

THE HOUGHTON STAR

OFFICIAL STUDENT WEEKLY

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NUMBER 22

"Personal Work" Campaign Conducted by Rev. Standley

Wilmore Man Will Hold Services Through Sunday

It is the policy of Houghton College to make the Christian life attractive and accessible to the students. In order to better carry out this purpose Rev. Ralph Standley of Wilmore, Kentucky is conducting a series of services, the general theme of which is "personal work."

On Monday morning Rev. Standley brought us a message from that great certainty of the Bible—"whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap." He showed that the human heart is prone to sin and that our sins must at some time be reckoned with. God, our Father, is our only refuge. His law is inexorable and through the blood of Jesus Christ alone can we obtain remission of sins. He removes the tares from our lives and helps us to sow in the place of sin, kindness and joy with the motive, love, which He supplies.

On Tuesday, Reverend Standley took as his text the passage—"If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness." Sin is evil, foul and tenacious. It is only by the blood of Jesus Christ and the power of the Holy Spirit that we can obtain forgiveness. Our God is willing to forgive those who trespass against us.

Tuesday evening Mr. Standley read for a scripture lesson the fifth chapter of second Corinthians, in

which Paul tells of how we, when we are become new creatures, are ambassadors for Christ.

The main theme of his talk he prefaced with a few words concerning prayer, real prayer for souls. To accomplish things in prayer it is wise to gather in small groups. Prayer should first be personal, then specific. Prayer is necessary for personal work. Little prayer means little power; but much prayer means much power.

The main topic was "Fishing for Men." A real fisher in the natural world takes with him, when he goes fishing, certain instruments requisite for catching fish. Likewise fishing for men requires specific tools. One instrument necessary in winning souls is the "tool of the Word." Various passages of scripture may be quoted: promises that helped us when we were saved. Again, the Holy Spirit is a tool without which we cannot fish successfully, for He gives us the knowledge that we need.

We can pray for fish and fish for fish anywhere.

If Jesus is all in all to us we ought to be out and out for him.

On Thursday morning, this subject was developed more fully. We were shown that the retention of sin is injurious to man and that the grace of God can make the vilest sinner clean and can make the life with God the most delightful enjoyment of humanity.

Houghton May Have Tabernacle Church

Matter Discussed at Quarterly Conference

It will be of interest to our readers to know that at the last quarterly conference of the Houghton Church, the matter of either repairing the present church or the erection of a permanent tabernacle for Houghton was discussed and a committee appointed to look into the matter. This committee was instructed by the church to get estimates on building costs both for the enlargement of the present structure and for the construction of a tabernacle. They were also instructed to canvass the people of the church and the community to learn the consensus of opinion as to the best plan for providing Houghton with adequate church facilities.

For a long time many have been feeling that some provision must be made to make possible the evangelistic mission to which God is very evidently calling Houghton. She has in late years made herself known throughout western New York so that she has gained a constituency to whose spiritual needs she can minister. With her school of music definitely consecrated to the service of God, she can present a service of song that will attract. She can secure men of wide experience and evangelistic passion to minister to her own needs and those of others. Further she has a student body whose spiritual life this type of service would greatly bless. One of her greatest lacks is for a church building large enough to house those whom she would be able to attract.

A number at the church meeting expressed themselves in favor of building a tabernacle, rather than of repairing or enlarging the present church, feeling that the latter would be a mere makeshift, and also that a tabernacle would appeal to the outsider especially those from neighboring villages more than a church would. In fact during the present week there has been expressed a willingness to give largely to the erection of such a building. Houghton has an evangelistic future is the feeling of many in the church, or Houghton has a dead, worldly future. She must prepare for evangelism.

FIRE CAUSES SLIGHT DAMAGE TO "INN"

Monday night, or rather early Tuesday morning the College Inn was the scene of excited activity. Sparks from the chimney ignited the roof and many, mostly pyjama clad gathered to fight the fire. It, however, had not gained much headway and was easily put out with the aid of a garden hose efficiently used by "Hank" and his Father.

Matters might have been much worse if Mr. F. A. Wagner, father of Beverly Wagner, had not chanced to be driving by and discover the fire before it could get beyond control.

