

THE HOUGHTON STAR

VOLUME XXV

HOUGHTON COLLEGE, HOUGHTON, N. Y., NOVEMBER 25, 1932

NUMBER 9

Annex Is Scene of Soph Party

The Annex was the scene of a small but successful party of the Promote Class Friday evening. The competition of the basketball games, the attendance was rather good, but spirits were high and those present seemed to enjoy themselves thoroughly. A Sophomore quartet started the evening off by conducting a couple of stunt songs which drew the crowd in good humor. A few games followed under the direction of the party chairman and his efficient assistants. The highlight of the evening, however, was the impersonification of the Faculty in Chapel by some of the Sophomore actors and actresses. From the response aroused in Professors Bain and Cronk, it was evident that even the Faculty enjoyed seeing themselves as others see them. The refreshments served in cafeteria style were made even more appetizing by the dinner music of "Mac" MacCall and Magdalne Murphy.

The party ended with a final outburst from the Soph Quartet, but even then, several loyal members remained and actually had a good time doing dishes, and sweeping up.

Group Conducts Service at Springbrook

At least one Sunday morning in the year a person has to get up early. That is when she is in a group of the Christian Workers who are going out of town.

It wasn't a hardship for the girls who went to Springbrook, a suburb of Buffalo, on November 13, because they were expecting a good service. After the congregational songs and scripture lesson the quartet, Miss Fero, Miss Clissold, Miss Trout, and Miss H. Wiltzie, sang "I Have Been Alone With Jesus". This gave up the spirit of the service and introduced the speaker's topic. The talk was given by Miss Evangeline Clarke on the subject of "Acquaintances and Their Meanings". Several examples from Scripture were given: To the man whom Jesus healed at the pool of Bethesda, acquaintance with Christ meant complete healing; to the blind man of Bethsaida the acquaintance meant sight; to the multitude who stayed with Jesus all day it meant physical and spiritual food; to Peter it meant light and the words of life; to all of His disciples it meant companionship; to John, the beloved disciple, it meant close friendship; but to the Jews who rejected Christ, the acquaintance meant a desire for revenge. In our present day lives, acquaintance with Christ means communion with Him and best of all it means real peace and victory when He is our personal Savior.

Following the message, the quartet brought another song, "Lead Kindly Light". This seemed to be a benediction upon the service. We left the service realizing more than

First Community Get-together Is Held in Gym

Great enthusiasm was evidenced in Houghton's first community get-together which was held on Tuesday evening, November 22, at the college gymnasium. To say that a majority of the townspeople were present would be a gross underestimation. Ninety percent would be far nearer the truth. Indeed, almost every family was represented, and most of them were present in full force. The response to the invitation on the part of the village residents, of the surrounding farm community, and of the college faculty was very gratifying indeed. A rough estimate places the number present at 250.

The committee in charge had two definite purposes in proposing the community gathering: the development of community consciousness and community social life, and the raising of sufficient money so that it will be possible to continue work on the new church now in process of building. The large audience and the evident pleasure taken in the occasion satisfied the first purpose, and the fact that over two thousand dollars were pledged brought the second to a successful consummation. Though the amount pledged was something under that asked for, it is believed that sufficient can be raised to make it safe to continue the work. If this is done the building can be dedicated next fall.

The order of the evening's program was first the dinner, then five splendid selections by the A Capella Choir, followed by a much appreciated address by Rev. Dean S. Bedford of the Brighton Community Church, Rochester, and the taking of pledges. At this their first appearance during the current year in Houghton, the choir did justice to itself and to its conductor as it presented the five numbers: "Steal Away", "Salvation is Created", "Judge Me, O God", "All in the April Evening", and "The Lord Bless You and Keep You". The Rev. Mr. Bedford's address showed a splendid knowledge of, and appreciation of, the world at large. He commended the community in undertaking the present project and pointed out the necessity of making adequate provision for the religious interests.

One of the most distinctive features of the evening's pleasure was the attractive and significant decorative scheme. Some of the main features, particularly the representation of the facade of the new church, were suggested by Mr. Howard Hopkins. Mr. Hopkins also suggested and secured the ground-dine table decorations. Much credit is due him, and some article of food. With these, the long tables, extending nearly the full

ever that though three may not be a large number present Christ is always there when we wait upon Him.

Series Is Being Rapidly Played Off

Class series games are being played thick and fast, so fast in fact that the series will soon be over. The large number of game played since the last issue of the STAR makes it impossible to print all the box scores because of the lack of space.

The most interesting game was played a week ago Wednesday when the Sophomores and the Juniors locked horns. At half time the score was 24 - 16 in favor of the Sophs but soon after the second half started the Juniors began to sink shots from all angles. They drew up within two points of the Sophs with about a minute to go, but "Bob" Rork sunk a basket to put the game on ice. For the winners, "Bob" and "Drape" Smith were outstanding while "Bill" Farnsworth was the Junior star.

The Seniors beat the High School in a loosely played game. Captain "Pete's" men ran up 79 points to 18 for the opposition.

