

MOGEY'S MUSINGS

The biggest upset of the week was concerned with the way General Marshall saluted in the picture on the cover of *Newsweek* of October 4. According to the Field Manual, as signed by the General himself, the pictured salute was identical with that of the British. The Director of the Bureau of Public Relations had a sharp answer which should put the thousands of chronic complainers in their places: "The position of the Chief of Staff's hand at the moment of his saluting is really not going to have any effect on the outcome of the war". C. K. fellows, we can use the same quote as an excuse for not wearing ties at evening meals.

SOUTHERN HOSPITALITY

The city of Baltimore, Md., broke into a ravaging fury of punk poetry and off-the-record letters as the result of an acid poem sent to the Baltimore Evening Sun by a war worker dissatisfied with city conditions.

Here's a few lines from the first verse: "Baltimore, oh Baltimore, you moth-eaten town,
Your brick row houses should all be torn down,
Your winters are cold and your summers are hot,
The air is so foul with mildew and rot."
... to which a native replied: "Stranger, oh stranger, you low-down bum,
I would sure like to see the town from where you just come."

LUTHERAN HOUR POPULAR

Those who regularly listen to Dr. Walter A. Maier's "Lutheran Hour" will be glad to hear that last week he inaugurated the biggest religious event of the year before 25,000 persons in the Chicago Stadium. He started on two stations, now has 224 over the mutual network; transcriptions swell the list to some 450 stations in twenty-six countries. Last year the popular radio preached received 300,000 letters, at the rate of 5,000 a day. He has just been granted a two-year leave from one of his professional duties at one of the largest Protestant seminaries in the United States—St. Louis' Concordia Seminary.

A bouquet goes to the person responsible for the neat little signs that are used for reserving tables in the dining hall. The size is especially appreciated since with the old signs, there was considerable difficulty involved in determining under which part of the sign the table was hid. Several of the signs, however, reveal a rather sordid sense of humor; they bear the inscription "For men only".

From our usually reliable sources, we learn that Hitler is said to be writing a new book which will be published posthumously. Boy, we can hardly wait.

Student War Council Outlines Activities

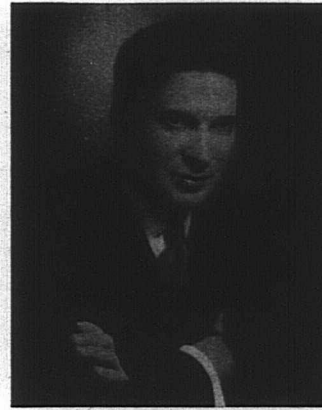
On Monday, October 18, Dr. Robert Luckey revealed the immediate plans of the War Council and the committees appointed to coordinate the various activities. The returns of the recent election shows the War Council to be composed of the following members: Dr. Luckey, chairman, Dr. Woolsey, Miss Frieda Gillette, Ila Grandy, Martha Woolsey, and Jean Scott.

The first item concerns the possibilities of obtaining a Red Cross Unit upon the campus. Such a unit would combine the hitherto independent activities of bandage rolling, blood donations, and classes in first aid, damage control and other emergency classes. The Council is awaiting the approval of the Red Cross for the establishment of such a unit before they proceed with more concrete evidences of activity.

The Council will also attempt to revive the circle of letter-writing to the Houghton boys who are in the armed forces, a plan similar to the one which was used last year. The students are informed that there is no element of compulsion in joining this circle, that joining is purely a matter of volition. The sponsorship of this plan has not as yet been ascertained.

The third activity will call upon the powers of originality of all the groups concerned. A special War Bond and

Benno Rabinof, Violinist, To Give Concert Next Wednesday



BENNO RABINOF

Stamp Drive has been planned and the committee in charge is composed of one member from each college class, the high school, and the Bible school. Glenda Weaver is the chairman of the committee and the members are as follows: Rees Pritchett, Maxine Samuelson, A. Lawson, Mary Armstrong, and Isabel Reed.

(Continued on Page Four)

Artist, Born in Manhattan, Has Thrilling Success Story

An American success story, as rich, fascinating and dramatic as any in the annals of music, is that of Benno Rabinof, noted violinist, who will be heard here on Wednesday, October twenty-seventh. His concert will be the second in Houghton's annual Artist Series.

