

THE HOUGHTON STAR

COLLEGE LIFE IN PRINT

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HOUGHTON, N. Y., JANUARY 25, 1929

NUMBER 15

Last Chapel of the Semester

Missionary Address

Miss Lulu Tanner, Missionary to Africa, led Friday's chapel, the last one for the semester. She chose as her Scripture background the 91st Psalm. Her talk centered around the protection given by the great hand of God hovering over His workers. Miss Tanner gave several interesting and startling incidents to prove the fact. One large fight with well nigh disastrous effect all came from a curse two lads had pronounced upon each other, the worst of African curses, "Your mother has a long tooth," and "Your father has big ears."

After a glimpse into the work, the speaker concluded by saying that two stations will still be closed even after Dr. and Alice Jean McMillen sail in February. Her final words show the brave, undaunted spirit of the true missionary, "It's great to be out where the fight is strong."

A Tribute to Mrs. J. C. Long

The news of the death of Mrs. J. C. Long at Warsaw Hospital on the morning of January 21st brought sadness to the hearts of the village-folk and students of Houghton. For nearly six years she had lived among us, being vitally interested in every student and town activity, and creating an atmosphere of hospitable good will in her home. One of her chief delights was a fishing-trip, it mattered not whether alone or with an equally eager angler. She was one of the few townspeople who knew nearly every student, and whom nearly every student knew. A group of distraught and anxious athletes that wondered how in the world they'd ever get their suits made before the next game found the solution in Mrs. Long's accommodating fingers. Ready and eager to help in sickness or distress, she will be remembered as the friend who tried to do her bit.

To Rev. J. C. Long, Dorothy and Florence, the sincere sympathy and prayers of their many friends are extended.

Attention Students!

Purple-Gold Series Begin Soon

Do you know that the greatest athletic tournament of Houghton College will start on February 4, 1929, namely, the Purple and Gold series! These series consist of a squad of nine boys and nine girls from each side which are chosen through keen competition during practice periods. These teams play until one has won four games and they are acclaimed the series winners. The series this year promises to be the best in the history of Houghton basketball. Each side has many new players which will try to bring themselves before the sport world. The Purple boys who have been Series Champions for the past three years will make a gallant fight to have a four year record. Probably the Purple attack will be led by Foxie, Lane, and Miller. The Gold attack led by Dyer, Fisk and Roth will probably play a great part in the series. The girls also have many stars, who will show some real basketball. How can you afford to miss one of these games? New Star

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LAST YEAR'S CHAMPION PURPLE GIRLS. WILL THEY WIN THIS YEAR?

Soph. Champs Down High School Five

Dorm Girls Defeat Town Girls

As there were no series games to be played last Friday night, the New Boys' Champions played an exhibition game against the High School and the Seminary Girls against the town girls.

The New Class Champions were threatened during the whole game and were often trailing by five or six points, but they made a fast final attack and were able to overcome the High School cagers. The High School boys played a great game. Cook leading as defensive star and also making some clever shots. Fancher also played a fast game making some almost impossible shots. Mixie was in his usual form and netted many of the High School points. "Skeetz" Roth was the flush for the Champs. He showed great endurance and skill in dribbling, and shooting baskets.

Hold Firm, My Tested Friends

The worst is Yet To Be

The little electric-light bulb grinned impishly to itself as it peeked out from under the crinkly lamp-shade. Yes! this was the first time the Sophomore English book had invited him out for the evening in a good, long time. It did seem glaringly-fine to be able to stay up as late as the wee hours of morning because such a thing hadn't happened since last test-time. Association with your old friends is so sweet!

But alas! soon the English book closed its lids, and on every hand the French and Latin, the Greek and Math, the history and German books slumbered on in quiet repose. Why should they soil fresh clean leaves that had never been opened by human-hand? To be sure, tests were coming, but so was Ground-Hog day with its hope of better sliding ahead. I say, fellow-sufferers, stars of the intellectual world and those who do not thus shine—fill your pens and set your alarms because that awful day is coming! The day when the frightful grading pencil of the teacher will tear its way down through the annals of our "blue-books"! Indelibly will it leave its marks on the pages of the office records—

"Then how can man die better
Than facing fearful odds
By the ashes of his fathers,
And the temples of his Gods."

