

THE HOUGHTON STAR

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HOUGHTON COLLEGE, HOUGHTON, N. Y., FEBRUARY 10, 1933

NUMBER 16

20th Literary Contest Opens

The twentieth annual literary contest has been announced in classes and from the chapel rostrum. It is being sponsored this year by the two instructors of the English department and by the Literary Club, whose public voice is *The Lanthorn*. Mr. Foster Benjamin, as editor of this publication, is assisting in making the contest a success.

A number of the upperclassmen have already signified their intention of entering a story, an essay, or both. No mention of poems has yet been made.

To make clear just what the contest is, its limitations, and regulations, the rules appear below:

1. All productions entered in the contest must be wholly original.
2. Essays and stories must not exceed 2000 words in length.
3. Each contestant may submit as many different stories, essays, and poems as he may choose.
4. To insure the placing of a name on the cup for excellence in a particular division, there must be at least six contestants for that honor.
5. Each contestant shall pay a fee of ten cents to cover the expenses of the contest.
6. The contest shall close on April 1.
7. On or before the date specified for closing the contest, each contestant shall submit to the head of the English department three typewritten copies of each story, essay, or poem he wishes to enter in the contest. These copies must bear no mark which would identify the author.
8. A committee of three members shall be chosen by the faculty committee on judges to select from the productions submitted the ten ranking highest in each department. These shall be sent to the final judges.
9. All productions submitted in this contest shall become the property of the English department. (If you wish a copy for yourself, have four copies typed.)
10. Each production submitted shall bear some sign or pseudonym placed beneath its title and be accompanied by a sealed envelope bearing on its outside only this sign or pseudonym, but containing this sign or pseudonym associated with the real name of the author and a statement that his production is original. Absence of this statement will disqualify the production. Contestants who submit several manuscripts should assume a different sign or pseudonym for each manuscript submitted.
11. No production shall contain anything that will reflect upon the atonement, the divinity of Christ, or any other principle held by the Wesleyan Methodist Church.

Oratorical Contest Under Way

Students in the oratory department have begun work on their orations for the June Oratorical contest, and some others have considered entering.

Last June occurred one of the best contests we have had in years, but there is no reason why the one of the present year should not equal or exceed it in quality. One of the ways in which this can be accomplished is to begin now in order to have plenty of time for reading, organizing material, writing, learning, and practicing the oration. Great issues are pending in the world today. There was never a more fruitful array of subjects for oratorical treatment. The contest, therefore, should be surpassingly good.

Both the literary and oratorical contests close on April 1. From the orations written, the ten best will be chosen for a preliminary contest. From these the six best will be chosen for the commencement occasion. The one attaining first prize will receive a prize of twelve dollars; second, eight dollars; and third, five dollars.

Officers Chosen For Der Rheinverein

On Friday, February 3, der Rheinverein chose the following officers for the ensuing year.

President—Foster Benjamin
Vice Pres.—Lavton Vogel
Secretary—Marian Burns
Treasurer—Vivian Mills
Chorister—Dorothy Miller

ORCHESTRA WILL GIVE CONCERTS OUT OF TOWN

Wednesday the fifteenth will be a busy day for the Houghton College Orchestra. This is the first time in several years that the orchestra has played outside of Houghton. In the afternoon the orchestra will play for the assembly in the Friendship High School. In the First Presbyterian Church of Cuba the musicians will present an evening concert.

They are playing a program similar to the one which was given last December during the Alumni Homecoming. However, this program is to have some features. There will be solos by Ivone Wright and Richard Rhoades. Also a String Quintet made up of Professor Sorensen, Ivone Wright, Richard Rhoades, Harold Elliott and Magdalene Murphy will play a group.

We expect that in response to the leadership of Professor Cronk the Houghton College Orchestra will ably represent the music phase of our school.

Justification is setting a man before God in such a way that he stands as if he had never sinned.

Unique Messages Given This Week from Chapel Platform

Dr. Will H. Houghton Speaker for Special Meetings

Dr. Will H. Houghton, pastor of Calvary Baptist Church in New York City, has been conducting revival services in Houghton, having commenced on Monday evening, February 6th, and continuing until Monday, February 13th. Students and townspeople have been delighted with his rare and Scriptural messages and a blessed season of revival is pervading the series. Following are resumes of Dr. Houghton's addresses up to date:

Dr. Houghton began the first of his chapel talks Tuesday morning with a study of the 11th chapter of Hebrews, "the most picturesque chapter in God's Word." Like a guide through a memorial park the author conducts the reader among a group of statues of great men and by the inscriptions on the tombs explains the secrets of their success in life. In the case of each man from Abel to Abraham the key was always the same—Faith!