Benno Rabinof was born on Manhattan's lower East Side. Although it entailed personal sacrifices, his mother started his violin lessons at the tender age of three. As a youngster, Mr. Rabinof always hated to practice. He got things too easily and consequently didn't work too hard. However, at the age of eleven, when he was accepted as a pupil by the great Leopold Auer, famous teacher of Heifetz, Elman, and Zimbalist, he went to work in earnest.

DEBUT IN CARNEGIE HALL

Eight years later he made his debut at Carnegie Hall, playing the Tchaikovsky Violin Concerto with Leopold Auer himself conducting. From there he went on to greater glories, playing several months hence, the difficult Prokofieff Violin Concerto (learned in one week) with the Boston Symphony under Serge Koussevitzky. When the late Russian composer, Alexander Glazounov came to this country in 1930, it was Benno Rabinof who was chosen to play his Concerto in A major, with the composer conducting.

Benno Rabinof has never forgotten that tribute and what it means. He feels that he must continue to deserve remarkable feat of playing the entire it. Not so long ago, he achieved the standard literature for the violin—28 concertos and 60 other works for violin and orchestra in one continued series lasting 28 weeks. No other violinist has ever accomplished this.

Before the war, Europe, Asia, and Africa too had a chance to admire and acclaim the brilliant technique and musicianship of Mr. Rabinof. He has been heard in recitals throughout the United States as well, and has appeared as soloist with the major orchestras of the country, including the New York Philharmonic, Boston, Chicago, Cleveland, San Francisco, Washington, Portland, Havana, Dallas, Omaha, and Toronto Symphonies, among others.

Mr. Rabinof's own violin, formerly belonging to Fritz Kreisler, is an exact copy of the famous Italian Paganini instrument and is considered one of the rarest and most valuable in the world today.

"Although it is my prize possession, I use it all the time. I somehow don't feel right with another fiddle under my chin," explained Mr. Rabinof.

Revival Spirit Continues on Campus

Townfolk, faculty members and students of Houghton who have been attending the special services in the college church are enjoying a real spiritual treat these days.

Rev. Roy S. Nicholson is a man with a vital message that carefully maintains the delicate balance between God's love and God's justice. He is one of those truly spirit-filled evangelists who can preach hellfire and brimstone without conveying the impression that he would like to see his audience in that place; one who can present the gospel story in its true beauty of simplicity.

Rev. Nicholson's humble message can, perhaps, be best typified by one of his own stories:—

After preaching in a certain place, he was approached by one of the elite of that church. She immediately began to tell him of all the great or-a-tofs who had spoken from that pulpit thereby informing him that she didn't care too much for his preaching. Rev. Nicholson listened as patiently as possible, but was forced to remind her that he was too large and too Irish to flit around upon the milky-way with the great or-a-tors. He said, "I find it necessary to preach down where you live!"

That is exactly what Rev. Nicholson does. There is no fancy sidestepping

of issues with him—just a straight forward, hardhitting, yet compassionate presentation of the truth.

Rev. Nicholson's message reaches all people, saint and sinner alike. His opening message was a challenge to everyone who heard it. He maintained that many prayers go to the dead letter office, because too much praying is done from above the collar and not enough from below. He urges Christians to a real burden of prayer, an open-channel connection with God, and a real repentance for an abhorrence of sin.

The services are well supported by fine congregational singing under the direction of Prof. Willard Smith and by excellent special music. Those who attended Sunday evening were particularly blessed by hearing Mrs. Livenspire give a ringing testimony and sing that soul-searching hymn, "What Will You Do With Jesus?"

The most important element of these services, however, is the mighty volume of prayer ascending up before the throne of grace. The prayer-chain, prayer meetings, and personal prayer burdens, are accomplishing things that the natural mind cannot comprehend. Man can appeal to the intellect of man, but only God in response to the prayers of saints, can stir the unregenerate heart.

