

Ex-Chaplain Wilcox Young Peoples' On Point Speaks At Picnic

Fourth of July in Houghton was celebrated on the camp ground by most of the townspeople and a few of the students. The picnic was climaxed with an address by ex-Chaplain (Captain, AUS) John D. Wilcox. Others of the inter-session took occasion, since there were no classes, to make a flying trip home. The holiday picnic, an annual affair for about 35 years, was planned through the Houghton Sunday School, with the "M. and M. Class" furnishing the refreshment committee, and the Adult Class providing for the program.

Shortly before noon, the picnickers arrived at the camp ground with basket lunches and covered dishes to distribute themselves over the grounds, some to enter volley ball and horseshoe-pitching contests, organized by Dr. R. R. Luckey, some to set tables, and some to merely talk.

After the picnic lunch, topped by ice cream and pop from the stand operated by Worth Cott, Prof. H. L. Fancher introduced the afternoon program. Rev. Robert Hess, former prisoner of war in the Philippines, led in prayer mentioning the fact that Independence Day this year has found those Islands resuming their role again as a nation, and praying that God's blessing might rest upon them. Harland Hill led the assemblage in singing "America". A male quartet composed of John Sheffer, Harland Hill, Frank Houser, and Stanley Hill sang three times in the program, including in their repertoire the favorite, "A Lover of the Lord".

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Music Hath Charms

Among the ruins along the Rhine River stands a lonely statue. How this particular monument escaped the devastating terror from the skies during severe bombings remains a mystery. The town of Bonn, in Germany, lies in crumpled ruins and the statue of Ludwig Van Beethoven stands erect, defiant, the soul and symbol of Freedom. Was this mere chance? Or did the penetrating dash, dash, dot motif from his 5th symphony which the Allies adapted as their Victory cry at the beginning of the war guide those death-packed bombs either to the right or to the left of the man of music who, with all his heart and soul, hated tyranny, oppression, and injustice?

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Young Peoples' On Point

The first open air summer service of the Young Peoples was held on "The Point" Sunday evening, July 7. Russell Clark led the service with instrumental music by Alice Banker and Carl Becker. George Kilpatrick read the Scripture, with the rest of the forty-five minutes carried on by the group itself.

The students sat in a semi-circle on the ground, facing the "pulpit"—the remaining stump of some former leprechaun among plants. The tone of the hour was as breezy as the winds that cooled a warm day. Testimonies were spontaneous, spoken from their seat upon the ground and following one another in the good and cheerful company of Christ. The group was reminded during the moments of the service of Him who often taught His lessons by reference to His handiwork as in the examples surrounding those who were gathered for the "twilight vespers."

HC

FHPA Awards Contract

Information was recently received at the college offices that a "notice to proceed" has been issued to the Delval Construction Corp. of Scarsdale, N. Y. This corporation has been awarded the contract to do both the actual construction and the moving of the family units. The Delval Company has announced that they will begin moving the buildings from Camp Reynolds, Pennsylvania, starting operations about July 10, and planning to complete the installation before September first. According to the contract these buildings must be ready for occupancy within 60 days of beginning the work.

Monday, July 1, a representative of the State visited the area of the veterans' housing project to check final site preparation.

In the meantime, the College Business Manager, Willard G. Smith, was in New York City, finding that the branch of the FHPA there had recommended to the Washington office that the project be given 8 additional units, with two bedrooms apiece. Renters of these apartments would be able to provide an extra bedroom for other single veterans. It was also revealed last week that the site preparation which is being done by the New York State authorities includes sidewalks, roads, grading, seeding, and sewage disposal facilities. Bottle-gas stoves, beds, and incidental chairs have been obtained for the basic furniture that is to be furnished at the renter's option.

Four Outstanding Lectures Featured On Fall Program

Chaucer Day at Recreation Hall

It was Chaucer Day. On Thursday, June 27, at 6:30 in the morning at the Tabard Inn (the Recreation Hall) breakfast was served to the entire forty-five students of Doc Jo's Survey of English Literature Class (Soph Lit) with Berti Fedor as Host.

