

THE HOUGHTON STAR

COLLEGE LIFE IN PRINT

VOLUME XXI

HOUGHTON, N. Y., APRIL 19, 1929

NUMBER 24

Frank And Christy Visit Mitchell Field, Long Island

"Doc" Frank, in company with his room-mate, "Cod" Christy, left Houghton at 3:30 o'clock Monday morning in the familiar green racer that so frequently disturbs the stillness of the night with its characteristic roar. After a trip of nearly four hundred miles, which took the two Houghtonites through the heart of New York City, after emerging unscathed from the most congested traffic that New York City is able to boast, and after a partial recovery from the spell of wonder and amazement that is produced by the first sight of the "Big City" and all that goes with it, these two backwoods-men from Hick's Corners arrived at Mitchell Field, Long Island, sunburned, tired and feeling infinitesimally insignificant in the largest city of the world.

Tuesday, "Doc" took the physical examination for admission to the U. S. Flying Cadets. Out of ten applicants examined, "Doc" was the only one to even approach the high standards that are required for the Flying Cadets. However, "Doc" lost out on a minor point which can be corrected at the next examination taken.

The two aviation enthusiasts had the privilege of seeing the "Friendship," a tri-motored Fokker plane which has made several epochs in aviation history and will be shipped to Argentina, April 20th, for a trans-Atlantic hop from South America to Spain, and of conversing with the assistant pilot, Gordon, and the pilots from Argentina, who have purchased the "Friendship."

In a few years, Houghton College will be making plans for a college airport to accommodate the students of the college, and to offer landing facilities for the ever-increasing air traffic that follows the Genesee River.

Chapel Initiation For New Hymn Books

Tuesday we had a unique chapel service. Much to the surprise of the one hundred and fifty hymn books each one of them was placed tenderly on a student's knee and given the proper exercise to make them flexible and to prevent future back trouble. After President Luckey had spoken a few words about the care of the books, Prof. Baker led in the singing of the first hymn, "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name."

The service was then turned over to the Conducting Class who were arrayed upon the platform. Wilfred Bain led in devotions; his keynote was "Praise." Miss Pearl Hill gave a short, interesting sketch about each hymn before it was sung by the Conducting Class, or the group as a whole.

She made special mention of the hymn "Rock of Ages," saying that it had perhaps given more inspiration and courage to a greater number of people and was more universally a favorite than any other hymn. It was composed in 1776 by Rev. A. M. Toplady, a pastor in the church of

(Continued on Page Four)



These "Old Timers" Used To Make The "Stars" Shine
We Wish They'd Write!

Gospel Team Goes To Silver Springs

Sunday, April 14th, the Houghton Gospel Team again set-sail to assist in the rescuing of the many on the storm-tossed sea. In number there were sixteen who all pulled hard at the oars. The Station being The Methodist Episcopal Church of Silver Springs. On the way a number of songs were sung and prayer was made which melted hearts and made the group feel better able to help save the lost.

Everett Dyer, as leader, expressed the mission of the life-saving crew. Martha Dyer lead the song service assisted by pianist Aleda Ayers as well as Beverly Shea with Trombone and Willard Dekker with Trumpet. A double mixed quartette sang two special numbers which were appreciated by all. Robert Stark operating the Beacon used Job 25:4 which was effective in showing the lost the way to Justification.

The Christian Workers find a great and responsible task in their field of labor and would appreciate your prayers.

Athenians Present Tarkington Program

The Athenian Society featured Booth Tarkington, the popular American novelist, in its program Monday night. Margaret Carter gave a very interesting talk on "Booth Tarkington, The Man" which gave a setting for humorous readings taken from two of his most popular books. These were cuttings from "Penrod," very ably given by Ruth Kissinger, and a selection from "Seventeen" by Katherine Snyder whose talent in readings of this type always "brings down the house." A violin solo and an encore by Orrel York, an artist of local fame, served as a most pleasant variation to the other numbers.

Some inside information on American society life, especially the present

Seniors Relate School Board Interviews

Now that many of the Seniors of '29 have been through the harrowing experiences of the "interview" and have come out successful—or otherwise, and being a very altruistic group, they have consented to pass on accounts of some of their encounters for the benefit of future interviewers.

As a primary admonition, "Chug" and "Foxie" wish to say that should the place of the interview be somewhat obscure and difficult to find one's spirits should remain undaunted.

It was a dark, rainy night, and poor little Chug couldn't find any doors in that school building. At last she came stumbling around to the back of the building and saw a mere speck of light coming from a window high up in the door. Drawing herself up to her full stature by means of extending her neck and toes, she peered in through this opening only to see a few boys practicing basket-ball. This looked like quite a dangerous school board, but she went in, taking her life in her hands, as it were. Putting on her most benevolent smile and most dignified air, she inquired concerning the school board and was greeted by muffled snickers and pointing of fingers toward a door at the end of the room.

