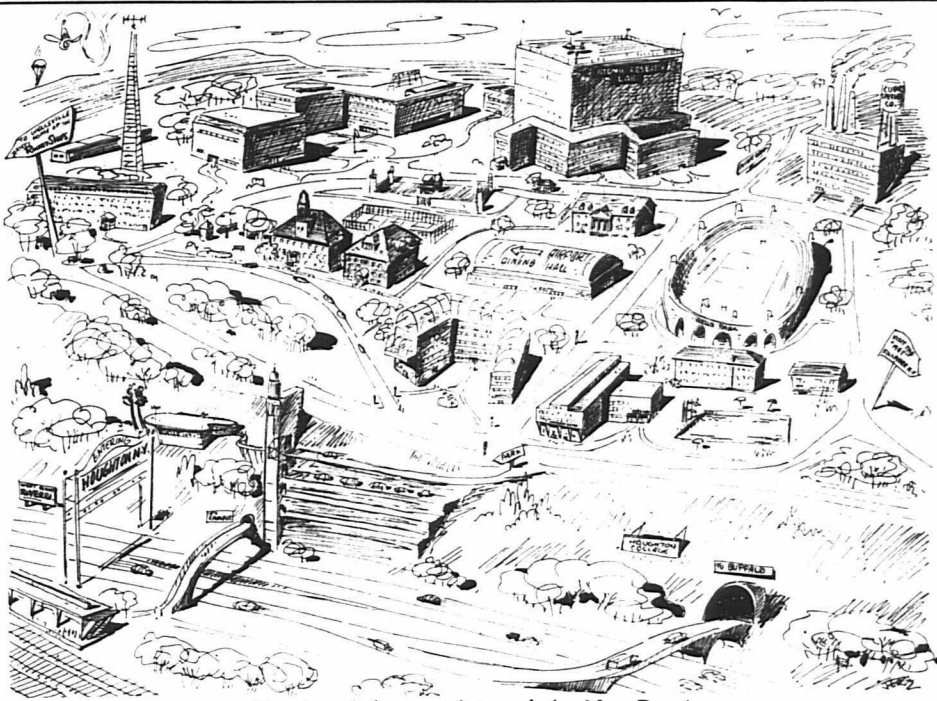


Newly Adopted Regulations Restrict Men



Houghton before completion of the New Dormitory

Dean of Women Tightens Grasp

Dean of women, Elizabeth Beck, when interviewed today by our reporter, entrusted him with the following policies for women with the comment that "If the 33 junior girls had read these rules in their handbook, they would still be in school." (Ed. note, Anguished: They were our typists.)

(1) Quiet hour will be carefully observed between 3:01 p. m. and 3:00 p. m. on Mondays and Tuesdays, except for those days when we have snow.

Noise must remain under the 750 level on the Colgate laughmeter during these periods. Offenders will be lined up against the Pantry wall and shot by Sam Mack. Artificial snow is on sale in the bookstore.

(2) Monopoly must not be played by girls in the library. We are building a dormitory, not a hotel. "I have just cleaned up," is the salient comment of Mr. Robert Watson, our able accountant.

(3) The above rules apply to all girls off campus, during the months of July and August. Other "women's" rules in the handbook are revoked, as of today.

Since Prof. Frank H. Wright's announcement in chapel Wednesday morning concerning the new clothing policy, a number of inquiries have been received by his office and also by the *Star* requesting classification of new rules.

Professor Wright has very kindly given us the complete text of the new regulations, which we are publishing with additional rules applicable to the men of Gayeodeo hall and other houses.

(1) Knickers are again accepted by the school authorities. Says Dean King: "Throw away your kilts, boys; knickers are here to stay!"

(2) Cotton socks are permissible after April 12. Dean Wright remarks, however, "Don't think for a minute that you men can pull the wool over these tired old eyes. Bare legs are out, both now and forevermore." Men check with Miss Beck for that new sheer look.

(3) Sleeves (T-shirts) can be rolled up to the elbow. French cuffs are now permissible for athletic events.

(4) Men attending croquet matches are expected to conform with the rules governing skirts and blouses. Dean Fancher has been shocked by reported laxity at these events.

Other regulations which Professor Wright feels should be more stringently enforced, include the following, reprinted from the beloved handbook.

(Continued on Page Four)

Chlorine Holmstead, German Soprano Presents 332nd Annual Concert Apr. 6

Chlorine Holmstead, world-known coloratura soprano, will present her 332 annual concert in the Houghton college chemistry laboratory at 8:00 p. m., Friday, April 8.

Born in Germany, Mrs. Holmstead received her musical training in the laboratories of the University of Berlin prior to 1914, when she made her debut in this country. Leading American music critics, still overcome by her performances, have been unable to express adequately in words the strange power in her singing nor to understand her technique.