Besides the Host, Chaucer (Carl Disbrow), the Summoner (Stan Mc Kenzie), the Wife of Bath (Della Herman), and the Prioress (Esther Grody) sat with Doc Jo (the Hostess) at the speaker's table. In the midst of the Miller's (George Kay) trying to keep the hair on his nose from coming untaped, and the Parson's (Ted Muller) knocking himself out on his own jokes, the Shipman's (Charles Wolcott) and the Plowman's (Mr. Greenberg) coming in late—the Host with his purple beard hanging askew, taped on one side, announced with pomp and circumstance the unveiling of Doc Jo's portrait as the "THE GRAND SEAL OF QUEEN JO" painted by the great artist, Mrs. Aileen O. Shea. This masterpiece which had been in the Louvre in Paris, in the

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HO'TON VETS HAVE 2nd CWVA CHARTER

On Monday evening, July 8, the local chapter of the Christian War Veterans of America met for business. The second chartered chapter of the national veterans' organization, the Houghton boys have held one meeting in the Veterans' Hospital Facility at Bath, New York. Problems considered Monday night included a question pertaining to dues, the building of a tract rack, and plans for incorporating new students who are ex G.I.'s in the membership.

At the meeting several letters from the National Headquarters were read, together with a letter from Prof. Heydenburk stating that he had submitted to *The Wesleyan Methodist* the account of the campus organization. States one of the group, "We of the C.W.V.A. are anticipating and planning for great accomplishments in Christian service this coming school year."

Humorist Steckel First With Musical Background

Planning for four Friday nights of the 1946-1947 school year, the college Lecture Series announced its program, Tuesday. Speakers include a musical humorist, two statesmen, and a naturalist-explorer. On October 25, the Series opens with Edwin M. Steckel, a humorist who illustrates his subject matter at the piano, but more than that, a composer and music educator. He entitles his comment, "Music is Fun." Col. Rhys Davies, British soldier and B.B.C. commentator, is to lecture on December 13. Three times awarded the D.S.O., decorated with the Order of the British Empire, and member of the French Legion of Honor, Colonel Davies is to discuss "The British Revolution." Formerly secretary to Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek, the next speaker, Colonel M. Thomas Tchou, will bring his lecture on China and the Orient on February 7. Mr. Tchou is ex-director of the Labor Department of China, was Vice-President of the Fourteenth International Labor Conference at Geneva. On April 18, explorer Gustav Grahn brings his technicolor travel and adventure pictures to the campus to present stories and scenes of animal and native life in far corners of the world. The speakers were booked under the Collins Management of Rochester.

HC

Medellin Mission Report

A resume of the work of the Medellin Mission in Colombia, South America, with many prayer requests concerning the people of our neighboring country, was given by Miss Alice Pool in the Houghton Church, Wednesday evening, July 3. Miss Pool spent a year from September, 1944 to August, 1945, on leave of absence from the school, assisting with the work of the Medellin Mission. Many curios were shown which had been made by the natives of the country, including doll's costumes and orange-wood carvings. A report was given of the Wesleyan missionaries and their work at that station.

Catholicism seems to be reigning preeminent among all religions. The Catholic priests work definitely a-

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THE HOUGHTON STAR

PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS OF HOUGHTON COLLEGE

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"Now then we are ambassadors for Christ, as though God did beseech you by us: we pray you in Christ's stead, be ye reconciled to God. For he hath made Him to be sin for us, who knew no sin; that we might be made the righteousness of God in him. (II Cor. 5:20,21)

PRICING YOUR PRAYING

If you could see yourself as God sees you, how much of a price would you put on your prayer life? What would you figure you are worth to God as a *pray-er*? Price depends on cost, you know, in prayer just as in furniture or groceries. What your prayers are worth to your friends, to the unsaved about you, to the whole work of the gospel, depends on what they cost you.

The cost of prevailing prayer is your whole heart. Without meeting that cost, you cannot even find the Lord. "And ye shall seek me, and find me," He says, "When ye shall search for me with your whole heart." It has proved too true that in coming into the all-pervading devotional atmosphere of Houghton, many a person lets up a little in his "search". It still takes time to be holy. Even that term paper must not take the time that belongs to the Lord.