The expression of faith of these men vary to an interesting degree. Abel was faithful in worship and Enoch in that he walked with God. Noah was the symbol of good witnessing, for his hands and lips agreed in his expression of faith. While he preached warnings of the flood, his hands were busy constructing the ark, an example which might well be followed to-day in the verbal and actual expression of belief in God. Abraham was faithful in waiting for the fulfillment of God's Word. The three periods of Moses' life can best be described by warfare, first an inward struggle and then war with opposing forces against his people and God.

This outstanding characteristic of these great men cannot be explained as a matter of temperament, as some of our contemporaries attempt. Everyone of them not only believed in God but they believed God. That kind of faith was the key to their characters.

For a definition, Dr. Houghton described faith as the ability to "count on God", a capacity which is lacking in our age. The call of the hour is for young people of faith to stand with God at a time when the world in general has almost disposed of Him and His works. It is a great day in which to be young for the next few years are to be perhaps the most eventful of our land. Not only are great material benefits being held in reserve, but the opportunity to witness for Christ will be of supreme importance. It will be a privilege to be a man of faith.

The picture painted by the author of Hebrews is striking. The saints of old are interested onlookers at a

contest in which we are taking part. We now hold the center of the stage and look to them for approval as we play this great game of life. Sometime we shall pass on and become onlookers but until then we should follow the rules set down by this writer. "Wherefore, seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, let us lay aside every weight and the sin that doth so easily beset us and let us run with patience the race that is set before us looking unto Jesus, the author and finisher of our faith."

Dr. Houghton's subject Wednesday morning was the question "Will a God of love send a soul to Hell?" and in spite of the difficult and often unpleasant nature of that subject, he turned it into a really inspiring message. The general reaction to this subject is one of scorn, due to the philosophy built up of late years that having never been there no one can speak with authority on Hell. A similar theory, that Hell is only a condition in which man makes his own suffering here on earth, arouses antipathy to such a talk. To combat any theories to the contrary, he showed the story in the sixteenth chapter of Luke to be an actual account of one man's descent to Hell and a description of its terrors. The Bible contains many references to an eternal place of punishment, and it is time for the church to resurrect these teachings, the disuse of which have resulted in the increased number of people attempting to end their lives at the grave.

But, first, how do we know that God is a God of love? Some enthusiasts claim it is evidenced in everything in the natural world, but they forget that while the sun shines on us, storms may be gathering elsewhere to snuff out innocent lives. Famine, tornado, and earthquake are whims of Nature, that can hardly be called expressions of love. Because we have been fortunate enough to have provisions to keep body and soul together, God does not necessarily show His loving characteristics, for around the corner, there may be starvation. A glance at history shows little love for it is as easy to reconcile a Hell to God as to reconcile war. God allows a thousand things to happen which we cannot explain and what we do attempt is entirely based on sentiment.

Rather than the love of God, it is time to preach His judgment, justice and righteousness. Because a prayer is not answered, there is no reason to scoff, for where did God ever promise to answer all prayer petitions anyway? The prayer of penitence is the

(Continued on Page Two)

Purple Take Last Game

The curtain was lowered on the 1933 Purple-Gold Basketball Series last Friday night with the Purple taking the last game 76-25.

The game was a one-sided uninteresting spectacle in which the Purple took full advantage of their superior ability. The Gold team, wrecked by mid years exams, had but six men in uniform, with only two of these regulars. The Purple used their full first string squad the first quarter, but gave way to substitutes during the second and third quarters. The majority of the first team came back in again the last quarter to finish up the rout.

The Girls' game was the real game of the evening. Both teams played nip and tuck ball until the final quarter when the Purple team put on a sprint which netted them enough points to win 25-14. The score is no indication of the game as the Purple scored twelve points in the last seven or eight minutes of play. For the winners, Alpha Babcock was again the star as she scored 12 points in all, most of them coming near the end of the game. For the losers Vera Hall and "Bea" Sweatland showed well. Sweatland did a fine job holding "Deets" Frank to one basket.

Many of the players were playing their last game in Purple-Gold competition. Among the boys, Albro Dolan, Flint, Ayer and Corsette played their last game. Edna Stratton and Gracia Fero will also be lost through graduation to next year's Gold Girls' Team.

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French Students Form New Club

On January 6, 1933, those interested in the formation of a French Club met and elected the following officers:

President—Thelma Pratt
Vice-Pres.—Vada Mountain
Secretary—Alta Benson

This is one of the most recent organizations of our school but its increasing membership indicates that it will be a success. The Club seeks to provide opportunity for speaking the language and also aims to give a greater appreciation of its setting.

The first program, in charge of Ruth Brandes, was given at the last meeting, February 3. After the reading of its history by Kathryn Johnson, the group sang "La Marseillaise" The remainder of the hour was spent in playing French games.

All those interested in the study of French are invited to membership in the club.

God's righteousness is the righteousness which God's righteousness requires Him to require.

