

The HOUGHTON STAR

Volume XXXIII

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Number 9

Lord Marley Likes American Cooking

Says it Shows Our Originality

Americans eat better than any other people in the world—and that goes in peace time as well as in war, according to Lord Marley, distinguished British statesman, world traveler and lecturer, who will be heard here on November 27 at 8:15 in the chapel.

American cooking has more imagination than English cooking and honest food flavors are not lost in a flood of sauce as in the case of French cooking, he asserts.

Lord Marley, whose current lecture tour of America is his fifth and who has visited many times in virtually every state in the union, finds that one of the chief attractions of American food is its variety.

The citrus fruit of Texas is, he thinks, the best in the world. Nor can Utah celery be beat. Southern fried chicken is incomparable and the river salmon of the American northwest is an epicure's delight. The small oysters found around New York and, of course, Maine lobsters are delicacies he never tires of praising.

There are two American dishes, however, that he definitely doesn't like. One is chicken à la king, which is, he says, "neither chicken nor king and besides, the grammar's mixed with the feminine form 'la' before a masculine word 'king'."

Then there is fruit salad. Lord Marley considers it a desecration to put mayonnaise on good fruit. Mayonnaise dressing may be all right, too, with some dishes but it is his considered opinion that it doesn't belong with fruit.

He's quite addicted to the American custom of ham and eggs for breakfast and he says we have a way with this homely dish that the chefs of Europe have somehow never (Continued on Page Two Col. 4)

"Air Raids" Theme of Forensic Union

London has air raids—Berlin has air raids—Houghton discusses air raids! Following devotions by chaplain Harry Palmer and two splendid orders of music by Mildred Proctor—"House by the Side of the Road" and "Annie Laurie," Forensic Union discussed "Air Raids" as it met for its monthly meeting.

Perry Hill extemporized on "Why I Want To Join the Air Corps" saying that it would give him a chance to "get up in the world" and that he hoped they would have pretty hostesses on the bombers. Jayne Burt in discussing the "Importance of Houghton as a Bombing Objective" in Forensic's famed impromptu period said that a place in which there were so many important people would be a worthy objective for enemy bombers.

Lois Bailey continued the discussion by telling of "The Importance of Air Raids in Modern Warfare." Mac Wells discussing "Air Raid Precautions" warned of the danger of the Women's Dormitory as a bombing objective. Alan McCartney presented an essay on air raids in which he pointed out that there are three types of raiding: horizontal, dive, and tor- (Continued on Page Four, Col. 2)

Frankly Now . . .

Question: Should the United States send food to the conquered nations of Europe, to keep them from starving through the winter?

Interviewed: Myra Fuller says, "From a humanitarian standpoint, we should. I can not say definitely whether it would be disadvantageous in other (military) respects or not."

Kenneth "Dutch" Lord says: "We should. It never hurt anybody to give when he thought he couldn't. It is only in trying to take more than we deserve that we get hurt."

Clinton Boone says: "It is a good project, helping those who have not. But the Germans would probably get most of it. It sounds good, if it could be controlled. But I doubt if it could be."

Martha Neighbor says: "If there was a definitely controlled and organized unit for administration, and if there could be a reasonable assurance that the food would reach its destination, then we should. The United States should uphold such a humanitarian plan. But if it meant support of the warring countries, then we should not."

Senior Banquet Honors Gridders

Sage Gridders Get Gold Medals

Class pride rose to a justifiable new high Thursday night, Nov. 14, when the Senior class ate dinner together at the dormitory and later saw the presentation of gold footballs to those who had been outstanding on the gridiron. As Prof. Schram, the class advisor, made the awards to Jimmy Evans, Pete Tuthill, Hayes Minnick, Ray Tucker, Judd Prentice, Keith Sackett, Roy and Milton Klotzbach, Gerry McKinley, Bill Buffan, and Lloyd Elliott, he commended each for his prowess in athletics. The rest of the class cheered the winners.

Keith Sackett as master of ceremonies engaged in the usual introductory humorous tidbits of the toastmaster. Jimmy Evans recounted the class's activities in athletics during its four years. Track seemed to be the winning form of sport for the class of '41, for each year Lloyd Elliott, Keith Sackett, and Arlene Wright have walked off with honors at the annual field day of the college. During the first two the class of '41 finished second in speedball, and in the third year tied for volleyball. But, Mr. Evans declared, the class of 1941 has held the championship every year to date for sportsmanship and cooperativeness, both on field and floor.

Led by Earl Sauerwein the Seniors enthusiastically sang their class songs. Our "Who's Who" Jesse DeRight wrote the words to our new song to the tune of Notre Dame Victory March. The group also sang the class song which Mr. Sauerwein composed two years ago. This was the second social affair of the year for the class of '41 and a greater class spirit was engendered in the heart of everyone.

Westminster Choir Sings Varied Program For an Appreciative Houghton Audience



Hit is "Ballad for Americans"

What would ordinarily be just another Friday night in Houghton became a thrilling evening with long-to-be-remembered sights and sounds when the renowned Westminster Choir presented their unforgettable concert here.

Although the weather was coldly blustery and the footing uncertain, the spirits of excited concert-goers refused to submit to the elements; and the warmth of cheery youth and their attitude of expecting a thrilling program strangely rejuvenated Houghton's "concert hall." Nor was anyone disappointed as the illustrious choir rhythmically marched into chapel and proceeded to awe the most seasoned frequenter of the musical symposium with their eager youth and rich attire. Awe deepened into respect as last but by no means least came their director, Dr. John Finley Williamson—he of such skill in moulding voices into heretofore unheard harmonies.