Cost depends on labor expended. You would pay more, as a storekeeper, for a watch which was fashioned and assembled by a skilled artisan than for a tin clock whose parts had been stamped out by machinery and whose assembly was done on a production line. Then, when you put that watch up in your store for sale, you would price it according to its cost in terms of labor expended.

What are you purchasing in your prayer life — wrist watches or alarm clocks? Praying for a great need — for the salvation of a precious soul, for a revelation of the fullness of the joy of the Lord, for a joy "unspeakable and full of glory" (I Peter 1:8) — will take a wholly yielded heart and a real "labor" of loving petition. If we are going to call on the Almighty for a ham sandwich we may get by with a mass production assent to the formal, public prayer of our minister at the time of worship. If we are going to remain forever "babes in Christ" who can neither eat meat nor do work, we may get by with a heart that has its affection set on the things of the world. But if we are going to ask largely and receive such gracious answers that our joy may be full, we will want to have a time each day set aside for prayer; we will need hearts that are cleansed and separated from worldly thoughts and ambitions.

In what price class is your praying?

— R. C.

Armstrong on Abraham

Rev. C. I. Armstrong, pastor of Houghton Church, has continued a series of sermons on Abraham as a "Pioneer of Faith"—a vision of the enlarged services of Houghton College before him, and a practical application of spiritual lessons for his hearers. With as emphatic a statement as was possible, he underlined his pulpit utterances of the last two Sundays with the declaration concerning his purpose "... that we may be entrusted with a greater Houghton than we have ever known before." The morning of July 7, he had occasion to use a typographical error in the title announced to point out that Abraham did indeed become a "dunce" in respect to his leaving for Egypt in time of famine, because of his failure to consult God beforehand. "We have remembered the famine all about us," said he, "and forgotten the divine faithfulness." Speaking on the "Dance of Circumstances," he admonished a larger Sunday morning audience to remember that "... trials are not God's punishment but God's prudence." He concluded with the story of one who, after many years, walked without crutches when confronted by an emergency and pointed out the moral, "When our crutches are gone, we have three things left, our feet, our backbone, and God."

Other services have been characterized by an informality that prompted an invitation for men to remove coats in the interest of a summer comfort. New students enlarged this first audience of the Summer Session, and an increased membership in the choir has made the special music a prominent contribution to outstanding services. Several members were received into the church the morning of July 7, with altar services following the evangelistic messages of the evenings.

— HC —

(Continued from Next Column)

coming and present kingdom will enlist our attention and fix our affection.

Progress will be as rapid as the individual proves his ability to "carry the load." The less we try, the more He will succeed. The secret is in the training of mind that will permit Another to do the work through us. Some are unprepared, untaught, unable. Others must withdraw from the tumult of words that will confound sincerity, and listen in quiet worship of "the Majesty on High." Co-laborers are still all about us. Our friends are continually helping us with their example and good cheer. Instructors are guiding us. Practical applications of all lessons are available every moment of one's waking day.

Let us give Him, our Perfect Friend, full control.



Faith in Action

BY PAT DOUGLAS

Finite minds are often preoccupied with other matters. Human personalities have problems of their own. But there is a friendliness that is singular—of one who has promised to help in all things, and has never broken a promise. He promised His disciples that "Greater things than these shall you do, if..." Were ever two letters of the alphabet combined with a greater implication? We might properly be dumbfounded if another promise were not that of "power."

This is a day when power cannot be lightly assumed. The "ruler over many things" shall first be "ruler over few things." There is always a beginning. When compared to what God might do for us, we obtain very little. Still held back by our willfulness we find the many employments that are reckoning up man's debt in terms of death rather than life!

For it is exactly the reverse of the activity of faith, that is hurtful to man today. When the Lord "framed the worlds" He anticipated our poor blindness in accepting every other measure offered for a perfect world, but rejecting that of Christ. With a sympathy of understanding and love, that cannot be matched with a greater, He who created us became like us, and offered His life for us. The greater our knowledge, the more extensive our opportunity—through Christ. But this is not a day for the ineffectual, powerless, communings of habit-stricken minds. A sure reference is one to the grace of our Lord, Himself. First, directions—then, the doing. We may measure our needs by our opportunities. That is our privilege.