Probably the Frosh are still thinking about the 52 - 47 defeat at the hands of the Juniors. Henry Weiss and "Billy" Farnsworth ran wild to score 37 points between them. Loosely guarding on the part of the Frosh is the big reason for the defeat. Davis, the lanky Frosh center, was the high scorer for the yearlings, dropping in six baskets and one foul for a total of thirteen points.

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Rev. D. S. Bedford Gives Address

On Tuesday evening at the community gathering, Reverend Dean S. Bedford of the Brighton Community Church, Rochester, spoke as a citizen and neighbor to his fellow citizens and neighbors. He said in part:

A man alone on a desert island has no social problem. Robinson Crusoe had none until someone else joined him. But people in communities have such problems. The securing of food for the family is first an individual problem, but it is also a community problem. Obtaining an education is likewise individual, and likewise social. Houghton community has met and handled many problems. For instance, when a more adequate water supply became essential, this community, under school direction, found the springs and laid the pipe line. Now she is meeting her problem for an adequate place of worship.

When my father became pastor of this church years ago, Houghton needed a new place of worship. I believe I could say truthfully that when I first came to Houghton, the need was already present. You who have provided for your physical needs (for you people look as if no depression has struck Houghton), you who have provided for your spirit-

(Continued on Page Two)

Armistice Day Is Celebrated by a Pageant

The Houghton College auditorium was filled to capacity on the evening of Friday, November 11th, when a presentation of "New Fires", a pageant of peace, was given. Under the able direction of Miss Rothermel, Professor of Dramatics, and the active co-operation of the players. The pageant was one of the most successful projects to be undertaken by local talent.

Following a prayer led by Prof. H. L. Fancher, Dean Stanley Wright gave a brief introductory talk in connection with the event.

A bugle call sounded and the program commenced. Mrs. Velma Thomas gave a reading, then a troupe of Boy Scouts entered bearing the Stars and Stripes, and the audience joined in singing "The Star Spangled Banner", after which there was a salute to the flag. A group of girls then sang "America the Beautiful". Following this number Houghton's six World War veterans, Drs. Douglas, Fancher, Small, and Woolsey, and Messrs. H. Van Wormer, and G. Maslin—the first four of whom are members of the College Faculty—entered and took seats upon the stage. An uproar of applause evidenced the enthusiasm with which they were greeted.

Next, the nations came upon the stage, one by one and were received by America and Patriotism—played by Miss Mildred Stoddard and Miss Hazel Board respectively. Britain was played by Miss Florence Clissold, Japan by Miss Elizabeth Dickey, France by Miss Vermelia Crawford, Italy by Miss Lorraine Brownell, Switzerland by Miss Millicent Filer, and Holland by Miss Ruth Sension. Each was costumed to represent each nation and each carried a shield bearing the national colors or emblem.

The arrangement produced a very picturesque and novel effect. One by one each nation gave her pledge to peace, freedom and fellowship.

Then, entering by turns, came representatives of History, Vision, Liberty, Education, Brotherhood, Justice, Order, and Law. These parts were played very effectively by Miss Mae Brandes, Miss Helen Baker, Miss Gertrude Wolfer, Mr. Paul Allen, Mr. Spenser Moon, Mr. Clifford Weber, Mr. Arthur Osgood, and Mr. Howard Pasel.

Miss Eileen Hawn sang, accompanied by Miss May Young at the piano, while the Gird Scouts and the Campfire Girls entered. Peace was played by Miss Ivone Wright, Happiness by Miss Harriet Pinkney, Prosperity by Miss Winona Ware, and the Nurse by Miss Maud Gifford. Organizations such as the W.C.T.U., Y.M.W.B., and the Light Bearers, were represented by Miss Ethel Doty, Miss Jean Trout, Mr. Cecil Elliot, and Miss Virginia Goodemote. Mr. Loyal

(Continued on Page Two)

Recital Given by Music Freshmen

The first evening recital in the auditorium of the new Music Hall was given on Tuesday evening, November 15. The room was well filled with faculty, students and friends who had come as a result of their interest in music. This Freshmen recital was the first in a series given by the classes in the School of Music. The faculty inaugurated this plan to give the pupils a chance to show just what they could do by themselves.

Naturally the audience did not expect too much: they thought in terms of what four years would make of these aspiring musicians rather than what they now are. This fact brought forth the comment that it was a good recital for a Freshman Class.

The program was given as announced in last week's STAR.

Due to the lack of repertoire, there was a noticeable absence of unity among the selections. However, all the numbers were classical, being largely taken from the works of outstanding composers.

Because several of the participants have not yet become accustomed to public appearance, their stage deportment showed decided nervousness which resulted in mediocre performance. However, as a class, they showed a degree of natural ability. This was quite evident in those who were at ease and accustomed to public performance.

Especially deserving mention was the accompanying of Miss Hotchkiss, because she followed the soloists closely, always keeping in the background. Mr. Rhoades showed good musicianship but poor technique in the florid parts of his trombone solo. In her violin solo, "Remembrance", Miss Wright showed quite a degree of proficiency.