After modest applause, for the audience was so eager to hear they almost forgot the necessary ovation, the choir unhesitatingly plunged into a Bach masterpiece with a delightful portrayal of absolute finesse, technically speaking. The four movements of this motet displayed an unequalled rendition of dynamics; fortissimos and pianissimos were executed with such amazing skill that one almost lost his breath! Not only did dynamics show up splendidly, but preciseness of pitch and tone in the bewildering labyrinth of the cross-melodies of the fugue was especially note-worthy. Full appreciation for the choir's excellent use of dynamics came in "Joseph Came Seeking a Resting Place" by Willoughby. This number opened up a third group which proved to appeal very much to the audience. After the exquisite beauty of the older and more religious chorals, the modern compositions in the third group proved to excite the audience to a new level because of the captivating rhythm and delicate diction exhibition in numbers by Noble Cain and Orville Borchers. No doubt Westminster Choir members effectively display their ability to say, "Merry Christmas," at the yuletide season with astute staccato in enunciation.

The intermission came after three groups of religious and secular work by Bach, Liszt, Brahms, and others had been rendered with flawless artistry! A technical mastery commanded full admiration. Although the inner fire could not be felt at all times, one was satisfied with the treatment of each work.

And then came the overwhelming second half of the program which opened with "Ballad for Americans." This masterpiece by Carl Robinson had more than music and words; it had an emotional appeal to the patriotic sentiment. Success of this work is in its message more than the music, although the collaboration of the two brings most forcefully deep the impression the composer wanted to bring. So successful was the in- (Continued on Page Three, Col. 2)

Traffic Sergeant Speaks on Safety

Describes the Safety Program

"More people were killed this year in automobile accidents, than were killed by German bombs in London," declared Sergeant Staunton of the Police Force of the Allegheny barracks, as he spoke in Friday morning Chapel on the topic "Traffic Safety."

The question of most of the fellows, when opportunity was given for questioning, was pertaining to the status of the hitch-hiker. They were relieved to hear that hitch-hiking is legal if they "hitch" on the shoulder and not on the pavement.

The duty of the Police is to prevent accidents. This they do through the three "e's"—education, engineering, and enforcement. Much work has been done in the line of engineering in allowing maximum travel on the road with a minimum of accidents. This has been done through straightening curves, putting in overhead crossings, and in arranging signals. He told of an eight lane highway with special lanes for trucks, low speed cars, and for cars going about one hundred miles an hour. The road has no cross sections and all roads approach it in a clover leaf approach.

The second "e"—education, tends to acquaint people with safety rules through special classes, talks, and pamphlets, issued by the life insurance companies. The public press was given as the leading reason for the drop in the death rate in 1939.

But the Sergeant said that the best way to cut down accidents, was by enforcement. Each station has a "spot" map, on which a black pin is placed for each death, a red one for each injury, and a white one or blue for each accident. Officers are concentrated at the places where the most accidents occur.

Sergeant Staunton cautioned pedestrians to obey the rules and for bicycle riders to have lights, reflectors, and horns in a good working order. In closing he counseled everyone both in walking and in driving to use good judgment and good common sense.

Local Hunters See Big Bear Too Distant to Get

"I seen a b'ar!" This cry rang over the village last week, as several hunters, out for smaller game, suddenly discovered that there was a real prize within their ken. The hunters, members of this and neighboring communities, report that they chased the bear back and forth across the river two or three times, but failed to get near enough for a shot to take effect. The bear was a black one, estimated by those who saw him to be in the 500-pound class. Imagination may have played a part in this estimate, however.

Credulence is given this story because of the fact that a 500-pound black bear was really shot in Cattaraugus County not long ago.

Inter-class Debate to Get Under Way

An inter-class activity, not too much heralded, will receive its annual inauguration November 27 when the juniors and seniors level their guns at each other on the topic; Resolved: that Houghton college should adopt compulsory R. O. T. C. for a period of two years for all physically fit males. The winners of this debate will oppose the victor of the sophomore-freshman engagement scheduled for December 18. The topic for the December 18th fracas is; Resolved: that compulsory chapel attendances should be abolished. The date and question for the championship debate is pending.

Those hearing last year's inter-class debates will be pleased to know that the Forensic Union is planning this year's debates along the same pattern. Last year's topics were an innovation which met with considerable success, and did much to eliminate vacant chapel seats when an inter-class debate was scheduled.

Al McCartney and Marion Smith will do the thinking for the Senior Sages; Clinton Boone and Ruth Hallings will carry the junior colors; Woolsey and Stewart, defending champions, will be back for the sophs; Tony LaSorte and Peg Hamilton, (Continued on Page Two, Col. 1)

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Chapel Not So Hot?

It has been drawn to our attention that considerable minor suffering has been caused by lack of heat in the chapel at chapel time. It seems to be a common idea that the chapel radiators are turned on just at chapel time, so that they may be assisted in their admittedly difficult task by the body heat of those who occupy the seats. We have not verified the truth of this statement, and we give it purely as rumor. But, be that as it may, the results are the same. The chapel is cold almost invariably at 9:50; it soon warms up, but for the first half of the period everyone draws his coat tightly about him.

Perhaps the prevalence of colds could be traced in part to this condition. At any rate, we seriously doubt that a cure is particularly aided by it. The same complaint comes from those who have classes in the chapel. One person remarked that he could hardly write, because his fingers were so cold. While this may be a slight exaggeration, it is a situation which we feel needs remedy.

Whether in response to our editorial views or not, the chapel programs have improved greatly of late. We hope that in the future we will not be able to say, in the popular slang, that the chapel "ain't so hot" as far as real heat goes. It is a condition that needs adjustment. — J. P. D.