We are preparing for a kingdom that is coming. There is a "preparation of the Gospel of peace." In this present world, we can be confused by the multitude of tongues and tyranny of demands. There is a shouting chorus of explanations that can only result in a repeated Babel.

In the center of this, an opportunity to do something about it is presented. We cannot do it of ourselves, but a way is provided. All manner of men, all manner of occupations are needed. No previous experience is asked prior to the time of one's application. Upon acceptance, one thing is made our objective "... an eye single to the glory of God." The best of help is promised. Training is given. All expenses are paid. The cause of the

(Continued in Preceding Column)

**NEWSING
With Mehne**

Here's a new angle to the current housing shortage problem. Mr. George Sixta, creator of that lovable cartoon-dog Rivets, went to Chicago where he works for the Chicago Times, and joined the great army of the unhusbed. Scorning the devious ways of finding a spot to live, Sixta started watching the contractors. "Right now, the man we want to meet is a good grouchy contractor with no living relatives and not a friend in the world." Beware, Houghton contractors!

And here's a word of comfort to you G. I. dogfaces. It took three majors and a captain to drop the atom bomb at Bikini last week. But in spite of this aggregation of oak leaves and railroad tracks, they missed the target. It was not, as planned, over the Nevada but several hundred yards short, nearer the Independence. All together now, EM: "Bully to you."

If you still don't see any signs of the new car you've been waiting for, take heart. King Farouk of Egypt ordered 25 limousines from the Cadillac Motor Co. But the blunt reply he received was to the effect that the Imperials hadn't as yet

**KEEP
'N
TRACK**



BY KEN KOUVE

With the editor's hot breath on my neck, and the deadline already past, we're off for another look at "who's who in the service and in the new 'civvy street settlement.'" Before we wander too far let's stop and give commendation to the individual or individuals responsible for the display of Old Glory on the Houghton campus. Fellows, you can come back—Houghton is once again distinguishable from an occupation zone.

Speaking of coming back gives a good lead for publicizing the return of the swallow; that is to say, L. Burdette Curtiss deigned to pay us a visit during the past week. Burdette has been in the employ of the U.S. Army since his graduation from Houghton in '44, and has spent most of his service time in Germany. Currently rehabilitating under the sponsorship of the well-known and far-famed "Fifty-two-Twenty Club," Burdette plans to continue his studies in a Michigan college next fall preparatory to entering the education field in a pedagogical capacity. As a matter of interest, Burdette reports a distinct al-

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been placed on the production line. It looks like the poor King will have to be contented with the mere 25 "heaps" he now owns.

Attention, aspiring theologs! A bishop is being sought to replace Alma White as nominal head of the new church, Pillar of Fire. The sect boasts 4,000 followers, 61 churches, 7 schools, 10 periodicals and 2 broadcasting stations. The only qualification set down by the late Bishop White is that her successor must not be subject to catalepsy or epilepsy. Line forms at the left, please.

The Russians have come through again with a new substance for Rx of cancer. The extract of a South American bug (apologies to Dr. Moreland for the loose terminology), known in better circles as Triatoma Megista (the kissing bug), is supposedly the cure. From now on, examine your windshield carefully before wiping it off.

Note of Thanks

Several students have been expressing appreciation for the restoration of the flag-pole halliards. Credit should go to the Business Office and Art Reuter for the flag-pole-climbing feat which gave us our colors on the Fourth of July.

lery to salt water, especially when army troop transports are involved. He returned but last month to the land of the free. Good to have you back, old man—and that does it for another big welcome home.

With uniforms once again at a whistle premium around here, we consider ourselves fortunate in being able to report another serviceman roaming the plateau. Garbed in "bell bottoms and navy blue," Gordy Kehrein was in our midst for four or five days of what must have been a decent-sized furlough; at least it would have been by army standards. Gordy finished his secondary work in Houghton Prep, and was matriculating as a Frosh when the greetings came from his friends and neighbors. Again your Star comes through with "best of luck" on behalf of all Gordy's friends.