This recital gave us an opportunity to compare the different degrees of musical achievement of the Freshman Class and gave us a basis on which to judge further advancement made by the individual pupils.

Paleolinguists Meet

On Friday, November 11, the first meeting of the Paleolinguists was held. The program was opened with the Latin hymn "Adeste Fideles". Each number on the program was rendered in Latin, and gave experience both in the pronunciation and translation of the language. Francis Hall read a selection on the "Domus Romana". Kathryn Johnson gave a few Latin jokes and Florence Lytle concluded the meeting with a short short story in Latin.

Several of the Freshmen attended the Club and their presence was appreciated. It is hoped that with the cooperation of all the members, the Latin Club may be recognized as one of the live organizations of college life.

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Armistice Day Pageant

(Continued from Page One)

Wright impersonated the Statesman Mr. William Plants the Laborer Miss Dorothy Miller the Mother Mr. George Press the Student, and Mr. Glen Donelson the Business Man.

When the gathering was complete, each was given a lighted candle and the auditorium lights were extinguished. Representatives from all walks of life were now present and each gave his pledge of peace and brotherly love. The voice of Prophecy came from the distance in this phase of the play.

The speech of the Laborer held a thought particularly worthy of attention: "In the name of the Carpenter of Nazareth, who upholds the dignity of labor, I will faithfully do my duty as a citizen of the great country that guarantees to all the people their rights of citizenship."

When Miss Dora Waite sang the *Recessional*, the scene being illuminated by candles, the scene was profoundly impressive. It stood out in deep significance as a petition of peace to mankind.

At a note of dismissal from the bugle, the entire procession marched out *en masse*.

The pageant included over forty-five persons, perhaps the largest cast membership ever to appear on a Houghton platform. It was an exponent among Houghton College productions.

The success of the entertainment can be attributed mainly to the patient and untiring direction of Miss Rothermel, assisted by Miss Stoddard and Mr. Eiss, who arranged the artistic effects, and Mrs.

Anna Thomas, who planned the music.

Houghton extends its great appreciation to all who participated in making the pageant a success, and eagerly anticipates the presentation of the Christmas Pageant on December 9.

Class Basket-Ball

(Continued from Page One)

So far the girls' series has been rather drab. The teams are not evenly matched and consequently the games seem uninteresting. The games sponsored the Fresh and Sophomore. The Senior girls beat the High School by a 20-10 score and the Juniors handed the Sophs a setback 15-9.

Four games are to be played tonight. Come out and pick the teams who are to emerge champs.

1932 CLASS SERIES

Standing of the Teams

BOYS			
	Won	Lost	Points
Seniors	1	0	1000
Soph.	1	0	1000
Juniors	1	1	500
Fresh.	1	1	500
High School	0	2	000
GIRLS			
	Won	Lost	Points
Seniors	1	0	1000
Juniors	2	0	1000
High School	1	1	500
Soph.	0	1	000
Fresh.	0	2	000

Notice to Alumni

Erma Anderson wishes all Alumni women who expect to play on the Gold Alumni Girls team during Homecoming, to communicate with her at Arcade, N. Y.

EDITORIAL

CUTTING CLASSES

Occasionally we like to write an editorial in which we come to no definite conclusion, but merely present both sides of the question, and leave our reader in the position of the Cornishman, who gave the famous saying, "You pay your money and you take your choice." This time we want to give a few deductions concerning cutting of classes.

The season is particularly appropriate for this subject, although we may be accused of locking the stable door after the horse has been stolen, for those who will be reading this editorial on Friday will not be guilty of extending their own Thanksgiving vacation and in consequence getting double cuts. However, let us extend our thinking—we use the term with a vague feeling of pride—to the subject of cuts in general, taking a scanty review of both the faculty's side and the students' side.

For the faculty we can easily see how a paucity of students following the Thanksgiving holiday is discouraging necessitating a decrease in grades, and also perhaps a review of the work covered during the time those students were absent. We have often wondered how the instructor felt while marking down the absences during the usual rigorous roll-call on the morning following a one-day vacation, and magnanimously we free the Faculty from the suspicion that they have a gleeful delight in every absence that they place on their records. Chiefly we feel that the instructor's distaste of cuts is for the loss of work on the part of the student. We stand for Faculty correction if we are wrong. It can be easily seen that it does take an unusual effort for us to place ourselves in the place of the governing instead of those governed.

For the students' viewpoint regarding cuts, we are perfectly at home, too perfectly perhaps, when we think of several incurred during our sojourn here so far this semester. Although both time we felt we had legitimate reasons, yet a consultation with the handbook offered us little sympathy, and coming across the letter of an aggrieved student in one of our exchanges, we decided to present its views without comment. The position taken is that eventually the responsibility of cutting rests upon the student, and the faculty is not to be regarded as a watching body designated to restrain the practice. In all cases the student loses; he is paying for tuition and not receiving it if he cuts class; in his work he loses part of what he should have had. This simple attitude is not without good common sense.