Thanksgiving Reflections

Thanksgiving 1940 finds the United States the only great nation of the world not at war. Something for which to be thankful, but we hardly dare begin thanking, for we are told that it is only a matter of time before we too shall be drawn into this tumultuous military conflict—World War II. Yes, it is true the ship of democracy today is caught between rocks and reefs and there is a storm which dangerously threatens its very existence, but worse than the storm—the people on the great boat have lost their faith and hope—yes, we on the boat of democracy have assumed a fatalistic attitude. We grumble that all is lost, war for us is inevitable, this is an evil world, nothing can be done. We are throwing away even the life boats of our vessel with that attitude. True, the current conditions are far from rosy, but there is always hope; and achievement is gained not by criticism and complaining, but real achievement is gained by doing our best with the materials at hand. A fatalist has never been victorious. Again, world conditions are dark, but Jesus lived in a dark world and He proclaimed one day in unutterable calm: "Fear not, be of good cheer! I have overcome the world!" Instead of the 20th century fatalism we should practice 1st century faith. All is not lost—God is still on the throne. As Christians we should not run away from the frightful reality of a world lost at war, but we should squarely face it and with His help seek to spread as much as possible that peace which passes all understanding. We should not live fatalistic lives of monkish isolation and withdrawal, but should make a militant charge upon the strongholds of sin, showing men and women that the anchor not only for democracy but for all needs is—Jesus Christ. — A. R.

Debate . . .

(Continued from Page One)

both of unknown quality, will make their stage debut for the freshmen. Several of these debaters are potential material for varsity debate team, in which case there will be new faces on several teams. Even so, the sophomores seem to have the best replacements.

Outstanding varsity standard bearer, Jesse DeRight, believes that the championship debate will see the sen-

with the latter likely to receive the most ballots. Junior Mel James, an ex-class debater, believes the sophomores and seniors will be the participants in the final round but refuses to predict the winner, for the sophomore ranks might be depleted by varsity memberships. Sophomore Bill Johnson says, "I'll string along with the sophomores because of their fine showing last year." Martha Woolsey hated to venture an opinion. She is backing the frosh, but feels that the sophomores would be the "best bet."

BETWEEN YOU AND BEA



Have you noticed: The crop of knee socks that's sprung up over night . . . the Marshall-Falkins duo — "when whackier things are done — we did 'em!" . . . the sudden interest Ted Bowditch has taken in piano music . . . that Warren Babcock has been stepping out this fall.

Can you imagine: Dr. Woolsey turning the bread mixer for Grace Tarey twenty years ago . . . the Westminster Choir going from Ho'ton directly to Carnegie Hall and Toscanini . . . why the fellows would have such a marked interest in hitchhiking regulations . . . why Williams-ville's Shirley was all sparkle and radiance last week end.

Across the clotheslines: The Westminster bass soloist made hearts flutter even before he began to sing . . . Peg Baker had an exclusive tete-a-tete with the red-haired and much publicized Justin Tune . . . the beads that noisily interrupted Sergeant Staunton's concluding remarks Friday morning were Edie Hinkley's . . . Brodhead Sheffer, the man who looks long before he leaps, had a date Friday night that rated a tux.

Memos of a Basketball Fan: Lou Wakefield helping the janitors by persistently mopping the gym floor Saturday night . . . the junior cheerleaders sporting bunny mittens . . . A strip tease a la Bill Calkins . . . Harold getting so excited that on-lookers feared a convulsion.

We're wondering: If it's the guy back home that keeps Bessie so-o cool toward Jim "Fauntleroy" Prentice . . . if Burdette Curtis, the Avon flash of the Lindquist gang, had to stay in bed while the fellows wore his clothes last week . . . if Ginny Black is sure Messrs. Homan and Klotzbach "understand" . . . how much Bus Driver Buck charges for services . . . if the Homan-Smith setup is growing permanent.

Weekend candid: Scrimshaw, Morrison, and Larkin sporting Gene-seo specials Saturday . . . June Patton making a call on Houghton . . . Several Michiganites here on an inspection tour . . . Paul Krentel's peppy sister keeping the reception room windowers interested . . . Casey Kahler acting as general social manager for any and all the feminine guests.

Mrs. Willard Smith Heads Ladies Society

Although no reports of their activities have appeared hitherto this year, the A. H. D. Society is continuing, not as usual however, for a monthly evening meeting is held in place of the bi-monthly afternoon meeting.

At the first meeting in the home of the new president, Mrs. Willard Smith, the following committees were elected:

Social

- Miss Frieda Gillette
Mrs. Stanley Wright
Mrs. Whitney Shea
Mrs. Harold McNeese
Mrs. John Andrews

Sunshine

- Miss Belle Moses
Mrs. Clarence Barnett
Mrs. LeRoy Fancher
Mrs. George Huff
Miss Havreth Owlett

Program

- Miss Marjorie Ortlip
Miss Alice Pool
Mrs. Arthur Karker

Open Letter

Dear Editor:

Shades of the Masters!! What an overwhelmingly disillusioning experience to realize, after all these years of faithful and unswerving adherence to the classics that Bach is a "jumpin' jiver," that Beethoven is a "hep-cat" and Brahms a "jeeper"! So Percy "Boogie-Woogie" Grainger and Earle "Sweet Swing" Spicer are devotees of that shocking Topsy of the musical world!

Seriously, what is swing? According to last week's music column my whole idea must be revised. Is music "swing" — sweet or hot — simply because it is fast and has a strong rhythmic element? I rather doubt it. Rhythm is the principal essential of all music — in swing it is overemphasized. Percy Grainger's *Country Gardens* certainly has a pronounced rhythmic swing — why not? It is an old English folk-dance tune. Does that make it swing? What about the ballads Mr. Spicer sang — were the rhythm, harmony and melody in those characteristic of present day swing? If so, then swing is by no means the new thing we have been led to believe since these songs are a great many years old. Granted that in some of the accompaniments there were displayed definite jazz characteristics. That is to be expected since most authorities feel today that the national music of America is to develop from jazz — notice that it will develop from, it is not pure jazz.

