

Terry Tucker
City.

The Houghton Star

VOLUME XIII

HOUGHTON, NEW YORK, DECEMBER 1920

NUMBER 3

BOOST FOR CHARTER

OLD STUDENTS MEET

AT HOUGHTON

Old students and present student body of Houghton decree that the college charter shall be ours March 1, 1924.

Student association organized objective, \$25,000.

Mr. Leonard Houghton starts old student fund with \$3,125. leaving only \$21,375 for us.

Houghton student body and old students assembled here capture \$6,017. of the remainder, reducing the problem to \$15,858

School spirit and enthusiasm run high as new epoch opens for our alma mater Special to Houghton Star

Houghton, 10.30 a.m., Dec. 9, 1920.

Pres. J. S. Luckey who has, and is giving the best of his life for a Houghton College charter is unceasingly planning and praying for success in his life mission. His prayers are being answered and his plans are being used of God for achieving the great task the completion of which means so much to every one of us.

At 1.45 p.m., Dec. 7, 1920 the following men met at the call of our Pres. Luckey for a council of war for the purpose of launching a great offensive upon the last line of trenches between us and a New York State College Charter.

Stanley W. Wright, H.H.Hester, George Beverly Schultz, Walter F. Lewis, Arthur Northrup, Chas. A. Sicard, J. S. Willett, Gerritt Visser, W. L. and H. L. Fancher, and George H. Clark. Rev's Lewis, Hester and Clark lead the assembly in prayer for the blessing of God upon the success of the task confronting them. Temporary organization was then made, Chas. A. Sicard being elected president and George B. Schultz secretary. President J. S. Luckey then set forth the specific needs for such an or-

ganization and showed that the real institution is not the working force of faculty, board and students but the wide spread advancement of our church and school influences from lives that have been molded by Houghton Seminary. "In the hour of need, when our school must have hearty support." he said, "to whom are we to look for sympathetic and loyal aid if not the old students of Houghton" He said he believed that there were in Houghton territory over 1000 old students who could be reached and found to be 100% loyal.

After a stirring speech setting forth the need and the fact that only \$40,000 lay between us and a college charter, he left the matter of a plan of organization to the men there assembled. Then followed a number of fiery speeches the subject calling forth the silvery flow of speech which characterizes Stanley W. Wright and G. B. Schultz, and the indomitable wit and humor of Northrup and Lewis.

The deliberative thought of the assembly chrysalized into several specific needs, one of which was the need of an advisory board to meet here at Houghton to get into touch with the work here and shape educational policies. Another was full comprehension on the part of our constituency of the financial program, developing universal and friendly interest. Young blood ready and willing and efficient must be utilized Young men and women must take the place of those who have always borne the burden and heat of the day. The lacking element necessary to success must be supplied and this only thru sympathetic workers and sympathetic workers must be interested workers and interest comes through a good understanding of the situation.

A committee was then elected to perfect a plan for organization. Arthur

Continued on page 2

SPECIAL CHAPEL DEC. 9.

Students Lift on Charter Fund

A splendid program was prepared for chapel the thursday following the banquet where the whole student body and town friends had the privilege of hearing the speakers of the evening previous. Prof. Le Vay Fancher had charge and the good attention and response showed the loyalty of our students. Some of the thoughts left with us were:-

"If it hadn't been for the plodding, day after day, the same old routine of duties which we think at times go hard, this day never would have come. No great strides are made without days of preparation.

If we are in school simply to learn how to make a living then we have missed our vision. We need to go to the house of the Lord as Isaiah did, have the veil lifted and get a vision of the holiness of God. Then many will be saying, "Here am I, send me".

Are we masters of our environment, or does our environment master us?

No matter how great a faculty or equipment we may have if school spirit (of the right kind) is lacking an institution fails.

Then Pres. Luckey emphasized that in presenting the matter of raising the endowment fund among old students, and as these representatives return to their respective Conferences, he wished to be able to report two facts.

First: that every student had subscribed something.

Second:- that from the student body and the old students present at the conference over a third of the \$25000 was subscribed.

Pledges were then taken to the amount of \$1600 making a total of \$2746 pledged by the student body. This more than met the expectation of Pres. Luckey and he congratulated the faculty in having so loyal a student body.

CHARTER IN 1924

LUCKEY'S BANQUET

BOOMS CHARTER

A meeting of old students was held here Wednesday and Thursday and a banquet was given by Pres. Luckey Wednesday night for the college students and other old friends and students of Houghton Seminary.

A very pleasant evening was spent, the school orchestra adding much to the entertainment.

An excellent three course dinner was served which showed the kindly co-operation of Misses Grange and Tarey.

Afterward Pres. Luckey introduced J. S. Willett of Syracuse also our connectional agent, who acted as toastmaster of the evening. He spoke of the change of the times and told how he began to earn his way through school by milking cows for Charles Thayer for a cent apiece. Mr. Thayer was the only one present who entered Houghton Seminary the first day she began business on the old hill.

Reverend Stanley Wright was then introduced as the first speaker of the evening. Mr. Wright, also an old student, helped out in our school at Central for a short time and is now a pastor of a large circuit, the Elkland charge of Rochester Conference in Pennsylvania. His topic, "We are here because we're here" left no room for argument. He said our motto had been "Hitch your wagon to a star," and it has been a 'Luckey' star. We're here because our heritage demands it, our vision demands it, and to receive the prophecy of a new Houghton, namely HOUGHTON COLLEGE.

Reverend Gerritt Visser, a graduate of the Theological Department of 1919 and now a successful pastor at Pittsford, Mich. was the next speaker. Brother Willett repeated the statement made some years ago by D. L. Moody that the world had yet to see what God could do with a person absolutely yielded to Him. and then Mr. Visser spoke about harnessing the power we already have in accomplishing what we're after.