Foxies encounter was in broad daylight, yet nevertheless dangerous. After very judiciously working his way over and around scraps of tin, evaporators, and workmen, he gained the entrance of the office.

And the questions they can think up to ask poor innocent souls! But don't be alarmed they know our weaknesses.

Taking stock of Kate's well-developed lower jaw, they asked her if she

(Continued on Page Three)

situation in the Nation's Capitol, will be the theme of the next program on April 29.

"Sophs" Assemble At Caneadea Lake

Slowly but surely the various members of the "Soph" class assembled at Crowell's cottage at Caneadea Dam. However the eats had not assembled so surely—in fact not at all. An expedition was sent out and finally our fast was broken with a vengeance.

Certain members said that the water was fine though cold. We did not care to argue the point and we pass the word on to you on good authority the dam water is cold!

Did you ever eat eight pickles—dimensions six inches long and two inches in diameter? One of the interesting events was a pickle race between two prominent guests. Both are doing nicely. Thank you!

We can't understand why we should import a White man for Boulder pictures—we recommend Prof. Christy highly. One of those charges did work funny though. We had a splendid time and consider that we are lucky to have a cottage in the class—Don't you think that there are wonderful possibilities?

Frosh Froth

The STAR staff for Friday April 26th are as follows,
Editor: Warren Thurber
Assistant Editor: Ruth Burgess
Managing Editor: Theos Cronk
Literary Reporter: Clifford Bristow
Features: Bea Neal
Religious: Ruth West
Music: Olive Weatherell
Locals: Marion Ackerman
Jokes: Leon Hines.
Copy readers: Esther Hall, Lena Stevenson

Every Freshman is expected to "Roost" his hardest to make the STAR of the 26th the STAR of the year. Let every item of news be gathered and brought in.

By the way, the Freshman Math class was introduced to a couple new friends today, Max and Min. Max

High School Honors Announced Friday

VanWormer, Valedictorian;
Boehne, Salutatorian

Friday evening was a time of excitement and interest to the high school senior and junior classes—the party to announce the senior honors. The annex where the students and faculty assembled was artistically decorated in the seniors' colors, rose and grey. An added beauty to the decorations was the rose or pink dresses of the senior girls. One was reminded of spring and youth and bubbling life. The color scheme was fully completed in the refreshments which were served: pimento-cheese and egg sandwiches, pink and white salad with stuffed olives, pink and white cake; and pink lemonade with a saucy marshmallow floating on the top.

As you can imagine, the entertainment of the evening, directed by Misses Fancher and Rork, was far from dull. The games consisted of contests between the seniors and juniors. The final score, 60 to 40, resulted in favor of the seniors. Of course all juniors were glad to concede to their proper ranking since they enjoyed the sport as well as though they had won. Even President Luckey grew frantic trying to make the juniors spell "Bowen" and "president." Finally the evening was fittingly ended by prayer offered by President Luckey.

But just a minute! What was the occasion of all this festivity and rejoicing—why to announce that Harold VanWormer is the Valedictorian of the Class of '29, and William Boehne is the Salutatorian. Heartiest congratulations from us all!

Dean Tilroe Presents A Vital Theme

Dean Tilroe lectured Wednesday night to a most appreciative Houghton audience on "The Test of a Man." He immediately won the attention and enthusiasm of his hearers by his expression of pleasure at returning to Houghton for his third lecture, and his well-worded congratulations to Pres. Luckey on the advancement of Houghton to the rank of college.

The Amazon River is the longest in the world, the audience learned, the reason being that the other rivers are not so long; Mount Everest is the highest mountain in the world, and again, the reason being that the other mountains are not so high. Thus the measurements of a river, of a mountain, are other rivers, other mountains. Not so with a man. The test of a man is his comparison with what he might be if he had made the best use of his opportunities.

Man is variable—woman more so. Life is full of ambiguities, many of them humorous, as the words of the grateful Frenchman, "I fears—I fear that I am cockroaching upon your time." His companion, the Englishman responded politely, "We don't say cockroaching here; we say hen-croaching." Another example, from the

(Continued on Page Two)

is negative and Min is positive—but then women always are. Remember the STAR for the 26th.

THE HOUGHTON STAR

Entered at the Postoffice
at Houghton, N. Y.,
as 2nd class matter



Published weekly by
Union Literary
Association

A True Reflection of College Life."
Subscription \$1.50 Yearly

Editorial Department

Editor-in-chief	Robert Hess
Associate Editor	Aleda Ayers
Managing Editor	Paul Roy
Literary	Hilda Butterfield
Features	Erma Anderson
Religious	Esther Reis
Music	Alton Cronk
Athletic Editor	Cyril Little

Business Department

Business Manager	Hollis Stevenson
Subscription Manager	Wilma Moore
Circulation Manager	Marjorie Donley
Ass't Cir. Manager	Marshall Stevenson
Faculty Advisor	Professor Whitaker

EDITORIAL



Collegiate Sam Says:

Talking of weather: Some folks say that we must take the bad as well as the good, but it seems to me that we are taking the bad instead of the good this week.