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Appreciative Audience Hears President Southwick Speak

Public Speaking Is Topic of Chapel Talk on Wednesday

Houghton's cycle of events was made perfect Wednesday morning by the reality of President Southwick's arrival. This is President Southwick's fourth visit to Houghton within seven years. President Luckey in introducing him said that it is a delight to meet this splendid New England gentleman. President Southwick said that at Miss Rothermel's royal command he would speak on The Value of Public Speaking.—An almost audible groan went through the audience for the students were anticipating his reading "The Camel." However, the delightful bits of dramatic humor with which President Southwick always flavors his lectures won for him a splendid audience-relationship. He quoted Daniel Webster as saying that there is "no such animal as extemporaneous speaking." A good speech must have subject matter, spirit, personality and information. President Southwick emphasized the value of public-speaking in the business world of to-day and quoted Ralph Waldo Emerson's test for public speaking in the phrase, "Will it bake bread?" He concluded this point with, "Your success depends on personality plus power to convey that message. The water that comes out of the rock when it is smitten is what you have prepared."

He then spoke of the voice and gestures as being tools of the speaker

and the necessity of constant drill for the excellent use of these tools. He cleverly imitated both the shoemaker who became a clergyman but still used his bound muscles as he drove his point home with the awl and his peg and drew out his conclusion; and the blacksmith who became a clergyman but still hammered the anvil in a sermon on childhood bringing down his fist with force as he spoke of the little, innocent, lovely, smiling, pretty baby. President Southwick left us to draw our own conclusion that public-speaking needs much drill.

In the evening President Southwick read "Othello". With every word he breathed a picture into the hearts and minds of his audience. We were not in Houghton but in the 16th century on the Isle of Cyprus with the characters of the play. Ah, yes, we loved the tender wooings of Desdemona and Othello, we felt a tender sympathy for the father in his resentment at the secret marriage of his daughter, but honored the loyalty of Desdemona to her husband. We grieved to see and feel the mortal jealousy grow into the moral architecture of the noble character of Othello through the cruel, diabolical, subtle, intrigue of Iago; we pitied Roderigo as a well meaning but weak character used as a tool by Iago; we mourned for the dilemma

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THE VARSITY - ALUMNI GAME TO END BASKET BALL SEASON

Successful Year Comes To a Close

Tomorrow evening closes the basketball season with the annual classic between the Varsity, Houghton's best team, and the Alumni, the loyal former student-athletes, who return to try out the mettle of the new stock of basketball material. Among this latter group we hope to see on the court again such Stars as Fox (though a bad ankle may prevent his playing) Donahue, Lane, "Bill" Albro, the Howland brothers, Fanner, Austin, Kemp, Scott,—some of them former Purple or Gold captains and all veterans of hard fought Purple-Gold series. Among the girl athletes who are likely to return are, Anderson, Driscoll, Loftis, English, Albro, Cole, Molyneux. Of course this is an evening of joyous reunion for the graduates. But from the standpoint of good basketball it is a worthy game with which to close the winter sport season and mark the turning point to the summer sports of track and tennis.

The Alumni bring back with them their own fighting morale as they return to the scene of their old school day haunts and associations. Some of them have been playing regularly this winter and are very likely

as fast and clever as when they were in the limelight of Houghton sports.

As yet the Alumni have not shown up the trained Varsity squad, though they have outpointed them in quarters sometimes.

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MUSIC CLUB PRESENTS HAWAIIAN PROGRAM

Monday night those who attended the Music Club program were transported to a land of romance. A mellow moon looked down through the leaves of a palm tree. A group with strident instruments played "Drowsy Waters." Then Edith Stearns and Isabelle Hawn sang "Sweet Hawaiian Moonlight," during which a leaf of the palm tree very inopportunistically fell. After the "Flight of the Fairies" by the group a trio—Miss Updyke, Miss Pitzrick, and Miss Farwell sang "Beautiful Ohio" and "Moonlight on the Colorado." "Hawaiian Islands Medley" was the next selection on the instruments. Inez Huffington was her usual inimitable self in the pianologue, "On the Beach of Waikiki." Luciel Wilson accompanied

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COMMENCEMENT CHORUS TO SING CANTATA "ESTHER" IN JUNE

Group of 145 Voices Expected to Be Heard

"Time and Tide wait for no man." This reminds us that Commencement Days are rapidly approaching. Already, rehearsals have begun for the presentation of the Annual Commencement Cantata under the direction of Professor Alfred Kreckman.