I presume that Mr. Phillips wrote the article with his tongue in his cheek, expecting some rather violent outburst from some of the "long-hairs" on the campus. I'm wondering if he hasn't made the great discovery — that great music properly interpreted is enjoyable. Perhaps he reasons thus: *I like swing; I do not like classical music; Percy Grainger's program was enjoyable; therefore his program was swing.*

Naturally I'm glad he is enjoying the Artist Series — all the students would if they went. I'm sorry he's confused in his terms — but does that matter?

Sincerely, Alton M. Cronk

Marley . . .

(Continued from Page One)

learned. Also, we, especially the Southerners, make good strong coffee. As for tea, well, of course, there we still have quite a lot to learn from our English cousins.

Like most other foreign visitors to our shores Lord Marley has nothing but praise for our railways and planes, not only for the promptness with which they follow schedules but also for the comforts they provide travelers. Our Pullman system must have been derived, he thinks, from the bunks in the covered wagons that bumped over western roads in pioneer days.

European trains have only compartments, he points out.

Despite his many visits here and his wide knowledge of our country and our people, there is one thing that Lord Marley never fails to find confusing — our inability to agree on the pronunciation of the names of some of our major cities and even some of our states.

For instance, some Americans refer to Arkansas with the emphasis on the middle syllable as in "can" while others put the emphasis on the final syllable as in "saw." There's also the school which insists on Missouri when referring to the state of Missouri and Iowa for Iowa. It's all very confusing to a visiting Englishman who tries hard not to step on any local prejudices. He wishes we'd make up our national mind on such matters. It would make a lecturer's life in the U. S. A. much simpler.

ALLEGED HUMOUR



By

WOOZE

Again this week this column was written by ghost-writers. This time it is a pair of them. They requested that their identity be shrouded with mystery, so this clue is all I'll say.

Dey is broom-mates, Dey sweep together, Dust dem two.

Well, collegians, how did the tests go? Conversation by the dining room denizens seems to reflect the fact that the profs are marking harder, honestly. Prof. Clader says that he was surprised when, during the Comparative Anatomy test, he noticed a future doctor furtively feeling his ribs — counting them.

The tenants of Table One seem to thoroughly enjoy themselves. One (have you noticed) has a corner on a quite infectious laugh.

And then, in the town (Houghton), we noticed that the P. O. is donning "drapes of lath" (apologies to Steinbeck). The Business section has complained of the dearth of the essential element of trading — pennies . . . could be that the church will collect quite a conglomeration of coins from the barrels.

Neither one of us is responsible (for this lousy column), so if you do have any complaints be sure and complain to both of us at the same time. We have been working (?) on this since the last time Wooze reminded us. We might say at the beginning that if you smell anything and you're sure it's not that other column just a little to the left, it might be ours.

To begin, we could tell a swell joke, but you know how the editor is about censoring good jokes. Anyway we can tell you where to find this joke we're talking about. It's on page 64 and the book is *Jokes For All Occasions*. The joke itself is entitled *Deafness* — don't blame us if your face turns red. Yes, we think you will find it humorous too, Prof. Smith.

If we told you any jokes about the Scotch, we're sure you would be Kilt — if you thought that was funny you're a better Scotchman than we.

This Is Deep

Mr. Klein — Good morning, Mr. Cohen. Vat is upsetning you dis mornin. You look it worried.

Mr. Cohen — Yez, mine brother iz awful sick.

Mr. Klein — Oh, is he!

Mr. Cohen — No, Ikey.

Take Me Home

Bea: Vot you tink of dot? Dot vaiter wanted to meke me pay cover charges.

Varren: Vell, vot did you tell him?

Bea: Vy, I dolt him dot ve weren't going to sleep here.

P. S. Dot von vas a vet blanket, vassen't it.

And Joe, when you get in the army and the Sergeant says to you, "Well, speak up there, how do you want your uniform, too big or too small?", don't forget that speaking back to a sergeant is like "drawing your own contusions."

Prof Stanley is still up to par on his Bible tests evidently, because yesterday when Jim said that he was losing his memory, Prof. said, "Oh, forget it."

The Bread of Life

By LOIS BAILEY

How would you like to attend a class in the Spirit of Thanksgiving? Here is the class procedure in brief form. Aim of class:

To translate the spirit of gratitude and Thanksgiving into everyday life. Who may attend:

Only those who make public confession of personal faith in a living Christ.

Background material:

The Psalmist wrote "Be thankful" and Paul reiterated "Be ye thankful." "Out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh."

Petty criticisms and fault finding easily develop into deep seated habits characteristic of too many Christians.

While healthy criticism is not to be discounted, much which is said does no one any good and would be much pleasanter for all concerned if left unsaid.

Object lesson:

It was Thanksgiving Week at Houghton. Joe, a Christian student, rose at 6 o'clock to spend some time in prayer and devotions before breakfast. His prayer was characterized by praise to God for personal blessings. As he started up the hill to breakfast, he scowled at the sky and declared, "What a miserable day! Why can't the sun shine?"

At the breakfast table he growled at the waiter, "No shredded wheat and hardtack again!"

At chapel time Joe conversed with his neighbor. "Yes, I finished the comp. What assignments these teachers give! Work, work, and more work! What do they think we are?"