Schedule for Final Examinations

First Semester 1928-1929

Morning Examinations are held from 9:00 to 12:00 a. m.

Afternoon Examinations are held from 1:30 to 4:30 p. m.

Saturday a. m.—January 26th
Freshman Mathematics—High School Study Hall

Monday a. m.—January 28th
History 19—High School Study Hall
Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday 9:00—10:00 classes—Regular Room.

Monday p. m.—January 28th
Oratory I—High School Study Hall

Tuesday a. m.—January 29th
Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday 10:00—11:00 classes—Regular Room.

Tuesday p. m.—January 29th
French 3—Room No. 2 of High School Building.

Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday 8:00—9:00 classes—Regular Room.

Wednesday a. m.—January 30th
Monday, Wednesday, Friday 10:00—11:00 classes Regular Room.

Wednesday p. m.—January 30th
German I—Room No. 2 of High School Building.

Monday, Wednesday, Friday 8:00—9:00 classes—Regular Room.

Thursday a. m.—January 31st
Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday 11:00—12:00 classes—Regular Room.

Thursday p. m.—January 31st
History 3—Room No. 2 of High School Building.

Monday, Wednesday, Friday 11:00—12:00 classes—Regular Room.

Friday a. m.—February 1st
Afternoon classes and all specials.

NOTE: REGISTRATION FOR SECOND SEMESTER DURING THE HOURS OF 9:00 a. m. TO 3:45 p. m., FEBRUARY 4 1929.

Prof. Woolsey Lectures on Roman Amusements

"Latin is a dead tongue
As dead as dead can be.
First it killed the Romans
And now its killing me."

I stand out boldly in contradiction of this oft-quoted saying of many a struggling Latin student and others: so would you if you had attended the illustrated lecture on "Roman Amusements" given by Professor Woolsey last Thursday evening in the High School auditorium. Few realize to what perfection the ancient Romans attained when they built their theaters and places of amusement some of

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Children of Mission Lands

Those who attended the stereopticon lecture by Miss Rickard at Mission Study, Saturday evening, were well repaid.

We were introduced to children of China, India, Africa, Java, the Philippines and other countries. The children were found in various occupations and moods. Particularly interesting were the pictures of boys and girls at play—or not at play but interrupted by the photographer. In a number of cases an expression of impatience entirely equal to any found in America graced the countenances of the children so discommodated.

There were expansive dental studies on dark backgrounds from Africa and lighter skinned babies from Northern Africa. We learned that the South American mother carries her baby on her back and although illiterate in many lines, lavishes on her child the mother love common to mothers the world over. We saw older brothers and sisters from China or Japan with the small brother or sister strapped on their backs; that victim of reproach and cruelty from India—the child widow. The number of marriages consummated by parents for children before the children are from three to ten years old is appalling.

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Turmoil in Gaoyadeo

The Girls' Dormitory was reduced to bedlam on the evening of January 20th by the sure premonitions of certain imaginative ones that the dormitory was to be sacked, looted and razed.

Excitement and panic increased until, at the time for the "Lights Out" bell the third floor residents were huddled in the hall and refused to return to their rooms. Wild stories circulated of a man's heavy footsteps and gruff voice during preceding nights. A chair had been tipped over. New stories were added continually; finally it was reported that some one had seen a man one night, altho upon investigation by the Dean it was found that no one admitted such a charge. Upon forceful persuasion, however, the girls returned to their rooms. A mouse might have heard the following conversations:

1st girl—"Where shall I put my watch and my emerald ring?"
2d girl—"I don't know."
3d girl—"I can't think of any place to hide them. I think I will wear them to bed with me."

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"Inasmuch Class" Are Up and Doing

Business Meeting

at Mrs. Clarkes

The Freshman Girls of the "Inasmuch Class" are up and doing. The other night we enjoyed a business meeting at Mrs. Clarke's home. Business meetings are not supposed to be fun, I know, but I'll tell you about this one and you can judge for yourself.