OFFICERS FOR 1932 BOULDER ELECTED

The Boulder Elections which were postponed from last Wednesday, were held on Monday, March 26. The result was the naming of Chester Driver as Editor of the 1932 annual and Albert Albro as Business Manager.

At the beginning of the meeting Warren Thurber, the chairman, explained the function of the Executive Literary Board (commonly known as the E. L. B.) as the nominating organization for the student publications and the lecture course. The Board is composed of seven members; four students and three faculty members. This group submits the nominations to the Junior and Sophomore classes which are in reality the "Boulder Classes"—one is printing

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tion of Professor Alfred Kreckman. The chorus composed of 145 voices will present Wm. B. Bradbury's sacred cantata, "Esther", June 5th. The Chorus is open to students and townspeople alike. Everyone is invited to join. This year's cantata is something new, something different from the type usually given in Houghton. It is rather dramatic in character consisting of solos, choruses for both Male and Ladies' voices, Male Quartets and duets.

"Esther" is taken directly from its Biblical source. We are all familiar with the beautiful story of Esther who was an orphan trained by her cousin, Mordecai, in the highest accomplishments of womanhood. Because of her great natural beauty the King of the Realm chose her to be his wife and Queen. Haman, the Premier and favorite of the King, because of his hatred for Mordecai conspired to destroy all the Jews of the Province. Esther at the peril of her life pleaded with the King for the safety of her people. He ordered Haman to be hung on the gallows he had prepared for Mordecai and proclaimed Mordecai Premier amidst great rejoicings of the people.

THE HOUGHTON STAR

Published weekly during School year by Students of Houghton College.

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CHESTER DRIVER '33	Associate Editor
CHARLES MOON '31	Managing Editor
ROMA LAPHAM '34	News Editor
BLANCHE GAGE '33	News Editor
DORIS CLEGG '31	Feature Editor
LEON HINES '33	Ass't Feature Editor
EDNA ROBERTS '33	Literary Editor
JAMES FISKE '31	Athletic Editor

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BESSIE CROCKER	Subscription Manager
LUCILE HATCH	Circulation Manager
GERALDINE PEASE	Assistant Circulation Manager

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Collegiate Sam Says:

At last there are some early risers on the campus—the robins have arrived.

"I DON'T LIKE HOUGHTON"

Strange that it should be human nature to be dissatisfied with life, with life, with people, with places. Where we are we often do not want to be and we would willingly be where we are not. As we pass through the hall sometimes we hear some student say, "I hate this old place. I never want to spend another year here." Tut! Tut! Do you mean just that? Everyone is irritated and tired and discouraged at some time or another. Things look blue and a heavy cloud hangs over everything near us and paints it black. Houghton becomes irksome because we are disagreeable. We can not believe that anyone half means the statement that he really hates Houghton. We always notice that those individuals who express their discontent so harshly find themselves strangely drawn back to Houghton when vacation is over and registration days creep around again. "I don't like —" Wait a minute. Don't pull the old gag. You like Houghton and you know it!

VACATION

The Star Staff is going on a vacation. The first "Star" in April will be published the 17th. Easter vacation begins April 1st. Well, students, come back rested and refreshed, ready for the last lap of this school year. Enjoy your vacation.

GREETINGS

Clifford Bristow—March 30
Gordon Clark—March 31
Helen Baker—March 31
Ruth Lawrence—March 31
Lyle Donnelly—April 1
Wenona Ware—April 1
Kathrine Baker—April 2
Genevieve Matthews—April 3
Elmo Corsette—April 7

HOOS HOO

A small, slender figure with merry, mischievous eyes, and a great capacity for mischief—but a "jolly good fellow."

Last week's—Miss Burnell.

