

THE HOUGHTON STAR

SENIOR EDITION

VOLUME XXII

HOUGHTON COLLEGE, HOUGHTON, N. Y., MAY 16, 1930

NUMBER 27

Many Seniors Have Contracts

Eighty per cent Have Succeeded In Being Placed

As each institution grows it builds for itself a place in the thought and life of the community which it serves. The reputation which it thus gains changes slowly as new objectives and purposes are operative in the executive policies and in the working personnel. In like manner Houghton College is building for herself a place in the educational world.

During the five years that the college has been granting degrees, the majority of her graduates have entered the teaching profession. The reports we have received of the success of most of these has been gratifying. Among other causes the reason for their success has been given as; the splendid type of work they have done, the interest they have shown in the individual student and the stability of the moral character exhibited. The increasing good will fostered by the success of former graduates, has made it possible for the inexperienced teachers to obtain positions even when many from other and larger colleges have not been successful. As the goodwill accumulates the responsibility of each outgoing class increases to maintain the high standards for themselves, for the college and for future graduates that they may have the same heritage.

It has been unusually difficult to secure positions this year as there has been an over supply of teachers with out an increase in the number of teaching positions. At the February meeting of the National Educational Association at Atlantic City, it was stated that there was one and seven tenths teacher for every position in the United States. In view of this condition we feel that the class of 1930 has been fortunate in securing positions for next year. Al-

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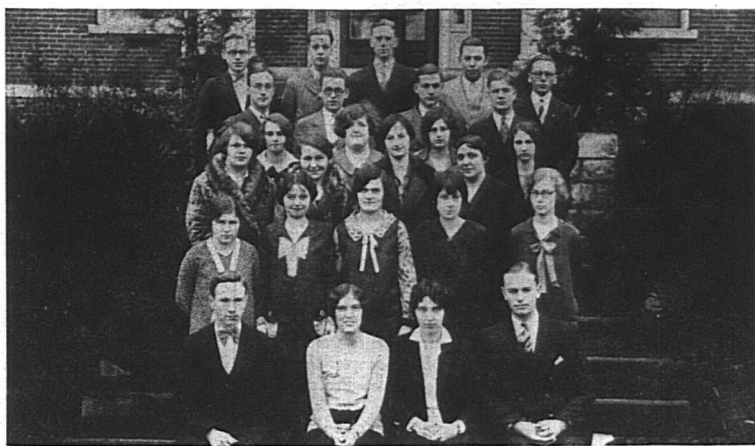
WOOLSEY GIVEN A SURPRISE PARTY

When Prof. Woolsey came down from prayer meeting Tuesday night he stepped into a trap. In the class room at the foot of the stairs were gathered all the members of the Latin and French Departments. After nine rahs for Woolsey the group proceeded to the fourth floor of the high school building. Games were played in which in which President Luckey played a very active and exciting part.

Then the program of French dialogues and readings followed. At the close Miss Cole read a letter expressing Woolsey's life and work here, emphasizing his sincere christian character and kindly interest in us. Then she presented a ten dollar gold piece from the Latin and French departments as a farewell gift.

President Luckey expressed his appreciation of Professor Woolsey mentioning especially his conscientious work on any tasks placed before him.

We extend to Professor Woolsey our best wishes for his success next year and we hope to have him back with us soon.



Class of 1930

COLLEGE JUNIOR-SENIOR BANQUET

A look of wonder swept across the face of each as he discovered the contents of his envelope. "But where are we going?" they asked, thinking perhaps there had been a mistake in omitting the name of the place where the Junior-Senior Banquet is to be held. Not so! The Juniors were in full control of their mental capacities when these invitations were printed. They had a purpose in mind and with malice aforethought.

However, they know many interesting things about this coming event. What is of paramount importance to many is the fact that this is to be a "five-course" banquet. They are not yet privileged to know the exact dishes to be served but rest assured in the realization of the superior judgment of the Juniors in such matters.

Another attractive feature of the evening is its program. Besides short addresses from the President of the Junior and Senior classes and a few of the Faculty members there will be a vocal solo by Lucile Crowell and several numbers by a male quartet composed of Marshall Stevenson, Homer Fero, James Fiske and Wesley Gleason.

All are anticipating a joyous occasion. Don't you wish you were coming?

GLEE CLUB BROADCASTS

Sunday evening, May 11, the Houghton College Glee Club were guests of the Churchill Tabernacle in Buffalo. In addition to the pleasure of singing to a large and appreciative audience, the whole service was heard over station W. K. B. W.

