you've heard the statement that this *Boulder* is going to be "different," and you have probably passed it off as just a trite publicity line. But this report is official. Today, we can say that the 1946 *Boulder* is different! How could it be otherwise when published by the class of '47?

In the first place, there is an "aristocratic something" about the cover that you'll like. It's not flashy, but this cover "has what it takes." The paper will immediately catch your eye, for it is not the traditional type. It is of excellent quality, and the best possible choice for the book we have produced.

The fact is, this year's *Boulder* is the most expensive yearbook ever published in Houghton, costing about four dollars per copy. An increase in number of subscriptions, and in the amount of advertising, plus the fact that students are doing some of the work formerly done by professionals have enabled the staff to operate on a heavy budget.

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HOUGHTON STAR

PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS OF HOUGHTON COLLEGE

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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.

STANDING ROOM ONLY . . .

For the first time in the history of Houghton, applicants for admission are being turned away simply because capacity has been reached. Through the difficult war years, the school maintained her distinctive position in the field of education—waiting for a better day. Peace came suddenly, and the almost unexpected return of servicemen has precipitated a new and difficult problem in educational institutions throughout the nation. In spite of all efforts to enlarge capacity, either through expansion or more intensified utilization of existing facilities, colleges and universities are still unable to accommodate the numbers of those seeking a "higher education."

All this leaves Houghton still submerged in applications and wondering what hope might yet lie in the "government projects" for housing. The "powers that be" are testing every expedient in their efforts to solve the problem. College officials are investigating the possibilities of expansion, and are seeking government assistance in relieving the local housing shortage. Despite all these endeavors, space will still be at a premium as we enter the next school year.

In a situation such as this, Houghton has room for only those who are interested and appreciative of what the college has to offer. Unfortunately, but unavoidably, almost every student body is blighted by a very few who, for some obscure reason, find themselves here with no regard and little tolerance for the stand of the college. The principles upon which the school was founded and by which she has been governed are published in the college catalogue and student handbook. Students, even though not entirely in sympathy with these, by the very fact that they are students in Houghton should feel morally obligated to respect the stand of the college. Those who have adopted a cynical attitude, and who persist in berating the "backwardness" of the college, seem thereby to cast reflections on their own intelligence. Fortunately, such individuals are so few in number as to hardly warrant these many words, save that their criticism is usually typified by its lack of any constructive attitude, and is consequently a negative factor in the general morale.

To those who have adopted Houghton as their *alma mater* the challenge comes to make the most of the opportunities afforded by their attendance here. This means acquiring a *liberal* education. College is not composed solely of teachers and tests, or of Friday nights and "Pantry permission," or of Purple-Gold playoffs. Rather, it is a composite of these, and the well-rounded college education will reflect enthusiastic participation and achievement in various phases of college life. To emphasize one aspect and ignore the others is an unhealthy symptom; to enter into many phases carelessly and indifferently is fully as undesirable.

In days past the accustomed admonition was that "you owe it to yourself and those who love you" to make the most of your education. Today there is another factor—you owe it to the applicant whose place you are filling. Applicants of high scholastic standing are being rejected while a few of the present students are struggling to "chin" themselves on the minimum grade point. This is fair neither to those seeking admission nor to those now posing as "students without studies." The remedy, however, lies entirely with the latter. Think it over: if you're not willing to apply yourself, move over and make room for someone who will.

— K. V. K.

FACULTY MEN'S BANQUET . . .

(Continued from Page One)

Prof. Andrews led the group in a song after which Prof. Cronk capably furnished the group with some "Corn". Dr. Woolsey supplied the dessert which was "Humble Pie."

A quartet, including Professors Butterworth, Kreckman, Mack, and Shea, sang a few old songs; most outstanding of these was "When You and I Were Young, Maggie," in which names of ladies present were supplied for "Maggie." Dr. Paine gave a short talk on "Paine Bills." Miss Beck and Prof. Butterworth, late arrivals, were greeted with variations of "A Bicycle Built for Two."

"Go Ye . . ."

"John," said Ken Clark one day, "I feel that we should be doing more for the Lord than we have been." This statement was in part responsible for the formation of a Gospel team here on the campus. The desire to be a "Lighthouse for Him" led Peg Fancher, Martha Bowers, Bert Jones, Ken Clark and John DeBrine to form the group known as "The Gospel Messengers." Yes, a group "preaching the Gospel of the Kingdom of God." It seemed that every possible barrier known erected itself, but in spite of all this, Philippians 4:13 became a living reality; in fact, every week-end since February 10th this verse has come to mean more and more to the group.