Chester Driver—April 8
Helen Wiltsie—April 9.

ALUMNI NEWS

NOTICE!

All aboard for Washington!! Anyone interested in a reunion in Washington, please communicate with the Houghtonites of Cadyville who will be located at the Roosevelt Hotel, Washington, D. C. from April 4-9. Don't miss an opportunity to renew old time friendships. Signed,

John Higgins
Ethel Kingsbury
Dorothy Meade.

Boulder Officers Elected

(Continued from Page One)

the book, the other to print the book. Before the balloting took place a question arose as to the legality of the election. The E. L. B. Constitution called for four nominees and the Board submitted only three. Evidently the Board anticipated such a question for they met again last Friday and nominated Francis Miller for Business Manager.

The Election certainly was not one of these cut-and-dried affairs which are sometimes run off. All candidates possessed talents and are leaders in the Class of '33. The new Editor is again one which has had training this year as Associate Editor of the STAR. He is President of the Sophomore Class and that class should back him to the full limit. Clifford Bristow is not only a leader but possesses exceptional literary ability. As for the business end, the talent of the men is not so well known. Both Albro and Miller are basketball players of ability. If "Pete" makes as good in his new position as his brother did on the 1929 yearbook that will be about all that's necessary.

We extend congratulations to the new Editor and Business Manager and wish them success.

Fire at Inn

(Continued from Page One)

If it had not been checked so quickly we might have been writing a sad story at this time.

After the excitement had subsided the "Inn Gang" went back to bed and dozed contentedly until the alarm clocks begin their daily serenade.

Alumni-Varsity Game

(Continued from Page One)

This year's Varsity is a team to be justly proud of. They are the pick of the two squads that have been battling through a six-game series for a final Gold victory. Honestly, to see them work together impresses the fact that they are the best we've produced. The all-round playing and skill of each individual is excellent. But more than that Captain Vogan seems to have selected seven men, who "click", in other words who know how to work with each other at top-speed—and that's what makes a team.

The men's Varsity line-up displays three new names Folger, Farnsworth, and Frank. The others are: Fero, Fiske, Flint, Albro, and Captain Vogan.

Captain Matthews announces the girls' Varsity as Fisk, Congdon, Kissinger, Stevens, Moore, Harbeck and Hewitt; the last two of which are new additions to the Varsity.

Remember alumni—the gymnasium floor is reserved for you after 3:00 o'clock Saturday. The first game is to start at exactly 7:30.

HOUGHTON APPENINGS

Charles Leffingwell and Eddie Zuber were in Waterloo Monday.

Richard Graham is in the hospital with the chicken pox.

Miss Bess Fancher and Professor LeRoy Fancher attended the funeral of a friend in Cattaraugus Tuesday.

Betty Cambier has returned to school after being ill at her home in Rochester, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Taylor of Cattaraugus, N. Y. visited their son, Beverly, on Monday. They were accompanied by relatives from Canada.

Mary Lytle has returned to school after being absent for a week on account of the illness and death of her father.

Hulbert Marvin preached in the Rushford Free Methodist Church Sunday.

Charles Bristol visited friends in Houghton Tuesday. He is attending Rochester Mechanical Institute this year.

Joe Shipman, Mr. and Mrs. Kreckman, Miss Hillpot, and Evelyn Davies drove to Geneseo Tuesday to hear the Westminster Choir.

Miss Ruth Manley, who graduated from Houghton Seminary in 1930 was a visitor at school Monday. She is attending Smith College, Northampton, Mass., this year.

Southwick Gives "Othello"

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of innocent Cassio and loathed Iago that he should use a woman's handkerchief to bring about jealousy in the heart of Othello. We loved the tenderness with which Desdemona would gladly have wrapped her husbands aching head into charms of quietude; we groaned at Amelia's stupidity in showing the handkerchief to Iago; we were unforgiving in our emotions toward Iago in his treachery of besmearing Cassio's character with the suspicion of the handkerchief; we felt Montano's subtle glow of satisfaction as Othello's predecessor in the government of Cyprus.

