

THE HOUGHTON STAR

VOLUME XXV

HOUGHTON COLLEGE HOUGHTON, N. Y., NOVEMBER 11, 1932

NUMBER 8

Christian Workers Hold Sunday Services in Several Churches

The Christian Workers' Association have planned a very busy schedule for Sunday, November 13. For morning services, there is one group going to a church in Buffalo, and another group made up of Mr. Howe and the College Quartet going to the Baptist Church in Wellsville, which has been placed under the charge of the Christian Workers.

At the Sunday School, which is conducted under the auspices of the W. Y. P. S. at Podonque, they will conduct a regular evangelistic service. Mr. Boon will bring a message to the people who meet in the little country school house at this place.

In the evening, the Christian Workers are doing something rather different. They are putting on an Educational Day program in the Wesleyan Methodist Church at Higgins, N. Y. Through the readings, special singing, and an address by one of the students, the Christian Workers are going to do their best to boost for Houghton.

Everything indicates that this year will be a busy one for this student group. In their activities they invite the prayerful interest of the Christian students and faculty.

Last Sunday's Activities

The College Quartet, Barnard Howe, and Prof. Pryor had the privilege of visiting the Wesleyan Methodist Church and Sunday School of East Aurora last Sunday morning. Mr. Howe presented a fine sermon, and the quartet sang several numbers. A wonderful spirit of reverence was felt throughout the hour of worship. The Sabbath School with its fine class of young people was very inspiring.

In the evening, the quartet attended the union service of the Friendship churches and sang a few numbers. Each member of the quartet was also permitted to give a personal testimony.

Miss Pankhurst Lectures Here

On Friday evening, November 4, Miss Christabel Pankhurst, noted suffragette and speaker on prophecy, delivered the first in a series of lectures on that subject. After giving due respect and recognition to America for her high educational standards and to Houghton for her fundamental beliefs and high principles, Miss Pankhurst introduced her subject by showing the reasons for interest in the prophecy of the Bible. To her, a lover of peace and its cause, the world war came as a shock, the war which was not a battle to make the world safe for democracy but rather one which brought an end to democracy in many lands. The woman suffragist movement was forgotten for a time in order that those interested might render service to their respective nations. The sudden terror of this war left the women of the land in bewilderment and the cause of that war stirred them to depths of thought which had previously been unexplored. It was the lust of power that caused the world war and every war, and having found that cause, Miss Pankhurst immediately began a study of the Scriptures which might enlighten that knowledge.

"Science and knowledge are meeting the Bible and prophecy half way. Man's scientific has conquered his moral instinct and that moral responsibility acquired by man at some early period in the development of the race needs redemption."

After briefly summarizing the prophecies concerning Christ as traced from Genesis and showing that the one great need of the world today is to see Christ, not as a man, classified with Socrates, Jean d'Arc or Ghandi, but as the divine Son of God, Miss Pankhurst brought the first lecture to a close.

On November 5, Miss Pankhurst introduced her message by reading the 2nd. Psalm, which is addressed to the inveterate enemies of God. She spoke of Communism as the refusal to agree with God concerning His Son and the final rejection of Jesus Christ. The Christian men and women alone have that which will satisfy the world and which will cause them to lift up their heads and look above. The message of Christ and of prophecy is ours and it is our duty to spread the message to the world at large. We must see that the rulers, the leaders, the rank and file of people and the church hear this or our task has not been completed.

When Christians with their ideas and views are put ahead of the central Christ, the awe and reverence of Christianity are lost. "As soon as all created things call out 'this is God' all will be right. We must sow the seed and trust God for the increase"

Miss Pankhurst closed her second lecture by bringing forcefully to our minds the fact that *the cross is a paradox*. God's condemnation of sin is

Personnel of Second Choir Chosen and Practices Held

The newly organized second choir held their first rehearsal at 4:30 Tuesday afternoon in the College Chapel.

Many are curious to know the purpose and organization of this choir. The choir is composed of the best voices selected from the many who tried out. In fact there are many who have beautiful voices, but lack a musical background. The choir contains the material from whom next year's choir will be chosen. With this incentive, everyone is ready to put his best into the work.

The second choir will be used mainly to furnish the music for school pageants and exercises, thus taking part of the burden from the first choir. There will probably be only a little, if any, outside work.

Miss Lucile Wilson is the director, and Prof. Bain as well as other music students will visit often.

There are forty-seven in the choir now, twenty-eight women and nineteen men. The following is the personnel:

1st. Soprano, Mountain, Ware Crone, Munger, Johnson, Brandes, R. Mills.

2nd. Soprano, Blake, Smith, Mae Brandes, Crouch, Davis, Lytle, Donley, Moore, Carter, W.

1st. Alto, Marvin, Sartwell, Tyler Hotchkiss, Dunlap, Hunt.

2nd. Alto, Mercereau, Smith, Robert, Pinkney, Shaffer, Wakeman.

1st Tenor, Saunders, S. Molyneaux, G. Loomis, L. Williams.

2nd. Tenor, S. Todd, K. Wright, Molyneaux.

1st. Bass, Pierce, Kotz, Luckey, Moon, Anderson, Weigel.