The program, consisting of gas chamber music, represents composers

such as Cannizzaro, Grignard, Nobel, Pasteur, and others. The compositions range from serious works such as "Oh, Leave me not, Dear Mercury" by Friedel-Crafts and "Sodium Ben zo Ye" from *Aromatia* by Wohler to sentimental numbers such as "Phen 'yl Come to Me, Oh, Come" and "Dulcin, Sweeter than Sugar" by Wurtz.

In addition to her concerts at Houghton, Mrs. Holmstead has been heard in the Du Pont laboratory, in the Nela Park General Electric plant, in the General Motors corporation, Detroit, and similar concert halls of the nation. Within the last few

(Continued on Page Two)

Houghton Named In Storyfeller Will

Andrew J. Storyfeller, late president of the Storyfeller Iron and Steel Corporation, Chicago, Illinois, has bequeathed the sum of \$2,000,000, 000,007 to Houghton university. This was revealed to the family and intimate friends of Mr. Storyfeller after his death last week, by James Carter, personal lawyer to the deceased. Mr. Carter said that the gift to Houghton was the largest single item appearing in the will.

Willard Smith, business manager of Houghton university, received the \$2,000,000,000,007 check today. He stated that \$5,000,000,000 of the amount will be added to the building improvement fund and \$1,00,200,001 will be used in the development of campus picnic grounds. Definite plans for use of the remainder of the money have not been made.

Mr. Storyfeller, a graduate of Houghton university, class of 1927, suffered a fatal heart attack last Thursday at his estate in the suburbs of Chicago. Since his graduation from Houghton, he had maintained a vital interest in the progress of the institution.

College Announces Business Manager To Resign Position

Word has come from the college president's office of the intention of our business manager, Mr. Willard Smith, to quit his post of duty effective the end of this school year. He has felt it necessary to resign and secure a position that will enable him to support his wife and six and half boys more easily than the salary of our school permits.

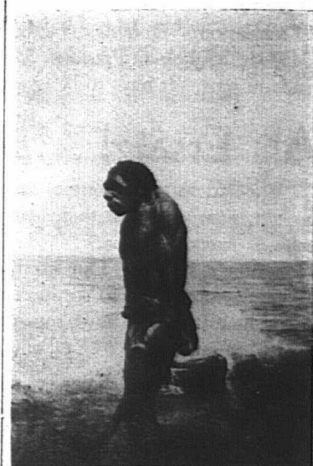
After much thought on the matter he has accepted a job as ditchdigger with the I.L.M., Inc., a private con-

King-Truman Dazzle Crowd King Announces Deans List

Quite obviously on their way to concert-world fame are Margaret Truman, mezzo-soprano, and Houghton's Lauren A. King, base-baritone. The talented team presented a dazzlingly brilliant recital of concert favorites last night in the College Cedar room.

Presented in partial fulfillment for the degree of Madness from Music, the concert was an overweening success. The compositions were widely varied, scattered from the classical Jpgtyzosowski to the modern day Jones.

Among the outstanding numbers executed by the beautiful base-baritone voice of Mr. King were a splendid rendition of the Death Scene from Moreland's *Zoo Lab Suite*, No. 1, and Miss Truman's sparkling Mad Scene from Hazlitt's impressionistic song cycle, *The English Major*. Also noteworthy from the same cycle was Mr. King's doleful "Song of the Babbling Brook."



Dean Lauren A. King

In an exclusive release for the *Star* Monday, March 28, Dr. Lauren A. King, dean of Houghton college, made the startling and unexpected announcement that of the 820 students listed as carrying 15 or more hours, 819 had made the dean's list at the end of the recent eight-week period.

Dr. King pointed out that this was due primarily to the fact that Miss Mildred Gillette, working in conjunction with the Science Research department at Cornell university, has secretly been injecting large amounts of a new vitamin, K-9, into all the food served in the dining hall.

These tests, carried out with the greatest secrecy, proved that K-9, previously tested only on guinea pigs, is capable of producing increased

Mack Memorial Replaces Historic Campus Landmark



A life-size statue of President Samuel J. P. Mack, assistant manager emeritus of the Houghton College Cleaners (Press) has been presented to greater Houghton and will be placed where the historic Boulder is now located. The Boulder will be

removed and used as the cornerstone of the new Dorah Burnell Chemistry gardens.

Born in 1919 in Phoebletown, New York, President Mack attended the Hazelnut County grammar school and was graduated from the Cultivated Schmoos high school, in the same county, in 1939. Upon graduation, he embarked on his career in the Cleaning (Press) business in Phoebletown where he won national recognition as Yoyo champion.

As a result of President Mack's accomplishments and versatility he was persuaded to accept a position in 1940 as one of Houghton's capable faculty. After teaching the art of personality for two years, his talent for the Cleaning (Press) business was recognized, and Sam—as we knew him then—was installed as manager of the local cleaners (press).

President Mack's climb to fame was but a step following this venture. Nominated by the Progressive Convention of Yoyo players in 1946, he was elected to the Presidency by an overwhelming majority, reaching the zenith of his career.

Editorial . . . Move the Rock?