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THE HOUGHTON STAR

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Basket Ball

(Continued from Page One)

PURPLE MEN

	G	F	T
Albro, r.f.	5	0	10
Anderson, r.f.	0	1	1
Farnsworth, l.f.	6	0	12
Nelson, l.f.	6	3	15
Corsette, c.	7	0	14
Peckham, c.	5	0	10
McCarty, r.g.	2	0	4
Wilson, r.g.	1	2	4
Ayer, l.g.	3	0	6
Wright, l.g.	0	0	0
Totals,	34	6	76

GOLD MEN

	G	F	T
Goldberg, r.f.	0	0	0
Burns, l.f.	0	1	1
Stamp, c.	0	0	0
Farwell, r.g.	0	0	0
Flint, r.g., c.	8	3	19
Dolan, r.g.	2	1	5
Totals,	10	5	25

Referee: Harrison
 Scorer: Steese
 Timer: Dietrich

PURPLE WOMEN

	G	F	T
Frank, r.f.	1	2	4
Scheffer, l.f.	3	0	6
Babcock, c.	6	0	12
Myers, r.g.	1	1	3
Coe, r.g.	0	0	0
Burns, l.g.	0	0	0
Cole, l.g.	0	0	0
Summary,	11	3	25

GOLD WOMEN

	G	F	T
Hall, r.f.	3	3	9
Lapham, l.f.	0	0	0
Fero, c.	1	1	3
Stratton, r.g.	1	0	2
Swetland, l.g.	0	0	0
Summary,	5	4	14

Around Our Campus

The natural surroundings of our Campus are truly beautiful. There is no doubt that the Genesee Valley Country is one of the beauty-spots of New York.

The hills are lovely—the view up and down the valley has a hundred changing aspects of loveliness. These, however, are not parts of our immediate Campus—as for that, just look at it.

Bare and flat and muddy, it doesn't look very well now, and even with the Spring greenness it will be bare and flat. Another tree has gone now—once the giant chestnut trees gave to Houghton Campus dignity and beauty. They died, and have been gone, many of them, for years. And in their place, we have nothing.

Trees are not the work of a day, we know. But they add the most lasting beauty to any spot. And the sooner they are planted, the sooner future generations of students will enjoy them, and Houghton Campus will be a jewel fit for its setting here in the valley.

Why not make next "Arbor Day" a true arbor day—and plant some trees to take the places of those of yesteryear?

A POST-OFFICE ROMANCE

Maiden, N.C., Nora, Ind., Fel-low, Calif., Robert, La., Friendship, N.Y., Affinity, W.Va., Love, Va., Kissimmer, Fla., Ring, Ark., Parson, Ky., United, Pa., Divide, Colo., Nor-Springs, Iowa, Due West, N.C. Reno, Nev., Liberty, Ark.

EDITORIAL

LIKE AND UNLIKE ELIJAH

How like Elijah we all are! "He was a man of like passions," like infirmities, like sufferings. His lot in life was much like the average man of today. He felt discouraged, wondered if it all was worth-while, grew weary and sad. Down in the valley today, up in the mountain tomorrow and back down in the valley the day after—just like the fellow you rub shoulders with. He was a real flesh and blood, mortal human being, with emphasis on the human.

How unlike Elijah we are! When Inspiration desired to set forth an example of a real praying man of God, Elijah was chosen. "He prayeth earnestly". All that Elijah had was back of his praying. He prayed all over. His whole being was praying for he was mastered by a holy, consuming desire. His life and soul became one consuming passion of concentrated definite prayer.

How unlike Elijah we are! Elijah prayed the importunate prayer. He didn't beg. He didn't coax. He prayed importunately. *Importunate* literally means "shamefacedness or shamelessness". He came face to face with God because there was nothing to cause "shame" between his soul and God. Because of this "shamelessness" in approaching the Almighty God, he came *boldly*, literally meaning "freedom of speech or frankness". Whoever came more boldly to God than did Elijah? To whom does God say, "Come boldly to the throne of grace that ye may obtain mercy and find grace to help in time of need"? Surely to everyone "of like passions as Elijah."

How like Elijah we can be! In connection with the account of this great man of God we read "the effectual, fervent prayer of the righteous man availeth much." More literally rendered "The supplication *being inworked*, of a righteous man avails much". In Ephesians 3:20 we read "according to the power (*dunamis*—dynamite) *being inworked* in us." What is this *dunamis* or power? It is "the power by which God raised Jesus from the dead." Hence this energizing of the righteous man is the power or dynamite of the Holy Spirit that enables him to pray the prayer that gets results. "The Holy Spirit helpeth our infirmities". Elijah was a man of like infirmities but he was *being inworked* by the dynamite of God. This was Elijah's privilege. It is yours and mine. How like Elijah we can be!

—Claude A. Ries.

Anything I can do with Jesus Christ is infinitely greater than anything I can think of without Him.

—J. R. Pitt

CALL TO PRAYER

One of the most vital things in this revival series now going on is the necessity of Christians praying so that souls may find the Kingdom of God. Previous to the revivals, Rev. Pitt asked in an evening service for the Christians to remember the revivals in definite prayer every day. Now that the revivals are here, we should pray the harder.