Joe's roommate brought him two letters. After a quick perusal, Joe grumbled, "Ugh, what a short letter from home! They want to know why I haven't written in two weeks. Guess if they were as busy as..." Here the chapel program commenced.

After chapel, Joe's sole remark to his neighbor was "Another dull chapel!"

At Student Prayer meeting that evening Joe was one of those who prayed earnestly for God to lead Christians into more fruitful lives.

Later that evening, Joe picked up the daily paper which came to his roommate. He flipped over the pages and read heedlessly:

"Thousands of children in New York City are undernourished."

"Each year two thousand high honor high school graduates unable to attend college because of finances."

"Rain shortage in West."

"Earthquake in Rumania."

"British ship sunk with 1000 on board."

"Chinese University students dying of disease and hunger."

"Youth, 18, loses eye-sight."

Joe yawned, closed the paper, and, after devotions, retired.

The angel who kept the Book of Idle Words sighed deeply as he wrote in Joe's page for that day. Application:

To be made by the students with the warning that only he who is guiltless may accuse his neighbor.

First drink a health, this solemn night

A health to England, every guest;

That man's the best cosmopolite,

Who loves his native country best.

May Freedom's oak forever live

With strong life from day to day;

That man's the true Conservative

Who lops the moulder's branch away.

Hands all around!

God the tyrant's hope confound!

To this great cause of Freedom drink,

my friends,

And the great name of England

round and round. —Tennyson

Travel Talk Given By Waldo Weller

Dr. Waldo Weller described his wide travels in the Mediterranean region in chapel the morning of Wednesday November 13. Dr. Weller's position as Chairman of the Board of Finance of the Methodist Church makes it necessary for him to travel extensively. Several times he has been employed by steamship companies for whom he acts as lecturer.

Dr. Weller took his audience with him past Maderia, past the garden of flowers, past romantic Spain, strange Malta and ancient Crete to Palestine. The Holy Land, lying between the sands of Arabia and the blue seas of Phoenicia, includes all kinds of topography. From the uplands of Galilee to the hills of Samara and higher to the great plain of Judea, all that had been built up was destroyed and the entire territory became a desolate desert. However, the industrious people have made fruitful plains of the barren desert and large modern cities have grown up along with the new Jerusalem outside the ancient walls of the Jerusalem Jesus knew.

Dr. Weller said that in the midst of a world where wars and rumors of war are rife, the Holy Land reflects the changelessness and goodness of God. In closing, the speaker flung out a challenge to all young people to follow the high road to adventure and discover the enchantments of this wonderful world.

Doctor Paine Speaks To Students Tuesday

"I will bless the Lord at all times; his praise shall continually be in my mouth." Doctor Paine based his chapel remarks on this avowal of faith by the Psalmist David the morning of Tuesday, November 19.

Even as David proclaimed to the entire world the unlimited mercy of his Heavenly Father, so should we testify to God's goodness, said Doctor Paine. All our words should praise Him; all our acts should speak of His greatness. Our entire life should be a living testimony, the president went on. Alone or in a crowd, at home or on the street, we should be full of praise to God. Our hearts should be constantly sending up to him a prayer of thanksgiving and a psalm of praise.

This testimony, said Doctor Paine, is the logical result of implicit faith in Him. We violate the plainly stated will of God when we anxiously worry and fret. It is an indication of lack of faith in the power of God and in His promise that "all things work together for good to them that love the Lord." God has declared that "not a bone" of those who love and worship Him shall be broken. "Christians may be shaken up a bit as they're dragged from pillar to post," he said, "but they won't have any bones broken."

Westminster . . .

(Continued from Page One)

terpretation by the choir that for an encore, which was insisted upon, they sang "The Star Spangled Banner" — which added another thrill to every one of the 600 listeners who packed the chapel. The concluding group of selections touched off the evening's entertainment with the religious sentiment of a Negro spiritual, the highly acceptable humor of puppy love, and noisy clamor of an Indian war dance which everybody agreed was a "howling" success.

The program was very well balanced and suitable to every listener no matter how much or how little of musical affectability they had. Prolonged applause brought forth four

Good Year Ahead, Symphony Expects

Local Concert to Be Given Dec. 4

"Wait for me... I have orchestra practice, too... hurry." Waiting... down beat unibrant chords... melodic melancholia of the strings... insistent rhythm of the drums—the Little Symphony rehearses.

Embarking on another triumphant year, the Little Symphony Orchestra of Houghton college, under the capable leadership of Alton M. Cronk, conductor, will open the new season, when it will present a concert at the Cuba High School, Cuba, New York, following Thanksgiving vacation. A magnificent season awaits this year's orchestra, for it is predicted that it will excel all organizations of previous years. Under the direction of Mr. Cronk, instructor in piano and music education, the string section has been greatly strengthened, and the woodwinds are better than ever before. In former years the Little Symphony has been acclaimed not only by students of Houghton, but also by critics of surrounding territories.

The year's annals will record far greater acclaim for the orchestra as it thrills its audience with symphonic pictures from Haydn, Beethoven, and Mozart; overtures from Mendelssohn; and other compositions from the scores of Wagner and Bach.

The schedule of this year's appearances is yet in the plastic stage, but it will be molded as the season progresses. However, high note of the season will be sounded in the spring, when the orchestra and the combined capella and chapel choirs will present Mozart's *Requiem* in commemoration of the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the death of Mozart. The *Requiem* was his last composition. It was still unfinished when he died in 1791.

Two home concerts will be given this year, the first one taking place Wednesday, December 4, and featuring Theodore Hollenbach as piano soloist. The date of the other home concert is uncertain, but it will probably come some time next spring.