"Nothing Succeeds Like Success" was ably handled by Reverend Walter Lewis also a graduate of our Theological Department, and now a pastor at Horicon, N. Y. of the Champlain Conference. He said the secret of accomplishing hard tasks was to keep everlastingly at it. If we succeed in anything it will be because

we try. Aim high. Rather aim high and miss it than aim low and make it. He then gave the rule by which to go:—

All things come to them who wait. But here's a rule that's slicker: The man who goes right after it will get it all the quicker.

Reverend Harold Hester, a former student at Houghton, and a member of the Theological Department of Oberlin at the present time, was introduced as the fourth speaker and his subject was "Mustard Seed Faith" which was properly illustrated. He spoke of the faith of the Pilgrim Fathers and the fathers of the Wesleyan Methodist Church. Yes, it is only mustard seed faith. But it is mighty strong and has enduring growth when it has the chance: faith that right makes might.

Miss Culp then gave a reading in Italian dialect entitled "Rosa" which was enjoyed by all.

"Breaking through the wall" was the topic given by Reverend Geo. Shultz also a graduate of the Theological Department of 1918 and now a pastor at New Castle, Pa. He said the old maxim: "It is never too late to mend" is not always true. It fails in the Organic world and thus sometimes with human character. Therefore if we do not improve our opportunities now, they may pass by; let's fill the opportunity now and do our best for the charter.

Reverend Arthur Northrup, a pastor at Driftwood, Pa. and also a loyal student of Houghton in bygone days and as loyal as ever, spoke on "Putting It Across To-night."

As America said to England in the recent war that she was to do her part, he urged us to say the same to President Luckey in regard to securing the charter.

Efforts concentrated would make this charter no longer a dream but a reality.

President Luckey then spoke of the crisis now in the history of Houghton Seminary, that just \$100,000 lay between Houghton and the charter, as stated by the state authorities.

He was right in stating that the one source from which any educational institution ought to look for help was from its old students. There are many that the Forward Movement has not touched and he expects them to come to the rescue now.

Those present did not disappoint him and Brother Willett in his tactful way secured pledges to the amount of \$4,365.

LET'S GET THAT CHARTER

The "Star" from now on is to be the medium of interest to all Alumni and old students of Houghton Seminary. If you fail to subscribe to this school organ, you will certainly be a poverty-stricken entity around your cerebral hemispheres. Get the "Star" for your up-to-date-information on what is being done by the "Houghton Student Association", which includes not only Alumni, but every one who has ever attended Houghton at any time.

The Student Association has taken hold of the project for a charter and is going to put it across. Not in the hazy future, but in the live and tingling present. The vision has come, the call is urgent and our duty is imperative, therefore, we summon every loyal person who ever attended Houghton, and they are all loyal, to be wide-a-woke to the charter situation and get the "Star" so you see every move that is made and also the progress that is manifest from time to time.

This is purely a student organization and therefore it should be supported by every student past or present, and especially past. We have taken a grip of this thing and our fingers have so suken themselves into the object that there is now no getting away from it. We are in it to stay until VICTORY!! Now is the time for you to enlist. Get the "Star" and keep up with the movement.

G. B. Schutz

OLD STUDENTS MEET
AT HOUGHTON!

Continued from page 4.

Northrup, chairman, G.B.Schultz, J.S. Luckey and W. L. Fancher.

The committee reported at 8:30 a. m., Dec. 8, 1920, and after much deliberation the following constitution was adopted.

CONSTITUTION

Preamble—We, the students of Houghton Seminary, in order to promote the interests of this institution, invoking the blessing of triune God, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, upon our efforts do form ourselves into an association and establish the following constitution:

Article I. Name.

This association shall be called the Houghton Student Organization.

Article II. Membership.

1. Any person who is or has been a student or a member of the faculty of Houghton Seminary is thereby a member of this association.

2. Persons may become honorary members of this association by the vote of any board of directors.

Article III. Divisions.

1. Each of the following conferences known as Houghton territory shall constitute a division: Allegany, Canada, Champlain, Lockport, Michigan, North Michigan, Ohio, Rochester and South Ohio.

2. Each of these divisions may be divided into as many districts as may be necessary for efficiency.

3. Each division shall have a division president.

3. Each district shall have a district president.

Article IV. Boards.

1. This association shall be managed by a board of directors consisting of the division presidents and the president of Houghton Seminary, ex-officio.

2. Each division shall be managed by a board of directors consisting of the district presidents and the division president ex-officio.

Article IV. Election.

1. The division presidents shall be nominated to the number of not less than three by the board of directors of the association and elected annually by a postal ballot by the students of each division respectively a plurality vote shall constitute an election.

2. The district presidents of each division shall be appointed by the division presidents, respectively.

Article IV. Organization.

Each board shall organize with the usual officers elected from their own numbers. But the president of the division shall be president of the division board.

Article VII. Meetings.

1. The meetings of the division board of directors for the association shall consist of two regular meetings held each year at Houghton Seminary and of such special meetings as may be necessary. Special meetings may be called by the president or any three members.

2. The meetings of the division board shall consist of two regular

meetings.

This constitution may be amended at any regular meeting of the board of directors of the association by a two-thirds vote of a quorum.

The assembly then took up the election of division presidents which resulted as follows:

Allegany—George B. Schultz.
Canada—Marion Whitney.
Champlain—Walter F. Lewis.
Lockport—Arthur Northrup.
Michigan—Gerrit Visser.
North Michigan—Mrs. Mary Church Griffin.
Ohio—H. H. Hester.
Rochester—Stanley W. Wright.
South Ohio—To be supplied by committee.

According to the constitution these division presidents together with President J. S. Luckey constitute the board of directors and under their direction the constitutional postal ballot will be issued before the June meeting and permanent organization will be completed when the board of directors rises in June.

