

# HOUGHTON STAR JUNIOR EDITION

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HOUGHTON COLLEGE, HOUGHTON, NEW YORK

MAY 4, 1944

## Junior-Senior Banquet in Queene's Garden at Rushford High School

The Queen's garden... Queen Elizabeth, of course, for it was she who inspired much of the literary effort of Shakespeare's time... two small balconies looking down on the banquet scene... a fountain sparkling in the center... a grass terrace with a little wicket fence and a gate leading up to it—everything in green, gold, and brown.

The juniors kept their fingers crossed as the first carloads of seniors, faculty members, and guests drew up to the beautiful central school at Rushford. They were very anxious that this, the most important formal social event of the year, go off in a manner which would repay them for many hundreds of man-hours of planning, building... and praying. There had been several long afternoons, a few whole days, and even some nights of intense activity... but it would be worth all the work if everything took place as it had been planned.

Even Shakespeare, whose imagination and genius made the theme of the banquet, might marvel at "ye ladies beauteous and lovely, ye gentlemen stately and grand" as they filed into the garden and took their places at the banquet tables. Doctors of Philosophy and their wives... no less erudite Masters and Bachelors of Arts... college professors and instructors... distinguished seniors... aspiring juniors... Dr. Buswell of the National Bible Institute... Judith Doniger in her Shakespearean costume... the guests were indeed worthy of the Queen's court.

After everyone had eaten, and "Herk" and "Hi" had exchanged greetings and thanks, Miss Doniger took everyone right into the spirit of the evening with a group of songs from Shakespeare. Miss Doniger, who has been making public appearances since the age of three, has gathered the

best of the lyrics of Shakespeare which have been set to tune by the best of the world's composers, and with her specially designed costume, sang with the dramatic impact of opera.

Dr. Buswell, who was once the president of Wheaton College, and who is now president of the National Bible Institute, spoke on Shakespeare and the Bible. Then Miss Doniger sang again—another group of Shakespearean songs... and as the Queen's garden was slowly being vacated, it still rang with a strange mixture of laughter, talk, Shakespeare, Sylvia... but strongest of all, "Houghton dear, Houghton cheer..."

The end of another junior-senior banquet marks another step in the rising action toward the inevitable climax—graduation... another step in the development and continuity of Houghton's social life... another memory.

## Two Faculty, Guest Concerts in Summer

Announcement has been made by Professor Alton Cronk of the Artist Series concerts for the coming summer school. These include two guest and two faculty concerts.

On Wednesday, May 31, Professor John M. Andrews, instructor in Violin and orchestral instruments, and Professor Cronk, acting head of the Music Department, appear in a program of sonatas for violin and piano.

### DVORAK FIRST GUEST

A guest artist, Blanche Dvorak is booked for the 7th of June. Miss Dvorak makes a specialty of French music, and her selections are entitled "Songs of Free France".

The third Artist Series is again Houghton's own, for on July 7th Professors John Andrews, Caro Carapetyan, Instructor in voice, and Alfred Kreckman, Instructor in Piano, will give a joint concert in connection with the Music Institute being conducted at that time.

On August 2nd, Aurora Mauro-Cottone, pianist, will appear in the final number of the summer series. Miss Mauro-Cattone is of a long line of musicians and has won a place among the younger pianists of the day.

From Wednesday July 5th to Saturday, July 8th another of the Music Supervisor's Institutes will be conducted by staff members with two guest speakers. Dr. Russell Carter, well known on Houghton Campus, and State Supervisor of Music will be one of the guests. It is hoped that George Abbott, supervisor of Music in the Elmira Public Schools will also be in attendance as guest speaker, but his coming is as yet indefinite. Topics of the institute program are to be announced later.

## Derr, Smalley, Baker Head Student Body

Results of Monday's morning's election of student body officers for the ensuing year, have been announced by the retiring President, Alden Gannett. Jack Derr, transfer student from Nyack at the beginning of the school year and a theologian, was elected President of Student Body, with William Smalley, a pre-theological English major, receiving the vice presidency. Helen Esther Baker, social science major, received the post of Secretary-treasurer out of a field of three candidates.

It is the purpose of the student body to efficiently carry out the activities of interest to the students as a whole, and to consider problems arising in regard to them.