The week's news brings with it the startling report that the Boulder, beloved campus symbol, will be razed to accommodate the new Mack Memorial. This report is not only startling—to us who love the Boulder it is calamitous.

President-emeritus Mack is an illustrious figure in the annals of Houghton's history—his wide-advocated dictum was *esse est esse; cogitare est inanis*.¹ He was genuinely admired and respected by all those associated with him. He was well-known to all—those who would associate with him, and those who wouldn't. Houghton will never be able to repay the debt which it owes to Samuel J. P. Mack. A statue preserving his froward-looking profile for posterity is the least that we can do to commemorate a great public servant and jazz-addict.

But we ask ourselves, can the statue of his equestrian features ever really replace the Boulder whose stony visage is enthroned in our hearts, thousands of dog-eared snapshots, in Genesee Valley history, and the archives of the National Geographic society. It can never dethrone this symbol of campus deterioration. I repeat it can not, and . . . furthermore, it need not! The Boulder must stay, but can we not find another equally fortuitous location for Mack Memorial? We are sure there is such a place. We will suggest just one outstanding possibility.

Behind the stately dorms of Gaoyadeo, on the bluffs overlooking the narrow ravine of Houghton's winding Chattahoochee, a small plateau is situated. This beauty-spot of the campus commands a panoramic view of the western suburbs of Houghton. At the feet of the spectator revelling in the splendor lies a sloping hillside covered with a heterogeneous conglomeration of deleterious material which has transformed the sylvan beauty of the New York countryside into another monstrous child of the machine age.

Houghtonians of old remember nostalgically the vista and the panorama which arises nightly. Such a combination of advantages spells an ideal location for Mack Memorial. Is there another like it? In the face of such overwhelming arguments can we fail to utilize what the elements have so conveniently provided? Are we shortsighted? ¹ Translation: "To be is to be; to think is foolish." Or as the epitaph on President Mack's sarcophagus reads in part, "It pays to be ignorant."

All Ersatz! . . .and Why

We had to get it out of our system. What do you mean? All the things we've wanted to say behind everyone's back? The prospects for Houghton's future? Our aspirations and things we've always wanted to see happen? Our dreams about how it would be if something "really happened" to make news? Yes, and no.

Certainly a psychologist could find these motives present to a greater or lesser degree. But, they're only partial answers. The real reason must have been the old American instinct to play a joke. We hope you've enjoyed this *April Fool's* edition. (That's what it is, if you didn't know yet. It's all *ersatz*.) We feel much better for having gotten it "out of our system." Apologies to all who think they've been offended. "It's not the one you're thinking of, it's another."

A Matter of Policy!

It is noticeable that the locale of the dining-room-entrance battle has shifted from the upper-class entrance to the main dorm hallway. In order to further increase the congestion we advocate that all girls, fellows, guests, and wild-life enter through the same exit. This will greatly expedite the prompt beginning of all meals in addition to making guests feel "right at home." Let's get behind this, upperclassmen!



LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Editor,

This is an exposé of infirmity conditions. I have been in this madman's medicine cabinet for one week and I'm getting sicker all the time. For example, when my temperature soared to 212 yesterday the nurse fed me a heavy meal—and of all things it came from the dining-hall (shudder)! Man, I need nourishment, not sawdust and dish water, and they tell me that Miss Eversharp's haysies had to drain four cars to get enough radiator fluid for the coffee. Horrible, I had to drink three quarts of Sani-Flush to remove the rust in my stomach.

Perhaps you have been wondering why the nurses can spend so much time in the dormitory office—its because the head nurse, Washrag Nelson, makes us patients slave like dogs. Arf! My lily whites no longer have that skin you like to stretch. The only help I get in doing the housework is from an old box of Duz and that refuses to do dishes! And what energy that woman has—I'm tired of being awakened at five in the morning with Washrag screaming in my ear, "get up and fight!"

Talk of frustration complex, shy, yesterday as I was carrying out two garbage cans the radio was playing "Full Moon and Empty Arms." Now, I'm not one to complain, but it's going too far when a guy has to sit on his haunches and bark for his meals, and other day I got a bone in the kisser. It would have been alright except that it was a femur from the last patient.

I'll sneak this letter out in a wet sponge disguised as a Gaoyadeo fish dinner.

Yours drooly,
Wilhelmheimer Nuermisky

Ye Ed,

As an Englishman visiting youah campus, I would like to thank you foah the most gracious 'ospitality with which I was propelled about Houghton. 'Owever, there is one buildin' at the nor-east cornah of the campus that confuses me. Standin' outside hit sounds like a juke-box.

with th' palsy! Deah me, but I've heard bettah 'armony when my two old maid aunts accidentally sat on an 'ot radiatoah! Truly the music is the gratest I've been exposed to in a while. I suggest a few worth while placed charges of dynamite.

Most unkindly,
Sir Hammond Rye,
Minister of the Interior

Indian Succumbs To Culinary Disorder

March 23, 1864. Copperhead, last of the Seneca Indians, died prematurely today at the age of 120 in his tepee on Luckey Memorial Plaza as a result of a culinary disorder.