The Glee Club opened the service with the musical invocation and following that sang four groups, interspersed with congregational singing, scripture reading and an anthem by the "White Robbed Choir."

The reception over the air was reported to be excellent and the concert was enjoyed by their friends at home as well as those present.

Friday evening, May 23, occurs one of the greatest events of the musical year in Houghton—the Home Concert of the Glee Club. This is to be the full evening secular concert programme which promises to be bigger and better than ever.

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SENIORS TAKE SKIP DAY

Make Clean Get Away Monday Morning

Silent was the morning and the moon was yet high as it gazed down upon five cars mysteriously parked at the Pleasant View Cemetery, Houghton, New York. Drivers in red and black sweaters waited the fated hour. At last the time was ripe and the cars glided to the village and the Senior dorm. Awaiting passengers quickly found their places and away the procession advanced unbeknown to all innocent sleepers, Juniors included. It has even been remarked that they had not suspected the arrival of Skip day. To all those inclined to be drowsy at the hour of four-thirty a. m. the Seniors advise the morning exercise of watching the sun come up. It somehow inspires one and incidentally makes the day seem longer.

The Seniors "to a man" subscribed to the idea that riding forms a breakfast appetite and especially for the kind prepared over a camp fire on the beach of Lake Ontario. The swish of the waves seemed the most appropriate breakfast music. Thence through field after field of flowering orchard trees this group rode with the smell of the lake in the air. As the Indian of years ago they heard the distant roar and followed it until they saw the mist of Niagara Falls.

They who had many times stood on the brink of that great chasm were alike thrilled at the spectacle as they who were viewing it for the first time. The nooks and corners of the park were all explored. They learned a new art of description upon hearing Hugh exclaiming about the beautiful pheasants wandering about on Goat Island—"Oh, look at those tame, wild things."

The class visited the Shredded wheat plant and loitered for a time on its beautiful grounds by the river. The Niagara power plant received a visit of the Seniors which was greatly enjoyed. As one sees the huge dynamos and understands their operations one is impressed by the power of "man made" things as well as those of nature as expressed in the Falls.

Dinner had been arranged for at seven o'clock and all were very willing to be ushered to their table in

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ORATORICAL CONTEST ANNOUNCED

A sea of faces, moments of tense nervous waiting, the crucial test longed for but dreaded, the thrill of applause, and finally the long, weary moments of suspense while the judges reach their decisions—these are the various sensations of participating in every oratorical contest. This year, the contest to be held June 9, promises especially keen competition. The subjects are both interesting and worthwhile. Come and watch your favorite candidate win the coveted, twelve-dollar prize, or second or third places awarding eight and five dollars respectively.

Out of the nineteen orations submitted the following eight, due to excellency of thought and composition, have been selected to participate in the final contest:

George Press, *Our Constitutional Heritage*
Fred Ebner, *The Guilt and Morning of Creation*
Elsie Chind, *The Power and the Message*
Harriet Storms, *The Challenge of Changing Civilization*
Edna Roberts, *The Personality of Jesus Christ*
Florence Clark, *Ichabod*
Kathryn Fairfield, *The Challenge of America*
George Osgood, *Our Challenge*

TRACK AND FIELD MEET COMING

If the Athletic Field were a Band Stand and Houghton's Athletes were the players, a passerby would surely think that the time was ripe for a bit of good music. Look in any direction about the athletic grounds and you can see, at almost any time, a bunch who are trying to get harmony between mind and matter.

United efforts on Arbor Day have put the courts, diamond and Track in fine condition and has greatly inspired those who are going out for the various events.

The prospects for an interesting Field Day loom greater as the day draws nearer and we expect many of the Alumni back to witness the fun. Many of the boys attended the Track meet at Alfred last Friday and brought back pointers that may prove of great assistance in making preparations for the meet.

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Arbor Day A Success

Majority of Students Aid In Annual Event

Old Phoebus 'gins to rise—birds twitter—the insistent clamor of alarm clocks—Arbor day is here. To the Frosh it is a grand new experience. To the Seniors it is the day following Skip Day. To the Faculty it is a day when they are deprived of the pleasure of trying to cram information into the heads of their pupils. To all it is a day of great opportunity—to beautify and serve their Alma Mater.

Immediately following breakfast the students congregated in front of the college building. Clad in dress befitting the occasion and armed with the implements required by their respective duties, they were soon organized into groups and set forth for the morning's toil.