## Mission Study Plans Added Stress on Vision Next Year

At its last meeting, the Mission Study Club elected Jack Derr to the presidency for next year, with Roberta Chess as vice president and Viola Donelson chairman of the program committee. A steadily rising interest in missions has been reflected in the attendance and meeting of the club this year, and it is hoped to see it become a vital factor in the cause for Missions here at Houghton. Tentative plans for next year give an indication of greater unity and cooperation in the effort to uphold the present missionary challenge in study and prayer. Division of the world into different fields in an effort to press home the needs of each section, and special united prayer for these needy areas is one of the aims of the program. The club is having printed calendars for each student and faculty member, which carries out this idea by giving each day of the week a definite "seventh" of the world, and the

(Continued on Page Two)

## Prohibition Nominee for President to Be Commencement Speaker; Nicholson Returns

### Sadies and Daisy Maes all Get Li'l Abners for Once

With all due respect to the time honored traditions of Sadie Hawkins Day, Dog Patch style, the Sadies on Houghton campus went about the matter in a way of their own, an observer would have found many "foursomes" in evidence upon the campus, in the ratio of three to one, due to the decrease in Little Abners because of Uncle Sam's need of men with such available sources of energy.

With a full program of sports, including track and field events, the termination of class at chapel time, and the open house policy adopted by the fellows for the day, the schedule gave the Sadies ample opportunity for showing their dates a never-to-be-forgotten time. Whether the girls could all decide to take the poor male at their disposal to the same place at the same time, or did not seem to be a major problem.

Perfect weather, together with high interest combined in making the track meet (the results of which are summarized elsewhere in this sheet) a success. The sound of the dinner bell interrupted the program at lunch time, when an outdoor meal was served on the lawn near Gaoyadeo. Here again the influence of Sadie Hawkins day was manifest as the fellows served themselves first, and then relied upon their dates for "seconds".

Early evening found many "foursomes" strolling about the campus, and the air was perfumed by the aroma of cabbage leaves and the other ingredients of the many varied Little Abner-sages pinned lovingly on by as many varied Sadies.

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### Wesche of Asbury Missionary Speaker

Dr. Claud A. Watson of San Francisco, California, and National Prohibition Party nominee for president, will be the speaker at the commencement exercises of all departments of Houghton College and Seminary, it was announced recently by Dr. Paine. The exercises will take place at the Houghton W. M. Church at 10 o'clock Monday, May 22nd. The school has been very fortunate in obtaining Dr. Watson who is considered a powerful and interesting speaker, and comes championing a cause which has the wholehearted support of Houghton.

Commencement week will be opened by the Theological Class Night on Friday evening May 19th at which time the annual Strong Memorial Bible Reading contest will be conducted. Saturday morning will feature the Class Day exercise of the graduation class from the Preparatory department, and Saturday evening will see the annual Alumni Banquet at the college dining hall, with the Senior Class Day exercise following immediately in the college chapel.

Baccalaureate Sunday brings a full and rich schedule of spiritual things. The Annual Baccalaureate sermon is to be given by the connectional editor, Rev. Roy S. Nicholson, whose ministry at the revival services last fall was heartily received, and his return is anticipated. The A Chapella Choir will provide special music on this occasion, and weather permitting, will also give an outdoor vesper service of sacred music on the steps of the Luckey Memorial.

At the annual college missionary service on Sunday evening, Prof. Kenneth P. Wesche, of Asbury Theological Seminary will give the address.

# HOUGHTON STAR

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## '44 Boulder

RUTH BROOKS  
EDITOR  
RAYMOND CODDINGTON  
BUSINESS MANAGER

### CAMPUS IMPROVEMENT

In a chapel program, recently, a consciousness of the appearance of the front campus was driven home to the student body. Both the humorous and the not so humorous aspects of a neglected "front yard" were effectively depicted. A plan for improvement and landscaping, and a bird's eye view of what might be — and can be — more than a dream appealed to us.

True, many of the students will not — in their own right — enjoy the inspiration afforded by Lovers' Lane after it becomes something more than a "dead end" way, or sit in the proposed Pergola, or linger on the arched bridge, or stroll on the flagstone paths; but we are behind this project because it means progress, because we want to see Houghton assume the dignity in appearance that we feel she deserves.

Not that this project will prove the key log releasing a flood of new students and a wealth of new interest, but because we consider that out of united efforts of faculty, students, and alumni will come more than just an improvement, an increased sense of loyalty and interest, a sense of belonging and being an integral part of a growing Houghton. W. M. H.