On a magazine cover we noted the challenge, "Other sheep are not of this fold. Pray ye therefore."

—H. G.

NEXT EDITION

In order to make the total editions of this year's STAR coincide with the end of the school year, there will be no edition next week. The date of the next edition will be February 24.

Special Meetings

(Continued from Page One)

ver: first to be answered and then we may reasonably expect the fulfillment of others. We must learn from the character of God that above all else, He hates sin. There is, however, an evidence of God's love in an atonement for sin.

Death is nothing more than a separation: in physical death, the separation of body and soul; and in spiritual death, the separation of the soul from God. In the light of this definition Hell is only a place of separation from God, but the body being also gone, the Spirit is all the more alive to the torments of punishment. Jesus' cry on the Cross, "My God, why hast thou forsaken me?" was more a result of the agony of separation from God, than of physical suffering.

Repentance, therefore, is the means of keeping man from Hell, but he deliberately chooses which way he shall go, in spite of any way God has provided by which to escape. Hell is the natural destiny of every soul in rejection.

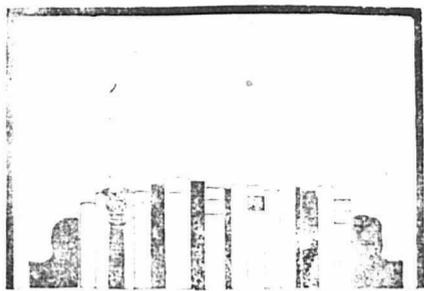
The subject of Dr. Houghton's talk Thursday might be called "The Trees of Life", for it was based on three Scriptural references to trees. God has divided the life of man into three parts, in each of which He has planted a tree. As history repeats itself in cycles, so the life of man travels in a circle making a correspondence between the first and last sections of the Bible. The first tree mentioned is the tree of testing in the Garden of Eden which later became the tree of condemnation when man failed. Similar to it is the tree of life mentioned in Revelation, but in between is the tree on which Christ was crucified.

Man is the only creature with the ability to choose, and the tree of testing was made the object of his first choice. In spite of God's warning that death would be the penalty for a wrong choice, man failed and as a result the tree of testing became the tree of condemnation. This is the only explanation of sin, for man himself and not God was responsible for the wrong choice. Having eaten of the tree he gained the knowledge of good and evil, but what he lacks even today is the ability to do the good or abstain from the bad. The difference is the difference between knowledge and wisdom, exemplified in man's ability to invent airplanes, submarines and chemicals but his corresponding lack of wisdom by using them in war. Wisdom can come only from God through the person of Jesus, and until man accepts Him, he is piling up a knowledge which is sure to end in his destruction.

The last tree in point of time is the same as the first. It is the tree of life, which God took from man because he sinned, but by means of the middle tree, the Cross, he may be admitted to it again.

The necessity of the cross was apparent, for there could be no other way by which men might be saved; God had a three-fold problem in reinstating man, since it was more than a question of forgiveness. It was also a question of righting the wrong and the wrong-doer or in the abstract,

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LIBRARY NOTES

Thomas Hardy, and Others

"And others" is one of the most ubiquitous of English expressions. It covers, as it were, a multitude of sins. It is all-embracing there is no latitude or longitude. It can be tactfully added to the title of any essay, and after main subject has been dealt with, there is no measuring rod to determine whether the writer has fulfilled the rest of the promise given in the title. He may write reams of pages; he may content himself with but a few paragraphs.

After the words "Thomas Hardy", the phrase "And Others" is not at all inapplicable, for it illustrates the wide difference between Hardy and his lesser contemporaries. Here is a man who is the supreme literary figure of his time, who having gained a lasting fame in one branch, turns to another, and with equal dexterity and facility, builds to himself an imperishable reputation. Hardy is a rare example of the resourceful man. To use an excusable modern allusion, if the figure is not too far-fetched, he may successfully be compared to an amphibian plane, the derivation of the word is more to the point, *amphibion*, both lives. Mr. Hardy has first successfully navigated the sea of novels—I'm afraid this isn't going to be so good, but let it go—and after having explored them thoroughly, and after having given us a half-dozen of the best novels in the English language, he has left the waters that he knew so well, and lifting himself up, has soared into the realms of poetry, where he dips and zooms, equally the master of verse as he is of the novel.