2nd. Bass, Pasel, Press, Fancher, Babcock, S. Hall.

Boulder Staff Takes Pictures for Annual

For several days this week, the popular form of greeting about the halls seemed to be: "Been shot yet?" which is indicative of the fact that the BOULDER photographer has come to town.

The newly-acquired and neat office of the Annual was disrupted, but nevertheless formed a very convenient and efficient studio—with curtains, even, that were very much in demand during the "shooting" of the Senior girls.

From the very efficient manner in which the taking of the pictures was conducted, the photograph sections of this year's annual should be as good—as the material set before the camera's eye will allow. The individual pictures were run off very much on schedule, and though the groups ran a bit behind time, the careful taking of fifteen group pictures in one afternoon is a pretty fine record.

On Friday morning, the last few remaining sittings will be finished up and the excitement will be over until the photographer's return in the spring.

One particularly noticeable feature of the annual picture-taking event is the spruce appearance presented by the students—especially the male element during those days of the compulsory wearing of coats. We could wish the photographer here oftener

JUST FOR TODAY

Just for today I will try to live through this day only, not to tackle my whole life's problems at once. I can do some things for twelve hours that would appal me if I had to keep them up for a life-time.

Varsity Girls Smother Frosh

Wednesday the girls' varsity team defeated the Freshmen girls by a score of 20 - 5. One sided all the way, the game did not furnish very much interest for the spectators. For the winners, Vera Hall was the high scorer. Flashing even better form than last year Vera was accountable for the first ten points of the game, dropping four field goals and two foul shots.

The Varsity team as a whole did not exert itself. It seemed content to teach the yearlings a lesson in basket-ball and let it go at that. For the Freshmen, Cole and Richardson seem to be the pick of the team. Both girls are aggressive, a good quality for a girl player, but both need more experience.

Today the High School teams, both boys and girls, meet the Freshmen teams and Wednesday the Sophomores take on the Junior teams. All of these games should be good, so come out and back up your team.

The Seniors are practicing for the

(Continued on Page Three)

Light Bearers Service

Several members of the Freshman Class conducted the Light Bearers service Sunday afternoon.

Song and testimony were led by Marian Whitbeck, Glen Donnelson, Stephen Anderson, and Alton Shea, after which the College Quartet rendered a selection. The speaker, Harold Boon, taking a text from the ninety-second psalm gave an original and worthwhile talk.

The Light Bearers and all others who attended the meeting Sunday afternoon are greatly indebted to the Freshmen for providing so interesting and inspirational a program.

Large Audience at Rheinverein

Montagabend, November 7, 6:30 Uhr im Auditorium der Hochschule! More than thirty persons were gathered for this second meeting of the club. After scripture reading and the Lord's Prayer in German, our program began with the singing of German songs. This being our first opportunity to use our new song-books, we spent some time singing as Mary Carnahan led us. Among other songs we sang the favorites: "Du, du liegst mir im Herzen," and "Die Heimat," a translation of "Home, Sweet Home".

It is often interesting to think back to childhood days and note the progress that has been made. So too, was it interesting to listen to the account of some phases of "Das Geburt und Kindheit des deutschen Reiches" as told by Harry Gross. However, I am sure that none of us would care to live in those days when the accused were made to walk over hot coals to prove either guilt or innocence.

In memory of that great poet, Goethe, all lovers of literature, particularly of German literature, are commemorating the one hundredth anniversary of his death this year. In remembrance of that fact, Albert Eiss read one of the poet's short poems, "Erkanig". By the reading we were able to comprehend much of the spirit and feeling which Goethe put into this beautiful little poem.

Did you know that Germany's staff of life is "die Kartoffel"? That fact and many other interesting ones about Germany we learned from Raymond Pitzrick. Because his time

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joined with His forgiveness of sin, Christ will come soon to manifest Himself not through human beings but through Himself.

Political Platforms Were Analyzed Friday

Chapel Friday was given over to a discussion of the candidate and platform of our four political parties. Whitney Shea, the first speaker, after acquainting us with Governor Roosevelt as a man, and extolling the mistakes of his opponents, set forth the main items of the Democratic platform. In brief, the policy is that of drastic change. Some of the promises of Mr. Roosevelt are: (1) 25 per cent reduction of government expenditures, (2) bimetallism, (3) low competitive tariff, (4) government control of agriculture, (5) Federal construction and shorter week to aid the unemployed, and (6) repeal of the eighteenth amendment. The platform in general is supposed to follow the motto of the Democratic party: "Equal rights to all, special privileges to none".

Chester Driver presented the case for re-election of the present Republican administration. The prominent points of the platform are: (1) protection of agriculture through continuance of the Federal Farm Board and a high protective tariff, (2) Immigration regulations and general economic upbuilding as a means of combating the depression (3) sound basis for banking in maintenance of the gold standard, and (4) Resubmission of the Prohibition Amendment if desired by the American people.

The third speaker, George Osgood, gave a brief history of his party, the Prohibition or Law Enforcement party. He outlined no particular plans but dwelt upon the subject of preservation of law, especially in regard to Prohibition. The educational program of the party and the arguments for keeping Prohibition were the main points stressed.