In addition to these concerts, it has been the custom each year for the orchestra and the oratorio society to present two seasonal oratorios. The *Messiah* will be given just before Christmas vacation on December 19. Mendelssohn's *Elijah* will probably be presented at the June commencement.

S. F. M. F. Meeting

Marion and Marilyn Birch spoke at the Student Foreign Mission Fellowship meeting the evening of Monday, November 11. Miss Birch contrasted the lives of the heathen natives with those of the Christian natives.

She quoted from Psalm 2:1 posing the question, "Why do the heathen rage?" She answered the question from Job 12:25 by saying it is because "they grope in darkness."

Marion told of the development of the new work in the Susu country in Africa. Motion pictures on the missions were shown.

The opening devotional period was conducted by George Huff and special music was provided by Robert Oehrig and John Edling who played a violin duet.

In their hearts women think that it is man's business to earn money and theirs to spend it—if possible during their husband's life, but, at any rate, after his death.

—Schopenhauer
encores, of which the last one, Benediction, brought a wonderful close to a wonderful concert.

Sunday Services

Sunday Morning

The miracle of the ten lepers, recorded in the Gospel of Luke, contains important lessons for each one of us. Rev. Black preached his Sunday morning sermon, "Where Are the Nine?" on the miracle, from verses 15 through 17 of Chapter 17.

Three numerals, found in the passage are significant for the lessons which they convey to us. First, we see "10"—the ten lepers who begged mercy from Christ; we read that they were separated from society. Leprosy was the outstanding type of sin, but what the lepers were in society, we are in the sight of God. "All have sinned and come short of the glory of God." Sin does bring separation, and is humanly incurable, as is leprosy. But what a hope we have, in the blood of Jesus! It covers all the needs of the sinner; all ten lepers were cured by the Great Healer. There were conditions of their healing, told in verses 13 and 14—the conditions of prayer and faith. They petitioned Christ for mercy and then were commanded by Him to go away from Him. Every step from the Master was an expression of their faith. In the path of obedience is strength, life and power.

The second numeral is "9." Rev. Black asked, "Where are they?" Verse 17 calls to our attention the sinfulness of ingratitude. All ten lepers were cured but only one returned to express his gratitude. Who of us has not felt the sting of ingratitude? Are we guilty of not thanking Christ for our healing, our blessings?

One leper, as verses 16 and 17 reveal, was the love messenger of joyful praise to Christ. There is a duty and a beauty of expressed gratitude and praise. The single leper's praise was as loud as his prayer. Let us not be content with merely being thankful, but let us express our gratitude to the "giver of every good and perfect gift."

Sunday Evening

Zophar was the topic for Mr. Black's evening service. Zophar, a very humorous character, followed the path laid down by Job's other two comforters. He apparently was an emotional gentleman, who permitted himself to say the meanest things to Job. He reviled Job for defending himself, and insinuated that Job was a most sinful of sinners by stating that his punishment was not all he deserved. He became especially heated over the fact that Job maintained that he was perfect, yet God Himself testifying to the fact.

W. Y. P. S.

There was a delightfully refreshing thanksgiving meditation in young people's meeting Sunday night.

Evelyn Hart, speaking on the first of three topics, gave the historical background of Thanksgiving, and noted how different the modern celebration had become. Instead of being thankful we are possessed by fears. Our forefathers had faith in God; we have lost our faith. "Let us turn back to God as did our fathers."

"For what to give thanks" was Warren Babcock's subject. He stated that an answer to such a question was obvious because we have so many things for which to give thanks. God's gift of His Son, parents who are sending us to college—a college which supports our faith, all of the material blessings incident with college life, and the fact that we are living in a nation in which there is no war, are only a few of our blessings.

Bigger and Better Band Homan's Goal

Cooperation by Students Wanted

"Band music is more easily understood by the layman than any other kind, so there is a definite need of such on our campus." These are the words of Mr. Robert Homan who last year created a reputation for the Houghton College band which he developed from a "mongrel" affair of twelve pieces into a forty-eight piece standard band. The band this year, the conductor asserted, has players of greater technical ability than in previous years. Such a report gives promise of success for this year's activity which, it is hoped, will include outside engagements as well as playing at games and concerts on the college campus.

Though it is far from a perfect ensemble, it has had a gradual development. Its repertoire has changed from Bennett's first book to Bach, Wagner, and Sousa. Those who attended the first concert which the band gave under the direction of Mr. Homan will remember the admirable execution and the quality of the music which was played. This newly acquired musical library (in its infancy now) contains the best that is written for symphonic bands.

Primarily, the greatest difficulty concerning the organization is not a lack of finances but rather a lack of players. The time problem is perhaps the greatest difficulty in securing the needed membership, the leader said in commenting on the reasons for the still unfilled quota. By the effort expended for it the worth of any undertaking is measured. Therefore, when some of the busiest students offer every afternoon of the week to make a success of the band, it is worthwhile to lend our own support. First and second choirs and orchestra take several potential band players, but even some of these do play with the band. The necessity of high school gym classes rob the band of regular services of at least three members. In the science department there is cooperation in arranging labs for those who desire to take part in the band. Heavy schedule has denied some important persons membership. "This is more imaginary than real," (we quote the conductor) "because these same persons can be seen loitering about the campus practically every afternoon." One excuse given by a person who didn't desire to enter was, "I would be deprived of a good seat at the ball games" (probably with his girl). Nor are these difficulties far removed from the organization and success of numbers here or on any campus. They are expressive of the extensive effort being put into the band this year and of its worthwhileness.