HOUGHTON STAR

PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS OF HOUGHTON COLLEGE

OLIVER KARKER, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF WARD HUNTING, BUSINESS MGR.
 ASSOCIATE EDITOR Edwin Mehne REPORTORIAL STAFF: Prof. F. Gordon
 SERVICEMEN'S EDITOR Gerry Schuster Stockin, Dave Ostrander, Clifton Little, Ardarath Hober.
 MUSIC EDITOR Ruth Meade TYPISTS: Glenda Weaver, Alice Willis,
 SPORTS EDITOR Charles Giles Maxine Samuelson, Myra James, and
 ADVERTISING MANAGER Leslie Beach Ardarath Hober.
 CIRCULATION MANAGER Mary Nocera FACULTY ADVISOR Prof. W. G. Smith

Entered as second class matter at the Post Office at Houghton, New York, under the Act of October 3, 1917, and authorized October 10, 1932. Subscription rate, \$1.00 per year. Published weekly during the college year.

BEING CONSTRUCTIVE

For a few "flavored" professions and individuals, gripes are an important part of a day's objective maneuverings. Like, perhaps, a doctor or nurse — maybe a teacher, too, depending on his liver condition, cooks, plumbers, electricians, psychiatrists, and, in the case we want to mention, student councils. By no means are we carrying around a supply of Kleenex for you to salt down with tear "sediments" but we have an inner and very sincere longing to be of service to you.

Attempting to represent student constructive thought, so far we've contemplated such measures within the realm of possibility as numbering class rooms in the Old Administration building so you'll realize where you're at when you're there; discovering a definite, usable, and handy place for small emergency meetings of cabinets and a similar place of comfort for private prayer; and even wondering about a skating rink for those energetic enough to slide on other things than studies.

So here we are! We want to know what we're missing since the "bus" left. As a student council we'd like to be approachable and approached. And then, cooperating with the powers that exist, we'd like to be constructive for the sake of individuals and ideas that carry a point *behind* their face, too.

H. H.

REALIZATION?

Platitudes are both laborious and obnoxious to the average person. Nevertheless, many of them not only hold water, but the water is actually beneficial to those that imbibe. I wonder how long or short it has been since the last chapel speaker (or some other optimist) tried to impress his audience with the worn phrase "College young people don't realize the extent of their privileges and good fortune."

However, it would be interesting to know just how many have recently given that statement enough thought to come to a conclusion. By far the majority of college age young people in the United States are living in situations and conditions that have no comparison to ours. Both the responsibilities and demands placed upon them sometimes seem too harsh in comparison with their maturity. There is a hard world; a life of endless activities and a cold trying environment.

Yet, as far as college students are concerned, the grim realities of the present world are barely noticeable. We, as students, live in a world where thought and reason are given the preeminence. Our lives are not ordered; our time is not controlled; our intellects remain insubordinate. Favored with such tremendous advantages, it behooves us to constantly seek to make the most of our circumstances. Let's be academically superior, enjoy ourselves socially, contribute to others and ourselves spiritually. To waste a minute is an aggression against our associates who are not favored as we.

E. K. M.

Dean of College Announces Broad Guidance Program

Last year, the Sophomore class of '43 took a series of tests which were given for the first time here at Houghton College. These tests constituted a part of a nationwide testing program which has been put into effect just recently in an attempt to insure more detailed and extensive vocational and academic guidance for students in our American colleges. Such guidance is becoming more and more essential for college students especially since it is a known fact that only half of the pupils who enter college ever graduate and obtain their degrees and of those who *do* graduate, many are definitely unfitted for the professions for which they have prepared.

These Sophomore tests, as taken by Houghton College students, consisted of three distinct sections — one devoted to questions on the field of English, one to General Culture and another to Contemporary Affairs. Each of these groups is subdivided into more minute divisions. The English section consists of an attempt to measure the habit of correct English usage, the *effective* use of English, a knowledge of word meanings, speed of reading comprehension, level of reading comprehension of students. It was on this test that Houghton students, as compared to other college Sophs taking this same test, excelled. The total score put our class into the seventieth percentile — the fiftieth percentile representing an average college group.

In the General Culture test, which covered the field of current social problems, history and social studies, literature, science, fine arts and mathematics, once again the Sophomores topped the average fiftieth percentile group by placing themselves in the sixty-eighth percentile.