### MOVE UP

To those few juniors who were in attendance at chapel Thursday morning, the consummation of move up day undoubtedly produced emotions differing widely in nature and degree. The sudden transition from a group of hearty happy seniors, to the empty places in classes and chapel is prophetic in more than one sense.

Just yesterday those same seniors, with more of their number, and less of their present dignity had attempted — though in vain — to initiate our class into the traditions, customs, and folkways of Houghton. For most of the class, three years have elapsed, for a smaller number intent upon doing in three years the work of four, a shorter period had transpired. Together we have watched each other grow out of the infancy of early collegehood, into the maturity of seniors — and juniors. We have watched with genuine appreciation the successes and triumphs of the seniors, and the keen anticipation with which they look into the future. We have grown under the inspiration and challenge of the leaders of the classes ahead of us. We have felt an increased sense of joy at every new victory for our own class, whether it be spiritual; intellectual, athletic or social. We have watched with mingled amusement and interest the errors and efforts of the underclassmen. To what end? Many of our number have left us on the road — one does not have to be told that — look at our servicemen's column, at our service flag, or in a Houghton mail bag any morning. Still we "move up". The implications are far deeper and more difficult of comprehension than the cocky, carefree juniors sitting in the front rows would seem to indicate. Yet with this rather ordinary and accepted tradition comes the realization that we have almost arrived — at the gates of opportunity. It is a sobering thought, just a few juniors — just one more year and what we do with it, and then — it's our place to begin giving back to those coming along the road behind us.

What will it be? What will we have to offer? Will we be capable and willing to take the places those ahead of us are vacating constantly?

What has school meant to us? It is easy to criticize one's fellow's failings — so easy. It is easy to meet problems by intricate mental detours. It is easy to find temporary satisfaction in the transitory things. Yet move up day is inevitable, and with it comes the challenge — the challenge we heard about when we first gained understanding, the challenge we hear about now — will always have thrust at us, for it is ageless and universal. W. M. H.

The moment registration week had fairly begun, Helen Ester and Leole, subscription mangers pro tem, were ac-costing unsuspecting frosh, wary sophs, their own loyal classmates, and that superior class, the seniors with the grilling question "Have you bought your '44 Boulder?"

Once the hubbub of freshman week had subsided, the juniors got together and nominated victims to the posts of editor and business manager. Then one Monday morning the upperclassmen gathered to choose among them. The war had worked, and promised to work, futher havoc in the male ranks of the junior class; consequently, for the second time in Boulder history, a girl, Ruth Brooks, was elected editor. Gradually juniors were induced to accept positions on the staff.

The first staff meeting produced "thousands" of questions to be answered and problems and policies to be settled; but in the face of relatively unknown difficulties the members seemed determined to produce a "bigger, better Boulder".

The staff will not soon forget the cleaning, scrubbing, rug beating, and painting that went on one Saturday afternoon, which not only brought, for once, anyway, order out of chaos — but earned a share of one of Doc Ashton's coveted bouquets.

At present the Boulder Office seems to be a resting place for junior's, and yes, sophomore's, excess coats and books; the headquarters for the junior president's typing efforts and a private study hall for numerous and diverse personalities between eight o'clock classes and chapel. But it was not ever thus. Just ask any timid frosh whose cautious knock at the door was answered by an equally cautious "come in". When the frosh in

### SADIE HAWKINS . . .

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The day was climaxed by an unusual program of wit and entertainment in the college chapel. Unknown talent and latent ability flourished as the Guildersleeve quartet (three men and a guitar), humorous readers, skits, a magician (probably attributing his abilities to some little known cosmic Ray) and a quartet kept the audience alternately howling and moaning. Numerous unusually costumed couples, triples and quadruples were introduced and admired, and the group joined in singing numerous appropriate songs.

The day was not complete, however, until ever conscientious Sadie treated her date at the Pantry or Inn, and had escorted him home and left him safe and sound, to be rediscovered in the morning by his own Daisy Mae.

### MISSION STUDY . . .

(Continued from Page One)

prayers of the group would be united on each day for all those following this suggestion.