About 7:30 a representative group of about twelve Froshies had assembled ready for anything the night might bring forth. "Zick" proved that she can pop corn almost as snappily as she can crack jokes therefore that task was assigned to her. Everybody made themselves at home; evidenced by the extreme hilarity. Mrs. Clarke, in order to save the roof for a rainy day, suggested a quiet game. It was one of those Bible games you know, one girl says sweetly to the girl at her right, "who was the third Persian king whose wife's father had curly hair?" or "who was Methuselah's grandfather?" Yes, one of those games designed to prove the ignorance of Freshmen. Edith Stearns won, she must be a good guesser.

After that we all felt subdued enough to entertain the suggestion made by our President Marjory Dye, that we have a short business session. After invoking the blessing of God on our meeting, we planned! Absolutely Mrs. Clarke is a Blue Ribbon Planner. Her hint that an African Party might be fun was taken and enlarged upon. We are to have African games and food, African this and African that. Not all plans are to be made public. Incidentally "Zick" asked if we should come in costume. The answer was, "Yes, if it's warm enough, and the Dean allows it." Friday the first day of February and the last day of tests was thought a fitting time for the party. So Freshman girl a la Africa at 7:15 to Mrs. Clark's home.

After our business meeting we retired to the parlor and sang some hymns so lustily that Mrs. Clarke again had to save the roof. This time sugared popcorn was resorted to. We all sat on the floor to eat in order to get in practice for February 1st. But Freshman Girls I don't want to over-emphasize the social life of our Class. Do you realize that we have a real Sunday School teacher? She can make it worth your while getting up Sunday mornings. Try it!

—R. I. B.

N. B. Inasmuch as we expect to have some other gatherings in the near future, and inasmuch as we will travel into many foreign lands, we want to get, inasmuch of a good time as we can. We know that "the more the merrier" is a true proverb; therefore we want to make our positive comparative until we are positively superlative. Please come to our Sunday School Class.

—Baby Larrie.

NOTICE

Due to the stress and strain of "final-exam" week, we, the Star Staff of Houghton College and Seminary, after seriously considering the matter, have decided that it will be absolutely impossible for us to publish another Star until February eighth, nineteen hundred and twenty-nine, Anno Domini.

THE HOUGHTON STAR

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EDITORIAL



Collegiate Sam Says:

I feel too dumb to be clever, folks,
for the fatal "finals" have arrived.
I think I must have what you call
"inferiority-complex".

EXAMINATIONS, ATHLETICS, REVIVALS

What the event is to the athlete, and the final examination is to the student, that the protracted meeting is to the Christian. Possibly you never thought that examinations, athletics, and revival meetings ever had anything in common; but in each of these realms—educational, athletic, and religious—preparation is necessary for the testing time.

For months the student attends classes, and studies—to some degree at least. The approach of a test, however, calls for renewed effort, especially on the part of those who have not "kept up" day by day. Even the diligent student finds it necessary to organize his knowledge; but other things being equal, at examination time he makes the best showing.

The athlete, in preparation for the tournament finds it necessary to undergo days and weeks of strenuous training. More and more intensive it becomes. Eye, ear and muscle must learn to act simultaneously, quickly and accurately. The athlete must be able to meet any emergency, and to forestall the tactics of the opponent. To do this he trains long in advance, for as the adage goes it is a poor time "to lock the barn after the horse is stolen." Such an one only receives the thrill of a battle well fought and triumphantly won.

The revival, likewise is a period of conflict into which the Christian should enter prepared for a struggle with the enemy. If the "weights which so easily beset" have not been laid aside previously, they must be cast off in the fray, but time and energy will have been lost and the battle of the Lord hindered. Should not the Christian enter a special effort revived in his spirit instead of waiting until the end of the services before getting into the place where God wants Him?

Why not get in trim now? Everyone who has attended revival service knows that the evangelist takes precious time to get the professed followers of Jesus "warmed up." Let us ask ourselves some of the questions he will ask us when he comes; thus, we can be prepared to help others. Get on your knees before God and ask Him to search your heart, ask yourself the following vital questions. Is the Holy Spirit now in full control of my life? Is my heart cleansed from all sin, or are there some unconfessed transgressions hidden there and hindering my testimony? Am I living an overflowing life? Is my Christian experience better than at last revival time or have I cooled off? Am I waiting for the evangelist to come before I get on fire for God? Do I have a real compassion for souls or am I just saying prayers for the unsaved? Did you really ask yourselves those questions? What are you going to do about it?