Several of us will have double cuts on our records when we return to school Monday morning. By deliberately absenting ourselves we asked for them, and there should be no begrudging over losses incurred in grades. Although there has been arguments concerning free cuts for Seniors and honor students, Houghton is too small as yet to allow this practice, and thus, knowing our limitations as to free choice in evading classes, let us as students remember that when we cut, just like a boomerang, it comes back to us.

—H. G.

Oh give thanks unto the Lord, for He is gracious and His mercy endureth forever. Psalm 136:1

THANKSGIVING

Thanksgiving day is over again—and again we have heard the usual "line" of "counting our blessings" and "setting the good against the bad to the great discounting of the bad". As usual most of us have let it go in one ear and out the other, as we do so many things which do not literally explode upon our consciousness.

The customs and traditions of Thanksgiving Day are beautiful ones, dear to every American. As a people, Americans do not seem to be ashamed of sentiment as the others, such as the English, are. We enthusiastically enter into the spirit of our different holidays. On Armistice Day we delight to remember and honor the soldiers, on Thanksgiving we are truly thankful—

But is it only for the day? Shall we not be careful to put the spirit of this day into the ordinary days of our life?

—E. C. R.

Anna Houghton Daughters

The Anna Houghton Daughters had their first social event of the season at the College Inn Wednesday evening, November 16. The occasion called out all Faculty members and their wives with the exception of one or two who could not attend. The evening was informal. The dinner which was served by Miss Martha York and her assistants, could not have been better. Mrs. James S. Luckey officiated in the program given between the courses of the dinner. After the dinner, informal games were given in a way such as only college professors can give. Professor Ries' impersonation of a college president was most entertaining, as was also the artful skill of Dean Fancher and Dean Wright in their attempt to convict somebody of a murder that was never committed.

First Community Get-together

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also to Miss Martha York and others who helped plan the decoration scheme, and carry it out.

The dinner was of the nature of a basket picnic, each family bringing length of the gymnasium, were bountifully spread. To the crowd watching preparations from the gallery the loaded tables looked very attractive indeed.

The pledges taken were in the nature of a secret ballot, and the canvass was made very quickly and very quietly. After the regular pledges were in the hands of the committee, other envelopes were passed for those who would take mite boxes in which would be placed small offerings for furthering the new church proposition. These boxes, to be distributed soon, will be in the nature of little churches and will be opened in December and again in April.

Rev. D. S. Bedford

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ual needs, are now providing a house of worship so that the spiritual need can be more perfectly met. I congratulate you on this, and I want to be present when the building is dedicated.

Light Bearers

The group who attended Sunday's Light Bearers' service were present at a brief and interesting meeting. Song Service was led by Alpha Babbcock and Testimony by Gertrude Crouch. Mr. York then spoke on the meaning of the term "Light Bearer", and remarked convincingly on the attractiveness of a light-filled life.

The Light Bearers have been glad to note that, while attendance has not been so great as that of the first two Sundays, still a fairly large number attend and enjoy the meetings. Several persons have remarked that the meetings this year have been better than ever before. If this is true it is largely due to the splendid cooperation shown in attendance at the services.

JUST FOR TODAY

Just for today I will be happy. This assumes that what Abraham Lincoln said is true—that "most folks are about as happy as they make up their minds to be". Happiness is from within; it is not a matter of externals.

Music



Column

Voice Students Appear in Recital

One of the regular recitals by the voice students was given at 4:30 P.M. last Tuesday in the auditorium of the Music Hall. The following numbers were on the program:

"O' Sole Mio" *Di Capua*
ALVIN BARKER
"The Robin Sings in the Apple Tree" *MacDowell*
LUCIEL WILSON
"He Was Despised" *Handel*
(from *Messiah*)
LORRAINE BROWNELL
"The Lotus Flower" *Schumann*
FRANCES THOMAS
"Bid Me to Live" *John Hutton*
LUELLA JACKSON
"The Violin" *Scarlatti*
MALCOLM CRONK
"Comfort Ye" *Handel*
(from *Messiah*)
ORVEN HESS
"Death and the Maiden" *Schubert*
EILEEN HAWN

As a whole this recital was very good as compared with those of the past year. Many of the individuals who took part show a marked advancement. Especially noticeable was the increase of vitality and feeling in the singing. Many of the voices reveal a clarity of tone which they did not have last year. Some of the renditions were very mediocre while others were excellent. However, this recital is by no means a criterion for our School of Music. Judging from the increased efficiency and the resultant development of the voice students we expect by the end of the year to gain heights which have never before been reached.

Soph. Recital Coming

Tuesday evening, November 29, is the time appointed for the Sophomore Class in the School of Music to give their formal recital. This program is arranged by the members of the class, independent of the music faculty.