Barnard Howe upheld the Socialist candidate, Norman Thomas. The platform of the organization is to bring about more social control in

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THE HOUGHTON STAR

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SCHEDULE OF MID - TERM EXAMINATIONS

November 14 - 16, 1932

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 14

Examination Hours

8:00—9:00 Classes scheduled regularly at 8:00—T. T. S.
9:30—10:30 General Chemistry
 (11:30 T.T.S. Section in Chem. Rec. Room
 (8:00 T.T.S. Section in Room 23
11:00—12:00 Classes scheduled regularly at 11:30—T. T. S.
1:30—2:30 Classes scheduled regularly at 10:30—M. W. F.
3:45—4:45 General Psychology and Freshman English
 (High School Study Hall)

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 15

8:00—9:00 Classes scheduled regularly at 11:30—M. W. F.
9:30—10:30 Classes scheduled regularly at 9:00—T. T. S.
11:00—12:00 Classes scheduled regularly at 2:30—M. W. F.
1:30—2:30 Freshman Mathematics
3:45—4:45 Technique of Teaching and Sophomore English
 (High School Study Hall)

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 16

8:00—9:00 Classes scheduled regularly at 10:30—T. T. S.
9:30—10:30 Classes scheduled regularly at 9:00—M. W. F.
11:00—12:00 Classes scheduled regularly at 8:00—M. W. F.
1:30—2:30 German I and 2:30 T. T. S. Classes
3:45—4:45 Freshman Bible (High School Study Hall)

Physical Training examinations for men at the regular class period on November 9, and for women at the regular class period on Nov. 10.

Friday Chapel

(Continued from Page One)

government and business since they claim that the present conditions in the world are due to the Capitalistic economic system. Two large appropriations for public works and unemployment are planned. The government reform called for are proportional representation, direct election of present and vice-president, and curbing the power of the Supreme Court. As a man, Thomas stands on a par with Hoover and Roosevelt.

Der Rheinverein

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was limited, he was unable to bring his talk to completion. However it is like a serial—to be continued in the next issue.

On Monday evening, November 21, we hope to have our next meeting. We heartily invite your continued interest and support. We need you. Come and help us!

EDITORIAL

VANDALISM

Every year the students clamor for more responsibility in self-government, for more trust to be given them. And every year some student or small group of students makes it impossible for privileges to be granted to the majority.

It is our always-maintained declaration in these columns that the Houghton student body is trustworthy and desirous of cooperating with the faculty. By nearly every student in the school the confidence of the faculty, expressed in any extension of privileges is appreciated. We would like to say this for every student, and do believe that this is really the case. But for some unknown reason, and in a very unnecessary way some students have been guilty of doing things that must inevitably detract from the measure of trust to be placed in the student body.

This and similar cases of vandalism are deplored by every thinking student. Many of us are guilty, at some time or another, of some act of vandalism or destruction, which, if we had stopped to consider, we would have regretted before it was done. Probably this is true in all cases where damage or unpleasantness has been caused.

We, as students, want to be trusted. Therefore, we, as students, should be careful of such trust, careful of school property, careful not to do those things we later regret.

—E. C. R.

DAILY PRAYER - MEETING

Yesterday morning after breakfast we journeyed over to the chapel and joined the prayer-group that has started meeting over there in order to increase our daily spiritual life. Without a doubt every one that attended that short prayer-meeting received a true blessing, and inspiration that carried him through the rest of the day, mindful of Him and of His watch-care over us. The invitation is extended to all students to 'come and see'. You will never regret it if you avail yourself of this opportunity to spend a few minutes with God before 8 o'clock class every day.

—H. G.

ON TRIAL

For the next two weeks the upper classes of the college will be on trial, with the Faculty as the presiding judge and jury. We suppose we could extend the analogy to all students, with the thought of mid-term examinations in mind, but here we have particular reference to the Library, which the Faculty has allowed to be open evenings from 6:15 to 9:30, for a two week period, to test the validity of the proposition forwarded by the students in their petition to the Faculty.

One point which we wish to emphasize is that this is distinctly a student responsibility. Upper-class students will be in charge of the attendant's desk, and will be responsible for order. Yet the responsibility is not the student's alone—each student that avails himself of the privilege of the Library should be conscious of his particular duty to maintain quiet and order, so that the privilege of having the Library open may be extended indefinitely. On Wednesday evening, the first night the Library was open, we were pleased by the number present in spite of inclement weather. A studious atmosphere prevailed and the attendant had no difficulties. Student reactions thus far have been favorable, and we hope that this first night may be typical of all the nights to follow.

As an editorial staff we wish to thank the Faculty for allowing the students to have a share in governing themselves and for the willingness of the Faculty to allow the additional expense of lighting and heating in order that the students may have a convenient and proper place for studying in the evening.

—H. G.

NO "STAR" NEXT WEEK

Due to the mid-term examinations which take place this week, the next issue of the "Star" will be on November 25.

A Reminiscence

Houghton admits of her various romanticists. She boasts of her few cynics. Both classes take walks on Sunday afternoons. Each type notices, if the stroll takes him down Lovers' Lane, past the church, and across the bridge, a tiny drab building with a stone foundation close against the hill on the left side of the road.