Price Stark with his marked ability at a landscape gardener directed the work of edging the sidewalks and grading the monument plot. Dean Wright and Herman Baker appeared gaily clad in denim blue and with their squads literally combed the hillsides in their clean-up drive. Limbs fell from the trees as those who trimmed them attacked with fanatical fury.

Prof. LeRoy with his bunch of "huskies" made bigger and better ruts in the roadway. Let us hope that we will soon have a fine, rock-ballasted boulevard around the campus.

At plenty minutes past nine o'clock "Johnny" Kluzitt and "Art" Doty came around and sleepily attacked

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HIGH SCHOOL JUNIOR SENIOR BANQUET

The evening of the ninth found Miss Hillpot's studio filled with a lively group of Juniors and Seniors forgetful of the traditional class rivalry. The buzz of voices died away as Kenneth Wright welcomed the Seniors in behalf of the Juniors. Then followed a delightful program consisting of two piano duets by Florence Clissold and Florence Smith, a piano solo by Merle Brown, two vocal duets by Miss Zimmerman and Henning Turnell, and several extemporaneous speeches by the various faculty members on characteristic(?) subjects.

The group then went to the Annex which was beautifully decorated with lavender and green. There an excellent banquet awaited them.

Henning Turnell, president of the Junior class, was an entertaining toastmaster. Each speaker was introduced by an incident from his or her childhood. The toasts were:

"History of the Class of '30" Lester Fancher
"In the Classroom" Florence Smith
"Seminiscences" Donald Molyneux
"Through the Eyes of the Student" Kenneth Wright
"The Student's Standpoint" Louisa Brown

After the toastmaster had expressed his wellwishes for the future of the Seniors in behalf of the Juniors the Alma Mater was sung as a fitting close for the occasion.

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FRIDAY, MAY 16, 1930



Collegiate Sam Says:

The new bell system. Many awake but few arise.

FORMING TRADITIONS

I consider Move-Up Day held Thursday the eighth a successful milestone in the way of traditions. Previous to school precedents the date was announced and anticipated. Each class manifested school and class spirit by preparing for the day. Committees had been meeting for many days previously. The Senior Class were impressed and appreciated the formal chapel program that was so well conducted and showed such splendid cooperation of every student.

The evening program gave the students as representatives of their class and as individuals opportunities to give vent to their originality and exuberant spirits. Mysteries were solved. No more must the Seniors travel on into the future in a mist of uncertainties (for if Andy's dream proves true) we go on fearless, well sure of what lies ahead.

Who will forget the flames of the bonfire and the enthusiastic crowd gathered about? School spirit and class spirit was expressed on every countenance. I agree with Pres. Luckey that more school spirit was manifested than previously this year.

The precedent has been formed. In the future years Move-Up Day will undoubtedly mean a gala day. In other colleges and universities Move-Up Day means a holiday—a day set apart for class and school demonstrations, stunts, parades and a general celebration.

The day when a student moves up the ladder another step really is significant and deserves due recognition.

NOTICE: This week's STAR was edited by Misses Elsie Bacon and Marjorie Donley of the Senior Class.

HOOS HOO IN HOUGHTON

"A leading trait throughout his whole career was his desire to be in love. *Ne fait pas ce tour qui veut*. His affections were often enough touched, but perhaps never engaged. . . . He was constantly the victim of some fair enslaver; . . . he stands unsurpassed in his power of self-deception, and positively without a competitor in the art, to use his own words, of 'battering himself into a warm affection.'"

Birthday Greetings

May 17—E. Benjamin F. Cummings
May 18—Mary McIvor
May 19—John Bross

The above is an excerpt from "Some Aspects of Robert Burns" by R. L. Stevenson, but could well be applied to a student of Houghton College.

Answer to last week's Hoo: Howard Dietrich.

FAREWELL PARTY FOR MISS GRANGE

The Faculty and their families gave a reception on Wednesday evening, May 7, at President Luckey's home in honor of Miss Bertha Grange who is going to leave Houghton this June.

Miss Grange has been serving in Houghton for many years. In the older days when the school site was on the other hill Miss Grange taught there. For eighteen years she has worked as the diligent, efficient matron of the dormitory. Her labors are highly appreciated and her kind friendship is prized.