GENTLEMAN? LADY?

Morality, according to Matthew Arnold, is three fourths of life; culture one fourth, but it is significant that this great apostle of "the things that go the farthest toward making life worth while" places culture in juxtaposition with anarchy. For an example: if a rough table, with unplaned surface, from which even the scabby bark had not been removed, steadying itself on ungainly legs, should be placed in the drawing room of a cultured home,—that would be anarchy. One of polished mahogany in the same position would represent culture. In a back-woods lodge, the rough table would be in perfect harmony.

Now the point is this. We are not expecting that you, students of Houghton College, are going to hibernate in the back woods; we are expecting you to be men and women who live and serve among the busy interests of the world, mingling in all their activities as those who have had the privilege of superior advantages. Therefore you need to see to it that you are cut to order, planed down, sandpapered, filled, varnished, and polished. Of course, you can't choose the wood you are made of; you may be mahogany, and you may be hockory or hemlock. You may not make a table at all, but you will be something, somewhere, and not apart from the world.

To be less figurative, together with righteousness and trained minds, we need culture. "Blunt truths more harm than nice"—I'll not finish Pope's statement because I don't believe it, but anyway tactful consideration of the idiosyncrasies, antipathies, prejudices, hopes, loves and ideals of others gets one further and helps the other person more than roughshod, sledge hammer methods. (I admit such methods have to be used occasionally.)

This is one aspect of culture. Another is expressed in the lines:

"If you get sheer beauty and nought else,
You get about the best thing God invents."

This means beauty of apparel, of manner, of voice, of gesture, of contact with others, of self inhibition and control, of character—all without the grit of Neanderthal, "East-side," back-woods provincialisms.

Possibly you would like to know just what we're talking about. We will give you an inkling, this one taken from the field of religion. You apply the point in all social life. "Nowhere (than in the gentleman) shall we find greater candour, consideration, indulgence: he throws himself into the minds of his opponents, he accounts for their mistakes. . . . If he be an unbeliever, he will be too profound and large minded to ridicule religion or to act against it; he is too wise to be a dogmatist or fanatic in his infidelity. He respects piety and devotion; he even supports institutions as venerable, beautiful, or useful to which he does not assent; he honours the ministers of religion, and it contents him to decline its mysteries without assailing or denouncing them." Read the rest of Cardinal Newman's "Definition of a Gentleman." It will be stimulating to anyone who has any inclination in that direction.

DEAN TILROE LECTURES

(Continued from Page One)

...tutor's experience (?), was afforded by his experience as a singer; a fellow soloist had been told by an appreciative but gushing lady, "Your singing was simply divine." Then passing to Dean Tilroe, "I liked you better still." The conundrum of her meaning has been the subject of much anxious thought.

What is usually considered the test of a man?

Is it age? Yet some people live more in one day than others do in a week. "Poe, Keats, Shelley, and other great men died young; yet Edison, Ford, Pres. Luckey, and I are still going strong." The vital question is not the length of the life but the accomplishment.

Is it size? Yet one is not responsible for his physique, but only for the use he makes of what is given him.

Is it education? And what is education, anyway? Degrees are by no means its *sine qua non*. Dean Tilroe humorously told his audience of the Latin he had learned in Oxford University, England. The English ending, —ous, is derived from a Latin ending meaning "full of." Therefore religious means full of religion; righteous means full of right; but what does pious mean?

Education is not an accumulation of facts but correct basic attitudes of mind. Whether they are received with a college degree or without is immaterial. The uneducated man, though he has a diploma, is unenviable.

Is it social standing? And, talking about social standing, be genuine. Don't pretend to be what you're not. To impress the point: a young clergyman, partaking of an unusually formal dinner, found himself the only one present drinking coffee from his saucer. Rather than being frankly genuine and correcting his mistake, he observed to his hostess affably, "Of course, I know I ought not to drink coffee from my saucer, but whenever I drink it from my cup I always put my eye out with my spoon."

Then the speaker warned, "Don't laugh too much at that. Remember that we're all born without a single correct manner. If you happened to be taught good manners earlier in life than some other people, it is not to your personal credit."

Is it financial standing? But wealth, especially inherited wealth more often means a serious handicap to real greatness.

"Obviously none of these things can be the test of the real man." Not a sound could be heard over the entire auditorium as the final words of the speaker were pronounced, "The person who does as nearly as he can what he knows he ought to do, and leaves undone as nearly as he can what he knows he ought not to do is a full sized man. Only One has ever passed this test at 100%."