Do you expect to see a revival unless you pray? Do you expect to pray now or wait until the evangelist hits some of your shortcomings? Now is the time for you, Christian friend, to prepare for the revival. Now is the time to meet your Heavenly Father and have Him show you your need and supply it. Will you not make this your prayer right now? LORD BRING A REVIVAL AND BEGIN IN ME! Pray, Pray, Pray!

LOCALS

Prof. and Mrs. Perry Tucker of Hinsdale spent the week-end with his mother of this place.

Miss Barbara Blitz of Ogdenburg and Miss Dorothy Long, teachers in Silver Springs were visitors in Houghton Sunday afternoon.

William Sallberg, Florence Keeney and Helen Rachel Davison are ill in Houghton hospital.

We extend our sympathies to Florence Long whose mother died in the Warsaw hospital Monday of this week.

Misses Harriet Storms and Corrine Cole visited friends in Canisteo over the week-end and assisted in the revival meetings which Rev. O. G. McKinley has been conducting in that place.

Mr. Paul Roy went to Fillmore Saturday to get his hair cut.

Ruth Durivage has returned to school after recovering from an operation which she had during Christmas vacation.

Robert Stark preached in the Wesleyan Methodist church at Cattaraugus Sunday morning and evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Tomlinson of Wales Center spent Sunday with their daughter Esther Tomlinson.

Prof. Wright preached in the Methodist church at Rushford Sunday morning.

Rev. George Clarke suffered a severe paralytic shock last Tuesday evening.

Alumni Gossip

Our ALUMNI GOSSIP column needs letters.

The ALUMNI have not begun the year right, by writing!!!

Miss Wilma Moore, Subscription Manager, The Houghton Star, Houghton, New York.

Dear Miss Moore,

Inclosed is my check for the Star for another year. I am still keen for Alma Mater, and I know of its activities only through your paper and an occasional letter. Your policy of devoting considerable space to Alumni News is one thing that makes a hit with us Old Timers who thus learn about the activities of an old friend every once in a while.

Fond of Houghton,
Paul Ray Russell.

Happenings at Gaoyadeo

Oh, the Girls of Gaoyadeo
Have had an awful scare.
They claim a man ran up and down,
Yes, up and down the stair.

They do not know what he is like.
They saw him not, in fact;
Yet each one said the other one
Did catch him in the act:

So everyone was frightened stiff,
And all were ashly pale,
And those who didn't scream or yell
Did on each other wail.

They all agreed it wasn't safe
To go to sleep that night,
But in they piled (three in a bed)
To keep away their fright.

When the first streak of morning
Came

And the bright sun did rise,
It looked upon the fruitless watch
Of many haggard eyes;

But after breakfast, everyone
With dinning voice declared
That not she but the other one
Was the one that had been scared

—Royster Doyster's Roommate.

That Resky Kadi

"You're an old donkey, Hiram Crane, if I do have to say so myself!" indignantly remarked Hiram's good spouse. "Settin' there and grinnin' like a basket o' chips with them ornery head things on. 'Twas a pity Jim ever sent that radio to us. Just a waste o' good time, that's what. I bet you don't have the wood split, and to-morrow the Sabbath too."

A moment later, after having peeked into the woodbox, she triumphantly cried,

"I knew it! Pa, you go straight out and get that wood split and fetch me a pail o' water. Jenny and the youngsters will be here for dinner to-morrow, and you can set to that radio all day. Come now, get the wood."

Hiram rose resignedly and obediently started for the woodshed. Ma's sharp tongue did get on his nerve; sometimes but he knew that underneath the crust beat the kindest old heart in the world. She's helped him for forty years now, and somehow they had managed not to quarrel yet. Perhaps had Hiram not been the meek man he was — yet there's no use supposing.