Miss Hillpot directed an interesting game which proved to be a good "mixer" at the beginning of the evening. Professor Woolsey had charge of the program. Slips bearing topics for impromptu speeches were handed out to some of the people. Professor Douglas, Miss Cole, Professor LeRoy Fancher, Mrs. Lee, and Miss Frieda Gillette were those to whom the task of speaking was allotted. Following are some of the entertaining numbers which were rendered:

"Turkish March" (Beethoven)
Professor Lawless
"Facts" Roberta Molyneux
"Nobody Knows de Troubles I'se Seen" (White) Miss Morgan
"Out to Old Aunt Mary's" (Riley) Miss Rothermell

"Jesus, Lover of My Soul"
Misses M. Gillette and Zimmerman

In behalf of the Faculty, Professor Wright read a letter in appreciation of Miss Grange's faithful service, and President Luckey presented a gift that was indicative of their high esteem and true friendship. Miss Grange acknowledged the gift in a talk which recounted many of her early experiences in Houghton.

Delightful refreshments were served at the close of the evening.

Sophs at Shenawana

Last Friday afternoon the Soph men went to Camp Shenawana. About four o'clock Elon Wiles departed from Cronk's Store with a truck load of freight—both human and edible. Some of the boys had preceded this crowd there, and some had gone to Alfred to a track meet. But when "Swede" Benson and "Hank" Wiles sent out the supper call, about twenty-two hungry mouths answered.

As an appetizer, "Bev" Taylor's Little Scorpions trimmed Wiles' Rinkydinks in a game of indoor. Umpire Cronk's uncanny eye in close decisions was a feature of the game. Anyway, it proved most too good for the players nearly ate the cooks out of the place.

After the meal the fellows adjourned to the Lodge, and sat about to enjoy themselves for the night. The darts flew, the little white celluloid ball bounced, and seventy-five was no bid at all in Rook. Donley seemed to have the eye for darts. He was just too good and went through the evening like a champion. Beverly seemed to have the corner on ping-pong. But he was forced to go the limit with Hank Weiss. The Rabbi's eye was almost too good on the table-edge returns for his roommate. Tom and George had their usual disagreements at Rook. These were confined to hot air, however, and plenty of that.

About two a. m. some of the boys began to desire sleep. Theos and Wolfie began to realize sweet slumber when a pair of water brought them back to life. Heiny and Warren slipped away to the truck for a snooze, but "Red" decreed, "They shall not 'sleep'."

All this time the kitchen was suffering. Things disappeared rapidly before the boys in their nocturnal raids. When there was nothing to

HOUGHTON HAPPENINGS

Miss Roberta Rowell of East Aurora, N. Y. visited in town recently. Mrs. Lana Lowe of Rochester, N. Y. visited friends in town recently.

Emily Liske returned to school Tuesday after having spent a few days at her home in Geneva, N. Y.

William Sallberg '29 of Marcellus, N. Y. visited in town over the week-end.

Frank Henshaw '26 and Harold Willis of East Aurora, N. Y. visited in town Sunday.

Miss Elizabeth Thayer and friends of Hornell, N. Y. visited her mother Sunday.

Miss Bess Fancher, Mrs. LaVay Fancher and two children, Gwendolyn and Max, visited Prof. LaVay Fancher at Ithaca, N. Y. over Saturday and Sunday.

ATHLETES TUNING UP

The Tennis tournament will probably be played off the last week of school and everything points toward the prospects of some fine matches. Flint seems to be the best bet at present but one never can tell what may happen in a couple of weeks time. The Gold also have a great prospect in Edna Stratton, however, the Purple are confident that Vila Ackerman will come through for a win in the women's singles. The dark horse often wins and it is altogether possible that there will be dark horses in this tournament.

And then!—there is the Varsity-Alumni base ball game to be played sometime during Commencement week and you should have seen the boys in practice the other afternoon. Extra-base hits, double-plays, strikeouts, stolen bases, broken bats, dazzling stops and one-hand misses were prevalent and the players seemed in mid-season form—perhaps?

Come! to Houghton on Friday night, May 23, attend the Glee Club Concert that night and stay for Track and Field on Saturday, May 24.

SENIOR SKIP DAY

(Continued from Page One)
the beautifully lighted dining room. After a delightful repast the call of Canadian shores could not be resisted. The illumination of the falls certainly served as a fitting climax to the days activities. Those marvellous hues of green, blue, rose peach, heliotrope and indescribable shades still linger in their minds mingled with the mighty roar of Niagara. The customs officers allowed them to return into United States and the ride home was made with only one delay. The record for changing tires was broken. The perfect day ended at (?). The inhabitants of the village will gladly supply that information without a doubt.

The Seniors felt very bad to have left the school without them for such a long time but felt much relieved upon finding that they really had not been missed too much. Miss Moses discovered their absence at three p. m.