We were made to feel the dread calm as Othello smothered his beautiful and faithful wife pausing for a moment to feel her "balmy breath." We were startled as Desdemona revived just long enough to prove her nobleness in taking the guilt of the crime to herself and breathed forth her last words, "Commend me to my kind Lord." It was with a feeling of just satisfaction that we were made to feel Othello's remorse as he said "The more angel she, and you the blacker devil." We sensed the pangs of a remorseful soul as he meted out to himself his just punishment and as his lifeless body fell across the bed.

The audience applauded for the artist, but, at the same time, felt that they should have wept for the mistakes of Othello's life.

It is not the part of an artist to mix the sublime with the ridiculous hence "The Camel" was not forthcoming on Wednesday morning. On the following morning, however, we listened to the camel's view of life.

Our anticipations were fully gratified and we are looking forward to hearing him again.

Four Boys, Four Girls Win Literary Contest

Among those who took first three places in essay, story, and poem in the Literary Contest were four girls and four boys, this being a considerable more even division between the two sides of the house than is usual. The first places were taken by Edna Roberts, story, Kathryn Johnson, essay, and Ruth Burgess, poem. The second places were awarded to Robert Kotz, story, Foster Benjamin, essay, and Ruth Burgess, poem, while Harry Gross took third in story, Luella Jackson third in essay, and Clifford Bristow third in poem. It will be noticed that Ruth Burgess received both first and second in poem which accounts for only eight winners for nine places. Another notable fact is that Edna Roberts, by her success this year, has taken first place in all three divisions. She is the first one ever to accomplish this, though a number have received first in two divisions: William Russell, Leona Head, Marietta Fancher, Josephine Rickard. The classes to which winners belong is also interesting. Of the eight, there are four freshmen, three sophomores, and one junior.

For those who failed to get one of the first three places there is somewhat of consolation in the possibility that at least one judge placed them among the better ones. Two poems received second and seventh while one took fourth and twelfth places. Both in the story and in the essay division, there was the extreme of disagreement, the same essay and story taking both first and last.

The story, essay, and poem receiving first will be published for the benefit of STAR subscribers in the near future.

Frosh Party

Friday evening the Frosh class held another "fun" party in the room appropriate for such affairs on the fourth floor of the high school building. As one entered the room he noticed the big green bow over the door-way (perhaps it took the place of a horse shoe or some mistletoe). And the petite green shades on the lights which cast green reflections on all those entering. This was very appropriate for "green" and "freshman" are two words that are often connected in the minds of many people.

After many of the class and "Teacher" Noss had assembled, "Pee Wee", aided by Aleene and Floyd, proved to be an excellent entertainer. He kept the crowd laughing or puzzling every minute over some stunt or game. He was the instigator of a new order which only "hens" can join, but one of the so-called "hens" crowded and then turning around to his nest, he found an egg lying in it. We wonder! Some of the class experienced the thrill of an "airplane" ride, but they came back to earth rather abruptly which must have taken (some of) the joy out of the trip.

Then Kathryn and her "crew" served a lunch that all appreciated because they were more or less hungry after an evening of laughter and excitement.

Themes of Yesteryears

In the library on one shelf there are seven books that one will notice above the others. Some of them are brown, some blue, some black. All bear the same name—Boulder, a more fitting name could not have been selected for Houghton's Annual.

Those who have never spent a half hour looking through these books will find it well worth their while. The first book, a small black volume was about the size of some high school books. But it was a start. There wasn't much of a theme; it was just the first Boulder. The next yearbook appeared clad in a dark blue cover on which was the name Boulder and a figure of the Boulder in gold. The annual was beginning to take form. There were division pages by the staff artist but each were taken from a different source. One was a sketch from the Argonauts, another a scene from campus life—all very incoherent.

The Boulder of the following year shows real form. It is the first to run its page numbers into three figures. It has a border around each page which adds to the consistency greatly. But the art was not connected—the division pages seem to be a sketch of humor rather than the representation of an ideal.