On the campus last week, 1st Lt. James A Fenton, ex '44, told us that he is now on terminal leave from the U. S. M. C., and plans to be attending school again in the fall. Accompanied by Mrs. Fenton, formerly Audrey Eckler, ex '46, Jim was reconnoitering for housing prospects.

That winds up anything in the line of news. We haven't yet been to see the Registrar about the servicemen back for Summer Session; all our cracks about "Wooze" and "goldbricks" get cut out, and we may as well sign off. As our Limey friends would say, "cheerio, old

**Exam Value Doubted, Upheld
As Modern Educational Tool**

Pro: R. E. Brairton

Con: J. E. Miller

The usefulness of examinations in high schools and colleges has been the subject of considerable controversy among educators of late. There are many who believe that the system which provides for final examinations should be abolished, and be replaced with one which measures class room work on a basis of daily or weekly quizzes. At first hearing, this seems to be a highly commendable plan, as well as one that will please students and be relatively simple to enforce. Close observation, however, shows that any such program spells disaster for American education.

It is known that it is comparatively easy to "learn" a phase of any subject for a short time. Because of this basic principle of learning, daily quizzes are eliminated as a means of estimating a student's progress. The student receiving an "A" today, might easily be unable to pass the same quiz, satisfactorily, a week hence.

The teacher, under a no-examination system, is required to be a superman who must evaluate the capabilities and potentialities of a student, guess how much that student is retaining, and grade him fairly and accurately. This, in itself, is an impossibility.

The results of such a system are the obvious breakdown of higher education, the production of half-educated men and women, and the ultimate decline of both primary and secondary school systems. With such a program in effect, one might well see a literature student who had forgotten about Wordsworth when he started reading Shelley, or a history student who knew only the next day's assignment.

Of course, the few conscientious students who give their best to college work will always exist, but their value will decrease, for they will be lost in the shuffle, with the great majority, who have been educated a "piece at a time."

This program, the abolition of final examinations, is an alternative to our present system. Its one advantage is its greatest disadvantage—it is too easy. It does not assure the student that he will be able to call upon his education when he needs it. It does not firmly implant the individual's field of endeavor in his mind for later use. It simply gets him through. Most college men and women want more than that.

bean," and remember, fellows—"the army has a good job for you, too."

Whenever one raises his voice in protest against the use of final examinations, he places himself in the enviable position of having that universal entity, the Student Body, squarely behind him, plus the moral support, albeit secret, of a large part of the teaching profession. Why, then, does this odious custom persist?

Like many other popular notions which are manifestly proven failures, final examinations rely, for their popularity, upon certain concepts which, like the law of the Medes and the Persians, have never been doubted nor even seriously questioned.

The main advantage allegedly accruing to teachers from final examinations is that it provides them with a means of judging the relative merits of their students and assigning proper grades accordingly. Granted that other means are used concomitantly, it is nevertheless true that most teachers depend to a large degree on the final results of final examinations for their grades. However, because of the limitations of time in most finals, it is impossible for a teacher to cover the whole scope of a given course in one test, so they have to be content to test on specific phases which represent only a relatively small percentage of the work covered. Therefore, to deduce a semester's grade largely from the work on one two-hour examination seems to be an over-generalization of the most pernicious sort.

Students presumably benefit from finals by having to correlate all the information from a course and thereby getting an over-all view of the subject matter. Theoretically, this sounds good, but is that what really happens? Because their marks depend to such a great extent upon the showing in one examination, the students are wont to regard them as ends rather than as means in the process of education. Thus, on the night before a final, students will feverishly strain to store up an enormous compendium of facts with which to deluge the teacher.