LOCALS

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Wing have signed contracts to teach at Pike next year.

A committee of Juniors made a tour of Western New York recently for the purpose of selecting a place for the Junior-Senior banquet.

Eddie Zuber spent the week-end with friends in Hinsdale and Bradford.

Mr. Virgil Hussey, Mr. Keith Farrer, and Mr. Paul Steese were in Houghton last Sunday.

Hollis Stevenson went to Groveland over the week-end.

Willet Albro is reported as doing very well after his operation. He will soon be taken to his home.

Paul Weld, who was injured in a motorcycle accident several weeks ago, has returned to school.

Third Vocal Recital Held

—o—

The third of a series of voice recitals given by the pupils of Professor Herman Baker was presented in the College Chapel on Thursday afternoon, April 11, 1929. The following program was rendered:

Songs:—

(a) You can Smile.
(b) I want to go back.
Conducted by Mr. Hines

Isa Gwine Back to Dixie C. A. [White]

Alfred Gross
Two Little Brown Eyes Keith
Emelene Ballard

Oh Dry Those Tears del Riego
Margaret Cornwall

I Hear You Calling Me Barclay
Leon Hines

Sing Me to Sleep Green
The Sunshine of Your Smile E. R. [Ball]

Margaret Carter
One Hour Olmstead

Devello Frank
The Lord is My Shepherd Curran

Isabelle Hawn
Like as a Father Scott

Miss Hill
Beoudin Love Song Pirzuti

Beverly Shea

Second Piano Recital Given

—o—

The second in a series of Piano Recitals presented by the pupils of Miss Hillpot and Professor Lawless was given in Miss Hillpot's studio on Monday afternoon April 19. The following program was rendered:

Danse Modern Dennee
Ruth Manley

(a) The Guitar
(b) The Harp Gaynor

Louise Updyke
C, Thou Sublime Sweet Evening [Star Wagner-Liszt]

Lyle Donnelly
Romance Sibelius

Wesley Gleason

The Watcher

—o—

The wind, I wish it wouldn't howl
and moan,
Like Spirits lost within a screeching
Hell.

But I must pull myself together,
Quiet my strained nerves,
And toll the bell.

How still he lies, too still for any living
thing;
But I forgot, he lives no more;
And yet he seems to breathe,
I'm sure I see his bosom rise and fall.
But I must pull myself together,
Quiet my strained nerves,
And toll the bell.

The clock strikes two; I'm sure he
doesn't lie
The way I left him last; his waxen
hand

Has moved the fraction of an inch.
He can't be dead, or else he wouldn't
move.
But I must pull myself together,
Quiet my strained nerves,
And toll the bell.

The candle flickers low; I'm sure
he raised his lids
And gazed at me with glassy eyes.
He's rising now, and shrieking rushes
toward me.

Oh, God! I'm going mad! Mad!
I must run! I can't!
For who will toll the bell?

—R. THOMPSON.

(Second Prize poem in the Literary Contest.)

ALUMNI GOSSIP

Born to Rev. and Mrs. Floyd Banker, Sanjan, Thana District, India, a baby girl, Genevieve Frances March 18.

Opportunity Comes But Once

—o—

(Second Prize Story in Literary Contest)

Frank Williams was a very sad looking man as he walked slowly homeward. Mary had ignored his proposal—just simply said "No" and then laughed at him. Her last few words hummed in his ears until it was almost unbearable. "What shall I do? What shall I do?" was the question that he was repeating to himself. At last he decided to spend the night with his friend, John Ward.

Frank retraced his steps and went to his friend's apartment. He knocked; there was no response. He knocked again. Still no answer. Just as he was about to leave the door, he heard someone moving about in the room. The door slowly opened and John appeared in his bath-robe. He stared at his visitor for a moment, then exclaimed, "So this is what has disturbed my rest? Come in and tell me what's the trouble. You look as though you had committed a murder, robbery or something desperate." Frank sprawled himself out in a rocking chair.

"What is it?" John demanded, "Break this awful suspense."

"Well," replied Frank, "it's this way. I proposed to Mary and she laughed at me."

"I always thought it would eventually come to this," said John with a grin. "I have been trying to tell you before now that some day she would break your heart."

"Break my heart? What do you think this is? Are you making fun of me?"

John chuckled and said, "You surely act that way."

Frank's face turned a deep crimson. "This is no joke for me. I don't care about the rejection of my proposal. What I don't like is the way she talked to me. She called me a good-for-nothing, no-account fireman. She said if I even saw a fire I couldn't be located in the neighborhood; called me the fire company's mascot,—and then laughed." To make my embarrassment worse she ended by saying that she would marry me if I could do one thing truly great.

"Well, Frank, old boy, remember that you are Irish. Your turn will come."