Copperhead is survived only by his brick-faced squaw, Gaoyadeo. She will be cared for in her declining years by her friend, Genesee river scout, Viola Blakaigua, who will take her under her own tepee flap.

Interment of the body will be in Quadrilateral triangle under a boulder which will afterwards become part of the campus tradition. Rev. Mrs. Mary Lemison will conduct the funeral service.

Faculty Members— Proud Parents

Professor and Mrs. Maynard Apollo have given birth to a 25-pound unabridged dictionary of musical phrases edited by Herr Alfred Kreckman. The child, christened Orpheus Fortissimo, arrived this morning in the jazz section of the Music library.

The mother, née Mary Calliope Cracker, is pleased with the fact that her child can speak already. She tried to take him to a recital, but he protested with a loud "Allegro me!" Needless to say, Professor Apollo is playing the part of an indulgent papa. He can be found passing out free voice lessons in the Music Building reception room.

Vaughn, Noted Lecturer, To Deliver Speech April 6

BY SHIRLEY HAVENS

Mr. Franklin Howard Vaughn, noted social scientist and lecturer, will be the next speaker in the lecture series for this year, appearing at 8:00 p. m. in the chapel on Wednesday evening, April 6.

Mr. Vaughn represents the Society for the Origination and Dissemination of Extraneous Actualities, which was organized in 1946 to promote the spread of better rumors throughout the human race. The organization has reached stupendous proportions since its inception about which Mr. Vaughn will explain more in his lecture.

Professor Vaughn's experiences have been many and varied in his brief life, but they have been centered around the science of human relationships. When still a child entertaining customers in his father's store, he had many occasions to observe human nature as it passed before the candy bars.

He exhibited unusual ability as an actor, especially in his imitations of the follies of human behavior. At

the age of 14 he entered the Shakespearean theatre to play the role of "Puck" in the drama, *Midsummer Night's Dream*. Puck's skeptical philosophy—"What fools these mortals be," complemented Mr. Vaughn's dogmatic views. However, Mr. Vaughn soon became dissatisfied with such an artificial existence and retired to private life in order to attend college.

As a student he has made considerable impression on his professors by the use of his unusually graphic vocabulary and his wealth of experience in anthropological research. At present Mr. Vaughn is a student at America's foremost college, where he is taking work in English and social science. Upon graduation he hopes to set up permanent headquarters for his society and make its influence felt throughout the world.

"I believe that if people would learn to tell only the best of rumors, there would be little cause for confusion in the coming generation," Mr. Vaughn stated in an interview with a *Star* reporter yesterday.

My Policy Is

Once again the metropolis of Houghton is faced with the grave responsibility of electing a mayor who will be capable of handling the pressing needs of a busy city. Running for this political honor are Dr. Frieda Gillette on the Democratic ticket and Professor Marvin Nelson on the Republican ticket. The election battle must be fought between these two well-qualified candidates.

Looking at the situation from an unbiased viewpoint, one must consider the reforms proposed by each candidate. Dr. Gillette, who was here when the canal was in operation, advocates more privileges for the masses.

She is in favor of a reversion to canal days when there were no rules at Houghton college and whiskey was 5¢ a tin cup.

"Child labor must be abolished," she cries. "No more two hour assignments for over-worked students. Preparation for each class must not exceed five minutes!" The duty of the college, she believes, is to turn out football heroes who will be able to face the world of tomorrow with bulging biceps. As for the girls, they should be taught the basic fundamentals of baking muffins and changing diapers.

Dr. Gillette's attitude toward big business, such is found here in Houghton, is indeed worthy of notice. "Down with monopolies like 'The Twin Spruce Inn,'" she says. "Every corner should have its hot-dog stand where wienies are two for a nickel and the Co-ed special is only 8¢." Houghton, under her guidance, will forge ahead, she believes and will take its rightful place among the leading whistle stops of New York state.

Professor Nelson, on the other hand, is anxious to see a rise in big business in Houghton. "There is a crying need for a booming dry-cleaning and tailoring establishment," he says emphatically. "Mr. Hoyer and Simp must combine their efforts. Thus they cannot fail to achieve tremendous financial success."

Another industry needing Professor Nelson's stimulus is the Minnow-trap factory. "why set the limit at minnows?" he asks indignantly. "we must aim for something big, like cat fish."

Houghton, with the smoke-belching chimneys of the cat-fish factory and dry-cleaning establishment will rapidly become a noted industrial center, he believes.

As the citizens of Houghton perform the solemn duty of electing a mayor, may they consider carefully these proposals of their candidates. The future of their berg rests in the hands of the leader whom they choose.