The attitude fostered by the examination system reminds one of that old saw about the British, i.e., they lose every battle but the last. In other words, the dismaying lack of fervor exhibited by the majority of students throughout a course gives way to a zeal and enthusiasm around exam time which would warm the cockles of the most stolid teacher's heart. Unfortunately, however, this belated spurt is of no lasting avail. True, it usually serves its purpose,

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Sports Slants

BY MARKLE

On the afternoon of the Fourth following the picnic, another softball game was organized unofficially as an outlet for holiday energy, Mr. C. E. York serving as umpire. Friday evening saw a game of "Old Cat" with both girls and fellows participating. Somebody whispered that this was sponsored by our Social Committee. We are glad that our hopes for some local action have materialized.

The tennis courts have been getting a work-out, too. What would hinder a Summer Session tennis tournament? And baseball fans in the area only had their appetite whetted by the Houghton-Hume contest played away by a local group. Well, maybe you can tune in to the new radio program "Play Ball." Red Barber, Bill Stern and other writers are pitted against such players as Hal Newhouser, and Bob Feller in questions concerning our national pastime. Some big-time ump's judge the answers, by the way. Maybe this will console you for not being able to root for your Dodgers or Cards or Sox or Yanks. Incidentally, at this writing St. Louis is 5 games behind Brooklyn and the Red Sox in the American lead New York by 7½ games. Well, the time to sign off has rolled around again. So long for now.

HC

Fourth Picnic . . .

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Houghton alumnus Rev. John D. Wilcox, the speaker of the day, gave an address on his work for the Lord during the war. He was stationed at the Japanese Intelligence School in Camp Savage, Minn., Fitzsimons General Hospital in Denver, the American O. C. S. at Brisbane, Australia, and the 233rd Ordinance Center in Manila. "There was no moment of the day or night," he declared, "when there were not needy souls within my reach." Mr. Wilcox told of a barrack's stove which became a sort of altar around which many were led to the Lord or were brought back to Him. Other instances concerning the Negro boys in a T.B. ward, Japanese P.O.W. church attendance, quarters in the stables of a race track, Young People's Fellowship groups in the Philippines, the Far Eastern Bible Seminary, endowed by G. I. contributions, and the tabernacle built by Youth for Christ Americans in downtown Manila—all these added to the picture of Christians serving both God and country. With other tales of an unbelieving ministry, of immorality, and of sin, the ex-Chaplain enforced the realization, too, that there was another side to the picture.



Purple - Gold Softball

The Gold finally smashed to victory as the twilight deepened. The score was merely incidental—32 to 24! Wednesday evening, July 3, was the time for the hilarious hit-or-miss softball game between assorted athletes and bookworms of the Purple and the Gold. As far from a pitchers' duel as a "contest" could be, it featured several circuit clouts by Jim Harr and Frank Houser for the Gold, and Don Roy, Jim White, and John Sheffer for the Purple.

In spite of a formidable lead amassed by the Purple batmen, the Gold players unleashed a terrific rally in the fifth inning in which they batted around three times, aided by various and sundry walks and errors on the part of the Purple.

Many of the faces and forms on the field were familiar in former days to Houghton sports fans: Jim Strong, Mel Lewellyn, Bill Barker, Don Roy, Frank Houser, John Sheffer, John Miller, not to mention "Wooze" Woolsey in the new role of umpire. Other bright spots in the batters' paradise were the dodos of Armour Keller in center field, the tree-hugging fielding of Burnett Thompson over around the Jenniings Cottage, and the sight of Russ Clark going futilely through the motions at urgent requests to help the other side. And then, of course, there was the motorcycle passenger. . . ! A small, predominantly Gold, rooting section stuck to the bitter end.

HC

Medellin Mission . . .

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aries. On one occasion a priest was about to close an afternoon service when a drunken man came down the street. The priest took occasion to preach another thirty minutes about vice in the United States. He said, too, that the missionaries had good intentions, much money, and did good work, but that they were the sons of darkness.

Miss Pool reported that there is much opportunity for witnessing personally, but little for public meetings. Among the prayer requests were included the priests, who have no true light, the neglected orphan children, the ministry of visitation, and the work of the clinic.

Music . . .

(Continued from Page One)

The 21 piece Summer School Band, under the direction of Ray Alger, gave its debut performance Thursday evening, July 4th. As a fitting climax to the activities of the holiday the band presented a program consisting of hymns, an overture, a trombone "Antic", and a few marches including "On Wisconsin", "The Victory March", and "Washington Post". The audience seated upon the grass in front of the Science Building, rose as the band concluded its performance with "The Star Spangled Banner".