Next Monday, Mission Study plans a program of especial challenge to those who are going out from Houghton for the summer.

question would inquire if he might still buy a *Boulder*, he would be greeted with the most gracious attention and charming condescension, the staff members present making great haste to accept the proffered dollar down and to scribble out a receipt — for in those days, since passed into history, the *Boulder* staff were still worried about acquiring enough subscriptions to meet their expenses.

The editor, associated editor, and business manager cudged their brains for ideas, schemed to cut expenses, and planned the "bigger, better *Boulder*". There were conversations via telephone with Mr. Ball, the printer's representative, and innumerable letters back and forth between Ray and Mr. Ball, Ray and Moser Studios, and Ray and various cover companies. (He must have been all booked up. — Ed.) They even planned a weekend trip to Binghamton to meet and confer with Mr. Ball about the dummy. Because the weekend plans did not materialize, they were forced to struggle along without the printer's direct advice and assistance until Bill visited the New York City plant during his Christmas vacation.

### DUCK THOSE SENIORS

In October, the photographer appeared on the campus. There were altercations over senior pictures, and when ever a staff member saw a senior approaching with that certain air, he instinctively winced and desired to see a "man about a horse" in another far corner of the campus.

With a late start and an early deadline — February 1st, immediately following semester's exams — the staff had to work fast and furiously. Their afternoons and then their evenings came to be devoted to turning out copy or taking and retaking pictures. The advertising manager, developed pneumonia over Christmas vacation, but her secretary carried on until she was back in the swing again.

Many were the trials and tribulations and the joys and exultations of the *Boulder* staff. It's the little things they remember, that bring the most reminiscent laughter — like the day the photographer forgot to turn a certain switch on his camera (ask Gerry) and half an afternoon's pictures had to be retaken — or the time that Prof. Smith had to take the Purple girls' pictures three times — the Saturday evenings they froze in the *Boulder* office while the crowd upstairs clapped at Mickey Mouse's exploits — the slogans and puns Doc Ashton gave them — the *Boulder* Song rendered by Peg and Betty — the utter weariness with which their dinning room advertisements came to be met — the advertising manager's frantic jaunts to Fillmore — and to cap the climax, the discovery on the night before deadline that the pages of the dummy had been mis-numbered, leaving them two pages short.

The editor still shudders when she sees a business letter coming at her, but she may outgrow the habit. When, shortly, the '44 *Boulder* makes its debut, the junior class, and particularly the *Boulder* staff may look back with satisfaction and smiles at their troubles, recalling the fun and the effort that has gone into its creation.



BY JACK DERR

It is power that makes the world go around—whether it be the noisy, vibrating power of the machine, or the silent, unobtrusive power of the seedling that splits the rock and brings forth the mighty tree. Over all such powers man proudly plants the victor's flag upon the mountain of his achievements. But—over the flattering sunlight of his conquests there lies the death-bearing shadow of a power that no might of mind or effort has ever subdued. For he who was once the pride of God's heart, for the price of the satisfaction of his lusts, sold himself into slavery to the Prince of this world who plays with him as a marionette upon the strings of sin.

#### WAY OF DELIVERANCE

Hopelessly foundering in the mire of his disobedience man sought for a way of deliverance, and in the vistas of eternity the Godhead made a Way. Out of the Halls of Grace there came One, backed by the silently irrevocable testimony of the empty tomb, Who cried in triumph, "All power is given unto Me in heaven and in earth." And the echoes, mingling with the angel's songs of victory, resounded from the courts of heaven to the very depths of hell. All the principalities and powers of the defeated foe were made to retreat before the tread of the Son of God as heaven rolled the stone away.

Then the Conqueror, surveying the fettered multitudes of centuries yet unfolded, cried out to all who followed, "Go ye into all the world and preach this gospel!"

#### UNDER THE BANNER

We who stand today upon the threshold of service in a world manacled in the grips of sin go forth beneath the banner of that One Who is "far above all principality, and power, and might, and dominion, and every name that is named, only in this world, but also in that which is to come" (Eph. 1:19). Our path we cannot know, nor would we try to see, but we shall face each challenge as it comes, and conquer—Even As He. In the midst of the battle's toil and labor we need only to kneel and we may drink deeply of the refreshing brooks that flow forth from the depths of sweet communion with Him. Though Satan attack as the roaring lion or as the fraudulent angel of light, we need not cringe or be deceived, for we walk with Him before Whom the demon's bowed and before Whose word the darkness fled and the light burst into the soul that was blind. Need we then fear to walk forth into paths unknown when we can feel in the shadows of uncertainty the Hand that made the universe and holds its whirling forces to their proper ways? No—for He has conquered every circumstance of life, and we shall conquer—Even As He.