Two weeks ago, as a fine, young couple stepped out to an altar of prayer new names were again recorded in the "Lamb's Book of Life." Before one can appreciate these decisions, he must first realize the background of the situation. The girl, who was of another faith, had been very antagonistic to the Gospel and the fellow had held similar views. For months prayer had gone up for these two and then the answer came. "Is it worth while?" you still ask. Certainly, this fact alone—that not a week has gone by since the formation of the team but what the Lord has richly blessed—should be enough reason for answering in the affirmative.

Seniors in Joint Recital

A joint senior recital was presented Monday evening by Miss Helen Loudon, pianist, and Miss Doris Potter, violinist.

Miss Loudon opened the program with a group composed of numbers by Bach and Haydn. Her performance in all of these was characterized by sensitivity of interpretation. Miss Potter's rendition of Handel's *Sonata III in F Major* was a model of classic style.

Among other outstanding numbers was the *Burleigh Suite*, an impressionistic work in which Miss Potter played brilliantly and with broad, sustained tone. Miss Loudon's interpretations in the Chopin group were exemplary in every detail.

Accompaniment for Miss Potter was by Robert Procter, whose composition, *Nocturne*, was played as an encore.

"Take-Off"

There was a screeching of brakes—Prof. Smith benignly herded his family of robust boys into a convenient gulch on the north end of the tennis court, clouds of dust subsided and "Fox" Hunting emerged unscathed from what has become a cheap substitute for a college caravan. "Rolling 'em over is my latest aversion," Fox replied, grinning from behind his edentulous maxilla. "I'm an understudy for Coach's job—advancing years have induced him to cut his schedule to three coaching jobs, plus, of course, his peanut concession at Gowanda."

As if that wasn't enough, who should drive blandly by the wreckage on her way back to the dorm but the third assistant chief of the HBI (not to be confused with a similar organization which thrives under the superb leadership of J. Edgar Hoover—all good Republicans will, at this point, twirl the proverbial fez, and so, goodnight). She smiled fondly at her chief *garcon*, and glared at three passing "Senior Sacks" with obvious disapproval. They had done nothing save to desert the noon repast—but they deserved a glare.

At this point, we encountered Walt Coole who was "leaning over backwards" in a valiant attempt to convince the warden that only trustees should be made headwaiters. He was busily engaged washing out the empty cellophane sugar bags that he had assiduously garnered from the now unused monkey jacket of Ken Kouwe—a character of ill-fame who has long since fallen beneath the crushing onslaught of the new kitchen regime.

The dust has settled, the Smith boys are smoothing out their skirts and preparing to leave, "Fox" is highly elated over his most recent accomplishment, and "Wally" has gone back to duty. A couple of girls with heels (it being Sadie Hawkins day, they managed to have dates) have come to make bigger and better gulches on the tennis courts, and we're off to the races.

CAMPUS CAPERS . . .

(Continued from Page One)

Gordon Talbot, assisted vocally by Dave Diller and accompanied on the piano by Marty Bowers, gave out with rhythm which was enthusiastically received. Numbers included, "Some Sunday Morning," "Walking in a Winter Wonderland," and "Sierra Sue." Bob Procter played several variations of the French Folk Song, "Alouette," presumably as Mozart, Chopin, and Gerishwin would have done it. As an encore, he played a cleverly disguised version of "Mairzy Doats."

The climax of the evening was an amusing mock marriage between the eager Daisy Mae and the recalcitrant Lil' Abner (alias Norm Walker). Officiating as "Marryin' Sam" was Bob Woolcott, with Herb Smalzriedt as "Available Jones" and Pat Douglas and "Stush" Panich as witnesses. In the ensuing action, Lil' Abner escaped his would-be wife's grasp; his substitute was an obviously inferior Dogpatcher, Ted Smith. The evening ended with the singing of "Good Night, Ladies."

COAL STRIKE CALLED "AGAINST HUMANITY"

The current soft coal strike is characterized by a notable amount of common ground agreed upon by operators and miners alike. The operators admit that mining coal is indeed about the most hazardous occupation and that neither conditions nor wages have sufficiently reflected this in the past, and they agree to the establishment of a fund to ameliorate these conditions.