The Program
Piano Solo, "Prelude IV" *Bach*
LUCIEL WILSON
Contralto Solo, "He Shall Feed His Flock" *Handel*
LORRAINE BROWNELL
Piano Solo, "Silver Nymphs" *Godowsky*
GERTRUDE WOLFE
Piano Solo, "Alt Wien" *Godowsky*
DOROTHY MILLER
Violin Solo, "A Sonatina from Op. 8" *Pleval*
WILLARD SMITH
Piano Solo, "Prelude" *Chopin*
FLORENCE CLISSOLD
Soprano Solo,
LUCIEL WILSON
Piano Solo, "Cat and Mouse" *Copeland*
MAGDALENE MURPHY
Bass Solo,
RICHARD HALE

"If you want to go over big you must sing louder."
"I'm singing as loud as I can."
"Open your mouth and throw yourself into it."

Trio To Give Concert Friday Evening

Prof. Sorenson, Prof. Cronk, and Mr. Harold Elliott, who make up the Houghton String Trio will present a concert on Friday, November 25, at 8:15. The program will be as follows:

Trio No. 1 in E flat *Beethoven*
Trio No. 1 in E *Haydn*
Rococo Minuet *Spielter*
Song of India *Rimsky-Korsakoff*
Valse de Concert *Servan*
Reverie D'Amour *Grun*
Hungarian Dance No. 6 *Brahms*

We look forward with eagerness to concert, because we are acquainted with the talent displayed in former appearances. We hope for a large attendance.

PIANO RECITAL

On the afternoon of Wednesday, November 30, at 3:30 Prof. Cronk will present three of his piano students in a short recital. Following is the program.

A la bien Aimee *Schutt*
MAE BEARDS
Dancing Delphs
The Maid With the Flaxen Hair
Sunken Cathedral
Minstrels *Debussy*
MAGDALENE MURPHY
Fantasie in F Minor *Chopin*
EITH NOSS-ARLIN

RADIO PROGRAMS

To those who are interested in radio concerts of this week end, we offer these suggestions:

Saturday 8:15 P. M.—Philadelphia Symphony Orchestra
Sunday 1:00 P. M.—Rocky program
5:00 P. M.—New York Philharmonic Symphony Orch.
6:00 P. M.—Paul White-man
8:00 P. M.—Largest Houghton.

Do We Appreciate?

Did you ever stop to think? Just last year we were suffering from an invasion of Math, Psychology, Biology, Physics, Organic Piano, vocal and string "racket" in the region of the two main buildings. Remember when the teacher had to stop to a moment to let some aspiring vocalist complete a chorus in the room overhead? And listen, solitude? Well, but was a real question when the oratory department was doing its loudest below and the music department was keeping a hoarsest quarter above—none of the four parties producing a similar sound. Often the class in the room under Prof. Cronk's studio was compelled to cease procedures either because of "noise" or laughter during Music Appreciation class.

For the music students who had to run all over the Campus to find a place to practice (even then often under the public gaze), this year's condition is a pleasant relief. "And imagine my embarrassment when I was practicing those first 'oo's' and 'ah's' within the hearing of several respectable school-mates who were not a little bored.

Thanks to the aggressiveness of our President and the faculty and the co-operation of the friends of Houghton, this situation is gone forever. Some said "it couldn't be done" for a few years, yet now we are reaping the benefits of a sep-

ANOTHER EPISTLE

Dear Sirs and Brothers:

Doubtless you will recall the invitation you extended to me to come over into Macedonia and help the people of that section. You will pardon me for saying that I am somewhat surprised that you should expect a man of my standing in the church seriously to consider a call on such meager information. There are a number of things I should like to learn before giving you my decision and I would appreciate your dropping me a line, addressing me at Troas.

First of all I should like to know if Macedonia is a circuit or a station. This is important as I have been told that once a man begins work on a circuit it is well nigh impossible to secure employment in station work. Macedonia embraces more than one preaching place, I may as well tell you frankly that I cannot think of accepting the call.

There is another important item that was overlooked in your brief and somewhat sudden invitation. No man was made of the salary I could receive. While it is true that I am not preaching for money, there are certain things that need to be taken into account.

I have been through a long and expensive course of training; in fact I may say with pardonable pride, that I am a Sanhedrin man—the only one in the ministry today.

The day is past when you may expect a man to rush into a new field without some idea of the support he is to receive. I have worked myself up to a good position in the Asiatic field and to take a drop and lose my grade would be serious. Nor can I afford to swap "dollar for dollar" as the saying is among us Apostles. Kindly get the good Macedonian brethren together and see what you can do in the way of support. You have told me nothing about Macedonia beyond the implication that the place needs help. What are the social advantages? Is the church well organized?...I recently had a fine offer to return to Damascus at an increase in salary, and am told that I made a very favorable impression on the Church at Jerusalem.

If it will help with the Board at Macedonia, you might mention these facts, and also some of the brethren in Judea have been heard to say that if I kept on, I may have anything in the gift of the Church. For recommendations, write to the Rev. Simon Peter, D. D., Jerusalem. I will say that I am a first class mixer and especially strong on argumentative preaching. If I accept the call I must stipulate for two months' vacation and the privilege of taking an occasional lecture tour. My lecture on "Over the Wall in a Basket" is worth two drachma of any man's money.