# RANK 'N FILE

With the threat of the invasion being voiced daily and as the preparations for that day grow, our thought turn continually to our servicemen. Some are already overseas and some will soon be leaving; we say to you all "good luck" and may He be with you.

This week we send a special "hello" to the servicemen of the class of '45. It's been a long time since we've heard from a lot of you fellas, and we'd like to know where you are and what you're doin'.

We've learned that A/S Mel Lewellen (ex '45) is now at Columbia Midshipmen's School, and Mel says, "They've sure been rushing us around here—all we do it seems is muster and run—I said run, up and down eight floors, pardon me, "decks". Also since we've been here, we've had semaphore, rifle drill, executive drill, and thousands of lectures, I.Q. tests and officer qualification tests. I've enjoyed it so far but classes start Monday—".

The latest from Pvt. Paul Morehouse (ex '45) stationed in Camp Shelby Miss. is that he's been made an assistant chaplain. It seems that Paul transferred from the Infantry to the Engineers, and desiring to see what the new chapel looked like, he went in and looked around. Discovering an organ (which we know greatly pleased him) Paul commenced playing. The chaplain

#### Juniors in Excellent Class Recital while Seniors Skip

This week's Thursday recital offered something quite unusual by way of entertainment. Although the audience was limited even more than usual by the absence of the seniors, the Junior girls did exceptionally well in the artistic interpretation of a difficult and demanding program. The recital was different from others in that both vocalists employed an instrumentalist as further accompaniment to their groups. A word should be given in appreciation of the fine musicianship and backing given by Lois Hardy, flutist, and Prof. Carapetyan, violist. Both performed difficult accompaniments in a manner of artistry and finesse. Outstanding among the compositions were the exquisite *Night Wish* by Nash and *The Rose Enslaves The Nightingale*, a haunting melody appropriately written for flute and soprano. Betty Abbott was at her best in the former, a wistfully beautiful modern number. Peg Snow contributed two lovely songs for viola and alto by Brahms. The setting for the second, *Cradle Song of the Virgin*, is found in an old German carol.

Helen Bowers played a Purcell *Sarabande* and *Minuet* with the delicacy that is characteristic of the composer and the traditional Beethoven of the recital program was well performed by Peg Lewis. The Wieniawski *Obertass* was extremely well done and displayed to good advantage Jeanne Hazlett's dexterity in "fireworks" technique.

The final number of the program was the difficult Mozart *Divertimento* played by the string trio.

came in, inquired about him, found him interested in the work of the Lord. Paul now takes on a new responsibility. He says, "I'm awfully anxious to start working for him for he's a fine Christian. He mentioned that last week two men were saved at his evening service and the week before five men found the Lord. In a place like this there is a need for bringing men to a definite decision for Christ. The thought of most of the time having Christian association in God's house is wonderful. I'm just raring to go."

Pvt. Jim Strong (ex '45) stationed at Camp Breckinridge, Ky. says that Meredith Kellogg dropped him a line from another ASTP unit. He also says, "They've made me a jeep driver which is both good and bad. It's good in that I ride on all the marches, but it's bad because I'm not in my mortar squad any more, and as my company is leaving soon there'll be a lot of openings for ratings which aren't available on the jeeps."

From Cpl. Bill Jensen (ex '44) connected with the Air Forces and "somewhere in Ireland" comes word, "The only way I can keep "hep" with the things going on back at Houghton is by the STAR, and boy, it sure is great to receive. It is wonderful to hear how the old gang is carrying on. I am proud to know that Christ is still the all-honored One at Houghton."

We've learned that Dick Bennett (ex '44) stationed "somewhere in England" now wears a silver bar on his shoulder instead of a gold one, and that he has an air medal with two Oak Leaf clusters. Dick also has a new ship christened "Ruthless Ruthie" (who could

#### CLUBS ELECT THEIR OFFICERS FOR 1944-'45

Recently elected president of the Forensic Union, Miss Mary Dukeshire, will direct the activities of this organization in the coming year. Other officers will be elected in the fall when the Union organizes. Forensic is planning an extensive program of parliamentary procedure and debate for all comers next year, including the more dynamic "Oregon Style" of debate, which may replace the present formal style in interclass contests. It differs essentially in replacing the rebuttal speech by cross examination.