Mr. Alger is doing a fine job with the organization of a band. The Summer School Band shows good possibilities of becoming one of the school's leading organizations. Mr. Alger will be on the Music Faculty in the fall as an instructor in brass instruments. He also will have charge of the band next year. According to the talent displayed in the present band and the members who will be back in the fall, the Star predicts that next year will produce a "Super Band."

HC

Exams . . .

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since the majority somehow manage to pass examinations, but as a method of learning, it is entirely devoid of merit.

Therefore, since the final examination system falls far short in helping a teacher evaluate the student or in aiding a student to learn a given subject, some other more realistic method should replace it. In my opinion, a system of weekly tests or quizzes which not only test a student on new work, but also correlate it with past work, would keep a student on his toes throughout an entire course, rather than merely at the end, and at the same time, would provide a teacher with more accurate criteria in judging the degree of learning achieved by the student.

HC

fused, she stammered, "I-I-I'm the Wife of Bath."

On the other hand, the play boy of the pilgrims was the gay lover, Squire (Stan Hill) "with looks crulle, as they leyd in presse" and his laughing clarinet. The Nun's priest (Don Wing) was there with the four nuns: Mary Lou Karker, Joyce Bardwell, Marian Hagen and finally, the dainty, meticulous Prioress who was head of the girls' school of culture and manners (Esther Crody). Esther, entirely out of character, spilled her entire cup of coffee on poor Chaucer. The Mangle (Luke Boughter) carried "the bottle" which was so potent that the Cook (Jack Sperring) was nearly overcome after one draught. The company dispersed at Canterbury with Chaucer's final speech, "The Cathedral."

WEDDINGS AND FAMILIES

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Gurganus have announced the wedding of their daughter, Helen Marie. Helen, ex '47, is to be married to Harold G. Mordh on Saturday, July 20. The ceremony will be held in the First Baptist Church in Rocky Mount, North Carolina.

Priscilla Perkins and John Edling were married at Watertown, New York, on Tuesday, July 2. They will be making their home in Philadelphia.

With the influx of married students under the G.I. Bill, new babies have become an item of college news. Carol and Mary Brentlinger are the proud parents of Mary Louise. Donald and Mary Wing were happy at the arrival of Lynette Priscilla on July 3. Then, too, on July 4, in Elkins, West Virginia, Mr. and Mrs. James Fancher became the parents of a little daughter, Miriam Ruth. James, (Prep '39), son of Mr. Ralph Fancher of Houghton, may return to school next semester under the G.I. Bill.

HC

CHAUCER DAY . . .

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National Museum in London—"Bill George jumped to the mantle, dramatically tore back the veiling and lo, a magnificent portrait of our own Doc Jo! The extended ovation even wakened the Franklin ("Daddy" Brentlinger). Among the other paintings made for the occasion by an alumna, Betty Stratton were "The Tabard Inn" at Southwick, and "The Cathedral" at Canterbury. The voyage of the pilgrims was chalked on the floor of the room with signs designating the stops along the journey. The table decorations included winding roads with images of pilgrims and horses on each. At the center were signs giving the first eighteen lines of the Prologue to *The Canterbury Tales*.

After breakfast the tables were pushed back and chairs placed for the non-pilgrims. Doc Jo recited the entire Prologue to *The Canterbury Tales*, as only she can, in Middle English. The four day pilgrimage began at the Tabard Inn at Southwick with Bert Fedor requesting a story from each pilgrim. The risqué Pardoner (Glenn Barnett) terminated his story with a quarrel with the Host. The two had to be separated by literally being forced to kiss and make up. The Wife of Bath stated that she had had five husbands and was looking for the sixth. Incidentally, Della dressed very early in the morning in her red stockings, pink kimona, huge black flowered hat with a wimple—and cautiously crept downstairs to escape to the Tabard Inn unnoticed. However, to her dismay, just as she reached the outside porch at the dorm, there was Dr. Paine! Con-