TALK OF ZANY THINGS

BY JOE SASTIC

One Perhaps of in an the article main of this idea kind, it in would be pulling good to an list April a few Fool's tricks day. which I'd joke like to see to pulled at endeavor Houghton College. above One is for else Dr. Moreland to to pull confuse one of people his nicest the tests, point collect, them they and return don't them with know "April which Fool" way across the top of every turn. paper. I'm Another would be sure for the "Star", any to come of out with us an have issue been printed backwards and to have some many huge of prize given those for the endeavors proper and translation. A real have surprise come would be for the re-red-faced moval and of chagrined, the ladder knowing which is we holding were up the south the end butt of the Luckey someone's Memorial. practical I wonder joke what

April would hap- Fool's pen if day they did. has the sixty been four considered \$ question one is; "Would of the wall the or best would methods it not fall we down?" have Something else for that would letting be hidden unique would be talent for Miss be Gillette exercised. to allow From the upper the class men childish, to use "your the shoe Junior-Senior string entrance is for a untied, "change then at to the end the of the long day, thought the door out could be tricks locked and which the involve curtains planning starched to and say money, April Fool! this This day patter has has gone on supplied long fun enough and for now hilarity so before the to reader many blows people. his

In stack closing in dis- let may, me I'll say close by that saying. I without hope April some Fool's one takes day, these ideas I to feel heart and that set one the day year would aside be to minus turn a Houghton College day upside of down. exhilarating endeavors.

To all of you stalwarts who have stuck this out to the end, I say, "APRIL FOOL! ! !"

The Houghton Star

Published weekly during the school year by students of
HOUGHTON COLLEGE

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By Jan

Dear Miss Inform

I have a problem. He's just wonderful . . . a big handsome junior with broad shoulders and a beautiful smile. I don't know his schedule, but he's a science major, rooms out of town, eats late servings, studies in S-10 instead of the library, and spends all his weekends elsewhere.

I'm a music student . . . a sophomore. I can't go to any junior class activities, I'm never in the science building, I have to eat early serving, I'm not allowed in S-10, and most of the time I'm campused for one thing or another.

I met George one day just outside the Lucky building. He picked me up out of a mudhole, smiled his beautiful smile and dropped me back in. And Miss Inform, I'm so desperately in love with him. What can I do? He's so wonderful. . .



ANSWER:

My dear, You are only a sophomore . . . you still have time. By all means, act now. Change your major, for the exciting research of science, catch up to the junior class by attending summer school, get his schedule and casually run into him just as he leaves every class, and by all means take advantage of the April mud. But don't let him think he's being chased. Just treat him like a brother. Be a sister to him. You'll soon be one of the family.



Dear Miss Inform:

I have a problem. She's just wonderful . . . a little blonde sophomore with big blue eyes. But she's a music student, spends the rest of her time in hiding, according to the laws of the Medes and Persians as stated in the handbook, and I just never see her. So I go home to mother weekends.

I'm the shy type. I don't dare follow her to the library. I get so hungry I just can't wait to eat late serving with her, and I belong to the junior class. I have to spend most of my time in the science labs, or on the road between college and my room. All I can do is use Colgate's and smile at her once a day after chapel.

I met Susan just outside the library one day when I picked her up out of a mudhole. But as I said before, I'm the shy type, and I was afraid she'd think I was a wolf, so

German Soprano Presents Concert

(Continued from Page One) months she has appeared on the Ice-stone and the Chime Telephone hour broadcasts as well as others.

Having made a number of world tours, Mrs. Holmstead was in great demand, especially by the German and the United States armed forces during the war. However, she co-operated with our forces since she had become a naturalized citizen of the United States.

Between concert tours, Mrs. Holmstead lives with her husband Fluro and her twelve year old daughter Bromine in their palacious home at Bottlania, New Mexico.

The audience is requested to bring their gas masks. Tickets will be on sale at the stockroom every day from now until the concert, the admission being \$.25 for students and \$1.50 for adults.



I dropped her right away and ran. But, Miss Inform, I love her desperately. What can I do?

She's so wonderful!!

ANSWER:

Son, you do have a problem. But you have another year yet. Why not enjoy the beauty in life, and leave the dreary labs for the world of music. By changing your major, you'll have to drop back into the sophomore class. That's good. Then get yourself a stall in Hazlett's barn and eat creamsticks between meals so you can last until late servings. Meet her after every class, and be sure that you date her up for 3 weeks ahead. If she declines a date, insist upon knowing her reasons. Be a cave man! You'll soon be master of the situation!

* * *

Have you a problem? Miss Inform can help you as she has helped hundreds. If your love life is a failure, bring your problem to an expert. Remember—your other classmates may get a B.A. or a B.S., but for you nothing but a MRS.

Club Notes

Wednesday evening, March 23, the Expression club met in the Boiler Room. A wienerschnitzel roast at Rushford lake was planned by the club for April 4. All arrangements must be made with Walter Thomas before May 5.