In his poetry, which is of the more concern to us at present, Mr. Hardy displays a completely diversified nature. It is true that public opinion, and of course, public opinion includes critics and reviewers of poetry—they must be included somewhere you know, but to resume—credits this poet with a distinctly pessimistic nature. He revels, so to speak, in gloom. And it is equally true that many of Mr. Hardy's poems do bear out this assertion. For instance, glancing through the small volume "Winter Words", a beautiful little book with a euphonious title, there is found such poems as "The Dead Bastard", "The Son's Portrait", and I might make special mention in this class of poems of "After the Burial", a poignant, searching poem of a family after the funeral of the father. In this edition of *Winter Words* that I have here, the Norwood Press edition of 1928, there is an introductory note written by Mr. Hardy, his last one, in which he declares that although the label of "pessimistic"

has been attached to his poetry by reviewers, and he would not take the trouble to argue with them, nevertheless, there are surprises, the poet declares, "to which I could treat my critics by uncovering a place here and there in the volume".

With such a statement present in his mind, the reader of Hardy thus has a keen purpose to determine to himself whether Hardy is perennially gloomy. Turning the pages over, there are poems in the somewhat morbid strain, of which mention has been made. But still, interspersed are some love lyrics, such as "The Third Kissing-gate" and "Song to Aurore". Then comes a sudden about turn to cynicism, bitter, sarcastic, in the four-line poem "Christmas, in 1924":

"Peace upon earth" was said. We sing it,
And pay a million priests to bring it.
And after two thousand years of mass,

We've got as far as poison gas." From this embittered utterance this amazing man turns about and writes about such a subject as a gentlemen's second hand suit, in the poem bearing that title. In a calm, pensive little poem, we find "The Aged Newspaper Soliloquizes". After this comes a sudden shocking poem. Mr. Hardy writes about a crazy woman in the poem "Henley Regretta" but you are carried along by a dreamy picture until in the last stanza Mr. Hardy abruptly tells you that the boats are the little paper boats that she is floating in the tub. As far removed from that is the jolly rhythmical "Drinking Song", a cheerful careless poem, in which the poet bids the drinkers

"Fill full your cups: feel no distress
'Tis only one great thought the less."

as he speaks of the destruction of long-held ideas of men by the flailing arms of Hume, Darwin, Chene, and Einstein. Such is the versatility of Mr. Hardy. Even such an abbreviated work as this on him cannot close without some mention of his epic work, "The Dynasts", a mighty poetic drama of the Napoleonic Wars.

Too often the presumptive writer regrets toward the end of his "masterpiece" the audacity that leads him to make rash and bold statements in his introduction. Thus I now find it hard to classify Alice Meynell and G. K. Chesterton simply as "and others". Alice Meynell is a member of the distinguished family of that name who succeeded Francis Thompson, and thus gave to the world

Thompson's genius, which might have been lost had it not been for their kindly hands. Like Thompson, she has delved into religious poetry and has written some that are of true religious merit. The bulk of her poetry is not large. It will be remembered that it was said of Coleridge that what he wrote excellently could be bound up in twenty pages, but the pages should be of pure gold. With a diminished accent, the same is applicable to Alice Meynell. She wrote little, but what she wrote, she wrote well.

As for Mr. Chesterton, a short paragraph can hardly do justice to his versatility. Like Hilaire Belloc, he is all things beside being a poet. One of Chesterton's most delightful poems is his "Lepanto", which is printed in full in Untermeyer's book. The most outstanding feature of this poem is the sound of its rhyme: a marching trampling rhythm that takes in the sound of war and of its armies. Besides this there is of course other excellent works of this same man, although Mr. Chesterton displays a tendency for sermonizing in many of them.

(In the Library are Hardy's *Under the Greenwood Tree*, *Return of the Native*, and *The Wanderer*. His poetry is included in *Collected Poems of Thomas Hardy*.)

(Continued from Last Week)

Is There an American Literature?

Perhaps America has not produced a Chaucer or a Milton; but the fact should be recognized that this continent has developed a comparatively large number of authentic voices who are not mere echoes. Such works as Whittier's *New England Pastoral Snowbound*, Thoreau's *Walden*, Holmes' *Autocrat of the Breakfast Table*, Whitman's *Song of Myself*, Clemens' *Roughing It*, Masters' *Spoon River Anthology* and Benet's *John Brown's Body* are peculiarly indigenous to America. Some of these voices may be in a minor key, but all are fresh and arresting—the vital products of American soil and environment. If one were forced to choose, for instance between *The Canterbury Tales* and the *Tales of a Wayside Inn* by Longfellow, he would not hesitate for a moment. Fortunately the matter does not resolve itself into a choice of alternates but a wise synthesis. Longfellow, often called the poet of children and the "laureate of the common people", in spite of his platitudes and sentimentalities should not be neglected by American students for the English laureate Alfred Lord Tennyson who unquestionably is the greater poet. Instead of turning to the ever popular but vapid "Psalm of Life", one should read his long narrative poems like *Hiawatha* for his real contribution to American life and literature. Incidentally the present British laureate John Masefield who arrived in New York the other day, should prove a gratifying exception as a literary ambassador to the usual visiting Englishmen who come to lecture or gather material for a book. According to a well authenticated legend, Masefield in his younger day gained

a knowledge of American life and customs as a waiter in a Bowery saloon. But to conclude with Longfellow, like Pope and Byron, he has been greatly over-rated and then equally under-valued. Poe and Whitman were both victims of a similar literary depression, and strangely enough, it was the French who "discovered" the former and the English the latter.