Two people of the first class stand on the bridge, murmur something about the song of the brook that travels under the bridge, gaze across at the little shanty and wonder about its history. Vaguely they know that it must have had some relation to the stream, but they prefer to think of it in terms of the romantic—a rendezvous (years ago of course) of a girl in a blue bonnet, and her young man.

The other type wastes no time in imagining. He comes down, climbs over the fence, crosses the stream and makes his way to the door of the shack. Since he is of the latter mentioned group, he finds what he expects to find, cobwebs, dampness, filth. He sees the crumbling foundations of another building near by and decides that somebody started something there and failed. Possibly someone meant to build a factory there.

Both ideas need to be reconciled, of course. Over a quarter of a century ago the little drab building was not damp and dirty. It was clean and cool—the cellar of a thriving cheese factory. The factory itself was many years older. It was a yellowish building and adjoining it was a house of the same color where dwelt the cheese maker and his family. This very house has since been moved and is now the home of one of our professors—Professor Kreckmann.

Almost sixty years ago one might see a dozen wagon loads of milk being drawn up to the factory in the morning. And who knows but that the girls in blue bonnets rode to the factory atop the cans of milk with father or brother. Whether there was anything faintly resembling one of those imagined moon-light meetings, we do not know. We do know that one Houghton couple, now of middle age, spent the first days of their married life in the house adjoining the factory.

There may be nothing romantic about vats of milk; yet it is interesting to know that one may find a crumbling stone where one of the large vats was placed.

And it may be immaterial to mention that a few Houghtonites (of which class, you may guess) declare that when they are standing on the bridge at night, a distinct odor of cheese is blown to them by the breeze.

Anyway they go to make up the traditions of the place.

Campus Visitors

The following were in Houghton over the week-end: Mrs. Anderson. Philip Anderson's mother; Mr. and Mrs. Pocock; Mr. and Mrs. Ring; Margaret Carter; Evan Molyneaux; Velma Harbeck.

SUCH IS PROGRESS

Lovers in the old days gassed on the steps. Nowadays they, . . . but you finish it.

Church Services

Sunday Evening

We live in a great world crisis because the nations are so closely knit together. A crisis in one part of the world is immediately a world crisis. The world is becoming smaller as the means of communication are being perfected.

The economic problem is beyond one man's comprehension. If this is true of the economic problem, it is even more so of the peace problem. It may seem strange, but as the world grows older it becomes worse. We did think we had conquered poverty, that we were sure of our daily bread, but present conditions show otherwise. In the latter days there will be great famine.

Our rulers, presidents, kings, etc. are just regents until the real king comes. Is it impossible to believe that these rulers will point to Jesus as the one who can save the world and that He is returning? Queen Victoria did. Perhaps that is one of the reasons for England's greatness.

Whenever we study prophecy, we always study Jesus Christ which leads to His second coming. "Every eye shall see Him and every ear shall hear Him". This is not hard to believe now that radios carry the voices of our rulers to all corners of the world and television is beginning to be used. Is not God greater than man?

There shall be earthquakes, wars and rumors of wars in the last days. The world is revolting against the divine law of Jesus Christ. Even the modern, ear-shattering music is a sample of the confusion of the times.

The kingdom of Jesus Christ is the only one that will stand and it is the duty of the Christians to preach it throughout the world.

Missionaries today are asked more and more, "Is your gospel an all inclusive gospel? Does it prescribe remedies for the problems of today?" It does not say which institution is being used of Jesus Christ to solve the world problems, whether it be communism, socialism, the World Court, or League of Nations.

Sunday Morning

The church should not be allowed to dabble in political reform. Let her hold high the ideals of Jesus. The Lord has not taught us to believe in peace pacts, treaties, or even preaching from the pulpit, but in His re-appearance. In the accounts of the prophets and in the Psalms is found the record of His reign. Jesus showed Himself to several of His disciples as the Son of Man.

If Jesus had not preached His coming again, there would have been no gospel. Had He preached that he was to be a sacrifice for sin, no one would have objected. But how could He have become that sacrifice? How could He have become a curse? The cross is the stumbling block of the Jew because they cannot believe that their Messiah became accursed. Jesus came preaching the kingdom daring the cross. We do not have to dare the cross, why should we hesitate to preach the gospel?

Man is not a machine, but an embodied spirit. Matter is the expression of energy. The body which is visible and the spirit which is invisible are expressions of the Creator. If God were pleased to take away this energy, we would immediately disappear. If He so pleased, He could melt the entire universe into

the original invisible energy from which it was made.

The Church of Christ is challenged to show what Christianity can do. We are now living in the Fourth Empire, and the Roman Empire is developing to an extent never dreamed of by the Hapsburg Empire or the Empire of William II. Jerusalem shall be trampled by the Gentile until the time of the Gentiles be ended. Jerusalem is now being reclaimed by the Jews, therefore the time of the Gentiles is fast coming to an end.