The program for the evening was in charge of Mitzi Maeda, Barbara Woerner, Elaine Tonge, Walt Thomas, and Med Sutton. A dramatization of the balcony scene in *Romeo and Juliet* was presented with Mitzi starring as Juliet and Barbara Woerner as Romeo. Background music was furnished by the chorus—Elaine, Walt, and Med—singing "Get off the stove Grandma, you're too old to ride the range." Elaine Tonge closed the program with a reading of Charles Lamb's "Dissertation on Roast Pig."

The Psychology club met in the music auditorium, Wednesday, March 30. The activity committee announced that two movies, "Snake Pit" and "The Lost Weekend," will be presented in the chapel, Thursday evening, April 7, at 7:30 p.m. All psychology students are required to attend and make extensive psychological analysis.

A discussion on "Neurotics on Our Campus" was given by Bob Nuernberger, Norm Jones, Bob Dingman, and Bob Harter. The group has been observing several students and has conducted interviews in all available fields. From their study they have concluded that music students compose the more extreme neurotic group, with English and zoology majors tending in that same direction. The purpose of this discussion was to present the need for the course, "You Too May Become a Neurotic," which will be offered during summer school by Professor Nelson.

Spinner in Yarns

Bernst Argyle Paks

Books - Needles

KAY WILLIAMS

Rushford, New York

Activities

Friday, April 1

Artists' Series, The Genesee Orchestra, Robert Benedict, conductor—10:15 p. m.—S-10

Saturday, April 4

Purple — Gold Aquacade — Ho'ton Bath Tub—6:30 a. m.

Monday, April 3

Senior Acquital, Jan Burr, pianist and Pat Douglas, bass (Big Mouth) — 7:30 p. m.—S-44

Tuesday, April 2

Library "open-house"—all day

Wednesday, April 8

Psych club, Movies, 7:30 p. m. Repression Club, extemporaneous speaking contest, Chapel—7:30 p. m.

Junior Recital, Mitzi Maeda, clarinetist, and Robert Dingman, violinist — 7:30 p. m.—Chapel

Thursday, April 7

Pancake Breakfast — Seniors, 6:30; Juniors, 7:00; Sophs, 7:30; Frosh, 8:00.

Auction, Barracks—5:30 p. m.

Friday, April 6

Lecture Series, Hon. Sam Mack, "The Evolution of the Five-cent Cup of Coffee"—8:00 a. m.—Chapel Basketball Game, "Dow-agers" vs. "Dorm-ers"—7:30 p. m.—Gym

Farewell Given Departing Prexy

A farewell party was held Friday, March 25, in the social rooms of the Beck Memorial Women's dormitory for Dr. Stephen W. Paine, former president of Houghton college.

Immediately upon his return from the National Association of Evangelicals convention in Florida, Dr. Stephen W. Paine, president of Houghton college since 1938, announced his resignation from that position.

Dr. Paine has been elected to fill the vacancy as head of the Department of Statistics in Washington, D. C., because of his unusual faculty for remembering room numbers. The first project to be undertaken under the direction of Dr. Paine will be that of numbering and cataloguing all the rooms in the Pentagon building.

The new college president will be Dr. James Mills, famous head of the botany department at Waxahchie university in Texas. Dr. Mills is a favorite with the young people for his modern educational philosophy which revolutionizes all former theories.

In a letter to the faculty, Dr. Mills stated: "Less emphasis will be placed on the formalism of education and much more on the development of the fine art of association. Houghton college may set a new trend in educational development in the next 10 years."

J. B. Rotherham's
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EVERETT DAVIS

By JOE

The Querist

Your Querist is hapov to be back at his duties with the STAR staff after a short leave of absence during which time he did ten week's worth of school work. But to get to the point—this week's query provided no end of interest to the writer. It was, "Are you Pro or Con?"

NORM JONES '50—"I'm definitely Pro. I fail to see where Con has a leg to stand on. Louis made him look sick didn't he? That's proof enough for me!"

EVELYN GERMAN '49—"I'm Pro I guess—at least my brother always has been, and blood is thicker than water you know. Of course I might change my mind at any time."

MISS FANCHER (?)—"Yes!"

ED NEUHAUS '50—"Looking at it from a practical viewpoint, I'm Con. The kids don't have time to talk together at all. I should think they could make it 7:45 anyway."

PAUL GREENOUGH '51—"I'm Pro, Joe. But I can't see where it makes that much difference. As long as we have lab every afternoon; that's what counts!"

MED SUTTON '40—"I'm definitely Con myself. Of course I can see where it is entirely necessary to safeguard the welfare of us men, but I'm on the debate squad and we don't go for that stuff at all. When we were down at Penn State, the question came up and they were all Con too."

RUTH KNAPP '51—"I was Con last year, but since this last ten weeks I've had to change my mind. We had so much fun running up and down the hill! It was a big decision to make, but I feel that the advantages far outweigh the disadvantages."

DICK SCHNORBUS '51 or '52—"Well, a—ah—um—I'd like to know myself. They asked me that one time down at Bob Jones too. I wasn't at all sure then, and I'm not now either. My parents have always been Con and for that reason I have leaned in that direction. But since I've had my car, I've been confused. I'd better not say, I guess."