Paraphrasing we might note that Poe's real significance is as a critic instead of as the creator of the grotesque and horrible, although he was anything but *disinterested*, having much in common with modern Mr. Mencken. So with Washington Irving whose *Alhambra* the critics rate as his most finished work, but whose *Legend of Sleepy Hollow* and the pseudo-historical *Knickerbocker History* are most representative. Lowell also helped to develop objectives of criticism, but his inspired doggerel in the *Fable for Critics* and the *Biglow Papers* constitute his more scholarly and dignified appreciation of the accepted classics.

As Emerson suggests in his transcendental doctrine of "terrific unity" there is a thread of relation through all things. All highways of the mind lead to the same ultimate sources. In his recent work *The Golden Thread* Professor Buck traces the motifs and the main forces of World Literature of which English Literature and American Literature, or more accurately, Anglo-American Literature, are but segments. Thus one who reads the sonorous cadences of Bryant's *Thanatopsis* will be led inevitably to Wordsworth's *Intimations of Immortality* and Gray's *Elegy*. Bayard Taylor still offers the best English translation of Goethe's *Faust*, which brings one ultimately back to Marlowe's *Faustus*. Tennyson's *Flower in the Cranied Wall* merely repeats what Emerson had already said in the *Rhodora*.

Nothing has been said about the host of later writers like Herman Melville, Bret Harte, William D. Howells, Edgar Rowland Sill, Emily Dickenson. Neither has the so-called younger generation of writers since 1900 been touched upon. Representatives like Dreiser, Lewis Dos Passos, Robinson, and Sandburg are much too near the present to be evaluated. Of one thing we may be certain: Out of the present bewildering variety of new forms and new faces, something big, something distinctly American is bound to eventuate. The false and meretricious will disappear and the democratic principle will emerge triumphant in art, religion, philosophy, and literature as well as in government. These relationships and inter-relationships have already been treated in preceding lectures in this series of broadcasts.

We may not wholly agree with Walt Whitman's concept of the "prophetic literature of the future" in *Democratic Vistas*, but his vision is in its way as challenging as Emerson's *American Scholar*:

"America demands a poetry that is bold, modern, and all-surrounding and kosmical, as she is herself. It must in no respect ignore science or the modern, but inspire itself with science and the modern. It must bend its vision toward the future

more than the past. Like America, it must extricate itself from even the greatest models of the past, and while courteous to them, must have entire faith in itself, and the products of its own democratic spirit only. Like her, it must place in the van and hold up at all hazard, the banner of the divine pride of man in himself. . . . Long enough have the people been listening to poems in which common humanity, deferential, bends low, humiliated, acknowledging superiors. But America listens to no such poems. Erect, inated, and fully self-esteeming be the chant; and the American will listen with pleased ears.

A parody on "Keep Agoin'", Apologies are due to the author, Frank L. Stanton.

Special Meetings

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righteousness and justification.

From the definition, "The righteousness of God is that righteousness which God's righteousness requires Him to require" we mean that it was only natural that God should insist on that characteristic. He could not receive a sinful man until He had first made him right. By justification is meant the "setting of man in such a place before God, that he stands before God as though he had never sinned." The Tree of Time or the Cross was the only solution to the whole problem.

This is only a reasonable salvation, for everything was planned and made incidental to that middle tree. Satan and the rest of the causes of the downfall were allowed that God might place an evidence of His love in the world.

Tuesday Evening

Soul winning as the business of the Church was brought before us as the subject of the evening service. Christ commanded His men to launch out into the deep and to become fishers of men. This is the commission of every Christian today. The fruit of a Christian's life is the goal and object of living. This fruit is the salvation of someone's soul. Christianity is not an organization to be joined but a life to be lived. Until men and women are able to win their associates to the Lord Jesus Christ, they are not living up to their calling.

Wednesday Evening

As the theme of the evening service, Dr. Houghton used the familiar story of "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" by Robert Louis Stevenson. Rev. Houghton, after giving the account of the story, showed the working of sin in the life of the main character. He revealed the fact that sin can either be covered or confessed. The latter is the only safe way and through the blood of Jesus Christ sins are covered from the eyes of men. In this service it was the purpose to show men the effects of sinning and to point to them the one safe and unfailing remedy for sin.

There are many who believe in God but not many who believe God.

Today is the tomorrow you worried about yesterday.



On the license plate of a car—"Prosperity, Come back, all is forgiven."

The atmosphere of the He-Manor seems to be conducive to wise cracks. Someone the other night was wondering if, when a hero is given the loving cup, he is given the saucer with it.

One of our industrious reporters woke up the other morning realizing that it was still dark and that he had several more hours to dream. It was pretty much of a let-down when he realized that his eyes were shut.