If there be any students now in school who were here when the 1927 Boulder was published, they can recall the thrill it caused. It must have. A stiff-leatherette cover on which the name and Boulder was embossed! And what an appropriate theme (and the first theme, too)! Indian life is woven throughout the book. There is color—bright Indian colors in the opening section. On each page is a sketch of smoke rising from a wigwam by which stands an Indian in supplication to the Great Spirit. Each division page represents a phase of aboriginal life. This was a long stride forward in Boulder history.

So, also, is the fifth volume. This portrays a canal theme. It is as a last memory of the old canal which ran through Houghton years ago. The introduction to each section is a page depicting a scene along a canal, or some part of the voyage itself. The book was clothed in a dark green cover upon which we see a packet-boat gliding on its way.

Many of us, the upperclassmen at least, can remember Volumes six and seven of our year book. The 1929 book with its Historical Genesee theme, a story of episodes from the life of Mary Jemison—the first white woman of the Genesee. The 1930 book presented a Historical Houghton showing us what had gone before.

What a difference there has been in these books! From no central ideal to one in which we see Houghton of the past. All of these books have had themes which have been directly connected with the institution and the Genesee Country. They have had a touch of the life of the past. What will the 1931 Boulder be like? Will it again look backward or will it look forward? We wonder.

For He Hath Triumphed Gloriously

3rd Prize Story

The mighty host of Israel stood on the shores of the Red Sea. Fear showed its devastating power on the faces of the throng that gathered there, and they looked in despair toward their leader, the aged Moses, commissioned from on high to lead them from the land of slavery and bondage. Far to the rear, bobbing spots showed dark upon the horizon, the horses and chariots of Pharaoh and the Egyptians. A mighty tumult rose from the multitude. Pleas, prayers, revilings from the terror-stricken people filled the air. Even the oxen and the beasts of burden seemed to catch the contagious terror, and their bawls added to the din. Moses alone was calm. Standing on a slight promontory, he remained impervious to the lamentations of the people, and waited for instructions from his God—the God who now for three days had led them on by a pillar of cloud by day and a pillar of fire by night.

Dathan, son of Achah, stood by his ox and cart and viewed with troubled eyes the turbulent multitude. Strong, virile, with the age of manhood newly come upon him, he was of Israel's most stalwart sons. A prostrate figure moved weakly within the cart and a faint voice calling his name brought Dathan hurried to the side of the cart. Tenderly looking upon the wasted youth lying within, he queried, "Why callest thou, Reuben?"

"I would have water. My lips are parched," answered the youth from his rude couch of straw. "Thou shalt have it; hold, let me fix this cloth that the sun might not strike thee so hard. Here is the water; rise up and drink, but easily. Thou art yet too weak to exert thyself overmuch. Thy leg is still unhealed, and the stripes of Pharaoh's taskmaster are still ripe upon thy back."

Thus with kindly words he raised his younger brother up, and put the jug of water to his lip, and let him drink; and as he lowered the vessel Reuben looked at the horizon, and clinging to Dathan, cried, "Dathan! Dathan! The Egyptians—they come! They're closer! They'll take us back or else we shall be slain!" Panting with fear, the lad weakly subsided into the bottom of the cart, still whispering, "Dathan, desert me not. Stay by me, brother."

"Fret not thyself," soothingly comforted his elder brother. "I will not leave thee. The Egyptians shall not have us, for is not the God of Israel powerful enough to repel the Egyptians? Have faith, my brother, have faith. Look! The cloud that hath been before us is now behind us! Pharaoh's men cannot see us! God is with us."

A new note of hope and joy in the tumult round about them brought Dathan from amidst allaying his brother's fears. Striding swiftly to a black-bearded Israelite, he demanded, "Whereof this new noise? Hath some new way opened that we may escape?"

"The Lord hath opened the sea for us, and Moses and Aron have led the way into the channel," shouted the man.

"Sayest thou?" cried Dathan, his face lighting up. Whirling about he sped back to Reuben.

"Brother," he joyfully informed him while busily engaged preparing to take up the journey again, "Israel

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Don Ta.

Dear Don:
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Count de Coupons.

Dear Count:
What is it that is bought and still does not go to the buyer?
E. Vaporate.

Dear E.:
Coal, that goes to the cellar.
Count de Coupons.