In the problem of instrumentation, however, the band is unique. Some of the members became a missionary society and went into the highways and byways, labs and practice rooms compelling players to come in. It worked so far as numbers are concerned, for forty-eight individuals responded. Numbers alone, nevertheless, won't suffice; balance between woodwinds, brasses and percussion is necessary. Briefly, here is the situation. The woodwind section is outweighed. More clarinets, saxophones, flutes, oboes and bassoons are needed. Furthermore, many players come from high schools where instruments are supplied. The result—borrowed or rented instruments, or none. Fillmore Town Band donated a sousaphone; the rest come from the resources of the members.

It is the opinion of the conductor that the membership of the band should be made up largely by the students in the liberal arts department who have had instrumental ex-

(Continued on Page Four, Col. 3)



BOB FREDENBURG

The new entrant in the class series is causing considerable comment. The theologs seem to be unpredictable, for their style of playing is something new on the Bedford gym court. One week this aggregation is hopelessly whipped and the next they return to defeat a supposedly fair soph squad.

When the theologs and sophs tangled, the sophs were without the services of Captain Hank Kennedy and Brodhead Sheffer, but there still was little doubt in the minds of the spectators that the sophs would win. Even as late as the half it seemed likely that the theologs could not hold their lead long.

The game was distinctive in that to bring the ball down-court, end runs and off-tackle slants were employed rather than the fast break or any other conventional attack formation. Percy Stratton led the theolog onslaught with fourteen points and Lamos carried the ball down-court most of the time.

Stanford's Coach Shaughnessy is coming in for his share of publicity this year. Last year Coach Tiny Thornhill won only one game for Stanford. This year Shaughnessy has made the Indians one of the miracle teams of football. They have defeated every team in the Pacific Coast Conference and probably will go to Pasadena on New Year's Day.

Last year Shaughnessy was as the University of Chicago. Feeling that they had made a record for poor football that would stand for some time, the University of Chicago abolished football and Shaughnessy was out of a job. Stanford asked him to come and he jumped at the opportunity.

Shaughnessy has put new life into those formerly wooden Indians. On the gridiron every member of the team nods his head in waltz time as the plays are being called. This 1-2-3 rhythm keeps the team working together and judging from their record this year, there is no proof that it isn't a good system.

Shaughnessy himself was once headed for the concert stage as a pianist. He now works out his plays as he fingers a piano. When he was coach at Tulane he made his slow linemen jump by firing a pea shooter at the seats of their pants. He doesn't need his pea shooter this year because the Indians carry out every play with precision worthy of a stop watch.

The Brown Bomber has signed to meet Al McCoy in Boston, December 16. This will be his first fight in New England. It appears from the outside that this is a money making idea and nothing else. In spite of the fact that Al has been beaten by Bob Pastor, Nathan Mann, Buddy Knox, Andre Lenglet, Gus Dorazio, Solly Krieger and Billy Conn, he is popular in New England and will no doubt draw a large crowd.

Monday morning Coach McNeese presented H's to the varsity football squad. Those receiving letters were Frank Houser, Paul Scrimshaw, Mark Armstrong, Ben Knapp, Jim Evans, Lloyd Elliott, Frank Kennedy, Marvin Eyster, Kieth Sackett, Paul Mullin, and Norm Marshall. Commenting on the past gridiron series Coach said that it was by far the best series that has been witnessed here. Following chapel the varsity squad met and elected Norm Marshall captain.

Theologs Defeat Sophomores Friday

Stratton Leads Scoring Spree

Friday, Nov. 15, a baffled sophomore basketball squad met defeat at the hands of the theolog Tarzans. The theologs took an early lead and never relinquished it. Paced by Stratton, who slit the strings for 14 points with a percentage of .700, they rolled up 32 points while the sophs tallied 30 points. High scoring honors for the losers were divided between Van Ornum and Donelson who both scored nine points. The Tarzans made 36.4% of their shots. The Stalwarts scored on 22.4% of their attempts.

In the first quarter the theologs scored 13 and the sophs 10. Stratton made 8 points and had a perfect percentage, shooting only four times. At the end of the second period the sophs had cut down the lead by one point. In the third quarter one more point was whittled off the lead and the score read 26 to 25. In the final period the theologs increased their lead to win by one point.

With three minutes left to play the theologs led by three points. A foul was called and Morrison was given two shots. He made the first one, but when he started to shoot the second a technical foul was called on the theologs and this was made, putting the sophs only one point behind, and Morrison had one more foul to shoot. This is the closest the sophs came to tying the score in the closing minutes of the game. The foul was missed and the theologs sunk a foul shot as the game ended.

The box score follows:

	Theologs				PCT.
	FG	FT	T	PCT.	
Hill	0	1	1	.000	
Hall	2	1	5	.250	
Buck	0	2	2	.000	
Lamos	4	2	10	.200	
Stratton	7	0	14	.700	
Seaman	0	0	0	.000	
Sophs					
Houser	2	1	5	.286	
Morrison	3	1	7	.200	
Van Ornum	4	1	9	.333	
Woolsey	0	0	0	.000	
Clark	0	0	0	.000	
Donelson	4	1	9	.266	
Pratt	0	0	0	.000	

Forensic . . .

(Continued from Page One)

pedo. At best air raids are unusually costly for the effectiveness and decisiveness in warfare. Airplane tactics are of most value only when followed up with some other type of warfare.

Following Parliamentary Drill conducted by Roy Klotzbach, Aunt Hebsy, (Emily Markham) answered some of her many letters from local youth who were facing life's serious problems, thus providing Forensic Humor for the evening.

In the monthly business meeting Carlton Cummings was elected Assistant Varsity Debate Manager. Further work on the revision of the Forensic Constitution was taken up and four new members were admitted into the Union.