Wherein, then, is the area of controversy in this most critical strike? Strangely enough, a relatively insignificant point is the snag on which negotiations have been grounded—namely, who is to administer this fund? The miners adamantly insist that they should be the sole custodians and refuse to consider further points of disagreement until the operators yield this point. On the other hand, the operators quite naturally demand that a joint committee administer the fund since it involves taking \$50,000,000 out of their pockets.

Far and away the most important consideration in this strike should be the starving millions of Europe who are solely dependent upon us for even the bleakest existence. On May 6, President Truman reported that the Department of Agriculture is receiving daily complaints from food-producing and allied industries, engaged in processing and packing food for domestic consumption in Europe, that they are closing down due to lack of coal. It is bitterly ironical that the "liberators of Europe" of a year ago today, by their dilatory and selfish attitude, withholding the wherewithal from people who are living a day by day existence of the crudest sort.

Therefore, it seems to us that the miners cannot in good conscience continue this strike against humanity for in doing so, they are equating the existence of millions to the control of a welfare fund for a few hundred thousand men.

— J. E. MILLER

Building Fund

Late information from the office of the bursar reveals that total cash and subscriptions as of May 15 amount to \$3982.88—just \$17.12 short of a possible \$4000 goal.

A per capita report on contributions for all classes is as follows:

Seniors	\$9.77
Sophomores	9.32
Juniors	7.98
Freshmen	5.74
High School	3.85

—'47

This book needed on every book shelf:

"CHRIST IN THE FINE ARTS"
by Cynthia Pearl Maus
PAUL'S GOSPEL PRESS

Note Paper
and
White New Testaments
available at
WORD BEARER PRESS

Refreshments
Dixie Cups Bulk
Fudge Pops Brick
Rich's Ice Cream
COTT'S GROCERY STORE

Pre-Holiday Manhunt

(Continued from Page One)

A man—a man—my kingdom for a horse—ask the girl who owns one! Chapel bells—and male and female began streaming forth in all directions. Monday evening marked the inauguration of the Sadie Hawkins day melee. (I use that word advisedly.) The male species was practically exterminated on Houghton's campus in a futile attempt to escape the onslaught of hundreds of eager women.

I saw a herd of "femmes" start for one fellow who was literally trampled on and beat into submission by the wolverines. Any period after Wednesday may be correctly labeled the "Post-war era."

Of course, some fellows never refused a date anyhow, so it isn't news, but your roving reporter who is also most unfortunately female, was ever so intent upon extracting statements from some of those who couldn't fit in the armored retreat wagon from the barracks.

Since, as I said before, I am of the "stocking variety" I had much difficulty in getting within shouting distance of the fellows for the first twenty minutes. Then the ammunition supply was drained, and I was able to converse with a few weary males who appeared more or less resigned to their fate.

To my left and high over the tennis courts was a conscientious objector on the roof of the "ad" building. "Luke, come down here this minute—I want a quote for the Star."

"I don't have a car."

"I didn't say car—I said a quote."

"No, I won't go!"

I would have said more but I was at a disadvantage of a hundred feet or so, and, obviously, Luke was suffering from combat fatigue. I still wonder who finally nabbed him.

I even wrote down what some of the victims had to say—I mean anything fit to print. Don Roy regrets that "I have but one life to give for Sadie Hawkins' Day."

It is singular that a faculty member, who is quite married, should exclaim with utter pathos upon learning of the plan to ring the bell during the dinner hour—"Why, mercy!!! They'll be trapped!!"

Marian Bernhoft really got a break (supply your own adjective before "break"). Her catch—that lovable, laughable little monster, Moge and all she could say was—"Daaaaaaa. I dood it and I'm glad!"

I was really out to get one—I even considered increasing the voltage in the searchlight behind the girls' dorm in case some unsuspecting soul should venture within lasso distance of my window. Forsooth, and I fear 'tis too late. Another Sadie Hawkins' day passes and I sink into greater oblivion.

Another aspirin, another log on the fire; just can't sleep nights thinking of all one misses by not dating. I wish my roommate wouldn't snore—it isn't a bit romantic.

SCHEDULE OF ACTIVITIES

Friday, May 17, Class Parties.
Sat., May 18, Athletic Banquet.
Sun., May 19, Elijah Oratorio.
Tues., May 21, Student Prayer Meeting.
Wed., May 22, Anna Houghton Daughters' Reception.