LAY OR LIE

Farmer: "It doesn't make so much difference whether a hen lays or lies just so when she cackles I know she is telling the truth."

do, there was the "eats". So they ate! When "Swede" came down to get breakfast he could barely find enough to feed a score of tired sophs. No one came home hungry and there was a few eggs left to cast at a stray dog who ran out at the truck. One fine time was enjoyed by all, but oh what a sleepy bunch came back to Houghton.

SPEAKERS ANNOUNCED FOR COMMENCEMENT

The Baccalaureate and Commencement speakers have been chosen. Rev. Clinton H. Churchill, pastor of Churchill's Tabernacle, Buffalo, N. Y. will give the Sabbath Day address. Mr. James Sullivan, M. A., Ph. D., LL. D., Assistant Commissioner of Secondary Education, Albany, N. Y. will deliver the Commencement address. We consider ourselves fortunate in securing these men for the coming occasions. A more detailed account of Commencement week program will be printed later.

PLACES MANY TEACHERS

(Continued from Page One)
though over ninety per cent of these graduates desire to teach, over eighty per cent have signed their contracts for next year and others have good prospects. The reports that have come from other institutions show the difficulty each is having in teacher placement.

The work of the teacher is an important one in the life of the country. Herbert Hoover gives to the teachers of the schools of America no small credit for maintaining the standards and ideals thus far held and says that he has no fear for the future of democracy as expressed in this country if the teachers continue to teach and exemplify these ideals. It is no longer the old saying, "Let those who can do, let others teach," but the challenge is to the most thoroughly equipped and the most capable individuals. Houghton College is realizing the opportunity and many of her graduates are assuming the responsibility.

ARBOR DAY

(Continued from Page One)
their stunt of repairing the hurdles. Allen Baker depicted "the Man with the Hoe" as he led his squad in the court scraping expedition. "Jim" Fisk made his men wear their fingers to the bone raking the track and preparing the jumping pits and diamond. "Bill" Albro spent the morning busily engaged in measuring innumerable distances around the track and tacking the announcer's stand out of the moth balls, and arranging other modern conveniences.

Prof. Ries and his gang cleaned and scraped the bridge. It is now resplendent in a new coat of brilliant orange. "Prof Doug's" gang had charge of the Biology Laboratory, Campus, etc. ad infinitum. Prof. Lawless made Lovers Lane a better way on which to travel.

Prof. Woolsey concentrated his efforts on that portion of the Hill between the Hospital and Terry's. Rev. Pitt led the expedition that renovated the campground in preparation for Commencement. Little difficulty was experienced in getting the bell in working order. Prof. Pryor's duty was that of preparing the lighting etc.

While the fellows were digging dirt without, the girls were digging dirt inside making the college, high school, and labs shine as a result of their liberal application of elbow grease. Other gangs were engaged cleaning up the campus, gym, auditorium, while another gang was engaged in preparing the repast which was held at noon in the woods beyond "Bachelors' Paradise."

It did one's heart good to see the fine spirit of loyalty and cooperation that was manifest. Almost 100% of the students put in a good hard day's work. Our hope is that Arbor Day will ever be as successful as it was this year.

A THOUGHT

The chief difference between a gum-chewing flapper and a cud-chewing cow is the thoughtful expression on the face of the cow.

MOTHER'S DAY SERVICES

A double duty and privilege was given Sunday—that of worshipping God and of honoring Mother. Both the Sunday School and Church services echoed with praise and reverence for God and the Mothers of our land.

The Kings Daughters provided the Sunday School Exercises with the following song and recitations:—

Song, "When Mother Prayed"
Lucille Crowell, Martha Dyer
Mae Young, Luella Roth
Poem, "Mother's Bible"
Margaret Williams
Poem, "Mother's Day"
Edith Stearns

Song, "My Mother"
Miss Zimmerman, Lucille Crowell

The morning worship was continued at the church according to the program given out by the ushers.
Hymn—"Ye Servants of God"

Haydn

Prayer
Solo—"The Lord is My Shepherd"
Caro Roma

Theos Cronk

Scripture Reading—Luke 1:46-55

Double Mixed Quartette—
"Mother Always Cares for You"

Austin Hazelwood

Martha Dyer, Edith Stearns,
Marjorie Donley, Florence Fish
Walter Alexis, Homer Fero,
Edward Dolan, Lester Fancher

Offering
Piano Offertory—"Serenata" Dennee

Choral Response—"All Things Come
of Thee" Ritter

Church Choir
Anthem—"In Heavenly Love Abiding"