He filled the woodbox and brought the water; then sat down to a warm, hearty meal. The two grey heads bowed reverently as Hiram returned thanks in his meek, emotionless voice. Then Ma asked briskly,

"Pa, don't you believe that Sally Meadows ought to come out and res a spell? They say she's been workin' awful hard at her sewin'; and I do believe comp'ny would do us both good."

That was Ma's way of putting it; but Hiram knew that her kind old heart had gone to the poor girl who had recently lost her mother, and who was supporting herself by her clever needle. Pa agreed, as usual, and the matter was settled.

The Sabbath morning dawned bright and clear. Jenny and her rosy-faced children arrived early. Tom, her husband, conversed with Hiram at the barn until the women announced that they were ready for church. They chatted all the way to and from the meeting-house.

"I do declare," said Ma, "that was the best sermon the Elder has preached since he came. Leastways John Carraway stayed awake and payed 'tention. 'Course that might have been due to Mary James bein' there. And Jenny, did you notice the hat that Mis' Dr. Price wore? I declare it must have come from the city and I bet it cost five dollars if it cost a cent. But land, here 'tis the Sabbath day and me a takin' on over Sary Price's bonnet."

By this time they had reached home, and Ma hurried into a huge calico apron which completely covered her motherly little form. While she and Jenny bustled around in the kitchen, Hiram and Tom "tuned in."

"Don't it beat all how two sensible men-creatures will go draft over such a contraption?" Ma inquired of her daughter. Without waiting for a reply, she continued, "Ever since Jim sent the thing, I can hardly get Pa to do his work. As for me I can find plenty to keep myself busy at without a monkeyin' with that thing. I do hope they get a sermon this Sabbath. Last Sunday Pa got a base-ball game and it tickled him silly—the old heathen! I found out what he was listenin' to, and I shut him off right quick, I tell you. A man sixty years old, hale and hearty, and chucklin' at a ball game on the Lord's day—!" Ma snorted indignantly. "Come Pa set the kiddies up and we'll have a bite to eat."

Monday morning installed pale little Sally Meadows in the cheery white farmhouse for a week's rest. Ma's busy fingers kept pace with her active tongue; and Sally found the chatter very pleasing after her monotonous hours alone. The long days at the Crane household passed much more



We Note That

Pages of various text-books have seen the light of day that never saw the sun before. We wonder Why!

The Sophs are all agog about the election of Boulder Staff members for the ensuing year.
Gross has moved.

The new waste baskets do not get all the paper, candy wrappers, etc. Some of our musical friends plan to hear Rachmaninoff in Rochester this Friday evening.

The High School students have been unusually quiet this week.

Some of our Dorm friends have spent sleepless nights because of a strange visitor. Who is it?

Gordon Stevenson is having his troubles with the girls. "They're too much bother," he says.

The snow has disappeared.

The swimming pool is still in disuse.

Rev. J. R. Pitt is to be with us another year.

Registration day for the Second Semester is February 4th.

Revival meetings begin February 12th. Rev. A. J. Shea is to be the evangelist.

Johnny Kluzitt went walking on Sunday afternoon!

Mlle. Pierre's s'est promene dimanche apres midi, aussi!

The Purple-Gold Series will begin ere another "Star" shines.

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THAT PESKY RADIO

(Continued from Page Two)

swiftly than did the days at the village; and the longer evenings were spent listening on the radio with Hiram, or reading aloud to Ma while she knitted mittens for Jenny's youngsters.

There were two sets of head-phones, although Ma had never used the one set. Hiram often begged, "Come Mollie, listen to this one. It's church music." He would add the latter hopefully. But Ma would sniff and remark that she had other things to do. For some unknown reason she had taken a distinct aversion to the little radio, and none of Hiram's gentle persuasions could make her put the phones on her head. She had some vague fear that she would receive an electric shock if she wore any part of the "contraption." But she never had expressed this fear to her husband. Her disgust was aroused to the extreme when Hiram would ask the grandchildren to please hush just a minute until he got this or that station.

"Poor little mites!" she would explode, "Come to see their gran'pa and gran'ma and get told to keep still the first thing. We never had no such carrin' on in my day, that's what."