Honorary members of this board were elected as follows:

Mr. Leonard Houghton, Mr. E. G. Deitrich, Dr. J. S. Willett, Rev. Chas. A. Sicard, Rev. G. H. Clark.

The mass meeting adjourned and the board met for a short session, effecting an organization.

J. S. Luckey was elected president of Houghton Student Association; S. W. Wright, vice president; G. B. Schultz, secretary; J. S. Luckey, treasurer.

They also made plans in regard to the election of district presidents and other matters respecting the work of the Student Association of Houghton Seminary.

A singular spirit of co-operation and well grounded optimism characterized the whole conference. The student body here got under the proposition with great zeal and energy. School spirit ran high, songs and yells made the old seminary chapel ring again and again and to prove that we want a charter the student body many of whom are working their way thru school, lifted in cash and pledges to the amount of \$2,746. Can you beat that for downright loyal support considering the circumstances? The students here feel absolutely sure that

the old students who love Houghton as we do (if not more) will "Carry on!"

We know the Houghton crowd! "Houghton College" is no longer a bright dream but a solid reality. All it needs is a good application of loyalty and spirit.

A REAL SANTA

The halls of Harvard University were all confusion and bustle. Boys everywhere getting in everyone else's way, borrowing and returning articles of all descriptions. Jokes passed back and forth among the boys for they were preparing with joy for the Christmas holidays which were three days away.

Jack Daley was perhaps the happiest boy at school for he surely acted so. He was a fine looking college junior with dark brown hair which from a distance looked black. His eyes were dark brown, full of laughter and mischief. A firm chin and a pleasant mouth added to his pleasing looks. He was a well built lad and had a very athletic appearance, being about five and one-half feet in height. His clothes were of good fit and make. A more kind hearted, sympathetic lad could not be found at Harvard.

The Daley family lived in a suburb of Baltimore. They were of the wealthier class of people in that city so Jack had every opportunity for getting his college education. His father and mother were very proud of him for he was their only child.

The day before Christmas was a very busy day for all. The station at Boston where the boys boarded the train for home, was crowded with boys and young men, all excited and happy. College yells arose on all sides and were answered by groups standing here and there. Soon the train came rolling in at the station. God-byes were said to those remaining and soon all were on their way. Several other students were on the same train with Jack and they sang college songs and told jokes and were so happy that soon everyone on the train was smiling also.

After bidding good-bye to his school-mates, who were going to stay on the

Continued on page 4

THE HOUGHTON STAR

Published by the Union Literary Association of Houghton Seminary, nine times during the school year.

Subscription price, 75c. per year; foreign countries, 85c; regular issues, 10c per copy. PAYABLE IN ADVANCE to the Business Manager.

Entered at the postoffice at Houghton, N. Y., as second class matter.

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Your subscription
has expired



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due next month

Editorial

A CORRECTION

In the article in the Nov. issue of the Star a line of type was evidently left out leaving a negative impression which will be eliminated when the missing line is inserted to read thus: "The Professors not only taught how holiness could be presented wisely, but they also warned of the efforts that would be made to hush holiness". Also in a quotation from Dr. Morrison the word "my" was substituted for "the" we trust you will pardon this error.

The Editors

AN INTER-SCHOOL CONTEST

As it is the presence of contending parties that safeguards a republic or a democracy, it is contending forces in the educational world that serve to call forth the latent energy and right endeavor to develop our educational resources and standards.

We of the present generation of students owe our great advantages in learning and progress to the far-sighted and God-fearing people of the last few generations who championed the cause of higher education against fearful barriers of ignorance and retrogression. Those grey haired fathers and mothers who vowed together that their children should have a better chance in life than their parents, and amid the jeers and scorn of their less progressive neighbors, sent their children to school at great sacrifice can never be repaid in this life for the great boon they gave to mankind. But they will be satisfied if we take and use effectively our great privileges.

Along this line of thought comes a suggestion to us in regard to making our school papers better and at the same time developing our literary ability. Several years ago the idea of a contest between our school papers was presented but at that time something prevented the consummation of the plan.

It has been thought that such a contest would be beneficial in developing an intellectual and cultural rivalry between us as sister schools of our Denomination.

Letters from the editors of our school papers show an energetic spirit of co-operation and also rivalry in this matter.

The chief consideration in writing this article is to submit a plan for the consideration of the various schools.

This is only a suggestive plan: it can be amended, to fit the circumstances and needs more fully, if so desired.

Rules for the contest:

1. Each production must be original and written by a student of one of our schools.
2. Each essay and story shall not exceed 1500 words nor be less than 800 words. The poems must not exceed 1000.
3. Each production shall be clearly typewritten and submitted to the editor of the paper in which it is to be printed not less than ten days previous to the date set for the close of the contest announced later. Each contestant shall submit a "pen name" for the purpose of returning the

verdict of the judges.

4. As to judges. Let each school appoint a judge and those appointed by Miltonvale, Marion, and Central will form the committee of judges. Each school shall have a committee of local judges to determine the productions that are submitted to the contest.

If any one has an idea in regard to awards or some benevolent and philanthropic soul sees fit to give us some stimulus we are entirely and heartily grateful in advance. Otherwise we will consider the good derived from the productions and the increase in fellow feeling between us as students sufficient incentive and reward. We welcome all suggestions and word from all the editors or others in regard to the proposed plan. If you think the contest is worth having at all tell us how we can have it the best—as you see it. The winning productions will be released for print in all the school papers after close of contest.

A REAL SANTA

Continued from page 3.

train, Jack alighted at New York city where he was to take the Empire for Baltimore. Inquiring about the arrival of the trains he heard it was an hour late, due to a wreck along the road. He was very impatient for he wished to get home as soon as possible.