We've often laughed at chapel speakers who ask just "why are we in college?" Since perusing our report cards, we're beginning to wonder the same thing.

RED JACKET, GREEN CAP AND WHITE OWL'S FEATHER

It looks as if the seeds of Bolshevism have been spread in our midst, judging from the pretty little coats in the High School.

At times even the greatest of us falter. The A Capital Choir was practicing the other day and had just boomed out the opening chords of "All in the April Evening". Prof. Bain, who among other things directs the choir, waved his hands in frantic horror.

"No, no, no, that's altogether too much, people,—five times too much." He leveled his hands in the air again. "Now, give me about half of that".

One of the most erudite of our music students decided not to shave because he heard a blizzard was on the way.

Now that exams have passed, the question is, have you passed exams? (Orven thought that up all by himself.)

Who said something about Dusty and his red suspenders? To complete the outfit we suggest:

Dove-gray spats, a black flannel shirt and bright red tie. It's nothing new, however. Garibaldi did the same thing and just see what happened to Italy.

There's many a problem goes unsolved because the right method looks too simple.

Remember how the walls of Jericho fell down? Maybe the depression could be conquered if the whole nation were to shout simultaneously all the slogans offered in the last three years.

RAMBLIN' AROUND

If only the people who have been borrowing paper so much would buy a tablet once in a while, there would be much more employment in the paper mills.

A good rubbing with sandpaper will remove the goofer feathers from the stubbornest peach.

To start a fire quickly, have the cook place one cord of wood in stove and add one gallon of gasoline and light. It is advisable to have a hole cut in the roof for the quick departure of the aforementioned cook.

Keep on Smilin'

If you stub your toe and hurt it,
Why start cryin'?
If there comes a rainy day,
Don't start sighin'
Shut your mouth and blink your eyes
It's only a coward calf that cries;
Bring a smile and leave your sighs,—
Keep on smilin'.

If you lose your tennis racquet,
Go a-fishin'!
If you shouldn't catch a whale,
Whatcha missin'?
Go ahead and have your fun;
You are just your father's son;
Play your hardest 'till your done,—
Keep on smilin'.

In the fight of life's hard battles,
Suppose you're losin';
For the right or for the wrong
Are you choosin'?
Grit your teeth and breathe a prayer;
Play the game and play it fair;
Say you're going to do and dare,—
Keep on smilin'.

If you get the chance to cheat,
Don't start lyin'.
Say you'd never be a crook,
Tho' you're dyin'.

It is never quite too late;
Play it through and play it straight;
Lift your chin and meet your fate,—
Keep on smilin'. —L. B.

Extra-Curricular

We came to college, years ago,
And stayed with marks both high
and low.

Tried Ed. Courses but disliked them,
And Al. Gebra and General Chem.

We tried to work with Cal. Q. Lus.
But Math soon proved too tough for
us.

We sorta liked the class in trees,
For that is where we got our B's.

General Physics and General Zo,
Defeated us in one year's blow.
Phil. Osophy had principles
But soon ranked with invincibles.

Heat was too hot for such as we,
Light was still too dark to see.
Psych. was just a little bad.
History made us raving mad.

Down through all the years we have
tried
Extra-curriculars on the side.
Now when nearly through we'll wager
We haven't our required major.

Music Column

NEW STUDENTS IN MUSIC DEPARTMENT

Three new students have registered in the School of Music for the second semester. Miss Mildred Allen of Bolivar has transferred from Ithaca Conservatory of Music. She is taking a Piano major. Miss Hernblum of Olean is registered as a special student. Transferring from Fredonia Normal, Miss Marsh of Portville has registered in the Public School Music Course.

CHOIR TO SING FOR WELLSVILLE CLUB

Next Tuesday evening, February 14, the Houghton Choir will make a concert appearance before the Music Club of Wellsville, New York. At this particular season of the year the Music Club usually has had artists of considerable merit. The Club's invitation to sing is a complement as well as a great responsibility to Professor Wilfred C. Bain and the Choir.

WHY WE PRINT RADIO SCHEDULE

In no matter what field a person may choose to specialize whether it be preaching, teaching, business, or music, there are certain requisites to success. A mere smattering of knowledge has never yet made an accomplished worker. When one lives with his profession and becomes saturated with it, he stands a chance of getting somewhere. Thus we believe that a music student to become a musician must live with music—the best music.

The radio brings us the best talent expressing itself through the best works if we but know where to get it. We admit that there is lots of trash. Therefore to guide the music students and lovers of classical music, we print this schedule in each edition of the STAR.

We gladly welcome any suggestion for bettering this feature.