The Pasteur Pre-Medic Club elected Ward Hunting as its president; Dorothy Akins, vice-president; and Phyllis Voorhees for secretary-treasurer. This organization has been one of the strong clubs on the campus, and despite the loss of most of its male members, should provide a valuable program of a scientific nature to those students in the fields of biology and chemistry remaining.

Plans were made at this meeting for the Pre-medic picnic to take place at Sunny Side, Saturday evening, May 6, at 5:30. All pre-med students are urged to attend this last meeting of the year. A small charge will be made for the eats.

he be thinking of?) and a little Pekinese mascot named "Woofie." Hm-m, well, we think it's great, these names.

Pvt. Norman Walker (ex '47), Keesler Field, Miss. writes from "a very hot black barrack"—The bugle blows at exactly 0445 and I have ten minutes to wash, make a bed, sweep under the same, other necessary items, and hit the chow line. From then till 1930 I have no time to call my own, even to take a drink of water. We get told when we can do everything—here in the army there is no such thing as using our own incentive—The food here is swell but we get very little milk and it's a long way from Houghton where I had all I wanted—very creamy it was to. . . . Every place we march we sing and its help relieve the boredom of plain drill. . . . Today the chaplain talked to us, and he gave out little booklets. One article was by "Doc" Paine and boy the "Ho-ton sickness" came back again but double.

#### War Program Well Liked By Faculty, Student Body

A salute to the overwhelming victory of last Friday night's war program! "I Hear America Singing", like the cataclysmic Pearl Harbor, has caused as much stir among the college's intelligentsia as it has among the lowly freshmen.

Our dean, Dr. Ashton, was impressed with the fact that this ingenious production was purely a student-faculty creation and that it was void of the usual commercialism. Given such opportunities and the right stimuli, students find self-expression and self-realization.

Mrs. Stephen Paine expressed her approval in these words, "It was grand! It was as appealing to the children as to the older people. My daughter, Marjorie was thrilled."

"We need more of this type of student activity to utilize the potentialities lying dormant about us", stated our librarian, Mrs. Neighbor. This experience would prove invaluable to our future teachers."

Miss Prentice, dean of women, enthusiastically and favorably commented on the colorful backdrops that were provided by the industrious art students. Despite limited materials, this project was a great success.

The innovation of the choral speaking and the presentation of dramatic tableaux gave forth a freshness and a novelty—a rich simplicity in a depth which to enjoy once again the essence of the "melting pot" found in the union of all races, nationalities, and creeds—the negro, the "Czech and double Czech", the "Morman, Quaker,—and lots more."

Would that Abe Lincoln could have met his impressive reincarnation! Not even Two-Trigger Tom would have dared intrude on the cozy scene between the apple-peelin' maiden and her impulsive lover. Surely "dat heav'nly choir" will be honored with the dignified presence of the black-faced four—although

(Continued on Page Four)

# SKIP DAY



## INS AND OUTS

By Up and At 'Em

'Twas the night before skip day, and all through the house, not a creature was stirring, Oh no? Suitcases were secretly fleeing the dorm, seniors were prowling around the grounds, the side door was squeaking, when two too inquisitive little juniors, sensing a conspiracy, decided that something should be done. After poking their curious heads out the window to no avail, they decided to brave the night air in quest of suitcases or seniors or both. Being a persevering pair they left no auto cushion unturned in their search. Even strange furry animals ("Help, help! What's on me?") which turned out to be beaver pockets and cold water thrown by unsuspecting little freshmen, could keep these valiant juniors ("Sh—that door squeaks!") from their lonely vigil. In their zeal to give this senior activity due recognition they awakened sundry other juniors, sophs, and freshmen, (Huh? Whadya say? Turn off the light.) and one faculty member whose sole comment was "You monsters!"

Meanwhile the suitcases continued to flow out (What are Baldy and Burdette doing out there? And isn't that Foster?) Cars pulled out with their weighty loads. (Is Aldy's car going tonight?) An industrious sister junior stopped studying long enough to repeat that the voices had sounded like Peg's and Vic's. "Crawl into bed", called Charlie Roberts, "and don't bother your little heads".