The Contemporary Affairs test is the one in which the Houghton College students fell below the fiftieth percentile mark. This test covered modern political and military events, social and economic events, the field of modern science and medicine, literature, fine arts, music, drama and amusements and for a high score, would demand that a student be alert and wide awake to the events of the changing world. The Sophomores, in this test, dropped into the thirty-eighth percentile. Dean Ashton stated that this year's Soph class will have an opportunity to raise that score above the fiftieth percentile mark this year since they will realize where their weak point is and will attempt, to some extent, to remedy it.

The Frosh test, taken this year, are to be used also in academic prediction and reference in the college to guide Frosh into the proper fields, and to aid them in establishing strength in certain weak points. These tests consist of (1) an intelligence test, used almost entirely in academic prediction to determine whether or not a student is capable of doing college work. (2) English tests and (3) reading tests, used especially to see if failure in a course may be due, perhaps, to a slow reading speed or difficulty in reading comprehension. The results of these tests are to be placed in individual folders and filed so that they are easily accessible for reference. Any student who is interested in knowing his or her

Dr. Paine Announces New Contest For All Students

Following the faculty meeting on Wednesday, Dr. Paine announced the initiation of a new contest, the results of which are to be incorporated into the college publicity plans. The students of the college are invited to write on the subject "Why I Left My Summer Job to Come Back to College", the best five or six statements to appear in an advertisement such as recently appeared in the *Moody Monthly*.

The specifications of the entries are as follows:

1. Each statement must not exceed fifty words and should contain your reasons for deciding to return to college (or if you are a freshman your reasons for entering college), when you might have continued in your job and earned good money.

2. Each entry must be accompanied by a statement of what type of work you were engaged in and the amount of money netted by your summer's work.

3. To facilitate the identification of the author of each statement, the writer's name and student classification should appear with the entry.

4. All entries must be left in the President's office not later than 5:00 p. m. on Thursday, October 28, 1943.

Everyone who is registered as a student in Houghton College is eligible for this contest, and is urged to enter. The college will present a felt Houghton pennant to the authors of the five or six statements selected for publication.

— H C —

Sheffer - Fidinger Wedding Occurs in Williamsville

On Saturday, October 16, at 4:00 p. m., John Sheffer, '43, and Shirley Fidinger, '41, were united in marriage in the Randall Memorial Baptist Church in Williamsville, N. Y. Rev. Arthur Williams of New York City, a former pastor of the church, officiated.

Miss Fidinger was given in marriage by her father, Mr. Alvin Fidinger. Miss Jean Leffler was maid-of-honor; the Misses Margarate Nelson and Oneita Bell Sheffer were bridesmaids; and Miss Evelyn Smith, daughter of Professor and Mrs. Willard G. Smith, was the flower girl. Frank Kennedy, a classmate and also roommate of the groom, served as best man, and the ushers were Virgil Polley, Walter Sheffer, and Clifton Little.

Following the ceremony, the wedding party, relatives and close friends journeyed to Buffalo for the wedding dinner at Turner's. A reception was held at the home of the bride at 8:30 p. m. from which the bride and groom emerged amid a shower of rice and confetti, entered the traditionally decorated car, and drove off to the unknown destination of their honeymoon.

score in such tests can obtain this information by conferring with Dean Ashton anytime after this week. His office is open to conferences every afternoon except Friday from 2 to 4 and he urges all students to come in and find out their scores.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★
**A SALUTE
 TO ARMS**
 ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

October 19, 1943

Dear Fellows:

When Gerry asked me to write to you, I hesitated because, after all, whenever I've written letters to the STAR before, I've been in high dudgeon about something or other. I really didn't know whether I could write a calm, unheated letter. However, I decided that I did want to greet you. I felt that perhaps I could give a semi-interesting report on school activities, biased in favor of the Music Department, of course. I hope you'll understand.

We seem to be off to a good year. There are more students than some expected and they seem to be of rather a serious-minded quality. There are about thirty-five music majors this year—all girls. Some of you have heard me say that I always wanted to teach in a girls' school, but after this experience I must frankly admit that I miss the superior intellects!!

The extra-curricular activities are limited in size and in number for obvious reasons. The A Capella Choir is now all female, but Prof. Carapetyan is carrying on with undaunted courage, and, knowing him, I am sure that he will produce an organization of which we'll all be proud. The orchestra is small, but has possibilities. We are The Motet Choir (Church Choir) is planning a program for December 3. really huge—about seventy-five members, and they are beginning to do a fine piece of work.