Sincerely yours,

Paul

from the *Indian Witness*, Dec. 1925

arate hall for the music department. What this single addition will be to Houghton scholastically only time will tell. Certainly the students have every opportunity to make good their music training if they are willing to work, for no longer can we say, "Couldn't find a place to practice." All who are vitally connected with the music department realize that the students are doing much better work this year. Why? Largely because of the New Music Hall.

At this Thanksgiving season, let us all be thankful to the God under whose providence we have received this benefit.

Music Editor.



Library Notes

The Confessions of St. Augustine is a new book which has just been received and cataloged by the Library. It is a real piece of literature, and not of the lurid nature of "True Confessions" or kindred magazines. It is a true revelation of the life of the greatest of the early Church fathers.

Quoting from the write-up on the jacket of the book: "The narrative is told with all the powerful energy and brilliance of a deeply emotional nature, reflects the genius of a remarkable man, whose thinking helped to establish the foundations of the church and whose influence is still felt wherever the church has power."

Another worth-while book on the shelves, that is not as popular among the students as it deserves is the *Wet Parade* by Upton Sinclair. Mr. Sinclair's book is written

in the finest and most versatile style of the moderns; running smoothly along as a first-rate narrative. If one were concerned merely with the story, there is the additional undercurrent of his treatment of the most vital problem in American government today.

As we read in the pages of this book of the pre-prohibition days both in the Old South, and in the Manhattan district of New York, the vivid contrast between such conditions and the country as we find it, comes to us forcibly. The first days of the new law are shown in the lives of the characters, and how the working-out of Kip's life-long dream of a country where liquor was forbidden by law affects his life and the lives of the other characters, affords a fascinating story, as well as showing us what it would be like if we were to have "beer by Christmas."

Church Services

SUNDAY, — November 20, 1932

"Verily, verily, I say unto thee, except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God." These are Jesus first words on the New Birth.

When Nicodemus said, "We know thou art a teacher come from God". Jesus realized he was asking the question, "Who are you". Up until that time every man could be classified, but it was impossible to classify Jesus. He never classified Himself with the emperors, or with the wealthy class, or with the theologians. He came among men claiming to be the Son of God. He came to make this possible for everyone. He never taught that men should be anything but the sons of God.

Jesus was always subject to the will of God. The kingdom of Heaven is composed of those intelligences in the heavens and in the earth who are obedient to God.

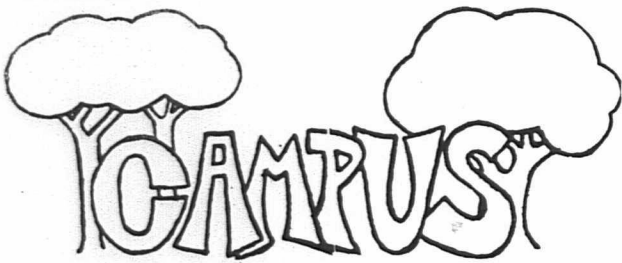
Nicodemus could not understand how a man could be born again and Jesus admitted that it was a mystery, but he gave Nicodemus an illustration for everyday life. "The wind bloweth where it will, and thou hearest the voice thereof, but knowest not whence it cometh, and whether it goeth: so is everyone that is born of the Spirit". He also said, "That which is born of the Spirit is spirit."

Man must be born of the Spirit in order to understand things of the Spirit. Nicodemus evidently could not believe because it was too simple and too plain. When Jesus talked religion he talked about life and living, and when he talked about life he talked religion. The majority today keep religion separate from our living. People do not like a religion that takes possession of man's every faculty.

From the first verse of the Book of Acts to the end of the Bible, there are numberless promises that belong to those who have been born again.

MUSICAL GOULASH

Harrell, the musician, assisted in the Sunday evening service of the First Baptist Church, by selections of sacred music on the saxophone, gilets, and Swiss bells. —*Burlington, (Vt.) Free Press and Times.*



All rested up after our struggle last week with mid-term exams, and assured by the knowledge that we don't have to study now for another ten-weeks, we take up our duties of telling you things you never even dreamed of before, and of exalting unknown persons to the pinnacles of fame.

Now about these high-hat people. Somebody defined them as having an air that they could not rid themselves. Some companies advertise listerine.

After Tuesday's chapel we pondered over this fact: The Faculty censors student programs!

One of the choir members the other day was heard to say that she wouldn't be able to sing Tuesday, she was getting a little hoarse. That's very nice, but we wonder what she is going to name it.

For this week's bed-time story we were forced to cast around some time before we found our hero for the week, and we put forth for Houghton's list of honored men, John Farwell, who was christened Richard, but the error was rectified by his cell-mates.

John was travelling along very cheerfully one night in a horseless carriage (we're old-fashioned enough to believe they won't last) on his way to Hokum from Friendship, having been granted leave for a couple days by the warden. (I bet you wondered why he wears that number 13. Just another case of memories). On his way through Caneadea he noticed a perfume pussy on the side of the road, such a pretty pussy, childrun, with a white stripe down its back. Pussy dodged into a sluice. John gave birth to a bright idea; the skin of that pussy was worth something.