At any minute our heroines were expecting to receive dormitory demerits number 226, 227, 228, and 229, but no, the fates were kind. They tumbled into bed in the wee small hours, and in case you're wondering who they are — We'll never tell!

## WAR PROGRAM . . .

(Continued from Page Three)  
their chests were lily-white. Hearts were stilled as the picture of our Lord came into view and the choral strains of "What a Friend" filled the auditorium.

With the singing voices raised in a glorious ending of the *Ballad for Americans*, the war program for 1944 came to a close.

Outstanding was the final report on the sale of war bonds and stamps which far exceeded the original quota. In the drive, which was publicised by a contest between the classes and the attempt to buy bonds equal to the purchase price of a jeep, the results showed that the students had purchased bonds enough to pay for three jeeps, the faculty, one. Among the classes, the seniors topped the list with a total of \$875.50, the juniors with \$767.40, the sophomores with \$346.70, the freshmen with \$347.75, the preparatory with \$155.40, and the Bible school followed with \$47.45. The faculty purchased \$1,312.25 worth of stamps and bonds, bringing the grand total to \$3,879.45, or the purchase price of four jeeps.

# Purple Win in Second Game After Losing

Tuesday the Purple evened the color baseball series by defeating the gold 5-4 in the second game of the season played at Fillmore. Anderson led his team by striking out 13 and allowing 8 hits besides getting three hits including a triple. Harper, for the gold, in his first appearance as a pitcher, sent 13 purple bat men back to the dugout and yielded 10 hits.

The game was close with the gold leading until the big seventh when three purple hits and two costly gold errors gave the purple three runs to gain a one run lead which won the game. The games this year have been marked by the successful work of the high school players, no less than seven taking part from that department.

Gold	AB	R	H
Harper p	4	2	1
Flower ss	3	0	0
Potter lf	4	0	0
Gonzalez 2b	3	0	1
Stratton lb	3	0	2
Kale 3b	3	0	0
Gearhart cf	3	1	2
Paine rf	2	0	0
De Ruity rf	1	0	0
Miner c	3	1	1
		4	8

Purple	AB	R	H
Scott c	4	1	0
Little ss	4	0	1
Anderson p	4	2	2
Priebe 2b	3	1	1
Carlson 3b	4	1	1
Hazlett lb	3	0	1
Chase cf	3	0	3
Pritchett lf	3	0	0
*Hayes	1	0	0
West rf	3	0	0
		5	10

\* batted for Pritchett in 7

Last Saturday the gold trounced the purple in a baseball game played at Fillmore 11-2. The main blows of the game were struck by Bob Harper who belted three doubles and a single in four times at the plate. Clair Smith held the purple to three safeties on a home run by Anderson, and struck out 7. Anderson yielded 10 hits and struck out 10.

Gold	AB	R	H	Ave
Harper 1b	4	1	4	1.000
Potter rf, lf	3	1	1	.333
Miner c	4	1	0	.000
Flower ss	3	1	0	.000
Gearhart cf	4	1	1	.250
Kalle 3b	3	1	1	.333
Paine lf	1	1	0	.000
(a) Hosmer rf	1	0	0	.000
Gonzales 2b	1	0	0	.000
(b) Stratton 2b	1	2	1	1.000
Smith p	2	2	2	1.000
		11	10	

Purple	AB	R	H	Ave
Hazlett lb	2	0	1	.500
Hayes 3b	2	0	0	.000
Carlson 2b	2	0	0	.000
Anderson p	2	1	1	.500
Pritchett lf	2	0	0	.000
Scott c	2	1	0	.000
Beach cf	1	0	0	.000
Geer rf	1	0	0	.000
Little ss	2	0	1	.500
		2	3	
Gold	1	1	2	6
Purple	0	0	0	2

# No Records Broken in Track-Field

Winners in each contest were:

- 100 yard dash — 11.15 seconds
  - Dave Ostrander
  - Don Carter
  - Gordon Hosmer
- Shot Put — 32 feet
  - Gordon Anderson
  - Harris Earle
  - Walton Creque
- 880 yard dash — 2 minutes, 24 seconds
  - Warren Anderson
  - Walt Creque
  - Harris Earle
- 50 yard dash — Women, 6.7 seconds
  - Mary Armstrong
  - Ruth Krein
- High jump — men., 5 feet 2 1/4 inches
  - Gerry Hughes
  - Les Beach
  - Dave Flower
  - Percy Stratton
- 220 yard dash — 25.7 seconds
  - Dave Ostrander
  - Bev Barnett
  - Ara Carapetyan
- Broad jump
  - Dave Ostrander
  - Les Beach
  - Warren Anderson
- 100 yard dash — women, 12.9 seconds
  - Mary Armstrong
  - Thornton
  - Hunt
- High jump — women
  - Marilyn Bernhoft
  - Anastasia Panich
- 220 low hurdles — 30 seconds
  - Les Beach
  - Dave Flower
  - Paul Ortlip
- Pole vault — 8 feet eleven inches tied — Paul Ortlip and Si West
  - Marion Birch
- 440 yard dash — 58.5 seconds
  - Don Carter
  - Gonzalez
  - Alfred Tucker
- Soccer kick — Women — 99 feet 10 in.
  - Stratton
  - Panich
  - Forsythe
- Mile — 5 minutes 22.5 seconds
  - Gonzalez
  - Paine
  - Ostrander
- Discus — 97 feet 25 inches
  - Gordon Anderson
  - Bev. Barnett
  - Walt Creque
- Broad jump — women — 13 feet 9 in.
  - Jones
  - Armstrong
  - Krein
- Baseball throw — 178 feet 5 inches
  - Jones
  - Fancher
  - Reynolds
- Relay — men — 2 minutes 2 seconds
  - Purple — West, Anderson, Ortlip, Barnett
  - Gold — Potter, Paine, Gonzalez, Flower
- 120 high hurdles — 20 seconds
  - Flower
  - Ortlip
- Relay — women — 1 minute 14 seconds
  - Purple — Bernhoft, Panich, Eldridge, Barnett
  - Gold — Krein, Jones, Avery, Thornton

Last Wednesday, the annual track and field meet was held on the campus track. Although no records were broken, the competition was high and an enthusiastic crowd of spectators gave their support.

Individual high scorers of the day among the men were tabulated as follows: first, Dave Ostrander, 16 points; second, Les Beach, 14; and Dave Flower and Don Carter tied for third, each with 13 points. Among the women: Mary Armstrong was the high point scorer with 13; Eleanor Jones was a close second with 12 and Anastasia Panich received 8. Others receiving letters were Gordon Anderson, Beverly Barnett, Paul Ortlip, Merle Gonzalez, Ruth Krein, and Marilyn Bernhoft.

The Purple over rode the Gold in points, 137-50. The surprise of the day was the showing the high school made by entering the most contestants and scoring 74 points. The frosh were second with 52 followed by the Juniors with 26, the Sophs scored 24, and the seniors 3

Mary Armstrong came the nearest to any track record by running the fifty yard dash in 6.7 seconds, the record being 6.5 seconds; and the hundred yard dash in 12.9 with the record time of 12.1 seconds. Gonzalez surprised the crowd as he took the mile and then followed with a good showing in the relay.

# Seniors Give Recitals, Sign Contracts for Next Year

On Wednesday evening, April 26, Ida Mae Hutchinson gave her senior recital. The evening's performance demonstrated that Professor Kreckman and his pupil had worked diligently in the preparation for that long awaited event. The program included — selections from Beethoven, Handel, Chopin, Liszt, and Goossens.

The last group by Goossens, because of its vivacious and lively spirit, was enthusiastically received by the audience.

Miss Hutchinson has signed her contract for next year in the music department of the high school at Alexandria Bay, N. Y.

The following night, April 27, Mildred Briggs, appeared in her senior recital at the piano. The whole program manifested excellent phrasing and interpretation. Her program included representative compositions of Hayden, Chopin, Brahms, Schumann, Albeniz and Ibert. Schumann's *Scenes from Childhood* held the audience in a reminiscing mood.

Miss Briggs has signed her teaching contract for next year at Troupsburg, N. Y. She will have charge of the choral work in the junior and senior high schools and the music work in the grades. The band will also be under her direction. Virginia Homan ('43) held the same position at Troupsburg this year.

Ardarath Hober, senior English major, has signed a teaching contract for next year at East Pembroke, N. Y. She will be teaching in a centralized junior high school located six miles from Batavia. Her work will include 7th, 8th, and 9th grade English, and supervision of the high school library.