After a few hours both retired, each with his own thoughts. John patted himself on the back for never getting mixed with a woman, and Frank firmly resolved to be a misogynist.

It was an entirely different man that left John's apartment the next morning. A good night's rest and the consolation of a friend had accomplished miracles with this individual. His shoulders were back and his head was erect. There was that same fiery twinkle in his eye that had been there before he had met Mary Brown. In fact, he was the same happy-go-lucky Frank that he had been before the thoughts of a married life had nearly wrecked his young career.

As the days passed Frank went about his work in a new spirit. Every day he congratulated himself on escaping the tragedy of being a married man. And every day he continued to show that reckless, dare-devil spirit that is typical of an Irishman. He would enter burning buildings that none of the other members of his company dared to enter. He had been decorated with many medals and had won a great reputation as a saver of lives.

It was a cold winter day, the winds were blowing, and the snow was flying. There had not been a fire in town for a long time, not since the burning of the hospital two months before when Frank had proved him-

self a hero by saving many of the patients. The firemen were having a very easy time; nothing to do but sit by the register and draw their pay. They had become lazy and shiftless.

On this particular day they were quietly enjoying a game of checkers when the alarm rang. Many groans escaped the men. There is nothing disliked by a fireman more than a fire on a windy day. Although they had been hibernating for a long time, the men showed great speed. Only a few seconds after the alarm sounded they were in the truck and on their way to the scene of action. It was a long ride from the firehouse to the fire which was in the southern extremity of the town.

Although the truck made rapid progress, the house was too far gone to be saved.

"Too bad we came too late," sighed the chief, "Come on boys we must save the surrounding buildings."

Some of the men turned the hose on the neighboring houses while others held the crowds back out of danger.

Mary Brown was visiting a friend. The friend had been called away suddenly and told Mary to wait until she returned. After waiting some time, Mary decided to lie down in her friend's room to pass away the time.

Mary had slept, she knew not how long when she slowly awakened. There seemed to be a great pressure on her lungs; her nostrils smarted. Gradually she came to her senses. She realized the room was filled with smoke. Could it be a fire? She opened the door to go to the stairs but the flames drove her back. She tried again. The fire rose higher and higher. It was useless to try to get to the stairs. The only hope of escape was through a window. She crossed the smoke-filled room; her heart pounded in her breast as if something would break. She was at the window. Raising the sash she gave a cry of anguish. The smoke almost overcame her; she sank to the floor. She felt herself being gathered up in strong arms; then all was oblivion.

It was morning, and the sun's rays were flooding the eastern rooms of the hospital with golden beams of light. Mary slowly opened her eyes then closed them, then opened them again. "Where am I? What has happened?" she asked. The story was then told to her by her friends who stood by the bedside. How the firemen and spectators had been watching the building when a cry for help was heard. The chief had refused to act, because it would be certain death for anyone who attempted to reach the window by means of a ladder. The fire had started in the cellar and the lower story was practically consumed by the flames. After the chief had refused to act, Frank Williams had seized a ladder, set it against the house and climbed to the second story window. He entered the window and reappeared with a limp form in his arms. As he reached the ground the building collapsed.

Two weeks of careful nursing worked wonders, and Mary was on the road to recovery. One day she sent for Frank Williams to come to her home. Frank came. As he entered the parlor, he was greeted with a welcoming smile which he did not return. Mary broke the silence.

"I sent for you to tell you that I am ready to say 'yes' now. You have done a great deed; you saved my life."

Frank grinned triumphantly as he answered, "Don't kid yourself, little girl. Wait until I do something worth while."

The door closed and Frank was gone.

—ARTHUR YETTER.

Books are the ever burning lamps of accumulated wisdom.—Curtis

Faculty Entertained By Anna Houghton Daughters

—o—
Warm Sugar Feed
—o—

The efforts of the social committee to sweeten up the faculty last Thursday evening have doubtless had results in their dispositions the past week. We were invited to meet at President and Mrs. Luckey's about 9 p. m. After a short time spent in visiting, the pans were brought in filled with some of that timely April snow topped with maple wax. Salines and pickles followed and everyone showed at least a normal appetite for sweets. Now we know why our professor of Oratory has such a "weighty" influence and such a "sweet" manner. Carbohydrates! We also know those who are trying to reduce. Those who didn't come, of course. After the eats a few contests were indulged in, prizes going to Mrs. Douglas, Mr. and Mrs. Woolsey and the booby prize to Mrs. Bowen. We hope Mrs. Bowen hasn't been eating lolly-pops in school. Who said the faculty didn't enjoy play?

Owing to so much illness among the members no meeting of the Anna Houghton Daughters was held on April 5. At the March 15 meeting the hospital box was opened and \$10.00 more turned over to apply on the reception room. It will mean only a little extra effort to finish paying for the room this school year.