FANCHER ELECTED MANTLE ORATOR

During the class day exercises of May 31, the seniors will confer upon the juniors the mantle representing the part they have played in campus life while at Houghton. This mantle will be received with an oration by Miss Margaret Fancher representing the junior class, as decided by a vote last Monday morning. Miss Fancher has served as associate editor of the 1946 Boulder, has played on both class and color basketball teams, and has been active in extension work. The mantle will be presented by Mary Dukeshire of the senior class.

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Class Parties Scheduled

It looks as though all four classes will be donning old clothes and having fun next Friday night at the sister class parties. Seniors are to meet at four o'clock in front of the Ad building ready for a tramp with the sophs. At eight, juniors and frosh will be gathering "at Caoyadeo, beneath the trees." What goes on after this seems to be a deep, dark secret—but it sounds like fun to me!

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BOULDER

(Continued from Page One)

Here's just a note of advice. Autographs make a yearbook more valuable, we all agree. However, because of a rather elaborate layout, Bert's heart is going to be broken if you scrawl mercilessly over the pages and hide his sketches under a scribbling of names. For the extremely zealous autograph collectors, we have provided an extra blank page in the back of the book.

If you're curious to see this new, "different" book, remember that the entire Boulder staff is practically bursting with curiosity to see the finished product, too. We hope that the student body, and especially the senior class, will feel that it is an adequate, well-portrayed summary of the school year at Houghton. Except for the cooperation of students and faculty, we might have yielded to temptation and set fire to the whole works back there in February. However, you did cooperate, and God continually gave guidance and strength. Now, we hope you like it!

—'47

Just arrived —

Fellows	Girls
Shirts	Blouses
Shorts	Slips
Socks	Purses

BARKER'S GENERAL STORE

—'47

Breathes there a student, with soul so dead
Who never to himself has said:
Next semester I'm going to study.

JONES TELLS ALL IN MOCK TRIAL

"What would happen if you put a half a bottle of ink remover in a half a bottle of ink?" sneered the undaunted attorney.

For a long minute, the jury and crowd that mobbed the courtroom were silent—then pandemonium broke loose. As soon as they put "Pandy" back in her cage, the trial proceeded.

The crafty one continued, "Would it absorb it or would it be absorbed by it?" He pointed a wicked finger at poor Jones who cringed in his chair.

"I object, Your Honor; this is a leading question. My defendant is in no position to answer such a question at this time, due to disabilities sustained during the last siege. I wish to request that this be stricken from the records."

"Objection sustained."

Jones sank further into the big armchair. It seemed to be his only friend at this time. He peered over the audience and through the jury and even up to the judge—was there no one who knew?

"Have you anything to say before we make the final decision?"

Say? What could he say? Then from the back of the room came a book. It seemed to be carried on wings and as it reached him he eagerly clutched it to him. He seemed to gain strength from its pages, from its very covers—ah, those beautiful covers. Certainly never book was published like unto this which he held.

"Sir—Your Honor," he hesitated. "I would say a word before my sentence is handed down to me. This volume I hold in my hand was put there only after months of thought and labor—see? This cover—it says here '1946 Boulder'. What a design! Note the color; its modern design down to the last detail. Then inside—pictures—beautiful, artistic replicas of scenes and views about school and bits of memoirs to add enjoyment for the reader. And Judge, four extra pages—four more pages than ever before. Sir, I must plead guilty to the charge of editing this year book."

Jones sighed. Well it was over, all but the final judgment! "To be or not to be."

The Judge hit the bench with his gavel and all was quiet.

"Bert Jones, the jury and I find you guilty! Guilty of attempts to overthrow all previous records in year books; guilty of being the leader of a group who tried to publish the most outstanding annual ever distributed in Houghton College. An unbiased jury—your Boulder Staff, your faculty advisor, and I believe you did it—and congratulations!"

Library Serves Notice

Because of abuse of the privilege by underclassmen, only seniors and students for whom specific arrangements have been made by teachers will be permitted to go to the stacks for the remainder of the year. Students, by repeatedly disregarding the regulations governing the use of the stacks, have caused interference with service.

The library will be closed on Friday night, the seventeenth, but will remain open until nine-thirty on the following Friday night.

PURPLE TAKES MEET BANQUET CLIMAXES YEAR IN SPORTS

One Point Means Victory

With the blast of the trumpets and roll of the drums, the Houghton College Band, led by Ray Alger, marched across the track field, forming a "Big H" and heralding the start of the '46 Purple and Gold track and field day.