Sally's week was nearly up. Ma had just finished her afternoon's work, and had sat down to "rest a spell." She hated to admit that she was growing old, but things did tire her out more quickly than they used to. Sally was at the barn winning Hiram's old heart by admiring the new calves.

Ma took off her spectacles, laid them on the window-sill, and rubbed her tired eyes. She turned her head for she thought she heard a queer buzzing behind her. She whirled her chair around to face the radio. Evidently Hiram had forgotten to turn it off. She gazed long and steadily at it. The buzz continued. Usually folks quailed when Ma looked at them that way; but it made no difference with the machine.

"What ails the pesky thing?" she inquired. Then casting a furtive glance at the kitchen door she muttered, "Wonder what 't would do to me anyhow. Hiram seems to have stood it all right. Course if he ever caught me at this, there'd be no end to my misery, but—"

Then she cautiously fitted the head-phones over her ears and listened.

"Well of all things!" she ejaculated. "Nothin' but screechin' and groanin' like a wild cat. Come to think, I guess Pa whirled some of these floo-diddles. Now which way do you suppose they go?"

She timidly began to turn the dials. She gained confidence as the screechin' subsided. Soon she was listening to an afternoon concert from Miama Beach. So absorbed had she become that she had forgotten to watch for Hiram's return to the house; consequently she did not hear Sally open the kitchen door. The girl took one long look, clapped her hand over her mouth, and fled to the barn. She hastily dragged Hiram to the door, and pointed inside. There sat Ma in her old rocker with the most contented look on her face that Hiram had seen in years. His scattered senses finally collected themselves and he indulged in a hearty roar. It was really surprising the noise that meek little man made. Ma turned an astonished face toward him; then sheepishly took off the phones and hung them up. However her composure soon returned and she remarked:

"Hiram Crane, you big goose, stop that racket and get to work. Supper will be ready in just one half hour Sally, if you're a mind to, you can whip up a johnny cake."

It was a warm evening, and the kitchen door stood open. Every little while the women would hear Hiram's delighted laugh burst forth anew.

Ma sniffed brimly. "I'm an old fool I know, but he needn't take or so about it. Such nonsense as I listen-

ed to, too! 'Let Me Call You Sweet-heart' and such stuff. But it made me think of Hiram's courtin' days and—". She looked out of the window. She was living over again the days of her youth.

EDUCATIONAL PROGRAM IN THE SOUTH

The American Association of Colleges met for the first time in Tennessee where Asbury College was represented. Such interests were discussed as tend towards raising the educational level in Southern colleges.

"One of the most interesting addresses of the entire session was that of Hamilton Holt, former editor of The Independent, now President of Rollins College, Winter Park, Florida. Dr. Holt in his institution, is departing from the accustomed educational paths and is conducting quite a unique and somewhat audacious experiment in education. Holt holds, first of all, that the small college should be a small college and has had his Board of Trustees vote that Rollins College shall never have more than seven hundred students in residence. He states he is in search of "golden personalities" for his faculty and is willing to pay them, putting a premium upon personality in his teaching force. He claims that the lecture system is a failure in imparting knowledge; that one man who has taken a lifetime to acquire his wisdom cannot relay or spoonfeed another who has not gone through such a like process. He holds that the "quiz" or recitation system, while not as bad as the lecture system, yet is altogether unsatisfactory. He claims that instead of the professor, who knows his subject, quizzing the student, this procedure should be reversed and that the student should quiz the professor, who does know. He declares that the time the student most needs the professor is not after he has got or failed to get his lesson but when he is studying. A unique definition of a college was given in these words: "A college is a set of personalities capable of inspiring curiosity in students to satisfy that curiosity by their own efforts."

"In the discussion it was brought out that the trend of education is very distinctly toward higher standards along all lines. Particularly is this true in the requirement for more adequate libraries with better equipment and a finer trained library force; also the continued and increased demand for Ph. D. professors in all departments; also for increased salaries in both the administrative and educational staffs. Endowments were also emphasized as absolute requirements for educational permanency."

—Asbury Collegian.