"Well," said Jack to himself, "Now for a little excitement until the train comes. Wonder what's doing in the old town today."

And Jack did find excitement. Walking close to the large shop windows in order to avoid being jostled by the holiday throng on Broadway, he almost stepped upon a tiny creature. He looked down and saw a little girl of about eight years, looking in a bakery window hungrily, at the good things to eat displayed there.

She was poorly clad, with her toes coming through her shoes, and only a little ragged sweater to cover her tattered dress. Here's where Jack's sympathetic nature was of good use.

"Hello, there, little one," he called, "Aren't you lost way down here?"

"No sir," she replied, "Mother often lets me come down here alone."

"Well, you and I will go in here and warm up a bit and get some cookies," Jack answered, for he saw how the poor mite was shaking with cold, "but first you must tell me your name."

"My name is Janis Mitchell," she replied. "but mother calls me Janie."

"Very well, Janis, we'll be on our way now," and Jack took her hand and led her in the brightly lighted, warm store.

The clerks in the shop looked wonderingly at the well dressed young man leading a ragged, forlorn little golden haired girl by the hand. Jack took her over to a register and left her to warm herself while he ordered some cookies and other delicacies. Janis' little face beamed with delight when she felt the warmth of the register. Her large blue baby-eyes looked at Jack full of gratitude. Jack also took great delight in watching the change come over the child. He asked her where she lived and she told him at No.—— Nassau street. He was surprised for it was quite eight or twelve blocks down Broadway.

"Mother will be worrying about you I'm afraid, so we had better be going home," said Jack.

He led her outside, called a taxi and directed the driver to take them to No.—— Nassau street. While in the taxi, Janis fell asleep in Jack's arms holding the bag of cookies. Jack was thinking about the child's name. He had often heard his mother mention the name of Mitchell in the family circle. It was her maiden name and also she had had a brother who had disappeared about ten years ago and could not be found. He had been a happy-go-lucky chap and one night at his club he had acted recklessly and had struck a chum for some trifling remark.

It was his best friend and chum and he was ashamed that he could not ask forgiveness. He left town and had drifted away until finally his family had not heard from him at all. So Jack thought he would see the mother of Janis who had that name and perhaps find a clue.

The taxi stopped in front of a dingy, small one story house on No.—— Nassau street and Jack carried his small sleeping burden to the house and knocked. The door was opened

and at first he could hardly see anyone in the dim light which came from within, but was conscious of a woman of slight build who uttered a joyful exclamation when she saw Janis in his arms. She took the child and motioned Jack to follow her. He stepped into the poorly lighted room which was also poorly furnished. He waited respectfully until Mrs. Mitchell laid Janis on a small bed in the corner of the room. She then turned to him and thanked him for bringing the child safely back.

"She always likes to wander away on Broadway and look in the windows. I know she takes as good care of herself as if I were along, so I can trust her," explained Mrs. Mitchell.

"Yes, I nearly stepped upon her," rejoined Jack.

"I was getting quite worried today because she stayed longer than usual. Harry used to scold me because I let her roam around alone."

Jack pricked up his ears at that name because Harry was the name of his uncle. Perhaps he would learn more concerning him. He began asking questions and finally after much questioning and persuasion of answers he learned the story. And it was his uncle's wife to whom he was speaking. He knew his mother would gladly help the widow of her brother. Jack learned that his uncle had come to New York after leaving Baltimore and had tried to do miscellaneous work but failed. In the law office he was too slow and not clear in his ideas so he had been a failure and had died a year ago of some common disease.

Leaving the house, promising to return shortly, Jack went to the station and found he had missed his train. He immediately telegraphed his mother and asked her to meet him at the Baltimore station for he had a precious Christmas gift that should be delivered to her immediately after his arrival. Returning to Mrs. Mitchell he told her to prepare for the journey for he was to take them home with him. Mrs. Mitchell was nervous with excitement for she had heard much of her husband's kind sister through him and somehow she was going to like her.

When the train puffed into the Bal-

timore station Mrs. Daley was nearly smothered by her giant of a boy with one arm while the other was holding little Janis whose wide blue eyes were filled with wonder at all the excitement around her.

Jack released his mother and introduced her to Mrs. Mitchell, who knew she was going to love the motherly little white-haired lady the minute she saw her. Mrs. Daley gave one look at the white, sad faced little woman and opened her arms to receive her.

That was a happy Christmas for all. Mrs. Daley was very much overcome with grief at the news of her brother's death, but she was glad she could help his dear ones. Jack had already fallen in love with little Janis and she had begun to call him Uncle Jack to show her liking for him. She wanted no one but him to tuck her into bed and tell her a good night story that night.

The next morning, which was Christmas morning, Janis awoke and to her delight and surprise found a tiny Christmas tree near her bed on a small stand and toys of all description around it. To cap her delight, Jack, dressed as a Santa Claus, came in the room calling "Merry Christmas," and picking her up, danced around the room. After all he was a real Santa to Janis and it was a happy reunion in the Daley home. C. F. E.

SITUATIONS-FEMALE

Lots of good women needed at once everywhere, in a world that is losing its head. Not a lazy job but steady work.

Qualifications—good training, a steady hand and heart, full of God's love. The only recommendation needed, a virtuous, refined, dignity. Desirable traits, charm, beauty, and grace. (These are not essential). Wage—The satisfaction of making the race better instead of worse, and feeling the exalted position of noble womanhood.

If you can qualify you are never out of a good job. Apply to the world, Eternity phone no. 1, Address Corner Ether Street and Gravity Avenue, Solar System, Universe.