He methodically took off his best coat and proceeded to sit at the edge of the sluice, patiently waiting for pussy to make his reappearance—all this at two o'clock in the morning. But pussy didn't come out, so John went home still pining for pussy's pelt, and minus her perfume.

Our personal opinion is that the reason Pussy didn't come out is because John must have been wearing that hat with the narrow brim again.

Probably when some people get through with him after they finish reading this column, our Editor will feel as put out as he did the last time he didn't pay his restaurant check.

The following letter was handed in anonymously. We print it because we've read it six times and don't know what it says yet:

If you don't like what I wright, Don't prent it, but if it's good as that "fish" story you had in a few weeks ago I'll thank you for a few inches.

A few weeks ago (behind timbe again) a certain Prof. gave lecture in which he told us a lot of things that might be so or there is also a possibility of a chang of pappers which happens sometimes, which reminds me of a story which I heard in my younger days: There was an old preacher once who had a Sundayschool class which liked to play jokes on him, so one Sunday they had his Bible all fixed up for him and when he got up to read the text this is what he found: "And when Noah was 500 years old he begat a son named Sham who was" he then turned the page, "made of gopher wood and lined with pitch inside and out," hear the old man stopped and said, "I've neaver run across that before in the Bible but I'd believe it if it said worse things than that about Noah", so you see it's this way how are we gonig to know but what these same boys are hear in Houghton and shifted some more papers???????

Who were two noble-men of Bible times? (Baron Fig Tree and Lord How Long.)

I'm leaving all the spelling to you as I suppose you have already noticed.

SPORTS CHATTER

What a battle the Navy gave the Notre Dame "Ramblers" last Saturday. Heavily outweighed, the boys from Annapolis twice held the Notre Dame eleven for downs within the five yard line. It was not just a Notre Dame team that the Navy held but the first team. The whole "League of Nations" was on there trying to plant the ball over Navy's goal line, but twice that line repulsed the savage smashes of "Hunk" Anderson's charges.

Michigan clinched the Big Ten Conference title by defeating Minnesota in a close contest. The Wolverines are the '32 Champs and worthy of the crown.

Not detracting from Michigan's victory in any degree, but Purdue has a team to be proud of with just one tie, with Northwestern, to mar its record.

It won't be long now until the Purple-Gold series practice starts. Who is going to be the winner this year? Has the Gold received enough reinforcements from the Freshmen to give the Purple a battle? These and questions like them seem to be the order of the day. What are the answers? Time will tell, but it looks sort of dark to us.

Looking out of the window we notice a white blanket over the tennis courts, which reminds us that the Class Tennis Series for the second straight year has been postponed. Why not play the series in the spring?

Charley Gilbert, the short stop of the St. Louis "Cards", received injuries which may keep him out of base-ball. While hunting, he was shot in the leg. Taken to Philadelphia for an operation, doctors are hopeful that he will play again. Here's hoping he comes back, as he is a short fielder par excellence. Remember him in Rochester?

String Trio Plays at Club Meeting

Club programs come and Club programs go, but any member of the Rheinverein will tell you that the Rheinverein programs are not ordinary Club programs and they will point to last Monday evening's meeting as an example.

The highlight of the evening was the rendition of the second and third movements of Haydn's "Symphony in G Major", by the string trio, Herr Professor Sorensen, violin; Herr Professor Cronk, piano; and Herr Harold Elliot, cello. The spirited playing of the third movement especially was a delight to all members.

Fraulein Vivian Mills recited a poem which she had composed in class on what she saw out of the window.

Wenn aus dem Fenster ich sehe,
Wie in der Klasse ich bin,
Blau ist der Himmel so hoch dann.
Wie wandern mein augen darthin!

So blatterlos stehen die Baume
Sie scheinen im Sterben zu sein,
Aber im Fruhling noch einmal
Wir finden, sie schliefen nur ein.

This can also be sung to the tune of the "Lorelei".

Herr Pitzrick continued his discussion of interesting facts about Germany and her people, preparatory to games on the order of the old-fashioned spelling-bee.

Herr Professor Fancher told some interesting incidents in Luther's life auf deutsch.

The meeting closed with a German song led by Mrs. Thomas, and all in all, it was one of the most successful meetings of the year.

Open Forum

Dear Editor,

As your Open Forum purports to be a place for the free expression of student opinion, I'd like to bring up a subject that interests me and inquire what others think regarding it.

It is the lack in Houghton of any such social facilities as will aid us in the cultural and social requirements we meet after leaving Houghton.

In the hurry and rush of school life we are liable to become careless in our manners or appearance or ways of speaking. There is no special emphasis placed on this phase of our life together; such gatherings as we are permitted are informal; naturally the fine points of social etiquette which we may meet after graduation will non-plus many of us.

The educational influences of any school are refining in their tendencies. But that is as far as Houghton's cultural influences extend. This appears to be a very real lack.