The rest of the music faculty are laboring earnestly to produce artists and "students", and only time will reveal the results of their labors.

The Artist Series is really good this year. I personally feel that we have the greatest array of talent we've ever had. The Margaret Speaks concert was superb. Benna Rabinof, the violinist, (I am sure many of you remember his former visit to us) is scheduled for October 27th, and Abram Chasins, pianist, in joint recital with Felix Salmond, cellist, on November 9th. There are two other concerts in the spring. If any of you fellows can arrange to attend any of these concerts, be sure and get in touch with me, and I'll see that you get a fine seat "on the house."

At this writing the fall revival services are on, and the Lord is very present with us, for which we thank Him. Rev. Nicholson, the evangelist, is a man of wonderful spirit and his messages are searching and inspiring. Many of our students have already made necessary adjustments for a victorious life.

It is thrilling to hear about so many of you standing true to the Lord and making your influence felt for righteousness. Keep it up. Believe me, you are being supported earnestly by our prayers.

I guess this is sufficient for today. I suppose I might as well close with my usual advice—"Be good!" God bless you all.

Sincerely, Alton M. Cronk

All ^{from} of ^{me} the ^{men} Ammunition

"Thousands" of letters have come in this week from you servicemen, but it seems that no sooner do we have one address in our files than you get moved or promoted or something. Don't get us wrong though, naturally, we like to see you get an additional stripe (on your sleeve) or to hear that you've been sent elsewhere for a "higher education", just keep us notified as to your new addresses and ratings.

A BUMPSTEAD REPORTS

Pvt. "Jake" Oehrig, is the penner of this first epistle. How does it feel to be receiving the STAR instead of putting it out, Jake?

"Say, it sure was swell to get the first STAR of the new year, yesterday. The post office may classify it as second class mail, but as far as I'm concerned, it belongs in the airmail, special delivery class. Looks like the staff is off to another good year! Who said that?"

This place is a far cry from Oklahoma, the site I had prophesied as my future army post. The Lord has certainly been good to me. I don't deserve it at all. As some of you know, at present I'm supposedly marking time in the army while waiting for my class at Cornell University to begin. Frankly, I had expected the worst, but have received just about the best. I'm now "employed" in the statistical department of the Medical Corps headquarters of the Second Service Command located here on Governor's Island. By the time my year is up, I'm supposed to have a pretty fair knowledge of medical administration in the army. A day never rolls by, it seems, without my learning or doing something new. First, I'll be busy with disease rates, another day with compiling statistics or making charts and graphs, another time with individual case reports of new venereal hospital admissions, etc.

The high spot of every week, provided none of the 12 colonels in our comparatively small office don't "interfere", is Saturday night when Blumer and I get together at Calvary Canteen or Jack Wyrzten's for a big "gab-fest". Often there's company—Second-class Seaman Chuck Wood, Virg Polley, and Lt. Johnny MacGregor, to name just a few. Our conversations range from the latest news from Houghton to such weighty matters as sociology and—the philosophical aspects of having a girl.

Houghton's golfers and tennis enthusiasts would go for this post in a big way. Two blocks from my quarters is the first hole of a 9-hole golf course and 4 tennis courts (as yet I have had no time to use either but just wait!) In a lot of ways this place would be an ideal lay-out for a college campus.

Bumstead supporters will be interested to know that their stationery has aroused so much interest and attention from other servicemen, not acquainted with that worthy group that the question has been asked several times where the national head-quarters of our "fraternity"

was—and how did one join? You simply can't keep a good thing down, can you?

I trust the fall revival services are proceeding with much blessing from the Lord. I've remembered them often during the last few days.

"The more you get to know human beings, the more you love dogs."

—Lew Sarrett

FROM OVERSEAS

It's not very often that we get any letters from Houghton women in the service, but this week we are pleased to be able to print parts of a V-mail letter from Emelene Ballard, a 2nd. Lieut. in the U. S. Army. Most of us remember her as our school nurse. She is serving in North Africa right now.

"Many of the boys from around home are over here; I sew one from Wellsville just the other day, and visited the American cemetery in search of the grave of a boy from Franklinville but have been unable to find it yet.