ARMISTICE DAY PROGRAM

The faculty had a meeting November tenth and decided that it would be appropriate to have a program in

for of the signing of the armis-
 10. As we have a few returned
 11. tions in school and in the village
 12. Houghton, of course it fell to them
 13. give the entertainment. A com-
 14. tee was appointed consisting of
 15. essor Fancher, Mr. White and
 16. Clinefelter to arrange the prog-
 17. a. The committee knew nothing of
 18. is until early in the evening of
 19. ember tenth so they did not have
 20. h time to prepare anything. How-
 21. er, they got together as soon as they
 22. d and in the limited time prepar-
 23. uch a program as seemed to them
 24. suit the occasion. They planned
 25. work in the splendid talent we
 26. e in the Misses Eddy and Culp
 27. d our fine orchestra. They agreed
 28. ng themselves that the matter
 29. d be kept as secret as possible
 30. he people might be entertained
 31. omething of which they did not
 32. y beforehand.

Accordingly about eleven o'clock
 /mistic Day the faculty and student
 y together with a number of the
 was people filled the chapel expect-
 something, they did not know
 from the soldiers. The orches-
 ayed "The Star Spangled Ban-
 and a couple of other patriotic
 tions and just at the close of this
 bugle sounded the assembly call.
 was heard the clear command-
 tones of Lieutenant Fancher, "For-
 March," "Column left, march,"
 a line of stalwart young men
 ed in the regulation khaki uni-
 of Uncle Sam's troops came
 ing in. The lieutenant marched
 right up in front of the aud-
 e, halted them, gave the com-
 d. "At trail, right face." He
 told them about an entertain-
 down at the "Y." He dismiss-
 e squad and they went to the
 ks to prepare for going to the
 Of all the scrambling you ever
 Some wanted to shave, others
 ne their shoes, still others to
 their hair, and so there was a
 squabble for a little while.
 y they were ready and saunter-
 wn to the "Y." Of course their
 ks were on the platform and
 "Y" at the front of the room.
 they had taken seats Miss Eddy
 a very appropriate song and
 Culp read several selections all

of which were fine. This ended the
 "Y" program and the boys walked back
 to their barracks again. Now some
 of them wanted to sing, some would
 rather talk and poor Mr. White tries
 hard amid the confusion to write a
 letter home to his wife, but does not
 succeed very well. Joe Kemp is then
 in the personation of a Y. M. C. A.
 entertainer and makes a lot of noise
 with his mandolin. Mr. Clinefelter
 and Mr. Densmore gave an exhibition
 of a gas mask drill. Mr. Clinefelter
 is determined that Mr. Densmore
 shall put the mask on in the required
 time, six seconds. Again and again
 the command "gas" is given and Dens-
 more makes strenuous efforts to com-
 ply with Mr. Clinefelter's demand but
 only succeeds in doing it in eight sec-
 onds. To this Mr. Clinefelter al-
 though he admits that he cannot equal
 it himself, soberly remarks "no good"
 and the gas mask drill ends.

Suddenly a great commotion is
 heard outside the barracks and every-
 body stops to listen. The soldiers
 determine that the bugler, Dens-
 more, shall be sent out to ascertain
 the cause of the noise. The boys
 wait with intense interest for his re-
 turn. In a few minutes he comes
 running back with all haste, breath-
 less and for a few moments refuses
 to say anything. Finally they man-
 age to get it out of him that the
 racket was caused by the sudden com-
 ing of a telegram announcing the
 signing of the Armistice. Then for
 the space of five minutes there was
 noise inside the barracks. There
 was shouting, throwing hats in the
 air, walking the floor and other mani-
 festations of the great joy in their
 young hearts felt at the declaration
 of peace. After they had given vent
 to their feelings a little while Mr.
 Clinefelter stops them saying he has
 something to say. Turning to the
 audience he addressed them as fol-
 lows:

"The Armistice has been signed.
 We hope this bloody conflict is over,
 but the world is not yet safe for dem-
 ocracy. General Sherman said "War
 is hell." Perhaps you do not believe
 that statement, but if you had been
 in the front line trenches a short time
 living amid all kind of unhealthy
 conditions, if you had been without

food for six days, as the lost battalion
 which was shut out from all supplies
 and had no food except that which
 they were able to get from some Ger-
 man knapsacks left behind, if you had
 been without water until your tongues
 were almost black, had seen your
 comrades shot dead at your side, I
 believe you too would have said, 'War
 is hell.' We hope our boys will never
 again be called to face the canon's
 mouth, we hope they will never again
 be called upon to settle a conflict by
 machine guns and howitzer. If the
 American people do not rise to the oc-
 casion while we are living in peace,
 if they do not realize the necessity of
 preventing war by using the weapon
 of peace, there will be more wars
 and our American mothers will be
 forced to sacrifice their noblest sons
 to the cruel system of war. I believe
 the fire of patriotism burns brightly
 in most American hearts. We are
 ready to sacrifice. We have the spir-
 it of the poet who wrote these stirr-
 ing lines,

Breathes there the man with soul so
 dead,

Who never to himself hath said,
 "This is my own, my native land."

"These young men, who have given
 their services to Uncle Sam, will soon
 receive a discharge and go forth into
 the world once again as citizens, but
 are they released from the service of
 their country. I say no, a thousand
 times, no! There is no discharge that
 can be given that releases a man
 from the service of a patriotic citi-
 zen. Because the war is over shall
 we settle down in ease to live a sel-
 fish life and get from this world's
 goods all we can for ourselves? Shall
 we live just to make money and put
 the dollar down into our own pocket
 because we feel better when it is in
 our pocket than we when it is in the
 other fellow's pocket?