SMALL COLLEGE IN SOUTH ADOPTS "WORKSHOP" METHODS

What is known as the "workshop" method of teaching is being used in Rollins college, a small institution in central Florida. Students and instructors work together in the class rooms on the theory that students need the assistance of the teacher more in preparation than they do after the work has been accomplished.

After using this method for two years, Rollins college feels that it is a decided improvement over the old type of teaching. It is said that the individuality of the student is more fully developed, that he is better able to do work on his own initiative, that a larger per cent enter into the spirit instead of the letter of their college work and that the students are more thorough in their studies.

—The Papyrus.

"The umpire calls a foul," said she, "yet not a feather do I see."
"Correct!" he answered; "even so! But this is a picked nine, you know!"

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Houghton, N. Y.**OF MISSION LANDS**

(Continued from Page One)

A corner of the sun parlor of a hospital bore witness to the healing ministry of missions; a native cabinet maker in his shop to the industrial ministry. Most noticeable was the difference between both children and grown-ups who have become Christians and those who have not—perhaps have never even had an opportunity to hear about and believe on Christ.

Can there be any greater work? Have we any right, either by preventing them from coming or failing to make the opportunity for it, to interfere with Christ's command and invitation: "Suffer the little children to come unto me and forbid them not for of such is the kingdom of God."

—M. L. D.

ATTENTION STUDENTS

(Continued From Page One)

dents that are Purple don't forget to line up on the left side of the gym as you enter, you that are Gold on the other side. Show your loyalty to your color, February 4.

NEWS ITEM

Albany, N. Y., Jan. 23d.

A report of the Bureau of Motor Vehicles issued today shews that 8,861 automobile licences were revoked and 18,160 suspended in 1928. In the previous year there were 6,606 revocations and 12,883 suspensions. During the last twelve months there were 2,560 revocations for driving while intoxicated, compared with 2,406 in 1927. For leaving the scene of an accident without reporting there were 298 revocations in 1928 and 287 in 1927.

Since the reorganization of the Bureau about four years ago Charles A. Harnett, Commissioner of Motor Vehicles, has revoked or suspended 77,576 automobile licenses.

H. S. FRESHMAN PARTY

On Friday evening, January 18, we were invited to Miss Rork's home for our last party of the first semester. We spent the evening playing games. The first game played was "Spirits." After about fifteen or twenty minutes of playing most of the Freshmen got the trick of the game.

We then chose sides and played "Charades." We played this for about three quarters of an hour; then had a bean race. We got three beans on a knife and walked about fifteen feet to the door and back.

About 9:30 we were served refreshments—coffee, doughnuts, and sandwiches. Of these we partook very heartily.

But I must not forget a very important member of the party, the "chap." Mrs. Bowen performed her part very well and competed in some of our games.

"Prexy"

From Other Papers

A CALENDAR ROMANCE.

Our hero was the common sort,
When all is said and done;
He worked his head off daily and
was out to get the
MON.

The reason for his diligence was
common place 'tis true—
He tried to swell his salary so it
would suffice for
TUE.

And maybe that's the reason why
one day he lost his head,
And falling on his knees he cried,
"Oh, maiden wilt thou
WED."

He may have thought this sudden,
but it seemed not so to her,
She lisped a quick acceptance and
said forcibly, "Yeth,
THUR."

But when they went to keeping house
he feared that he would die;
For, oh, that modern maiden could
neither bake nor
FRI.

She could not run a bungalow, or
even run a flat,
So on many sad occasions in a res-
taurant they
SAT.

But he forgave her everything—as
man has always done,
When she presented him one day a
bouncing baby
SUN.

POSTOFFICE ROMANCE

Liberty, New York.
Friendship, Maine.
Love, Virginia.
Kissimmee, Florida.
Ring, Arkansas.
Church, Iowa.
Home, Oregon.
Bliss, Nebraska.
Boise, Idaho.

I'll bet that you
Thought that this
Was a poem but
We did it to fool you.

"Now, Thomas, tell me why we put
a hyphen in 'bird-cage.'"

"It's for the bird to sit on."