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Jaguars Defeat High School Men

The junior Jaguars took the academy lads to the tune of 42-18 the afternoon of Monday, November 18, but the score tells only part of the story, for it hardly seems rash to say that the bantams won a moral victory. The sloppy brand of basketball exhibited by the juniors may have been only the anti-climax after their narrow extra-period defeat at the hands of the frosh the previous Saturday night, but they certainly didn't look like the same team.

Mike Holloway was high-scorer with seventeen points and Harry "Vahsity" Walker was runner-up with nine. Both teams employed a three-two zone defense; their offense was non-descript. Fire department style was the order of the day with wild passing, erratic shooting and headlong dribbling.

The box score follows:

	Juniors				PCT.
	FG	FT	T	PCT.	
Holloway	8	1	17	.243	
Black	2	0	4	.333	
Wakefield	3	0	6	.250	
Mullin	23	0	0	.250	
Eyler	3	0	6	.153	
Lord	0	1	1	.100	
Foster	0	0	0	.000	
Cummings	0	0	0	.000	
Marshall	1	0	2	.166	
High School					
Walker	4	1	9	.119	
Lewellen	0	0	0	.000	
Falkins	2	1	5	.200	
Hamm	1	0	2	.333	
Karker	0	0	0	.000	
Prutman	2	0	4	.142	

Band . . .

(Continued from Page Three)

perience, yet are not in the orchestra or choir, which are more specialized groups. Band experience enables one to keep up on the instrument started in high school. It also balances one's college life with at least two musical experiences a week. Mr. Homan stated that it is possible to have a sixty-five piece symphonic band here in Houghton college. We're looking forward to hearing your band a lot this year, prof.

I am not ashamed to confess that I am ignorant of what I do not know. — Cicero

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Freshmen Defeat Juniors In Extra Period Struggle

Senior Women Down Frosh by 22-14 Tally

Saturday night, the freshmen women were defeated 22-14 by the seniors. This was the first game in which they scored a field goal. In their first game with the sophomore women, they had scored only on foul shots. The seniors had little difficulty in defeating them, although they were much more evenly matched.

In the first three quarters the seniors acquired their lead which was unaltered in the last quarter when each team scored points. Fidinger scored 18 of the seniors' points, and Lovell and Richardson scored the other four. For the frosh, Boots Keeler and Janet Fyfe were tied with six points a-piece, and Martha Woolsey had two.

Academy Men Bow To Superior Sages

The high bantams again bowed before superior force, this time in the form of the senior Sages, the afternoon of Wednesday, November 20. The final score was 50-19 in favor of the Sages. Jud Prentice, senior captain, led the scoring with seventeen points and lean, lithe and long Tutthill was runner-up with thirteen.

The high school were without the services of Harry Walker until the middle of the third quarter, but it is doubtful that even his presence would have carried the academy through to victory. Both teams used a shifting zone defense. Their superior height gave the seniors a decided advantage over the diminutive bantams, the effect of which was particularly noticeable in the recovery of rebounds from the backboard. Campus prognosticators, most of whom predict ultimate senior victory, find vindication for their contention in the high percentages displayed by the Sage sharpshooters.

	Seniors				PCT.
	FG	FT	T	PCT.	
Prentice	8	1	17	.428	
Tutthill	6	1	13	.375	
Marsh	5	0	10	.500	
Chase	3	0	6	.428	
Evans	2	0	4	.600	
McKinley	0	0	0	.000	
Strong	0	0	0	.000	
Bantle	0	0	0	.000	
Buffan	0	0	0	.000	
Churchill	0	0	0	.000	
Sackett	0	0	0	.000	
Barnett	0	0	0	.000	
High School					
Walker	0	1	1	.000	
Lewellen	4	0	8	.266	
Karker	0	0	0	.000	
Prutman	2	0	4	.250	
Hamm	0	0	0	.000	
Falkins	3	0	6	.000	

Holloway Makes Twenty Points

Even as the final whistle was sounding, the winning shot was swishing through the meshes to snatch the victory laurels from the heads of the juniors and give them to the frosh in Saturday night's extra-period thriller. With less than two seconds to play Jim Smith, yearling towering Titan, grabbed the ball rebounding from the backboard and flected it through the hoop to conclude the current series' most colorful game. The final score stood 35-34 in favor of the yearling yoemen.

The entire last quarter was a nip-and-tuck affair with the two teams straining neck and neck. The frosh entered the last period with a two point lead, but Holloway demolished it with two buckets in quick succession. The quarter neared an end with the score tied. Holloway raced down-court with the ball but the final whistle blew just before he could shoot.

In the five minute extra period which followed the juniors sank a field goal and made a foul shot while yearling efforts netted only one bucket. With four seconds remaining to play, the frosh had the ball outside in midcourt. They called time out and set up their play. Fenton received the ball and shot from the midline, a long, arching toss which bounced off the rim into Jim Smith's waiting arms. Smith flipped it in as the game ended.

Throughout the entire game it was evident that the teams were evenly matched. Habitual prognosticators refused to stick their necks out by prophesying the outcome. Holloway was high-scorer with twenty points and Matkell was runner-up with fourteen. Scoring was at a minimum, for both teams stressed defensive tactics rather than concentrating on offensive play.

	Freshmen			T
	FG	FT	PCT.	
Smith	4	2	10	
Markell	6	2	14	
Fenton	2	1	5	
Morris	0	0	0	
Chase	3	0	6	
Kallina	0	0	0	
Juniors				
Marshall	0	0	0	
Holloway	8	4	20	
Eyler	3	3	9	
Foster	1	1	3	
Wakefield	0	2	2	

The United States army may be mechanized but they still ride well enough to capture the International Military Perpetual Challenge trophy at Madison Square Garden in the fifty-fifth National Horse Show.

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