I. H. Meredith

Church Choir
Sermon—"Christ, and Motherhood"

Rev. J. R. Pitt

Benediction
Choral Postlude—"All Hail the
Power of Jesus' Name" Ellor

Church Choir

The evening service was a combined Mother's Day and Educational Service given by the Y. M. W. B. as follows:

Songs—"When Mother Prayed"
"Faith of Our Fathers"

Devotions
Rev. J. R. Pitt

Song—"Mother"
Junior Choir

Recitation—"Father's Day Too"
Olson Clark

Talk—"What's the Use of Mothers"
John Bross

Song—"He's Everything to Me"
Junior Choir

Talk—"Mothers of Other Countries"

Mrs. Mary L. Clarke

Reading—"Zeke Hawkin's Dream"
Marie Dudley

Talk—"Educational Day, why?"
Professor Stanley W. Wright

Offering
Offertory—"Buona Notte"

Florence Smith

Song—"What a Friend We Have in
Jesus"

The hearts of the audience were touched as we realized more fully the Value of Motherhood. The message in song, recitation and ministry were inspiring and well appreciated by the large attentive audience at each service.

—H.C.—

MEN'S GLEE CLUB

(Continued from Page One)

The Glee Club has given many concerts this year and they have been unusually well received, nearly all ending in a request for a return engagement.

If there is any one organization in the institution which deserves the co-operation and support of every student and every member of the Faculty it is the Men's Glee Club. Each year this organization devotes a great deal of time to perfecting a programme to assist every concert given in the chapel. They appear as an advertising medium for your college; to put the school before the public, create an interest among people whose good will and support we desire and need. There is no other organization which pushes your college ahead more than the Glee Club. Isn't the least you can do to support it next Friday evening?

There is an opportunity for alumni and friends to come to hear the Glee Club on Friday night and stay over Saturday for the Track and Field meet on Saturday.

Tickets will be on sale Monday May 19. Those not living in Houghton and who desire reserves may write to Gordon Allen stating the number they desire. The price will be 50c. for reserves and 35c. for general admission.

WOULDN'T IT BE SURPRISING IF:

Not a student came to Chapel eating a "Chicken Dinner" for breakfast?

A student should respect his teacher enough to call him "Professor" instead of "Prof"?

Some folks got to their 8:00 o'clock classes on time?

The Christian Workers began at Jerusalem?

Seniors Breakfast Again

McCarty's cows stared in amazement and then their smiles of unceasing delight changed into "moos" of welcome! Why not? Ah, indeed! there were the worthy Seniors tripping along the old beaten cow path to ward the river-beach. 'Twas early on Friday morning and the sun was just trying to scramble up over the horizon.

So it was. There in a pleasant grove beside the Genesee the Seniors breakfasted on bacon-eggs, coffee, rolls, doughnuts and numerous other appetizing foods such as olives and bologna and nectar. They sang school songs and class songs and laughed and gave yells only in such a way as Senior dignity can inspire. On the way home the "monkey linking-gait" was practiced by all. Such wonderful exercise it is for those inclined to graceful poses. Try it, I suggest. At the last lap of the journey the Houghton breakfasters were delighted to welcome the Seniors in their midst with open arms; sad faces changed into happy countenances again when they found that the Seniors had not gone on skip-day after all.

"Noble classmen rejoice now - - for soon you will pass away beyond the beck and call of college days spent and enjoyed in Houghton together."

—H.C.—

Senior Class Song

Here's to the purple hills of dear old Ho'ton

Here's to the beauty of its sunset glow of gold

The Purple and Gold, emblem two-fold

Of loyalty true and purity too, O Houghton hail!

Loyal to thy traditions, Alma Mater Faithful to all thy precepts we will follow thee.

We'll serve thee forever with loyal endeavor

Cheer for old Ho'ton whose glorious light shall never fade.

Strong are thy sons and daughters in life's service

Strong in their serving God and all their fellowmen

Lives of worth and service on earth Our voices now raise to sing thy praise, O college dear.

Here's to the purple hills of dear old Ho'ton

Here's to the beauty of its sunset glow of gold

The Purple and Gold, emblem two-fold

The Class of '30 now offer their praise, O Houghton hail!

The words of the senior class song were written by Florence Knapp and Marjorie Donlevy. The melody was composed by Harriet Storms.

—H.C.—

God's Paradise

Come with me where the laughing waters trickle gently toward the sea; where the dew-clad mountains rise to heights supreme and the fleecy clouds in the heavens above breathe words of rest and peace to the weary on earth. God made the woods for man's happiness; not the happiness which is superficial and romantic but true happiness where God is king of all.