The world is not yet safe for dem-
 ocracy. The need of service is not
 our part. We need consecrated men,
 men of character, men of purpose, men
 of ability to lead our nation into safe-
 ty. Such men as Washington, who
 set us the example, when hard press-
 ed by serious problems of going out
 into the woods and pouring out his
 soul to God upon whom he depended
 for help, and Lincoln, who, when he

was wanted in Congress did not appear. Upon being sent for was found in his closet, on his knees praying to his Creator for the much needed strength, have long since passed away.

"May we not hope that some of these soldiers who will soon be relieved from military service will follow the examples of other noble patriots and become men of prayer, men of character, men of ability who can be trusted to guide our nation to success. Since the fight is not yet over and the world it not yet safe for democracy as the men in France went forth to battle and die for this country and for the right, shall we not go out into the wide world and live for our country and for the right."

At this point Lieutenant Fancher blew the whistle for assembly. The bugler sounded retreat and the men were brought to attention while the "Star Spangled Banner" was played and the lieutenant saluted the flag. After retreat the boys marched out and a very excellent dinner was served by Misses Grange and Tarey at the dormitory.

Joseph Clinefelter.

Alumni Notes

STOP! LOOK!! LISTEN!!!

In thirty-six years, more than two thousand students have registered at Houghton Seminary. Conservatively, there must be one half that are in touch with the school in at least an indirect way. Without a long drawn campaign there should be at least five hundred subscriptions to "The Houghton Star," for we not only hear from students, past and present, but also the parents and friends of present students.

Every family represented in the Student Body should have a subscription, perhaps more; to these I need not make a plea for, of course, there is no necessity. In my rambles I find many old perhaps I should say former, students that are out of touch with the school. The interest can be regained in two ways: i. e. The Student Association—mentioned in another column—and by a REAL Alumni Department. Let's do it!

The influence of one person is almost unbounded but of 500 or more, what a re-

sult! I suppose if every subscriber got one new one the goal would nearly be reached. Then if there was a repeat by one half the goal would be passed.

Growth we need; enthusiasm we must have; consecration to our task is inevitable and if we have these we will WORK.

As a former business manager I expect ALL former students to swamp the present business manager with a shower of subscriptions—our own if we are not already subscribers, and renewals where necessary and beside this new ones.

Altogether, 1...2...3...GO!!!

Walter F. Lewis, Theo. '16
Horicon, N. Y.

JUST A THOUGHT ABOUT

S. O. S.

Friends, Houghtonites and Countrymen (and women) lend me your ears (or your eyes) while I ramble and rave of the "good old days" and draw tears from your eyes, words from your pens or typewriters, and last but not least money from your pocketbooks. Remember the days when you were in school how YOU waited for the "Star" an' sometimes if you knew anything of the managerial (ever hear that word before?; I never used it before as I know of) you found that the manager was almost sweating blood, certainly using the midnight oil and sheets and sheets of scrap paper or old wall paper or anything that he could figure on so that he could tell how many pages and how many "cuts," if any, that he could use in the next issue? Terrible, but those days are gone, and with a printing press all that it costs to get out a "Star" is for labor, ink, paper, postage, etc., and if there were 500 paid up subscriptions instead of one fourth of that amount (maybe I'm wrong on the number) there would be SUCH an opportunity to increase the usefulness of the "Star" and we need its rays so much.

I've been a preacher for years (never mind how many) and I've yet to find a time or place, when or where, everyone is doing his (or her) best; nevertheless I am determined to do my best, aren't you? So, then subscribe for the "Star."

It was a great privilege to meet and

greet the students, when I had a few minutes in Houghton one day, but say, to you old students, whether graduates or no, what the students need now (skip a few lines you present privileged characters) is the enthusiasm and backing of the old, or probably I better say, former, occupants of those halls and class rooms. Remember how we used to wonder sometimes that we never or scarcely ever heard from those of former days? Possibly the present generation of climbers of those cement steps are wondering if we care; I wonder sometimes, too. Come on and write a few lines for the "Star" occasionally.

There are times when even the writer "has a thought" and these are oft of the days at Houghton, when we put in the bridge across Houghton Creek; days when we built walks and "trails" (I've heard that it has had to have a different name since the younger set have arrived) but I mean the path that sort of easily ascends the hill from the foot of cement steps; the days when we cleared campus; when we started the "gym" and all those things. My! but those were the happy days (and nights); how we did enjoy the lectures (before, during and after.) I could rave a long time but I won't only to come to my lastly, and that is, I for one believe we have neglected a great source of inspiration in not having an "S. O. S." for Houghton. What do I mean? Oh, yes, I didn't tell you, I mean "Society of Old Students," to include all old or former students (whether they attended one year or twenty.) S. O. S. is a great combination.

Save Our School
Serve Our Star
Society of Old Students
Satisfy Our Selves
Serve Our Savior.

Think it over some of you intellectual giants; my brain is too small to finish what I've begun. (Louie was always starting something that he couldn't finish,) but with the co-operation of ALL, or even the majority, of former students, we can do wonders. Though I've given my lastly I will need to have a conclusion and here it is—

1. Subscribe for Star.
2. Contribute articles or at least

letters to the Star.

3. Boost for Old Students organization.

"S. O. S."

From Rev. Walter F. Lewis, Hori-con, N. Y.

REV. D. A. SCOTT

VISITS HOUGHTON

Gives Inspiring Talk

On the Leading of Gospel Song

We were indeed pleased to find our friend Bro. Scott in Houghton for Thanksgiving. After giving an inspiring chapel talk he consented to meet those who are interested in the leading of gospel song and give some hints from his own experience and training. He spoke some very fitting words in reference to the career of Charles Alexander. Confining his remarks to three divisions he spoke as follows: "The first and most essential thing is to be under the perfect control of the Holy Spirit. The song must appeal to men's souls, not their intellects. Second, study human nature. Be acquainted with the elements of the psychology of the mind. You cannot make any set of rules that will always apply. One must be adaptable and pliable to meet any situation. The choice of songs also is very important. The physical health of the leader is almost essential as vigor and life are necessary to arouse a good degree of energy in song to make it effective. Third, technical fitness. If one is to manage a large number of voices of all sorts a knowledge of music is greatly to be desired. It is one thing to sing A song and another to sing THE song. Above all be filled with the Spirit and sing with "the understanding" that the potent messages of gospel songs may sink deep into the souls of the people and accomplish the desired end—the salvation of a lost world.