HELEN HAMMOND '52—"Oh, I'm Con! I wouldn't choose any other way. I'd like it better though if they would open the building a little sooner. I find it difficult to get all my hours in."

CLARA JEAN EJOV '51—"I'm pro. I'll be glad when it's over though. I do think they could have

an assistant editor so HE wouldn't have to sleep in that office. I just know it will be the best one ever, I'm so proud!"

LARRY ALLEN '52—"I'm Pro. It takes up too much of my time running back and forth. But if I could get closer I would probably be Con. Of course it's refreshing to get away now and then, but next year I want to be on the campus a little more."

DEAN GILLILAND '50—"Now that I think about it, I'm Con. A person in my position couldn't afford to be otherwise, could he? You know, that just goes to prove, what I always say—No matter how deep is the ocean, you can always break glass with a hammer."

Before I catch a fast plane to Siberia, allow me to sum up briefly by saying, there are fools like me who sit up til midnight trying to think of this stuff; then there are fools like you who insist on reading this far. Cheerio!

Bullmarket - Mack

Mr. and Mrs. Whitney Bullmarket of the Bronx, New York, announce the engagement of their daughter, Whahopped, to Samuel Tickertape Mack, son of Mr. and Mrs. Linoslug Mack, Longuyland, New York.

Longtrip - Leydenburk

Mr. and Mrs. Whiffen Longtrip of Chester, Pa., announce the engagement of their daughter Frances Longtrip, '42, to David Harum Leydenburk, '04, son of Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Leydenburk of Jockey Street, N. Y. A tentative wedding date has been set for 1960.

Remember those
FRUIT SALAD
SUNDAES
that you all enjoyed? ? ?
We have now added them
to our regular menu so Stop
in soon and enjoy another.
THE PANTRY

EASTER CANDIES

Boxes - Eggs - Bunnies
and

ALL SEASONAL SPECIALITIES

COTT'S GROCERY

Crave something extra good, yet excitingly different?
O. K.! Here's an idea for your next Luncheon!
A Ham Sandwich! Real tenderly Cured Baked or
Fried Ham on White, Whole Wheat or Rye Bread
Combined with—

A CHOCOLATE MINT SODA

A rich, full bodied, double scooped Chocolate Soda
with a palate-tingling Mint underflavor.

It's delicious and Just Right!

THE Twin Spruce INN

MARKELL DECLARED GUILTY TODAY!

Bribes Star Reporter To Misrepresent Scoring Results
Judge Juroe Reverses Earlier Court Of Appeals Verdict

Paul Markell was declared guilty today of bribing *Star* reporter Bob Terry to tear one of the sheets from the basketball score-book, thereby making Paul high scorer for the year. In rendering their unanimous verdict, the jury reversed an earlier decision by the Court of Appeals. Spokesman for said jury was I. M. Bloodshot, prominent dog-about-Houghton. (It must be explained that since the large majority of the Houghton population are canines, there were more dogs on the jury than anything else.)

Evidence and cross-examination by the Counsel for the Defense and the District Attorney were presented in

a crew-cut manner. It was revealed in said evidence that Mr. Terry, on the day before the scoring article was written, had deposited with the bur-sar three creamsticks, one copy of *Woods and River*, and twenty-five dollars in cuss. The missing leaflet was produced by the prosecution, which had found it between copies of *How to Coach*, in the Athletic Office. (Or *How to Coach in the Athletic Office*, I don't know which.)

Markell was sentenced by Judge Juroe to three years in the Music Building. Judge Juroe, in passing this sentence, remarked that this was clemency, inasmuch as some outstanding psychiatrists have been hired

to work full-time in said building. They will seek to determine why everyone calls it the *Snake Pit*.

Incidentally, high scorer in basketball honors went to David Buck, who had 107 points in 7 games, for an average of 15.3.

New Squad Tallies New Records In The New Poison Ivy League

The fighting Purple and Gold squad representing Houghton university have put the finishing touches to a fine season, their fifth in the Poison Ivy Loop. For the 1988-9

season the Gladiating Pharoahs took the league bunting for the third time in their short tenure in the conference formed by outstanding Christian schools east of the Mississippi river. The point-getters of kindly, old George Wells have shown themselves worthy, both by their individual abilities and also their team play, to be classed with any other of the teams during the forty years which Mr. Wells has spent at the helm. The powerful squad of the Kings college alone contested the right for supremacy in league competition with a win upon their court which we avenged in Wells Coliseum. George Wells Jr., son of Coach Wells, provided the height with a 6 foot 6 inch frame at center this season. Here is the final League Standing:

Houghton University	13	1
Gordon University	10	4
The Kings College	9	5
Asbury College	7	7
Wheaton College	6	8
Marion	4	10
Taylor	3	11
Huntington (Ind.)	2	12

New Foul Lines BY MODEST MED

Another few days and baseball season will be inaugurated for 1953. This promises to be a winning year for whoever wins, I'm sure. Houghton's two teams (we have so many candidates that we have to field a Purple and a Gold team) will play a total number of twelve games under the lights at Wells Stadium. Cornell, University of Buffalo, Canisius, St. Bonaventure, and Army are the first visitors on deck. The remaining games will be posted next week. Games will be played on Friday nights.