Dear Count:
I put a five dollar bill in the dictionary last week and now I can't find it.
Vol A. Tile.

Dear Vol:
Did you look among the V's?
Count de Coupons.

Dear Count:
How have you been behaving lately?
Gigarfaced Sshyler.

Dear Gigarfaced:
Well, badly enough so that the wife has a new fur coat.
Count de Coupons.

Dear Count:
Why do they put holes in Swiss cheese?
Tex Ture:

Dear Tex:
To ventilate it.
Count de Coupons.

FOR HE HATH TRIUMPHED GLORIOUSLY

(Continued from Page Three)

is saved! Our God hath opened a way for us to escape the Egyptians. Verily He hath opened the sea that we may pass to the other shore."

Dotting the sands of the shore like myriads of ants on a workday, over two million Israelites jostled each other as they moved forward into the channel between the divided waters. In the van plodded their leader, confident of his God's power, and trusting Him implicitly. Behind him strung out the immense procession, scarcely conceivable today—an entire nation on the march, an epic of heroic ruggedness and character never yet equalled!

Far, far back in the straggling, irregular column came Dathan and his cart. On either side were the green walls of water, an awesome spectacle when looked at from the bottom of the sea. But Dathan, calmly secure in the knowledge that the God of Israel was watching over them, trudged serenely on. When they were midway in the passage, the cart gave a sudden lurch, and a sharp cry from the cruelly jolted Reuben brought Dathan quickly to his side. "'Tis the axle, brother," he told the lad after a hasty examination, "but it can be fixed. Bear up your courage; it will not be long ere we again will be on our way."

Seizing a mallet, pegs, and metal bands, he began his task of reinforcing the cracked axle. Intent upon his work, he scarce heard the whisperings of Reuben, but happening to glance upward, noticed that the lad had struggled upward to a sitting position, and was gazing backward from whence they had come. Meanwhile the last remnants of the Israelite host straggled by, some of them offering to aid, but which aid Dathan nevertheless refused. "Dathan," whispered Reuben, "I see horses and men far back. It must be the Egyptians! Hurry, Dathan, hurry! The last of our people have passed us. We are the foremost in the path of the Egyptians. Come, oh make haste!"

"Soft, lad, soft," counseled his brother. "The Egyptians are yet a long way off, and we have not so far to go. Hast thou forgotten that the God of Israel watches over us? A few moments suffice for me to finish. Watch thou while I work." "Dathan," again came the weak voice after a pause, "Dathan, thou art young and strong. I am ill and weak, of no more use to our people. Therefore go thou, and leave me here that 'twere better that I were removed from all. Go thou Dathan."

"The sun hath touched thee," heartily replied Dathan, as he lifted the axle into position again, "and thou rambles now. Why Reuben—", his words stopped with a groan as the axle, again supporting the weight of the cart, creaked and then crashed down completely broken. Stunned for a moment Dathan stood, then leapt into action. Running to the rear of the cart, he seized Reuben, exclaiming, "Come now. Haste! No words! On my shoulders!"

"No!" Reuben protested, "Thou canst not carry me and yet escape. Go Dathan!", but his brother seized him bodily, put him on his shoulders, and started after the disappearing Israel host, half walking, half running, as the weight on his shoulders often-times threw him off his course. Perspiration streaming down his face, he labored mightily to make the best time he could, for not so far distant were Pharaoh's charioteers that he could not hear their cries to their steeds. But physical power must always over will, great though the spirit might be. Groaning, Dathan knew he could go no farther, and gently lowering Reuben down, he stood with a supporting arm around him, and then kindly said:

"'Tis no use, Reuben. The Egyptians would overtake us ere we had gone a thousand cubits farther. Therefore let us stand fast, and trust in God, who is our salvation."

Bravely facing the oncoming hosts, they stood together, waiting for what appeared to be certain death, Dathan and Reuben, sons of departed Aah. And then before their amazed eyes, the Egyptians halted, great confusion seemingly arising amongst them.