The participants in the mile run, the first event of the day, were called by Dave Jurco over the "P. A." system, (who, by the way, did a banging job of announcing); we saw Paul Sprowl defending his title, Dick Hamilton, Don Carter and Bob Barnett lining up on the south end of the track. With the crack of the gun, Sprowl took an early lead and went on to win, being pressed close by Dick Hamilton, who exhibited a fine spirit, but nevertheless fell short.

The overcast sky began to break and soon the sun was shining beautifully on the best track and field day in many a year. Dave Hughes, tall, lanky veteran of World War II, topped all others in the hardest and most skillful event of the field, the pole vault. He was pressed hard by Giles and Hamilton.

In the girls' ranks, Norma Stillson tossed the baseball for a near record-breaker, but it fell short six inches.

One of the most thrilling events of the day took place when four contestants—Norm Walker, Iggy Sprowl, Chet Tingley and Chet Giles—battled away in the 100-yard dash. It was a neck and neck race all the way down the straightaway, with Giles leading most of the way; unfortunately he fell back, giving place to Chet Tingley who finished in first place.

In the women's 100-yard dash, Warner broke the tape for an uncontested victory over her competitors.

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Girls Open Softball Season

The first attempt at anything is usually a rough one. Therefore, not too much was expected from the first Gold girls' softball practice, held last Tuesday evening. About fifteen girls applied for a chance to uphold the sunny side of the color series in softball this year. They unwound rusty pitching arms, practiced judging flies, and swung at a few balls to get into the spirit of the sport.

This is the first real attempt at organized competition in this game for several years, and everyone has been looking forward to it. As far as we have been able to ascertain, the Purple women have not yet called a practice, and are making no effort to prepare themselves for the series.

Talk is cheap, and weeks ago, when the season was still in the future, anticipation ran high. Now that actuality has replaced vagary, interest has dropped to its customary low ebb.

A tentative schedule, arranged by Coach McNeese, has the men meeting in their first game at 6:45 on Monday evening, May 19. The softball ladies will open their season at 6:45 Wednesday evening. Even at this early date, box office reports for both teams are "standing room only" at the Sonata Stadium, located in the general vicinity of the Music Building.

In the low hurdle event, Flower pressed hard for the record, but fell short by one second. However, he went ahead to win, with Dave Hughes close behind.

After beans on the lawn, Flower tried for the record in the high hurdles, but again he failed by only one second. Norm Walker threw the javelin to win first place, but was not up to his usual form. In the second thrilling race of the day, Paul Sprowl came from behind in the 880-yard race to win in a breath-taking finish. Chet Tingley got off to a good start in the 220 and went on to win a well-run race.

Spencer out-jumped Walker by one inch in the men's high jump. In the women's event, Phyl Perry and Virginia Warner jumped four feet to tie. The Gold girls were overwhelmingly defeated in total points, but they in turn overwhelmed the Purple in the relay.

The fellows' score was neck and neck with one more event to go—the 880-yard relay. The Gold fellows—Sprowl, Warren Ball, Flower, Iggy—decisively beat the Purple men, but fell four seconds short of the record. After the scores were tallied, the Purple totalled 65 and the Gold 64.

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Paul Sprowl, Gold speedster, pulled into high point position to cop the 1947 "winged foot." Three first places in the quarter, half, and mile races, and two additional points in the 880-yard relay made up his 17-point total.

Purple Cop Baseball Opener

The first purple-gold baseball game of the year found the Purple victors by a seven run margin in last Friday's game at the Fillmore stadium.

Until the third inning the Gold held on to their preview of victory, but in that inning Dave Flower, the losing pitcher gave up the only home run of the year to Don Roy. With three men on base, this chalked up a 6 to 2 score in favor of the purple. Charlie Rix then took up the pitching chores in the fourth, but unfortunately it took him an inning to get under way; that inning yielded three more Purple runs.

Walker, pitching for the winners, allowed six hits, but was strongly backed by Purple fielding. Several times, with men on base Norm pitched his way out of the hole. The Gold out-hit the purple with six hits for four. Among the Gold hits were a double by Charlie Rix and two triples by Ernst and Flower. Men on both teams bow to Don Roy with his homer.

Tomorrow afternoon at four o'clock the Fillmore diamond will see the second of the three game series.

One game in the hole, the Gold will be making their big bid for the championship, and a hot contest is in the offing. Fans, to date, have been conspicuous by their absence, and are reminded of the big empty bleachers available for the usual fee at every game. Transportation will be provided, so what else could a fan ask?