The meeting Friday afternoon will be with Mrs. Whitaker. At this meeting a nominating committee will be elected to nominate the officers for next year. There are also several other things of importance to be discussed so let us have a good attendance.

Irving Taylor
"The Furnace Man"

**Heating Tinning
Plumbing**

Phone 10-W
Fillmore, New York

**Wesleyan Methodist
Publishing Association**
330 E. Onondaga St.
Syracuse, N. Y.

**BOOKS—BIBLES
SUNDAY SCHOOL SUPPLIES**
All Kinds of Job Printing
Write us your needs—We
can Supply them

**Class Rings, En-
graved Commence-
ment Invitations.**

56-Page Free Catalogue.

The Metal Arts Co.
Earl T. Perkins, Rep. Rochester

**METRO GAS
METRO ETHYL GAS**
Gargoil MOBILOIL Gargoil

Authorized Service

L. B. MAIN
Fillmore, N. Y.

SENIORS INTERVIEW (Continued from Page One)

chewed gum in the classroom. They must have some very shrewd members on the school board at Livonia. At least they asked Erm if she could handle boys. She said it depended on the kind. What kind, eh?

During Marion's interview, one member on the board became quite confidential and told her that they preferred single girls. He said, "You know, these married women have their husbands to take care of them, but you girls have spent quite a lot of money on your education." We ask with one accord, "Did Marion have her gloves on?"

Dick advises "take your wife along with you!" He gained his experience there. When one of the board members was looking him over, he said, "You look pretty good to me; and apparently to you too" (looking at Dick's wife).

He—"Why do girls' dormitory rooms have to be so small?"

She—"So they will not have any room for complaint."

Inquiring Reporter—"Are you in favor of clubs for women?"
Cynic—"Certainly. Clubs, sandbags, or any other weapons handy."
—Echo.

You Will Enjoy Eating at the

PANDORA TEA ROOM
Wellsville, N. Y.

We cater to special parties
All Food Home Cooked.

**Houghton College
Book Store**

Mens' Clothing
Athletic Goods
School Supplies
Stationery, Fountain Pens
Typewriters

H. J. Fero, Manager

See our fine assortment of
Gibson Engraved Cards
and Booklets.

ALL BOX STATIONERY
10% DISCOUNT
5 to 25 cents
The College Inn

**RICHMAN BROS
CLOTHING**

Suits Overcoats Tuxedos
All Wool - - All \$22.50
Odd Trousers \$4.25
Satisfaction Guaranteed
J. H. Hurley Agt.
Friendship N. Y.

Allegany Lumber Co.
Fillmore, N. Y.

A Complete Line of Building
Materials at Right Prices

Shop and Mill Work a Specialty

Lehigh Coal—All Sizes
Poultry Feed Cow Feed

Chamberlain Bros.
Canadensis, N. Y.

SPRING STYLES
In mens Oxfords, Hats & Ties
Suits and Top Coats
LADIES
Oxfords and Sandals,
at prices you can afford to pay.
Colburns General Store
Hume, New York

ARCHIE O. SMITH
OPTOMETRIST

Hours: 103 N. Main St.
9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Wellsville, N. Y.

New FORD Car
LUCKEY & SANFORD
GARAGE SERVICE
Lincoln—FORD—Fordson
Phone 19L Hume, N. Y.

Eva B. Hotchkiss
PALMER GRADUATE

Chiropractor
Thursday 12 to 3 P. M.
HOUGHTON HALL

C. W. WATSON
PHARMACIST
FILLMORE - - NEW YORK
PURE DRUGS SODAS

Spring Millinery
A smart new hat (silk, crepe or felt
with straw) helps to bring the winter
wardrobe up to date.
\$1.95 and more.

MILLER HAT SHOP
Next to Theatre Wellsville, N. Y.

Inside Paints
Varnishes
Heating - - Plumbing
Grass Seeds
HOTCHKISS HARDWARE
HUME, N. Y.

Tony Midey
Shoe Repair Shop--
Modern and Reliable
Fillmore, New York

Free Delivery

Phone 27

Rockwell Bros. & Co.
Wellsville, N. Y.

New Spring Wash Goods and Silks

A magnificent display—featuring every correct fabric
and design—a variety to satisfy the most discriminating
taste and at prices to fit any purse.

A request for samples will receive immediate attention.

DIAMONDS WATCHES JEWELRY

Everything to be found in a first class Jewelry store at

COVILLS JEWELRY STORE

When in Wellsville shop at

E. B. COVILL & SONS

"Home of the Square Deal"

Mail your Watches to us for Repairs—Prompt Returns. No Watch too
small or difficult from our watchmakers.