FACULTY

MISREPRESENTATION

On Thanksgiving evening the students of Houghton followed out the old custom of having a faculty impersonation.

A large company of town-folk and students assembled in the chapel to

watch the mock faculty play the part of our present faculty. Those who represented our beloved teachers were as follows: The wise and noble Pres. Luckey was easily discernable in Mr. Pocock; Mr. Lusk successfully played the part of our "snappy" Dean of men, Prof. LeRoy Fancher; Mr. Densmore portrayed very pleasingly the indomitable wit of Prof. La Vay Fancher; Prof. Whitaker was seen in Mr. Rollman; our Principal, Mrs. Bowen was impersonated by Helen Davison; Edith Warburton proudly imitated the Dean of Women, Miss Kelly; Miss Fancher was displayed very quietly by Laura Steese; Miss Culp was very sedately impersonated by Nora Mattoon; Ruth Luckey noiselessly conducted singing in Miss Eddy's place, while Alora Russell also noiselessly played the piano instead of Miss Paddock; Mrs. Clarke was serenely imitated by Ivah Benning.

The Sophomore College Class had charge of the entertainment and the Class President, Orange Hester gave the announcements of the program.

First, the Disciplinary Committee had a meeting in which several of our best Theologues were found guilty of some misdemeanor for which they were promptly and justly punished.

A chapel exercise was carried out entirely in pantomime in which the mock faculty acted very naturally.

Next, Dean Kelly held a dormitory meeting with a few of the girls in which some of the best girls were given K. P. for making noise in the halls.

The faculty had a meeting in which permission was asked for a basket ball game to be played at Rushford between the Rushford and Houghton teams. Several of the faculty expressed themselves as in favor of this game but after President Luckey spoke "as it appealed to him" a vote was taken by which it was decided not to permit such action by the team.

Between each of these divisions of the program the Houghton Orchestra rendered excellent music. After the faculty meeting Wilber Clark sang a solo which expressed a dream that would never come true.

After the program in the chapel nearly every one attended the reception for the mock faculty in the study room which was decorated for the occasion. Light refreshments were served of which everyone gladly partook. As this completed the entertainment of the evening, all

went home feeling repaid by the good laugh we had at the expense of the beloved faculty.

W. F. C.

Athletics

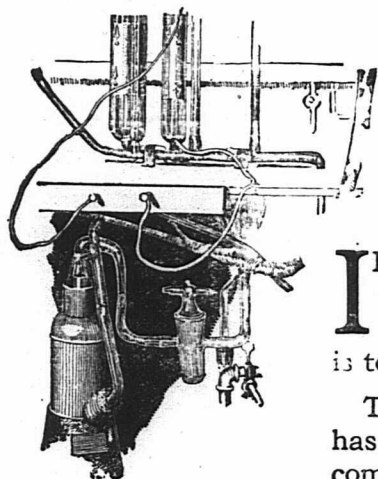
All other Seminary athletics seem to be, at present, laid aside in favor of the good old game of basket ball. This game has always been the winter sport of the school, but this year seems to outclass all others, in personal ability, shown in, and enthusiasm, over the games.

The division of the girls into four different teams does not seem to bring about as much enthusiasm as the girls should naturally command. For all this, however, some fast games have been played, especially those in which boys' rules were used. "Meda" Hall of team four is, in our opinion, the star all-round player of the girls. From her position in center she has done some excellent work even against such a player as Ruth Luckey. "Glad" Crandal, if she has not at present, will by the time this is in press, have the name of "star pill shooter" well nailed down. Ruth Broadbeck, the star guard of team three has also done fine work.

Besides the regular games a few challenge games have been played between the home girls and the dorm girls. The two sides seem to have broken about even in regard to number of games won.

Now girls, just one little question. How can you expect the boys to turn out "en masse" to see your games and to yell, unless some of you get up a little more ambition and spirit and play the games when they are scheduled?

Each class having a boys' team of its own, rather than teams chosen without regard to class, as has heretofore been done, brings about the great enthusiasm which has been displayed over the boys' games. Every Tuesday and Thursday night the gymnasium is crowded to its capacity and all who attend vote that each game is better than the one before. The sophomore high team stands at the head of the list with all their



What Is Vacuum?

IF THE traffic policeman did not hold up his hand and control the automobiles and wagons and people there would be collisions, confusion, and but little progress in any direction. His business is to *direct*.

The physicist who tries to obtain a vacuum that is nearly perfect has a problem somewhat like that of the traffic policeman. Air is composed of molecules—billions and billions of them flying about in all directions and often colliding. The physicist's pump is designed to make the molecules travel in one direction—out through the exhaust. The molecules are much too small to be seen even with a microscope, but the pump jogs them along and at least starts them in the right direction.

A perfect vacuum would be one in which there is not a single free molecule.

For over forty years scientists have been trying to pump and jog and herd more molecules out of vessels. There are still in the best vacuum obtainable more molecules per cubic centimeter than there are people in the world, in other words, about two billion. Whenever a new jogging device is invented, it becomes possible to eject a few million more molecules.

The Research Laboratories of the General Electric Company have spent years in trying to drive more and more molecules of air from containers. The chief purpose has been to study the effects obtained, as, for example, the boiling away of metals in a vacuum.