Open Forum

Dear Editor,

Well, the big political pow-wow is over for another four years. Let's do no sour-graping. To the victor belongs the spoils (or spoiled in this case). Hoover was not responsible for the depression, but he was too conservative in doctoring it. What he elected Roosevelt for was to see that another man could do as chief executive. A lot of people have the notion that the public was fooled somehow into voting as they did. But people who think that way never had it occur to them that perhaps somebody else's plan was just as good as theirs. We will find out now whether the Democrats can remedy the situation or not. If they can't Capitalism is a flop pure and simple and we'll toddle out Norman Thomas. The wet issue need cause no alarm. This country went dry for keeps (at least in legal measure) and we can be sure that a public who voted to attach a dry amendment in 1918 won't take it back (too many teetotalers have developed since).

The Republicans have monopolized things long enough. Maybe the Democrats can give us action—the former couldn't or wouldn't. Let's give Roosevelt three rousing cheers!

Contented

Anna Houghton Daughters

The Anna Houghton Daughters held their regular meeting at the home of Mrs. Stanley Wright on Friday. Miss Freida Gillette gave a talk concerning the candidates of the recent election. Plans were made for a dinner to be held at the College Inn Wednesday, November 16th.

Varsity - Frosh Game

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series but are fearful of their record. The Frosh are the main source of worry to them, it is reported.

Varsity

	FG	F	TP
Matthews, RF - RG	2	1	5
Burns, RF	1	0	2
Hall, LF - LG	4	2	10
Donley, LF	0	0	0
Fero, C	1	0	2
Lisk, C	0	0	0
Frank, RG	0	1	1
Stratton, LG	0	0	0
Totals	8	4	20

Freshmen

	FG	F	TP
Cole, RF - C	0	0	0
Richardson, LF	0	1	1
Benson, RF	0	1	1
Bartlett, C	0	0	0
Folger, RG	1	1	3
Dunlap, LG	0	0	0
Burns, RG	0	0	0
Totals	1	3	5

Referee—Rork; Timer—Dietrich; Scorer—Nelson.

Music Freshmen Give Recital

The first in a series of formal recitals given by members of the School of Music will be held Tuesday evening, November 14, at 8:15 o'clock in the auditorium of the Music Building.

This recital will be given by members of the Freshmen Class in the School of Music. Little is really known of the talent in the Freshman Class, and the recital will show what they can do by themselves. Each member must perform at least one number, either piano, violin, vocal, or horn, according to the field in which he is majoring, and with no aid from the music faculty.

On the following Tuesday, November 21, the Sophomores of the School of Music will give their recital, and on the next Tuesday, November 28, the Juniors. These recitals will all be private and formal.

The program for Tuesday evening's recital is as follows:

Richard Rhoades, trombone solo "Old Kentucky Home", with variations by Clay Smith.

Frances Hotchkiss, piano solo First movement of Sonata No. 7 by Beethoven.

Orven Hess, vocal solo, "Where'er You Work", by Handel.

Charlotte Wakeman, Valse by Carl Wilhelm.

Ivone Wright, violin solo, "Remembrance", by Maurice Telma.

Leola Van Duse, piano solo, "Berceuse" from *Jocelyn* by Godard

Millicent Filer, violin solo, "Loure" by Bach.

Lucy Mae Stewart, piano solo, "Liebestraume" by Franz Liszt.

Mable Amadon, piano solo, "Second Waltz" by Godard.

Virginia Lewis, vocal solo, "Indian Love Call", by Rudolph Friml.

Chapel

Monday

Miss Christabel Pankhurst made her last appearance before the student body in Monday's chapel program. Her talk was based on the story of a youth who claimed to have lost his beliefs in religion as a result of college. Her first point was a comparison of our own college principles with those of non-christian colleges. The particular college of the disillusioned youth taught that God had created earth, but having done so, could not control it, or in other words, that God is a prisoner of His own natural laws. Her argument against that was an instance very familiar to us. If our president can waive college laws in favor of circumstances, why cannot God do the same with divine laws?

In our some-what unchristian colleges the teachings and beliefs are said to disregard God, but in reality they have only substituted Nature as the divine power. God still governs everything including Nature itself, for if man is able to interfere with Nature and History, as for example, Washington and Lincoln in our own country, and Caesar and Napoleon have done, why can't God make interference?

Another doctrine is the denial of God's working through Christ, but do not men work with personalities?

The whole thing sums up in a revolt of man against God and creation on the basis of man's jealousy of God's authority. There is a cure for this in the Bible which is like the diagnosis of a good Doctor, "Human nature is a mixture of wonderful self-giving and unmistakable taint but it is the taint that God is trying to remove with Christ's purity."

The greatest argument against the doctrine of cause and effect which some institutions have substituted for God is the fact that in the physical realm there is no such law. Why then should Theology have such limits placed upon it?

The "vaccination" against these anti-christian beliefs is a union of knowledge and faith.

Tuesday

Professor Ries conducted chapel on Tuesday, by presenting to us two word pictures. The first was the picture of the Freethinker who is expounding his beliefs that the Bible is a most impractical book of Greek mythology, washer woman's fables, and worthless material. The second was the Indian story of the small birds. The young birds have perfect faith that the presence near them is the food-bearing mother and they open their mouths to take what she brings. The contrast between the two was the subject of the talk.

Man is inferior to even little blind birds because of his skepticism. We have God's word that the Scriptures cannot be broken, but blasphemous man insists that his natural wisdom is greater than God's supernatural mind. It is faith, the most powerful thing in society, that we need.