Today we live in a hurried age, an age of commercialism and of advancement. Great cities have been built; great enterprises launched. The real in life is being supplanted by the superficial. Custom rules the world. God did not will it so. There should be time for rest and for thought. Decisions which are of vital importance to us must be made. Daily we are confronted by trials and temptations which only careful and prayerful thought can enable us to meet correctly.

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SIGHT SEEING WITH MISS GILLETTE

By MISS FRIEDA GILLETTE, M. A. Professor of History

There are many interesting places to be seen in Germany as well as many questions to ask with respect to the post-war history. The attention of the world is turned toward her rehabilitation, and her ability to pay her war debt. Some view her with alarm, some with concern, and some with animosity. But this is no time to cherish hostility toward her.

The Black Forest of Germany has been famous in story and song. It is a chain of forest covered mountains, nearly two thousand square miles in extent. Many of the great rivers of Europe rise here, the Danube being one of these. The entire forest is as well kept as a park and careful use is made of all its resources. We enjoyed a ride through its picturesque roads and from one of the high towers had a splendid view of the surrounding country.

The University town of Heidelberg is a world famous place. Many great men have hailed this as Alma Mater. There is no beautiful campus here for most of the buildings are in the center of the town and not all near together. Another attraction of the place is the ruins of the Heidelberg castle which overlooks

the river, Neckar.

We enjoyed a journey of several hours on the Rhine—and here we obtained a little idea of the work of Germany. Boats and barges were passing up and down the river continuously. Tugs were pulling seven and eight barges of coal which were being taken down the river to the industrial centers. This was, no doubt, a part of the price Germany is paying for her militaristic regime. Sweden is shipping much wood and ore down the river to be used in the factories of Germany and France.

Cologne is a pleasant German city with a world famous cathedral. But we remained there only a little time and continued our journey into Holland—the land of canals, dikes, windmills, and wooden shoes. We enjoyed seeing something of the life and work of the people as we visited a typical dairy farm and a cheese market.

Leyden was, to me, one of the most interesting of places because of its historical significance. The church in which the Pilgrims worshipped and the home of Robinson are still kept as they were three centuries ago.



Count de Coupons

Dear Count,

Why is it that when I stand on my head the blood rushes to my head, but when I stand on my feet it doesn't rush to my feet?

E. Z. Mark.

Dear E. Z.

Because your feet are not hollow.

Ivan.

Dear Count,

How can I keep my toes from going to sleep?

—Andy.

Dear Andy,

Don't let them turn in.

Ivan.

Dear Count,

Why does my boy friend send me one flower each day?

Sweet Tee.

Dear Sweet Tee,

He's saying it with flowers, and perhaps he stutters.

Ivan.

Dear Count,

How can I make money quick?

K. O.

Dear K. O.,

Establish branch junk-shops close to all the important grade crossings.

Ivan.

Dear Count,

Since we have returned to the country my wife and I miss the cows and chickens and sheep. What shall we do?

Hubby.

Dear Hubby,

Just remember that you have each other.

Ivan.

GOD'S PARADISE

(Continued from Page Three)

When questions of moment are before us, we do not look with anticipation toward the dreary business office; nor do we appreciate the bustling roar of the city streets. We look for a secluded place which is not frequented by man. We go to the woods and hills where we can be alone with nature, with ourselves and with God. It is at such a time that we appreciate most the grandeur of the out-of-doors.

Let us stop upon the brow of a hill amid the towering trees. Below us the sparkling waters of the merry creek sooth our spirits and, as the Lotus flowers of old, make us forget all but the present. From here we can see many picturesque vistas, which seem to stretch forth in their beauty until as mere spectra of that which was, they are submerged in the glow of the distant horizon. We also note the majesty of the sun as it glides through the heavens and hear the harmonious melodies of the gaily colored songsters as they croon love songs to their mates. These portrayals of nature remove from our hearts every thought of selfishness and malice toward our fellow men. They draw us nearer to our Creator and fill our hearts with lofty thoughts. Indeed, we have found an ideal Utopia.

Our dreams of ancient palaces inlaid with precious stones and containing carefully preserved majolica, vanish as we behold the natural beauty of the mountains. Longfellow once said, "But breathe the air of mountains and their unapproachable summits will lift thee to a level with themselves." From their heights the marvelous reality of an omnipresent God challenges our thought and we realize that much of life is shrouded

in the mystery of the great unknown.