"How is everything in Houghton this year? How large is the student body? I had a letter from Margaret Bally since I was overseas—she said a Southern Nurse was helping her this year and she liked her very much. I often think of the pleasant years I had there and the many friends who made my stay there enjoyable.

"Today was to be Communion Sunday (world-wide) but circumstances made it impossible for us to have a real communion so the chaplain read us the scripture appropriate and we took off a few minutes to pray. The Lord does wonderful things over here and He has been very dear and close to me every day. I am at perfect peace with-in me for I have made His will my will and whatever He has in store for me I know it is for the best for me. Am heating water in my helmet in sun for a bath."

"On the land, on the sea, in the air He watches over me. Over here, over there, anywhere My Father watches over me. And whether it be at the battle front With bursting bomb and shell Whether it be at home or abroad The word of life to tell. On the land, on the sea, in the air My Father watches over me!"

—Selected

ARMY MEDICO REVEALS

John Merzig (ex '43) who was so active in school affairs and who inhabited the Chem labs so much that he was practically a permanent fixture, is now a private in the army. He and Bob Clark are attending St. Louis Medical school, and he writes:

"In gross anatomy lab, we're studying the internal organs now. We haven't much left of our cadaver which shows that we put a lot of time and work on it. Next week oral examinations begin for the courses and there just isn't much to study for it. The doctors just

take you into a little side room in groups of four or five and give you the works.

"I have received letters from Dale and he seems to like the army life pretty well. We sure are getting a wonderful opportunity. From the way he talks he will begin at Temple about January.

"Joe Fortner was down a few weeks ago. He has a ten day vacation and he stopped on his way home. He loves his work and is getting good grades, too. He came into town just the day we were having a bacteriology test so we slipped him into the test too. He kept his paper and thought it was a queer test—just about the usual type test given here.

"Since we've been in the army we take things a little more seriously. On Saturdays we drill for two hours and have learned all sorts of marches and how to lead squads and platoons. It's really fun and a means of mental relaxation from the week's work.

"Just recently I received an announcement from Jack Haynes and wife of their marriage. My old roommate getting ahead of me like that... I'll have to catch up."

Remember, John, "All things come to him who waits."

FO "HARE" WALKER

Flight Officer Harry Walker writes from way out west. If big "Hare" can handle a bomb the way he does a ball, he'll be doing more than his share in this war.

"I am now at March Field, Calif. at the Camouflage School. As I sit here and write this to you, I am sweating my head off. The heat here is a great deal more intense than it is during August at home. I spent the past weekend in Hollywood and had a very nice time. They sure treat servicemen here grand. We spent Saturday afternoon at a big estate in Beverly Hills and dined and swam. I'm going back to Mountain Home, Idaho, this Friday, I hope this means a promotion, but who knows. This school is full of captains and majors. It seems funny to yell at some major and say "Hey Bud", but we are all here together and we sure are breaking our backs for the work is very hard."

SERVICE SHORTS

Tony La Sorte and Marlin Kreider write from Camp Grant, Illinois, where they seem to be having a "big time". They've met Dale Dunkelberger too, so it was just like "old times" I s'pose. Keep 'em smiling, fellas!

First Class Seaman Charles Wood, who is stationed at Gallup's Island, Boston, was in town this week. He and Bill Grenier are together in the Merchant Marines and are training for radio work. That uniform is "neat", Chuck.

Dave Morrison, in uniform, was here with his wife (nee Kay Murch) for an afternoon... another ex '43 coming for another look at Houghton.