Prof. Ries gave proofs against some of those things which shake the weaker faiths, and beliefs. Man doubts the creation of Eve, the transformation of Lot's wife, Elijah's chariot of fire, the story of Jonah and the feeding of the multitude; but in every case man has been able to nearly equal each feat. We have faith in the order of things, hence faith in the Ordainer of those things cannot reasonably be separated.

We have only to acknowledge the fact of God and belief in His works follows as a matter of course.

Silvered

(Editor's note: This week's student composition is a tragic story. Based on the *Eternal Triangle*, it makes up for deficiency in plot originality by well maintaining the element of suspense.)

"I'M SORRY", said the man, "but it's all over with us. I'm going to get married to Jean in about two months. You knew it; you have no claim on me in the slightest way. I like you immensely, but as for loving you..." He drew numerous little triangles on the menu card with his pencil.

The girl across the table turned her serious eyes full upon him.

"All right, but remember—you're mine. I love you, and you've got to be mine. I'll give you a year to come back to me. If you don't, I'll find some way to join us together—for always."

"Oh, come now!" half-worriedly he tried to placate her. "Don't get melodramatic, Marcia. I'm no villain of the Nineties stamp. I met you while I was engaged and you knew it all along. We'll always be good friends." He sought some way to turn the conversation. Looking at

the silver ring she wore and at her silver ear-rings, he grinned engagingly at her. "You go in for silver in a big way, don't you? I..."

"I'm not being melo-dramatic", she cut in through his ill-concealed subterfuge. "I mean it." Hard and clear her agate eyes looked at him. Beneath its creamy textured covering her chin jutted determinedly.

"I remember when I bought you that ring", he stumpled clumsily on "We were standing in front of Dickens' and you admired it so". He took her hand and fingered the delicately wrought silver top of the ring. "Let's see, that was last—when was it?"

Her fingers closed gently over his hand. She disregarded his idle talk. "Rand, you've got to come back to me. You said you were not of the Nineties. Neither am I. I'm essentially modern, and I don't care whether or not I'm being conventional. I'm asking for your love because I've got to have it." Despairingly her eyes scanned his face.

Negatively he shook his head, not daring to face her. Impulsively he leaned over the table that separated them and kissed her, then beckoned to a passing waiter for his check.

"Goodbye, Marcia," he said at the door.

She looked up at him. Her underlip quivered—quieted.

"Remember what I said, Rand. I'll give you a year."

THE SLUGGISH WIND that breathed on that hot summer night stirred the tapestries by the windows. Lazily the clouds pursued the dodging moon, their blackened centers bordered with the silver beams of the elusive orb. On one twin bed Rand moved uneasily under the spell of his dreams, and on its counterpart Jean slept the sleep of ease, the moon ever in pencilled beams shining approval upon her golden hair. Again the tapestries swayed, and a silhouetted figure stepped from the balcony into the room.

Rand awoke under the blinding glare of the spotlight that shone on his eyes. The first impact of terror chased the remnants of sleep from his heavy lids, and he sat up, blinking.

He started to rise, but a straying ray struck glitteringly upon the metal barrel of a gun. He resisted the temptation and sank back upon his elbow.

"What do you want?" he asked him by the sound of his voice. "The silver happens to be in front, and there isn't any money in this room."

The leisurely chasing clouds cornered the moon and turned the chamber into blackness. Behind the shining eve of the flashlight the darkness was Stygian. And still the intruder said nothing. The conical glow of the light trembled, wavered.

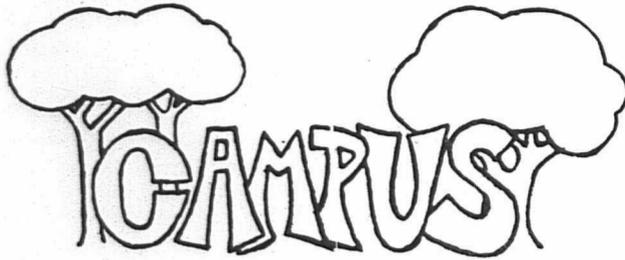
"Come on, what do you want?" demanded Rand petulantly, the silence weighing upon him. In the stillness of the room the faint echo of his voice reverberated.

The flashlight moved to the bed along side of him. It dwelt upon Jean, for a moment, still sleeping calmly. It crept along the revealing contours of her body and again to the aureate frame that hid her nestled face. Then it darted back to Rand.

The light seemed to study him as it stayed upon Rand. His wavy brown hair. His clear open face. The brown eyes into which a glimpse of understanding suddenly came.

Once more the light gave metallic reflections as the gun was lifted and

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Following is the snicky one regarding the Choir: This Choir could sing in any flat if they only had the key.

When the picture of the orchestra was taken, we were quite concerned to notice that evidently the violins were not tuned. We felt that it would have added to the picture somehow.

For this week's bed time story we have quite a little yarn to spin, so draw your chairs closer and pull out your ears.

The scene is laid in a room of the new Moosic Hall. Chief characters are a Professor and a class singing "The Creation". The accompanist is Mr. Richard Hale.

After singing a while, the professor stops, and informs the class that he will select two for the solo parts of Adam and Eve, whereupon our hero, the accompanist, turns and pipes:

"Is this a dress rehearsal?"