We are impressed by the beauty of the trees; trees with a personality of their own. There are the lofty aspens whose leafy coiffures give them the appearance of a noble and distinguished personage. These by their grandeur remind us of the good, the pure and the true in life; of the chance to live a life of helpfulness and willing service for others. By the waterside there are trees whose whole bearing is one of gracefulness and modesty. These remind us of those gentle, quiet, unassuming individuals who have shown us the true meaning of life; that to be worthwhile we must "rise above mere affectation and feel that just to be ourselves is best, and scorn the shallow approbation that's won by being just like all the rest." Then there are those trees whose branches are deformed, and which show the result of a stunted youth. These are true types of life at its worst; life under demoralizing conditions which dwarf its growth and hinder it from obtaining the best in life. These trees teach us lessons in living. Some challenge us to live our lives that we may be successful as they are; others warn us, of evil and show us its effect upon humanity.

The woodland abounds in flowers. How beautiful they are! Their dainty petals stretch forth expectantly toward the sunlight and the rain. Flowers are sometimes called the "smiles of God's goodness." They have implicit faith in their Creator and they never doubt His presence or His love. Since God created them, He will not forget them though they are weak and insignificant. From these dainty blossoms we may learn to trust our Maker even when the skies are dark and cloudy. Since He clothes the lilies of the field, He will protect and guard His children.

From the babbling brook we can also learn a lesson. It starts as a small brooklet unknown and unnoticed far away in the mountain. Yet because of its humble birth it does not lament or sigh. It has a duty to perform and must not be deterred by such slight hindrances. The brook struggles slowly on over pebbles and around boulders until it is joined by other similar rivulets. Soon it becomes a mighty river and sweeps forward with a powerful tread toward the ocean. We too must not be dismayed by the small trials of life, for we have a work to do and a purpose to accomplish. We must overcome the trials and difficulties in our pathway and, like the little stream, persevere.

Perhaps we have become so interested in a mad race for money that we have forgotten our Heavenly Father. Doubts may have arisen in our minds as to the reality of God, and we may have become skeptical. What a mistake if we have! When we visit the mountains we realize that God is everywhere. Nature abounds in His presence. The trees, the birds, the flowers and the waters sing forth praises to His name. If we wish to truly enjoy His handiwork we must believe that He is the Creator of all.

What a wonderful retreat the woods are, a haven for the weary. We can flee to them with the burdens of a day's work and return relieved, refreshed and ready to look the whole world in the face. We love these groves because they are natural. God made the woods; man made the city. Therein lies the secret of their charm. They are to us the embodiment of all that is pure and unaffected in life. It is our duty to keep these woods free from the devastating power of commercialism. We must protect them if we wish them to shelter us. The cities beckon to us all; we have to play our part in this age of competition. Nevertheless, we need to have places to which we can go when the temporary pleasures and frivolities of life fail

to satisfy us. The groves can alleviate our sorrows and can give to us nature's healing balm. Life would be incomplete without the woods, the "Paradise of God".

"If thou art worn and hard beset With burdens that thou wouldst forget,

If thou wouldst read a lesson that will keep

Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep,

Go to the woods and hills! No cares Dim the sweet look that nature wears."

("Sunrise on the Hills")

H. W. Longfellow.

M. E. CLARKE.

THE LIGHT BEARERS

On Mother's Day the Light Bearers held a service at the Haskinsville Wesleyan church. Arriving at their destination after a fine trip, the group held a brief prayer meeting and then went into the service with a will. After each of the group were introduced by Professor Wright, there was a short but rousing song service. Then Margaret Lewis very pleasingly sang a song appropriate for Mother's Day. After the special number, there was a snappy testimony meeting led by the leader, Kenneth Wright.

Just before the talk, Malcolm Cronk very pleasingly rendered another special number. Then Willard Smith talked from the text found in John 10:10. His talk was very impressive, and the Spirit of God was working in the hearts of many. At the conclusion, one expressed the desire to be remembered in prayer. It indeed was an impressive service. Following this was the Sunday School in which Malcolm Cronk and Willard Smith sang a duet. Both the Sunday School and the church service had a record attendance. The group of twelve who went along all expressed the one opinion, that they had a fine time as well as a profitable one.

"A cow has only one row of front teeth and a crab is not a fish nor does it walk sideways."

Don't kick about your coffee you may be cold and weak some day.

Miss Burnell: "What's the use of sodium nitrate?"

Soph: "Manufacture of explosives."

Miss Burnell: "You're almost right. They use it in dyeing."

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