Small Son: Pa, what is periphrasis?
Father: Periphrasis, my son, is
merely the circumlocutory and pleon-
astic cycle of oratorical sohorstity, cir-
cumscribing an atom of ideality lost
in a verval profundity.

Small Son: Thank you, Pa.

ROMAN AMUSEMENTS

(Continued from Page One)

which remain today. We should not
think of the Romans merely as a
warring nation, but remember also
that they were a people of art and
culture. The interest in these lantern
slides was manifested by the large
crowd not only of Latin students but
also of the Faculty and townspeople.

TURMOIL IN GAOYADEO

(Continued from Page One)

The 2d. girl, shrieking, "No, don't!
They'd cut your fingers off to get it."
1st. girl—"I'll put it in my bedroom
slipper."

2d. girl—"That's a good place, and
hide your bedroom slippers under the
bed."

Another typical conversation:

1st. girl—"Open the window."

2d. girl in a panic—"Open the win-
dow? Well I should say not, if I'm
going to sleep here. Don't you know
they could walk around the ledge and
get in the window?"

1st. girl—"Well, I can't sleep un-
less the window's open."

2d. girl—"Well, I can't sleep if it
is open."

And so far into the night! If
marauders had been present they
would have been frightened away.

M. A.

**Funeral of Mrs. J. C.
Long at Penn Yan**

Anna Kidder, wife of Rev. J. C.
Long, died at Warsaw hospital Mon-
day, January 21 after a short illness
of acute heart trouble. The funeral
was held in the first M. E. church at
Penn Yan, and interment made at
that place.

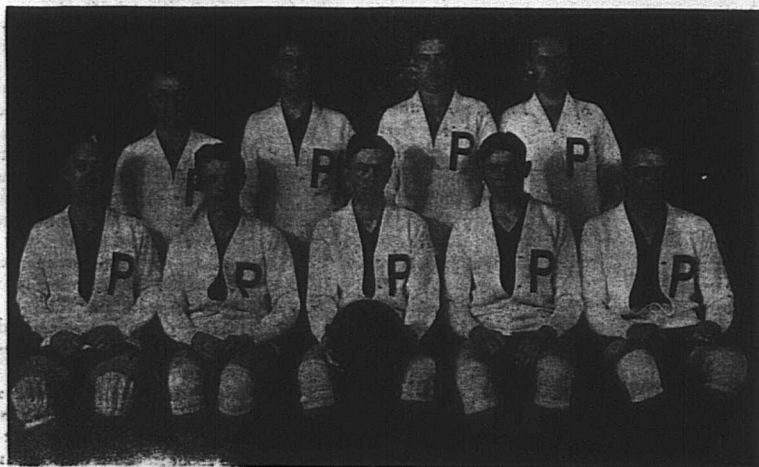
The church service was conducted
by Rev. Edwards of Rochester assist-
ed by the pastor of Penn Yan and
Dresden M. E. churches. A trio com-
posed of Miss Burnell, Mildred Stev-
enson and Hollis Stevenson, of
Houghton, sang "Jesus Lover of My
Soul," and "God Will Take Care of
You."

Rev. Edwards, a close friend of the
family, spoke feelingly and comfort-
ingly from I Cor. 13:12 and gave a
beautiful tribute to the life of Sister
Long. "She was a loyal and devoted
wife and mother, and, on charges
where she served as a pastor's wife
she was a faithful community and
church worker having a real passion
for saving souls. I shall never for-
get the glory shining in her face
when she experienced the joy of a
sanctified heart."

In Houghton, where she has lived
the past six years, she has won many
friends and there was no other home
more freely open to the students and
faculty in general, where they could
go at any time and find a welcome,
and really feel at home. She also
gave them helpful, practical counsel
which will always be cherished by
them.

We extend heartfelt sympathy to
Brother Long and daughters, Doro-
thy, who teaches at Silver Springs,
and Florence who is a college senior.

Among others who attended the
funeral were Rev. and Mrs. Cox of
Syracuse, Rev. Buell of Sandy Lake,
and several of the Houghton College
faculty and members of the college
Senior class.



BOYS' CHAMPION PURPLE TEAM OF LAST YEAR. WILL THEY WIN THIS YEAR?