Useless things about the Campus includes the fellow who drives so fast during our rainy spells as to splatter the pedestrians on the walk. Mud-slinging, we remind you, is out with the election.

SPORTS CHATTER

Now that the game of politics has been played and is over, as far as the highest office in the land is concerned, for another four years, let us turn our attention to sports again. We prefer sports anyway, they are cleaner and the best man has a better chance of winning.

What a trouncing Army gave Harvard Saturday. The score was 46 - 0 at the final whistle, and was the largest run-up against the Crimson in a great many years.

We shall be hearing arguments over Army's eligibility rules most any day now.

Indiana threw a scare into the ranks of Michigan by holding the Wolverine's to a 7 - score. Purdue kept pace by beating Chicago 37 - 0. So Michigan must keep on its toes.

St. Mary's, highly touted Pacific Coast team, lost to Fordham 14 - 0. St. Mary's went into the game heavy favorites. To "slip" Madigan, the coach of the Coast Team, this defeat perhaps meant the loss of a better job. Various colleges were reported interested in getting his services, but silence has prevailed since the defeat by Fordham.

Pittsburgh kept their kinning streak intact by beating Penn 19 - 12. The Panthers, if they win the rest of their games, will have a strong argument for the National Crown.

Alfred beat Hobart by a 7 - 0 score.

Colgate had an easy time defeating Mississippi College 32 - 0. Andy Kerr, the Colgate Mentor, used three complete teams during the game. Those "Red Raiders" are going places and are perhaps California bound.

Brown defeated Holy Cross 10 - 7, to keep its slate clean. They also have eyes on the Rose Bowl game. We may be wrong, but we will pick Pitt as the opponent of the U. S. C. for the New Year's game. Even though tied once this year they look to be the strongest team in the East.

Silvered

(Continued from Page Three)

pointed at him. It trembled; became fixed. Centered in the circle of the light, the man stared at it, fighting to retain his courage and self-possession. Surcharged with tension, the two figures in the little drama silently gazed at each other, the one trying to keep down rising fear, the other to strengthen failing resolution. Suddenly emerging from his pursuers, the moon beamed triumphantly upon them, throwing a mel- low glow over the figure with the gun and throwing into relief its lines, its whitely frightened face.

The gun sank. A half-choked sob came from behind the light. A clicking sound of a cartridge being

ejected, and a tossed pellet softly struck Rand. The intruder turned and darted through the window.

Trembling, Rand relaxed, a cold sweat breaking out upon his forehead. Thus he remained for a while—remained as the former pristine quiet again invaded and took possession of the room. He reached forward and took in his hand the little object that lay upon the bed, turned on the bed lamp and looked at it. Its tip caught the light and gleamed. Mechanically he nodded his head. He looked at the window through which his visitor had come and gone. Beside him Jean slept on. . . .

THE CREAM IN his cup congealed into a thin film that spread over the surface of the coffee as it fast-coolingly stood beside his un-

touched plate. On the other side of the table, Jean, bright in a bewildering dressing gown, pattered about the shopping she intended to do. Rand answered with non-committal replies as he nervously turned the morning newspaper.

It was there in the middle of the first column on the front page, a photo of a pretty girl in her own apartment. The report succinctly gave the facts: name, Marcia Durand; age, 22; motive, unknown; a clear case of self-inflicted death. It concluded with a peculiar statement; A queer fact that was revealed in the hasty investigation of the coroner was that the fatal bullet was silver-tipped.

Spendthrift People

Practicality in life is usually treated, and justly so, as a positive way of living. One of the essentials of the practical man, however, grows out of the negative attitude. The use of money is a true index of a wise man. By a simple illustration, spendthrift people can be distinguished from their happier brothers, who save money for the future.

Imagine yourself at a carnival or mid-way such as the play-grounds of New York City—Coney Island. Thousands pass up and down before the gay booths daily. Peoples of many nations and walks of life all mingle together; yet all folk fall into one of two classes branded unmistakably by their own reactions to the colorful enticements. One type of person walks warily past each stand and stops only to watch as another risks his luck on a turn of the wheel or a toss of the pin. At the end of the line the thrifty person exchanges his money for a sack of pop-corn where he has confidence in value received. The other kind of man strides boldly up to each stand searching for some new diversion to attract his curiosity. As each new venture unfolds before him, the desire to try it wells up within, and he places his dime upon the board.

It is hard to say which man enjoys himself the more. Mr. Tightwad finds enjoyment in observing the experiences of his neighbor. He chuckles to himself with self congratulation as the gambler loses, and he views with doubt his companion's successes. As he leaves for home, his still full purse gives him great satisfaction. But the extravagant man feels great pleasure as he tastes the new and alluring things. His love to gamble mingles with the desire to gain sufficiently to dull the disappointment of a loss. When his money is gone, he has no regrets. He considers it well spent though he brings out nothing more than a painted Cupid-doll.

A thrifty person is a practical person, yet it is not natural for most of us to be thrifty.