Running down the roster of aspirants for an "H" in baseball I see that Mitz Maeda is in for another wonderful year as batboy. He will be assisted by his battery mate and boon companion, Clyde Braymiller. These two ought to be able to put any school on the map.

A scout for the Dodgers has already contacted this department and asked for the names of all those whom we might feel have possibilities as major-league players. I don't pose as the knowing-all expert, so if you feel that you have a chance, give me your name and I will wire Vero Beach and have them reserve a place at the training table for you. George Sisler, the Brooklyn scout who contacted me, assured me that the food there is much better than that at our own Ptomaine Tavern. With this particle of pertinent poop in mind, I gladly pass on this information to you in the hopes that you too will have a future with the Dodgers.

And this is true—Betty Bjorkgren defeated Ann Montaldi in two straight games to take the women's ping-pong crown. The *Star* reporter who covered the match is being treated at our new modern infirmary for eyestrain. And, speaking of the infirmary, did you know that Dr. McMillen is now working in a large New York hospital as a specialist in charge of small bones. He sets them. I took the college plans and flew down the other day to let him have a look at my little finger. His only comment was, "Wha hoppended?"

Accessories - Lubrication
GAS & OIL
Welding and General
REPAIRS
at
West's Garage

Trackmen are requested to meet with Coach Dodds in the overlook room Monday night, April 4. Coach informs me that he will name those to accompany him to the Drake Relays at the end of the month.

STEKL BROS. HARDWARE

Plumbing & Heating
Phone - Fillmore 72
Fillmore, N. Y.

HOTPOINT
Refrigerators - Ranges
Washers - Freezers
See the Finest in
HOME APPLIANCES at
SCIARA
Radio-Appliance Shop
Fillmore, N. Y.
"Everything Electrical"

Fashion Shoppe

Fillmore, N. Y.
Ladies Apparel
New Spring Dresses
Hose, Millinery

Barker's Fri., Sat., & Mon. Specials

Produce

Maine Potatoes ¹⁰/_{lbs} 55c | Fla. Grapefruit ⁸/_{lb} BAG 55c
Iceberg Lettuce ²/_{hds} 25c | Fla. Oranges ⁸/_{lb} Bag 59c

SALAD DRESSING 16 OZ. 29c | SKY FLAKE CRACKERS 1 LB. 29c
GRANULATED SUGAR 10 LB. BAG 91c | RITZ LG. BOX 29c
MARSHMALLOWS 7 OZ. BAG 29c
CHOC. COVERED 1 LB. 45c | CANDY BARS - All Kinds 6 for 25c
SCOT TISSUE 2 ROLLS 21c | BREEZE 2 BOXES 42c
SCOTTIES 200 Tissues 2 Pkgs. 27c | LUX TOILET SOAP 3 Cakes 23c
JELL-O - Assorted Flavors 7c | EVAPORATED MILK PET 6 Cans 79c
SHURFINE ORANGE JUICE 46 OZ. 26c | JOHNSON'S CARNU with DUSTING MITT \$1.08 value - 69c
MACARONI or SPAGHETTI LB. 15c

Meats

Bologna LB 43c | Butter CORN COUNTRY 65c
Beef Boil PLATE 29c | Weiners SKINLESS 45c
Beef Roasts CHOICE CHUCK LB 43c
TABLE OIL CLOTH 46" WIDE NEW SELECTION OF PATTERNS YD 57c
Armstrong Linoleum NEW PATTERNS 9x12 RUG \$8.98

New Men's Rules

(Continued from Page One)

book:

- (1) Men must secure permission to go to the beauty parlor in Belfast on Wednesday and Saturday nights.
- (2) Men may not spend the night at Letchworth without permission from their proctors.
- (3) Association rules are to be observed. "Break fast, men!"
- (4) Men not attending church Sunday evening must not bowl in the halls of the dormitory.

Professor Wright feels that careful observance of the above rules will eliminate most of the disciplinary problems which now confront his office.

New Dean's List

(Continued from Page One)

human mental efficiency and ability to learn as much as 300%.

Houghton college was chosen by Cornell for this new type of experimentation for two reasons: first, the isolated position of the school made rigid control groups unnecessary, and secondly, the high scholastic standards of the college which had hitherto prevented 98% of the students from reaching the dean's list.

The one isolated case which did not respond satisfactorily was Sam Mack.

In view of this amazing scientific discovery, Dr. King strongly advocates abolishing the grade point system on the grounds that the expense involved in maintaining the system merely for one person is unnecessary.

TOWNER'S DEPT STORE

Men's Dress Pants
Gabardines - Worsteds
\$4.95 - \$8.95
Fillmore, N. Y.