S P O R T S

BY CHARLES GILES

Hi sports fans. Well, this being the first sports article to appear in your *Houghton Star* this year, we have a goodly supply of information. First let us look at the past inter-class football series. In the first game the two teams (Soph-Seniors vs. Frosh-Juniors) battled to a 0 to 0 tie. Fine playing by both sides is evidenced by the score. In the next game, however, the Frosh-Juniors overran the Soph-Seniors by a score in a 6 to 6 score, running up the second of 19 to 0. The third game resulted tie game of the season. The fourth game saw the Frosh-Juniors tailing on the short end of a 6 to 0 tally. The next and last game was the deciding game and was taken by the Frosh-Juniors by a slim score of 2 to 0. The Soph-Seniors line consisted of Burt Swales, Phil Chase, Rees Pritchett and Wendell Boice taking turns at the end position; Mark Larson and Dave Ostrander and in the first game Charlie Roberts alternating at the guard spots; "Baldy" Gearhart snapping them back from the center; and Ralph Powell, Danny Heinz, "Baldy" Gearhart, Burt Swales, Rees Pritchett, Dave Ostrander and Phil Chase all taking cracks at the backfield at various times. Phil Chase was the captain while Ralph Powell called them in the huddle. Powell was also shooting the passes and it was Swales, Chase, Pritchett, and Boice going down to receive them. Big "Baldy" Gearhart and Bone-crusher Dave Ostrander were the two headaches to the Frosh-Juniors as far as the Soph-Seniors line was concerned.

The Soph-Seniors used both pass and running plays. Chase and Swales did exceptionally fine work at the end posts and "Baldy" was the main reason why most of the Frosh-Junior running plays and most of the pass plays didn't work.

The Frosh-Juniors did most of their yard-gaining in the air. However, with Norm Walker, Charlie Giles and Dave Flower carrying the ball and with Ed Mehne (considered the best blocking back of either team), Harris Earl and any one of the other backfieldmen who were not carrying the ball, several running plays were executed with varying success. Protected by excellent blocking in the line and in the secondary by "Happy" Campbell, Harris Earl, Don McDaniel and Ed Mehne, Charlie Giles was able to send the passes down to either Walker, Flower or Cliff Little. "Claffy" (Oh, that name!) played like a monster and was the reason for most of the touchdowns that the Frosh-Juniors made. "Thousands of times" he brought down impossible catches and in general kept the moral of the team up. So often did he make those yard-gaining catches that the Soph-Seniors kept saying over and over, "Claffy, — will you stop it!" Glenn Miller alternated at center with Happy and took an awful horse in the leg. The only serious injury of the series was several pulled cartilages in "Herk" Morey's shoulder. After the first game in which he did a wonderful job at punting, he was unable to play any more.

BY LUCY HOAG

At the present time athletics for the "Black-Stocking League" centers around the newly-inaugurated sport—namely hockey. Since the adoption of this inter-class series two years ago, it is fast becoming one of the most popular sports for the members of the fairer sex. Although the teams have not yet showed too much organization, the pep and keen competition of all the classes more than make up for the slightly unpolished play.

The Senior girls have turned in one undefeated round of hockey and from all appearances they will cop the championship for the 1943 season. One of our more prominent Frosh fellows when asked his frank opinion of four teams stated that the Senior lassies have considerably better passwork, a good defense, and a more aggressive spirit. Every team has played at least one game, the results being victories for the "goodly" Sages.

The first matinee melee for the Senior-Junior lassies was one filled with surprising zip—the contributing factor being the usual squabbles between the teams and the referee over rules and such minor details—as barked shins. We suggest that all the captains, and the referee, of course, get together for a quiet discussion on the rules of a hockey game. The most outstanding player of the Junior girls was Emma Kleppinger. Throughout the entire game her playing was characterized by a never-die spirit and a powerful drive with that hockey stick. Also prominent for unusually skillful maneuvering and good sportsmanship was agile Jean Scott, popularly known to us as a "Scottie". Although it was a hard contested match, the victor's superiority was obvious.

The Sophomore's playing was rather dull and slow but the fact that they haven't had much practice might be the underlying cause. The Frosh lassies have grand possibilities and with the teamwork of Betty Warren, Joyce Valkema, Marilyn Bernhoft and the Thorntons, they should cause the other teams some anxiety. Summing up the facts about the teams, the Junior lassies will, in all probability, make a strong bid for the series championship. The only thing standing in the way at present is the good old weather man. The following is an official list of scores:

Senior-Junior's — 6-1
Junior-Frosh — 5-1
Senior-Soph's — 5-0
Senior-Frosh — 5-1

As the hockey and football season draws to a close, naturally the attention of all classes will turn to basketball. So, sports enthusiasts, you had better start warming up your vocal chords to back up your respective classes, as the current series swings into full sway at the end of this month.