I remember distinctly my first lesson in economics. As a small child I amassed considerable wealth, in pennies given me by fondling adults. As I had no expenses, my money could only be saved and counted at numerous times. Then one day I accompanied my grandmother shopping. We passed a soda fountain and immediately its allurements caught me. In my pocket the coins burned, and I determined to invest. My grandmother, good woman, offered to buy me the ice-cream, but I insisted on using my own power and paid cash.

When I reached home and the memory of pleasant ice-cream was

more distant, there dawned upon me the loss of my fortune. My grandmother was surprised when I then informed her that she owed me five cents for my treat, but I was even more shocked to be told by her that "I could not eat my cake and have it too".

It is man's nature to want to spend. There is no one who does not like to fancy what he would do with a million dollars. A shrewd and practical nature is cultivated by merely restraining the desire to spend. A person learns by experience the results of foolish expenditure, and his future actions are governed by the wisdom he has acquired.

But only a few learn this lesson. The great majority continue to patronize all matter of idiotical schemes thereby creating business for thousands of shysters. The throng marches merrily through the jumble of pleasantries heedless of to-morrow's troubles.

"April, April,

Laugh thy girlish laughter.

Then a moment after

Weep thy girlish tears."

—L. R. W.

Class Basketball Schedule

Friday Afternoon	Nov 11	High School vs. Freshmen
		Girls at 3:30 P. M.
		Boys at 4:30 P. M.
Wed. Afternoon & Eve.	Nov 16	Sophomores vs. Juniors
		Girls at 4:15 P. M.
		Boys at 6:45 P. M.
Fri. Afternoon & Eve.	Nov 18	High School vs. Seniors
		Girls at 3:30 P. M.
		Boys at 4:30 P. M.
		Freshmen vs. Juniors
		Girls at 7:00 P. M.
		Boys at 8:00 P. M.
Fri. Afternoon & Eve.	Nov 25	Freshmen vs. Sophomores
		Girls at 3:30 P. M.
		Boys at 7:00 P. M.
		Juniors vs. Seniors
		Girls at 4:30 P. M.
		Boys at 8:00 P. M.
Wed. Afternoon & Eve.	Nov 30	High School vs. Sophomores
		Girls at 4:15 P. M.
		Boys at 6:45 P. M.
Fri. Afternoon & Eve.	Dec. 2	Seniors vs. Sophomores
		Girls at 3:30 P. M.
		Boys at 8:00 P. M.
		High School vs. Juniors
		Girls at 4:30 P. M.
		Boys at 7:00 P. M.
Wed. Afternoon & Eve.	Dec. 7	Seniors vs. Freshmen
		Girls at 4:15 P. M.
		Boys at 7:00 P. M.

All games will begin promptly at the hour scheduled.

ABSENT MINDED

The mill foreman came upon two darkies walking slowly up the road single file.

"Say, you, why ain't you worthless niggers working?"

"We're working, boss, sho' nuff. We're carrying dis plank up to the mill."

"What plank? I don't see any plank."

"Well, fo' de lawd's sake, Abe! Ef we ain't gone an' forgot de plank!"

MARRIAGE ANNOUNCED

The marriage of Miss Viola Fern Whitlock, Alleghany, N. Y. and Mr. Verne Dunham, which occurred on May 7, 1932, was announced this week to the students of Houghton College and Seminary.

CARD OF THANKS

Elizabeth Dickey wishes to thank all the students who sent cards of sympathy to her on the recent death of her father.

Father (awaiting the news)—
"Well, nurse, will it use a razor or a lipstick?"

"My brother is working with 5000 men under him."

"Where?"

"Mowing lawns in a cemetery."

How has your potatoe crop turned out, old chap?" asked one ardent amateur gardener of his neighbor.

"Splendid, old man," replied the other; "some are as big as marbles, some as big as peas, and of course, quite a lot of little ones."

Co-ed—"Don't you speak to him any more?"

Ditto—"No! Whenever I pass him I give him the geological survey."

"Geological survey?"

"Yes, that's what is commonly known as the stony stare."

Johnny—"Say, pop, why isn't there any hair on the top of your head?"

Pop—"Grass can't grow on a busy street, you know."

Johnny—"Oh, yes, it can't get up through the concrete."

Bittersweet Berries

The sudden beauty filled my soul,

Of a dark pine tree on a light green knoll

And the bittersweet berries, flaming high

Against a cloud-gray windswept sky.

Bittersweet berries! Ah, bitter-sweet,

As the hones when you and I,

Wandered hand in hand the lone-some road—

Under the same gray sky.

Sweet, as sweet as the dreams we dreamed

As the touch of your hand in mine

Sweet and bright as the berries that gleamed

In the dusk on a swaying pine.

Bitter as tears, (that were hard and few)

When I knew that you were gone.

I did not know the need of you

Until then when I stood alone.

Armistice Day Program

On Friday, November 11, at 8:00 P. M. in the College Chapel, Miss Rothermel's Pagenry Class is presenting an Armistice Day Pageant, "New Fires."

This pageant represents the spirit and meaning of this day, dedicated to those who have died on the our battle fields, and the new spirit of the age.

Everyone is urged to be present and enjoy it with us.

Through faith we understand that the worlds were framed by the word of God, so that things which are seen were not made of things which do appear.

Feb. 11:3

And they said, Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved and thy house.

Acts 16:31