A formal dinner occasionally, or a party along formal lines would perhaps be of value. What is the student reaction on this?

Inquirer

Dear Editor,

To every spoken address that we students listen to, we have some reaction. Rarely do we have speakers here to whom we are definitely antagonistic, but even for those with whom we generally find ourselves in accord, we demand at least reasoning power. That people often take extremes to prove their point is shown by two things we have in mind.

First, the advertisers, who flaringly state they have a remedy for everything in particular, such as the slogans, "Be kind to your throat," "Five shades whiter in five days," etc. We scornfully call them propagandists and denounce ourselves as being victims of them, yet we recognize that advertising as a whole has often served us by pointing out some good ideas, though they may often be spoiled by exaggerations and extravagances.

Second are those who in order to prove their point, go to the extreme of denunciation of the factors opposing that point. Or those who desiring to present one point of view try to make it effective by biased attacks on another.

Such opinions are worth less than the breath it takes to express them and anything accomplished by them is negligible. There are certain reserves and dignities which should be observed, and our finest purposes may often be obscured by our own suggestions.

A Junior.

A FRESHMAN WAIL

[The following essay is from the pen of one of our most hopeful—though it may sound hopeless—of this year's crop of Frosh. Comp. greenlings. We offer it in sympathy to others of the oppressed.—Editor's note.]

That there is so much to the writing of themes, I never realized until I came to college. Here I have found that exactness in every detail is required. Formerly, if I spelled a few words wrongly, nothing much was said about it. Now I find many words that I misspell. In the mechanical arrangement of sentences I am apt to leave out punctuation marks, or put them in where there should be none. I use words that are not necessary, and that do not give a clear meaning to the thought. Theme writing always was hard for me, and now that I see such a large number of ways in which mistakes are made, it seems still harder.

In starting on one thought I drift to another before having completed the first; later I come back and take up the first one again. To make the matter worse, perhaps the two thoughts are related to one another only distantly, if at all. I seem to mix one thing with another and fail to complete either. The sum of it seems to be that my thoughts do not agree or make good sense.

In one of the beginning paragraphs I discuss the part most interesting in the theme and from that go on to the things of lesser interest. By so doing I kill all interest in my subject. What I should do is write of matters having least importance first and leave the more interesting until later.

Paragraphs I also begin wrongly. The principle idea I get in the first part instead of the last. Not only that, I write a large amount about something that is of little real value and not much about the vital things I say things that do not have much sense. I use words out of their place. The trouble is that I either wish to say something and don't know how to do so, or else that I am careless and do not take trouble enough to find out the proper words. Again I use words that are out of place that are not needed, and that make a clumsy arrangement. When I have used one negative, I am not satisfied without adding another somehow.

My statements are plain, dull, lifeless, and cold. When I write something, it is only a matter of fact. It lacks harmony, beauty, elegance, and even smoothness. It has no power of persuasion, no convincing force. I have not acquired the art of emphasis.

Singular subjects I use with plural verbs. A preposition without an object I use thoughtlessly.

Of thoughts closely connected, I make two sentences, where a semicolon would be more proper. Subordinate clauses are strangers to me. If by accident I occasionally use one, I may fail to set it off properly by a comma. Neither do I set off by commas adverbial clauses preceding main clauses.

Smoothness is not a quality of my statements. When I finish one thing I start on another with no connection. The two thoughts are not bound together. Where my themes do not need improving is a mystery.

Chapel

Monday

The Chapel program for November 14, was conducted by members of the visiting Allegany County Ministerial Association. Rev. Gregson of Bolivar led the devotions by reading a passage from Corinthians, after which the College Quartet sang "I Want to Be a Christian". The speaker of the morning, Rev. Malcolmson of the Cuba Baptist Church used as his text, "Am I My Brother's Keeper?" and related the subject to our campus life.

In our every-day experiences we come in contact with many types of people—"high hat", and those with an inferiority complex; brilliant students and those for whom studies are difficult; and occasionally some who have made mistakes in life. The question arises, "Why do anything about them?" Should we go our way and let them go theirs without trying to get acquainted with them? Perhaps a show of friendship on our part would be the spark that would start a valuable career.

The advice of Rev. Malcolmson was to emulate Jesus, who was not afraid to love where love was not found. "A consciousness that someone loves you softens the keenest pain."

Tuesday

Miss Rothermel spoke on the subject, "Sidewalks of New York", using a text from Matthew. In the development of her topic, she frequently related incidences from her personal experiences, contrasting them with the ideals set forth by Houghton College.

The trend of modern society toward the more mundane things is only too apparent. In concluding her talk Miss Rothermel expressed her satisfaction at the wisdom of Houghton College in upholding the old-time staunch Bible philosophy.

CLIPPINGS FROM EXAMS

The heroic couplet is the place in story where the lovers who have had a lot of trouble so far are at last united.

The triple alliance is faith, hope, and charity.

Patrick Henry was a great statesman. He was married at an early age, then said: "Give me liberty, or give me death."

Chaucer was born from 1340-1400.

The monster: "I have a hard time overcoming the comma."