YOU MUST LOVE YOUR WORK

The charge of laziness is never laid at the door of the Captains of
Industry. Most of them worked incessantly in their younger days.
They loved their work, which enabled them to push ahead. Had they
spent their time in recreation they would not be at the head of the big
things today. Every one of these men had bank accounts which they
kept building up and was prepared when opportunity came around.

Keep your Bank account with us. Build it up.

Bank of Belfast

BELFAST, NEW YORK

OLD STRONG RELIABLE
4 Per cent Interest Paid on all Time Deposits

The Thomas Gift Shop
Rushford N. Y.

Jewelry and Gifts

Repairing, Optical Work

Coal

Cement, Plaster Sewer Pipe
and Drain Tile
Prompt Delivery — Phone 11 F

L. S. GELSER & SON
FILLMORE, N. Y.

USE

Gleason's Bread

and Other Baked Goods

Made by

C. W. GLEASON
Belfast, N. Y.

Cannon Clothing Co.
Wellsville, New York

Wearing Apparel
for College Men

SPECIAL SALE

of
Silk Dresses \$6.00
House Dresses 1.38

Must be seen to be
appreciated

Houghton General Store
M. C. Cronk

J. A. BENJAMIN
Furniture and Undertaking
Electrical Supplies Floor Covering
Victrolas and Records
RUSHFORD, NEW YORK

State Bank of Rushford
RUSHFORD, N. Y.

PAYS 4% ON ALL TIME DEPOSITS



From Other Papers

JAPANESE ONCE THOUGHT ALL AMERICANS ATE DOGS

An American, standing on a street corner of some congested section of Tokio some years ago, would have seen groups of Japanese young men engaged in a friendly argument and occasionally looking in his direction. He would instinctively sense that they were saying something not very complimentary about him.

If he knew some Japanese, he would have discovered good humor in the argument and might have joined in it and made an effort to explain a serious misunderstanding. This is what he would have heard:

"Look here, Jiro," Taro would begin, "do you see that tall American on the street corner to the right? Don't stare at him, but look in his direction as though you are looking at an advertisement or store window near him. Do you know Jiro that he eats dogs?" "I heard that before," Jiro might reply, "but I don't believe it. He does not look like he had eaten a dog!"

"But Jiro it's true," Taro would continue, "he eats dogs. In fact, every American eats dogs!"

"O, I don't believe it, Taro." "O, you must believe," insists Taro. How could you refuse to believe it when they don't deny it? In fact, they admit it and stand convicted on their testimony!"

Until recently quite a large number of Japanese were under the impression that American hot dogs were actually made of dog's meat! They are not to blame for this misunderstanding, inasmuch as the American gave the name to one of the masterpieces of their culinary art and made no effort to explain it.

But fortunately this misunderstanding did not continue long, and today American hot dogs are welcomed in every Japanese home. It has become a great favorite, especially among younger people. A Japanese schoolboy would walk miles to get a hot dog.

As a result, thousands of hot-dog stands have sprung up like mushrooms all over their fair country.

—Scotland Courier.

It's a pretty good thing to remember
And a better thing to do,
To work with the construction gang,
And not with the wrecking crew.
—Selected.

I have taken over the
Well Known
Nash Clothes at \$23.50
Samples at Robbins Hardware
C. B. Haskins, Fillmore

John H. Howden Estate
Dry Goods — Groceries — Shoes
Rubber Footwear
All Kinds of Floor Covering
PHONE 27-A FILLMORE, N. Y.

Lester J. Ward
Pharmacist Fillmore, N. Y.
Candy and Stationery—A Specialty
The Rexall Store

Alice M. Lockwood
Dental Hygienist Oral Prophylaxis
Fillmore, N. Y.

Happiness and Work —A Toast

The story has been told of the absent-minded professor who sat down to the breakfast table and proceeded to scratch his pancake and pour syrup down his back. You know, we often apparently act absent-minded in our effort to find happiness. We seem to forget how and where to seek it. We often act like the modern mother who said to her little son, "Roger, you've been a naughty boy. Go to the vibrator and give yourself a good shaking."

Distant fields are always the greenest. But, green pastures are beside us if we would only stop and look. Happiness is not a matter of geography but of personal attitude.

Nor can we permit past efforts to suffice for the present. An old colored man was brought before a judge on complaint of his wife for non-support. The judge said, "Your wife complains that you never work. How about it, Rastus?"

Rastus replied, "Dat woman's crazy! Ask her what ah was doin' de second Tuesday of last August!"

Since our deeds in the past will not suffice for the present we must be daily workers. Lincoln has said that there is no better place to begin than right where you are.

—MARJORIE PLIMPTON.

Professionals

A widower was to be married for the third time, and his bride had been married once before.

The groom-elect wrote across the bottom of the wedding invitation sent to a friend:

"Be sure to come; this is no amateur performance."



We Note That

Gum chewing still afflicts some members of our student body.