"They flee!" gasped Reuben, as the Egyptians, in disorderly chaos, turned and began to make for the shore, steeds running wild with the panic infused by their frightened drivers. Some threw away their arms to make lighter the load for their horses, who oftentimes in their wild courses careened madly into other chariots, locking wheels and spilling their drivers to die a horrible death beneath the hoofs of those that followed. But all to no avail. Between the Israelites and the fleeing Egyptians the curling walls of water moved together, and the wa-

ters returned and covered the chariots, and the horsemen, and all the host of Pharaoh that came into the sea after them; there remained not so much as one of them.

The startled youths stood still, gazing vacantly at the green walls of water that were now on three sides of them. Dathan shook himself, as he solemnly said, "The Lord hath destroyed our enemies, and is our salvation. Come Reuben, on my shoulders. We have nothing more to fear."

And the children of Israel walked upon dry land in the midst of the sea; and the waters were a wall unto them on their right hand, and on their left.

—H. G.

Music Club

(Continued from Page One)

her. There were two more instrumental selections, "Kamiki March" and "Kentucky Rose," between which Mr. Donley and Mr. Williams played "Buddies March" on their guitars. The last number was a violin solo by Miss Morgan, the chorus of which was sung by the group. Margaret Carter thanked the audience for their attention and asked them to come again. A great many are looking forward with great pleasure to the next program, feeling sure that it will be as well worth while as the former ones have been.

High School Notes

WRIGHT AND SMITH TAKE H. S. HONORS

It was an eager group of high school juniors, seniors and faculty members that gathered in the dining room of Gaoyadeo Hall about eight o'clock. Friday evening. After some time spent in playing games which called forth many outburst of laughter, the moment arrived to which a few, at least, had been looking forward for several years past with mingled hopes and fears. Calling Kenneth Wright and Florence Smith to her, Mrs. Bowen pinned on the former a bit of ribbon which indicated that he had been successful in obtaining the highest scholastic honor in the high school course. Miss Smith's badge indicated that she had been a very close second in the race.

After light refreshments had been served, the opening strains of the college song indicated that the first of the events leading to the Commencement of 1931 was over.

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Light Bearers' Notes

The result of the Light Bearers election is as follows: candidates for president—Florence Wright and Spencer Moon, Florence Wright elected; candidates for vice-president—Beulah Marvin and Margaret Wright, Beulah Marvin elected; candidates for Secretary and Treasurer—Elizabeth Eyler and Hazel Fox, Elizabeth Eyler elected; candidates for office of Extension Worker—Florence Smith and Kenneth Eyler, Kenneth Eyler elected.

CARD OF THANKS

I wish to express my deepest appreciation to the Student Body and Sophomore Class for the flowers they sent at the time of my Father's death.

Mary Lytle.

—Is your prof particular?
—Yes he kicks if a period is upside down.

MID-SEMESTER EXAMINATION SCHEDULE

Saturday, March 28

Hour of Examination	Course
8:00—9:00 a. m.	Ethics (In High School Study Hall)
9:30—10:30 a. m.	Oratory II A, B, C,
11:00—12:00 a. m.	Classes scheduled regularly at 10:30 Tues, Th., Sat.

Monday, March 30

8:00—9:00 a. m.	Classes scheduled regularly at 8:00 M., W., F.
9:30—10:30 a. m.	German I and 1:30 classes of M., W., F.
11:00—12:00 a. m.	Classes scheduled regularly at 8:00 Tu., Th., S.
1:30—2:30 p. m.	Classes scheduled regularly at 11:30 Tu., Th., S.
3:00—4:00 p. m.	Educational Psychology

Tuesday, March 31

8:00—9:00 a. m.	Classes scheduled regularly at 9:00 M., W., F.
9:00—10:30 a. m.	Classes scheduled for 2:30 Tu., Th., S.
11:00—12:00 a. m.	Classes scheduled regularly at 10:30 M., W., F.
1:30—2:30 p. m.	Classes scheduled regularly at 9:00 Tu., Th., S.
3:00—4:00 p. m.	Classes scheduled regularly at 2:30 M., W., F.

Wednesday, April 1

8:00—9:00 a. m.	Freshman Mathematics (High School Study Hall)
9:30—10:30 a. m.	Classes scheduled regularly at 11:30 M., W., F.

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