This investigation of high vacua had unexpected results. It became possible to make better X-ray tubes—better because the X-rays could be controlled; to make the electron tubes now so essential in long-range wireless communication more efficient and trustworthy; and to develop an entirely new type of incandescent lamp, one which is filled with a gas and which gives more light than any of the older lamps.

No one can foretell what will be the outcome of research in pure science. New knowledge, new ideas inevitably are gained. And sooner or later this new knowledge, these new ideas find a practical application. For this reason the primary purpose of the Research Laboratories of the General Electric Company is the broadening of human knowledge.

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AGENCY IN HOUGHTON

games listed on the credit side of their account. For all this, however, they were nearly beaten in the fastest game played so far this season, by the college freshmen "tail enders," who really outdid themselves in that game. Although the sophomores did win the game according to the number of baskets shot, the freshmen claim the game on account of a mistake made by the announcer.

Towell of the freshmen college and Enty of the sophomore high are running about neck to neck as the best all around players, while "Chink" Woodhead and "Doc" Lawrence are, in our opinion, the best guards. "Cliff" Bentley is well ahead of his competitors in tossing the pill through the hoop, with "Bunney" Fero a close (?) second.

We have high hopes that some individual or group of individuals whose school spirit bubbles over and reaches their pocket books, will offer a pennant to the team which finishes

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at the head of the league this year. We think that this would be a great stimulus to both the players and those who do not take an active part in the games.

E. T.

What are you doing for the Charter?

Current News

Mrs. Fancher has returned from a three weeks visit at the home of her son, Mr. Ralph Fancher, of Cattaraugus, N. Y.

Several of the students spent the Thanksgiving recess at their homes, or the homes of their friends. Among those out of town were Sue Clark, Ruth Broadbeck, Madeline Cunningham, Lois McMillan, Betty Black, Eloise Sherman, Dorothy Meade, Mildred Parmale and Earl Tiernay.

We are sorry that it was necessary for Miss Ora Kays to leave school. She has returned to her home in Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio.

President Luckey and family spent Thanksgiving day with his brother at Black Creek, N. Y.

The usual Thanksgiving service was held at the church. There was a good attendance, and the service was very good.

Mrs. Lucy Voss, a former student here is visiting in town at present.

Ruth Enty left Houghton Nov. 20 on account of the serious illness of her brother who has typhoid fever.

The Seniors were entertained at the home of Mrs. Bowen Fri. evening, Nov. 19. They had a very pleasant time pulling candy, playing games, and enjoying themselves generally. This year's class boasts of thirteen members. This was the first social function of the class this year and was much enjoyed by all.

Mr. Shea has just left for Penn Run, Pa. to hold revival services where John Bruce is pastor. Mr. Bruce will be remembered by the students here and also Mrs. Bruce who formerly was Miss. Sullivan.

A letter has been received stating that the folding organ sent to our missionaries in Japan has been very gratefully received and they wish to extend their sincere thanks to all who contributed to this gift.

Miss Belle Moses who is teaching at Machias this year spent the week end

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HOUGHTON CORPORATION

with her parents here.

Mr. Arthur Thayer from South Dakota visited at the home of his parents Mr. and Mrs. Dea Thayer last week.

Curtis woodhead who is a brakeman on this branch of the Pennsylvania Railroad spent Sunday at home.

Organizations

NEOSOPHIC SOCIETY

One of the features of a program of the society recently was an old fashioned spelling bee. Misses Ella Lane and Dorothy Jordan were chosen as leaders with Catherine Eabstel as conductor. The side under Miss Jordan's leadership spelled down the other side after a lengthy contest.

A debate with the topic, "Resolved, that Ireland should have home rule," was also held recently, the affirmative side winning.

The society has done splendid work thus far this year, and it is expected that even more efficient work will be done since the new ruling of placing the girls and the boys in separate divisions.

ATHENIAN SOCIETY

Were you at Literary Society last Monday night? If you weren't there you certainly missed a great treat. Our Thanksgiving program was one of the finest productions we have had this fall. We certainly did enjoy the Thanksgiving songs, short speeches, and especially the clarinet solo.

We are looking forward to a very profitable year in our Society. Do you know what our plan is? We have decided to take up a course in Parliamentary Law this year. We believe that this will be of great help to us when we are through college and taking our part in the world; also it surely will enable us to be better fitted to carry on the business of our own school. We can never advance as a school or as individuals until we have system about our work. A systematic and orderly business meeting is a success only when all the members are good Parliamentarians. We expect to have our Parliamentary Law drills every two weeks, thus dividing our meeting between the drill and regular literary programs.

E. B.

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Illustrations from homiletics—Some people are like gas jets, always escaping.

We wonder if anyone in Houghton is like the man Professor W. told about, who said, "I came into the world with nothing and I have held my own ever since.

He—"How do you spell Francis the feminine way?"

She—"L-u-l-a."

It is reported that two men and a woman got locked up in the Fillmore garage last Sunday night—Lizzie Ford and the Dodge brothers.

Merton says that a skunk is an honest animal. When one came into Thayer's barn the other night to steal an egg, he left a scent.

In History A class

Miss Fancher—"Mr. Enty, who was Pompey?"

Mr. Enty—Caesar's second wife's father."

Oh the keenness of a Junior when he's keen,

And the meanness of a Sophomore when he's mean—

But these are not in it for a fraction of a minute

With the greenness of a Freshman when he's green!

Miss Culp assigns a very long lesson for the English III class.

Madeline—"That reading is too dense, Miss Culp."

Miss Culp—"No, Madeline, that isn't what is dense, it is something else."

Bob:"How do you get so many girls?"

Red:"Oh, just sprinkle some gasoline on my handkerchief."

Miss Culp in English III class:"What is a coxcomb?"

Lyn. Russell:"It is a comb on the head of a rooster."