**Come to the
Word-Bearer Press**
FOR BIBLES, BOOKS, PLAQUES
SCRIPTURE GREETING CARDS
STATIONERY

Waiters Hold Gay Picnic

The first annual dining hall waiters' outing was held last Saturday evening at Letchworth Park. Despite the "dampness" of the weather, the group insisted on having a good time, and furthermore, they had it. The ratio was indeed a typical one—about fourteen girls and six gentlemen.

The group gathered in the pavilion at the middle falls where "Jaxon" Phillips and "Happy" Earl Campbell had the lights in working order, a radio in tune, and a blazing fire roaring in the fireplace. After the last carload of ten had unfolded themselves from their sardine-like positions, literally thousands of hamburgers were started on the beginning of a swift journey—from pan to mouth.

Cider, pickles, doughnuts and coffee added their share to the party, after which a few games were enjoyed. Harland Hill, chief among the waiting outlaws, led in group singing. Everyone was glad to get back to Houghton on time for a good night's rest. Much of the credit for the success of the party goes to Connie Hazelwood and Lucy Hoag. Here's for a repetition next year.

— H C —

TO EXHIBIT BABY PORTRAIT

Little Audrey Vivienne, that famous daughter of the Classics and Art (Mr. and Mrs. F. Gordon Stockin) will soon make her debut in the great metropolis of New York, arriving there in canvas form.

Her portrait was recently completed by her artist grandfather, Mr. H. Willard Ortlip, after she was prevailed upon to pose for four one-half hour periods. The painting will be on exhibition at the New York Historical Society, 170 Central Park West, from October 31st to November 28th. This is the occasion of the 30th Annual Exhibition of the Allied Artists of America, of which Mr. Ortlip is a member.

— H C —

WAR COUNCIL . . .

(Continued from Page One)

The drive will culminate on December 7th, the anniversary of Pearl Harbor in a War program. The plans for the program will be formulated by the members of the War Council. The program will include the relating of the experiences of several servicemen who will be present on a furlough at that time. This celebration is planned also as a "Home-coming Day for Houghton's Servicemen."

The above mentioned activities are the essential plans of the War Council for the present. The Council will meet every Tuesday afternoon at 3:30 p. m. to discuss and formulate new plans, an announcement of which will be released through the *Star*.

HALLOWE'EN—

JUST AROUND THE CORNER
Come in and see what we have!
Mrs. M. C. Cronk

ORDERS TAKEN FOR
CUT FLOWERS, BASKETS, SPRAYS
CORSAGES
Cott's Grocery

Prexy's Secretary to Marry

Miss Ruth Cooley, secretary to the President of the College, resigned her position on Saturday and returned to her home at Alleghany, New York. Miss Cooley is to be married to First Lieutenant Roderick J. Smith upon his return from the North African-Sicilian campaign.

Miss Cooley, a graduate of Greenville College in 1940, came to Houghton to become Dr. Paine's secretary in September, 1942. During her stay here, she made many friends among both the students and the faculty.

Her fiance, Lt. Smith, of Flint, Michigan, also a graduate of Greenville in 1940, enlisted in the Army Air Corps in November, 1941 and was called to active duty a week after the attack on Pearl Harbor. He received his wings in 1942 and was ordered overseas as a medium bomber pilot with the coming of the invasion of North Africa and he participated in over fifty devastating raids against both Italian and German objectives, culminating with the Sicilian invasion and campaign, and the early stages of the "softening up" of Italy.

Lt. Smith received the Air Medal last June, the Oak Leaf Cluster later in the same month, and the Distinguished Flying Cross on August 27th. awarded to him for continual aerial offensive throughout the campaigns, unusual piloting skill and courage, and for bombing important enemy installations. He was one of four members of his squadron to receive this award.

Miss Cooley has had no word from the lieutenant for over three weeks and the last word she received stated that he might "beat the letter home". Upon his arrival, he and Miss Cooley will be married in the Free Methodist Church in Alleghany, N. Y. Lt. Smith expects to be a flight instructor at some Army Air Corps training center in this country.

SOFT DRINKS
COCOA-COLA PEPSI-COLA
and other flavors
6 bottles 25 cents
Cott's Grocery

College Inn

Open Every
Evening
After Service

Where Friends Meet



THE PANTRY