The Seniors' caps and gown have arrived.

Another lecture has passed into history.

The new hymn books, "The Greatest Hymns", have been duly initiated.

The Frosh are all agog to publish the STAR next week.

The Sophomores had chapel today.

Bird study seems to occupy the odd moments of our budding ornithologists.

The underclassmen expect to revolutionize school spirit.

Several Seniors are still carrying spelling sheets. And how?

"Doc" Frank and Prof. Christy apparently are becoming decidedly air-minded.

Another move up day. The last for the class of '29.

NOTHIN' DOIN'

Winter is too cold for work;
Freezin' weather makes me shirk.
Spirin' comes on an' finds me wishin'
I could end my days a-fishin'!
Then in summer when it's hot,
I say work go to pot.
Autumn days, so calm and hazy,
Kinda sort make me lazy.
That's the way the seasons run.
Seems I can't git nothin' done!
—Echo.

If you don't come to
Houghton Sunday School
you don't know what your missing.

Opening exercises in the chapel. Special singing; Male quartet
A good superintendent; Trained teachers.
Study the fortieth chapter of Isaiah and come next Sunday.

JOS. LEVEY CLOTHING CO.

95-97 Main St., Wellsville, N. Y.

PERSONALITY and HART SCHAFFNER & MARX CLOTHES
TRENCH COATS. LEATHER JACKETS
CHELSON and STETSON HATS
\$5.00 \$8.50

The Famous Gruen Wrist and Pocket
Watches are sold in Allegany
County only at this Store.

PRICED FROM \$25.00 UP.

WARD'S JEWELRY STORE

The Largest Jewelry Store in Allegany County.

SINCE 1881

WELLSVILLE, N. Y.

THE HOUGHTON COLLEGE PRESS

Publisher of

Tracts, Pamphlets and Programs

Prices Reasonable.

Work Guaranteed;

Dizzy Discourse

STUDIOUS ANDY

Andy—"Boys, I'm feeling good this afternoon."

Bev—"How's that, find a new girl?"

Andy—"No. I've been studying, really. Learned something! Say, you know I studied so hard I forgot to go to Educational "Psyche."

LONG WINDED

Devello Frank at vocal recital: "I will sing 'One Hour'."

A LITTLE FEAT?

Erma (After removing her rubbers)—"Another little feat accomplished."

Glad—"Little feet ? ? ?"

Mr. Donohue—"Can you give me an example of wasted energy?"

Clifford—"Yes sir—telling a hair-raising story to a bald-headed man."
—Bliss High Times.

HYMN BOOKS INITIATED (Continued from Page One)

England. He had preached for a time when he was sent to London by his doctor to regain his health. In the first year of his stay in London he composed "Rock of Ages."

While standing on the summit of Pikes Peak, the soul of Katherine Le Bates was thrilled with the God given destiny of America, and as a result she composed that inspiring hymn "O Beautiful for Spacious Skies." The whole-hearted singing of this hymn closed a chapel which had proved to be a pleasant initiation for the hymn books, and an interesting chapel for the students and Faculty.

NOT SO PARTICULAR

Hotel clerk (to new arrival)—

"How did you get in?"

New Arrival—"I just blew in with a bunch of cattle from Montana."

Hotel clerk—"Where are the rest of them?"

New Arrival—"Down at the stock yards—I ain't as particular as they are."

When will Your Day's Work Be Done?

When you have a sufficient amount of securities, or cash drawing a reasonable rate of interest, to guarantee against any embarrassment from want, you can then retire.

If anyone was always able to earn, and assured of a steady and substantial job, and guaranteed against sickness, accident, etc., spending everything then would not be criticised.

However, no such arrangements can be made.
Save and be sure.

State Bank of Fillmore
Fillmore, New York

Snappy

Bostonian Brogue Oxfords
For the College Boys
Novelty Shoe for the College Girls

Hamilton Shoe Store

Wellsville, New York

HOUGHTON COLLEGE

Recognition

Houghton College is chartered and accredited by New York State.

Students may use New York State scholarships. Graduates receive the degrees of Bachelor of Arts or Bachelor of Science.

Graduates may receive the College Limited Teachers' Certificate without taking examinations.

Courses of Study

There are seventy courses of study classified under the following departments: English; Foreign Languages, both Modern and Ancient; History; Economics; Political Science; Sociology; Philosophy; Psychology; Religious Education; Music; Mathematics; Physics; Chemistry; and Biological Science.

These furnish the prescribed courses preparatory to professional study in business, medicine, law, and dentistry, and give advanced credit in courses leading to the degrees of Civil Engineer; Electrical Engineer; Chemical Engineer; and Mechanical Engineer.

Estimated Expenses

The necessary expenses for one year need not exceed \$400.00.

Send for catalog to:
JAMES S. LUCKEY
Houghton, N. Y.