Saturday evening, May 18, the athletes of Houghton College will be found at Moon Winks in Cuba, New York, that is—feasting upon halves of fried chicken. The "fuss and foibles" that go with the chicken will, without a doubt, do it justice.

The banquet climaxes the sports events of the year, because here the athletes receive the hard-earned and well-deserved letters for which they have been striving. "By" Sheesley will be Master of Ceremonies for the occasion. To make the evening even more entertaining, a mixed quartet, taken from local athletic talent, will sing "Take Me Out To the Ball Game" along with other appropriate music. For those who enjoy baseball, a special treat is planned.

The presentation of the Athletic Awards will culminate the evening's activities.

'47

JUNIORS STAR IN VOLLEYBALL LEAGUE

Last week the Junior men, by virtue of their fifth set win over the Freshmen, copped the volleyball championship for this year. At the same time, the Sophomore girls, victorious in both rounds of the series, became undisputed leaders in their division.

The Juniors, starring the flashy Priebe, Kalle, and Flower trio, came back strongly in the final round to beat the Freshmen two straight games, putting themselves out in front, one seat ahead of the Freshmen and High School. Although they bested the Freshmen, the Juniors slowed up enough to let the High School beat them in the first round, creating a three-way tie that was settled by the last game. The Juniors won 5 out of 6 sets, losing only to the High School and Freshmen in the first round, while the High School and Freshmen lost two sets each.

In the women's division the Sophomores were undefeated, winning 6 sets and losing only 4 out of a possible 18 games. Second place went to the Juniors with a record of 6 games won and 5 lost, leaving them one set behind the Sophomores.

Vets To Hold Services

The last meeting for this semester of the Christian War Veterans of America was held Monday night in the music building. Commander Carol Brentlinger opened the meeting and Chaplain Luke Boughter led devotions.

In the business meeting, plans were made for extensive work, tract distribution, and reception of new members next fall. Stanley McKenzie and Paul Kingsbury were elected executive officers to assist the Commander. Committees were appointed to arrange for transportation, music, and speakers on extension work.

Since most of the members will be in Houghton during the summer school session, it was decided to continue meeting throughout the vacation period. An extension group from this organization is planning to hold services at the Veterans' hospital in Bath, New York. The need there is great, and your prayers will be appreciated.

Social Shorts

SENIORS

In spite of the threatening weather, the Seniors held their annual picnic last Friday night in Letchworth Park. Hiking around the Lower Falls and playing baseball whetted everyone's appetite so the juicy hot dogs, chocolate milk, potato chips, doughnuts, and cream puffs were "just what the doctor ordered." Then Dr. Luckey started a game of follow the leader which eventually ended at the site of the Prisoner of War Camp. Back at the fire again, Evelyn MacNeill presented a program, supplemented with songs by the class, in which she took them on an imaginary jaunt into the mountains. The evening activities were concluded with the singing of "Beneath the Cross of Jesus" and a closing prayer by Lloyd Wilt.

DOW HALL

While the campus was being turned upside down Monday night with all the "hulaboo" of catching a man, the girls of Dow Hall were out on a peaceful hillside having their house party. Around a hot fire they roasted weiners and then fixed them up with all the trimmings. After the hot dogs were devoured, ice cream and cake were served. On the slope of a hill the girls had their devotions. The picnic was lovely, even worth missing out on the nabbing of the men for "hill-billy" day.

STAG HALL

Lady Luck winked and blue skies prevailed long enough for nearly fifty fellows and gals to have a royal affair at Letchworth Park last Friday. The picnic was sponsored by the fellows from Stag Hall. There was food—thousands of it—just the way you like it. A cross-country treasure hunt netted the winning team a box of candy. There were jokes, and "Jakey" and "Ishmael." Finally there was music around the campfire, the ride home in the hayrack, and another pleasant memory chalked up.

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Varney-Hanley Engagement

Mr. and Mrs. P. Prescott Varney of Arlington, Massachusetts, announce the engagement of their daughter, Constance Joan, to Mr. Frederick Victor Hanley of Syracuse, New York.

Miss Varney, a music major, has been in the A Cappella Choir two years and also in the Oratorio Society. Mr. Hanley is a science major and active in athletics.

There are no immediate plans for the wedding.

'47

Compliments of College Inn

Do you know anything about that dusty road to Yorkville?
PANTRY

General Repairs at

MORT'S GARAGE