—Music Editor

RADIO BROADCASTS

- SATURDAY, Feb. 11.
 - 2:30 p.m.—NBC. Metropolitan Opera in "La Sonnambulist"
 - 8:15 p.m.—NBC—WJZ. Boston Symphony, Serge Koussevitzky, conductor. Walter Gieseking, piano soloist.
- SUNDAY, Feb. 12.
 - 12:15 —NBC—WJZ. Broadcast from Radio City
 - 3:00 p.m.—CBS. New York Philharmonic Symphony, Bruno Walter, conductor. All Wagner Program.
 - 4:00 p.m.—NBC—WEAF. Lily Pons, Soprano.
 - 10:00 p.m.—CBS. Ernest Hutcheson, pianist
- MONDAY, Feb. 13
 - 4:00 p.m.—NBC—WJZ. Radio Guild
 - 8:30 p.m.—Lawrence Tibbett
- TUESDAY, Feb. 14
 - 10:00 p.m.—CBS. Josef Bonine Symphony Orchestra and soloist

SPORTS CHATTER

"Babe" Ruth had a birthday Tuesday. The "Bambino" has reached his 39th milestone and is still drawing down plenty from the Yankee strong box. It is too bad that Ruth has such slender ankles to carry his huge bulk. If his legs were in proportion to the rest of his body he could have four or five seasons still ahead of him.

Five men played their last game of basket-ball in Purple-Gold competition last Friday. Flint, Dolan, Albro, Ayer, and Corsette all hung up their uniforms for the last time. Houghton loses some fine athletic ability when these men graduate this June. Flint has been a basket-ball and tennis star since his high school days here, "Eddie" Dolan a track and field man who holds many Houghton records in addition to his basket-ball ability, "Pete" Albro has been a tower of strength in basket-ball and base-ball all during his college career. "Dick" Ayer has contributed no little to the success of the Champion Class team and was a fine guard for the Purple this year. Elmo Corsette didn't see much service in basket-ball, but how he did burn the ball down the groove during the last base-ball series.

Houghton will miss these men but here's hoping the first four find jobs coaching in addition to teaching, and that the last named makes a fine doctor.

"Red" Grange says he has played his last game of professional football. Wonder if he is going back in the ice business?

The St. Louis "Cards" figure on winning the pennant in the National League this year. They finished in first place in 1931, tied for sixth last year and figure they can reach the top again next year. They say it only took one year to fall down, they should be able to climb back up in a year. Well, it didn't take the stock market but a few hours to fall in 1929 and as far as we can make out it is still making a great fight to keep out of the cellar. We hate to be pessimistic—but!

The Olympic bobsled slide in Lake Placid is getting plenty of use these days. This treacherous, winding track of ice located on the side of Mt. Van Hoevenberg was the scene of the Adirondack Bobsled Club's meet this week. Henery Homburger and his team from Saranac Lake were the winners by six tenths of a second.

Lou Bush who headed all in individual scoring in football last fall, is also doing some fancy scoring on Massachusetts State's basket-ball team. He has piled up ninety-six (96) points in eight games.

Speaking of the outdoor sports being held in the Far East, Will Rogers says, "Japan wants a Monroe Doctrine in the East, with Japan doing the doctoring to China, not to mention some operating on the side".

Open Forum

Dear Editor,

It seems that almost everyone takes a little snooze in chapel just about time announcements are being made for Class prayermeetings. We often fail to recognize the significance of prayer in our daily lives, and especially during this week. Yet, there seem to be a certain few who attend class prayer meetings to hold up the standard of our class religious life.

It's true, we can pray by ourselves, but if two or more agree on something, it seems so much more alive, so much more real, to each and results are almost certain.

We do want the spiritual morale of our classes raised and it simply can't be done without cooperation in prayer.

Sincerely yours,
For Better Prayermeetings

- WEDNESDAY, Feb. 15.
 - 2:30 p.m.—NBC—WEAF Westminister Choir
 - 9:00 p.m.—NBC—WEAF National Symphony Concert.

PIANO RECITAL OF KRECKMAN'S PUPILS

Some of Alfred D. Kreckman's piano pupils will be presented in a recital at 3:00 p.m. on Monday afternoon, February 13.

Dear Editor,

This is to offer a suggestion as to copy for the STAR. In the past editions there seems to be little of interest in field of Science and Mathematics. Now, we realize how little this would seem to appeal to those who register for Science and Math only to fulfill requirements. We believe that a column of this sort could be made interesting to everyone, and there are many who would really enjoy a column of new problems and discoveries.

For an example, interest might be aroused and comments solicited by printing problems requiring logical thinking. Here is one we read in the Popular Science Monthly several years ago. It has been bothering us at different times since and may prove interesting to Theologs as well as Math. students.

A man of our generation has, living or dead, four grandparents, and each one of them had four grandparents, making sixteen people. But each one of these had four grandparents, making 64 people. Thus we could go back the thousands of generations to the time of Adam. The Bible says that Adam was the first man, yet at the same time, as we have proven, there was a large multitude of people. Where is the fallacy in this reasoning?

A Math. Student.