

THE HOUGHTON STAR

COLLEGE LIFE IN PRINT

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SIDNEY LANDON

By reviewing the greatest literary men of a century Sidney Landon has contributed new dignity to the art of impersonation. With wigs, grease paints and a precisely vivid imagination, he gives faithful reproductions of noted authors. He completely loses his own identity, assumes a new role and quotes from the works of the genius impersonated.

One of Mr. Landon's most popular presentations is of Mark Twain making his historic birthday speech. Edgar Allan Poe is pictured in his story of "Annabel Lee." A humorous selection by F. Hopkinson Smith.



SIDNEY LANDON

Rudyard Kipling poem, a humorous reading from James Whitcomb Riley, Bill Nye's "American Boy" and a group of Longfellow poems are favorites of his repertoire.

Many of the later-day writers Mr. Landon knew personally. Other writers in both England and America he learned to know through visits to their former homes and libraries, and through interviews with relatives and close friends.

Sidney Landon's "Great Literary Men" is a masterpiece in popular and unique intellectual diversion.

Sidney Landon will give a lecture in the College Chapel next Wednesday Evening, January 16. Be sure to come; you will never regret it.

"Julius Caesar" Interpreted by Pres. of Emerson

Not Censure but Sympathy
for Brutus

Friday evening brought a full house as President Southwick carried us back to the sixteenth century and re-introduced us to Shakespeare's characters in "Julius Caesar," creating with his own culture a deep sympathy for the character of Brutus who, as President Southwick said, was an idealist and reformer, sound of heart but unsound of head. Brutus was trying to sweep back the tide of imperialism without considering the imperial virtues and it was a pity that he could not think straight. Throughout the entire recital, that deep sympathy for Brutus as a misguided character was ever uppermost in the mind of the cultured orator. Although he led us through the bloody scene of Caesar's fall, he made us feel the keen rebuke given by Caesar as he recognized the fatal thrust of Brutus' dagger, and almost instantly we felt the remorse that reacted in Brutus' heart.

Every transitional scene was so finely wrought with suggestive gesture that we felt the psychological moment that impelled the departure of one (Continued on Page Four)

Jolly Group Returns from the North

Students Find the Long Post-
Vacation Trip full of Diversion

While a group of Houghton students were gazing out the windows of one of the coaches on the New York Central line between Syracuse and Rochester watching the telegraph poles pass by so swiftly that they reminded one of teeth in a fine comb, and while they were thinking that with every chug of the engine they were carried further from home and loved ones but nearer to their Alma Mater, their thoughts were suddenly changed when they heard a nasal voice cry out, "Have some nice fresh peanuts, almond bars, the latest College Humor, True Stories, and other up-to-date magazines." One member of the group seeing that the Dean of Women was sitting idly dreaming of a certain young man she had left behind, was inspired to present her with a College Humor to divert her serious thoughts. Whether or not the Dean devoured all the contents of the magazine, we do not know.

The salesman was successful in selling a "Bringing Up Father" magazine to one of the girls, so the rest of us were kept in good humor. At the psychological moment when we had exhausted our reading material, the "peddler" came through again. One of the boys, finding that he had only a nickel in change, asked him if he had anything on sale at that price. He replied that he did not, but that he could change a twenty dollar bill. "Me and the conductor have lots of money on this train," he said. For some reason the prospective buyer did not want to have his "twenty-spot" changed, but craving some of the candy asked the gentleman if he would trade the magazine for some candy. He said, "sure," and pulled out a bar of chocolate worth about half the value of the paper. It was a good joke, and he wanted the candy so the exchange was made without any "k-i-l" from either party.

Nothing more of any interest happened till we were transported over to the Pennsylvania depot in Rochester, and then we did get a real (Continued on Page Four)

Music Club Discusses Jazz

A meeting of the Music Club was held Monday night in Professor Lawless' studio. The evening was devoted to the discussion of jazz, and there was a heated debate as to what music is classed as jazz. Miss Hillpot presented a very interesting and enlightening paper concerning the origin of the term jazz and the opinions of great men upon the music which comes under this classification.

After various individuals had stated their ideas, it was agreed by all that Jazz is divided into three classes: rank, artistic, and classical. The prevailing opinion was that the manner in which music is rendered determines whether it is jazz, and if so under what class it falls. The various types were illustrated by playing records on Professor Lawless' Orthophonic. Everyone present seemed to have the idea that waltzes are more akin to ballads than to jazz.

Each person present answered a questionnaire regarding his opinions of various types of music

Pres. Southwick Dis- courses on Manners

"Culture, Essence of the
Inner Man", Chapel Subject

"Oh, sweet it is when two hearts
run,
Beating happy time in one."

January 4th, that long looked for day arrived, and with it even the "Hoodle-bug" sounded more graceful as its whistle announced the arrival of President Southwick. A thrill seemed to grip our hearts as those two gray-haired venerable men stood side by side upon the Houghton platform; each a complement of gentlemanly culture.

President Luckey in his welcome to President Southwick spoke of the friendly relationship that has always existed between Houghton and Emerson, in that ever since the Oratory Department was started at Houghton, it has always been in charge of an Emerson graduate. He assured President Southwick that his visits were always looked forward to with great joy.

President Southwick immediately took up the friendly relationship and carried us along with him on his trip to Literary England where he cleverly introduced us to the old time culture where an unexpected "Thank you" means that you are in the way of a baggage car; where a shop-keeper takes your address and brings to your home the desired article which was not on his shelf at the time of your visit to his shop; where a hotel-keeper followed him for seventeen miles to return his hand-bag which had been left behind. Everywhere in England he was impressed with the spirit of good manners.

Then swinging the subject homeward he reminded us that culture is an outward sign of an inward grace and reveals the spirit of the inner-man which is present under any circumstances; that it is what one has left (Continued on Page Four)

Things Old, New, and Otherwise

The family seemed to think that some of the things around our campus and buildings were useless, and that we needed some new things. At first thought it seems hard to think of our loyal faculty taking their spite out on some of the old land marks, namely the chestnut trees by the dorm, and by the Hussey house. I think however the student body will forgive Prof. Wright and Stanton Miller for their rude slashing when they are informed that the trees were very badly diseased.

Houghton college library has taken a step upward by the purchase of a new book stack which is being placed in the stack room. The new stack will hold 1500 books, and it is rumored that it is soon to be filled with new books which will make Houghton eligible to join the Association of The Middle Atlantic Colleges.

NOT the new tin receptacles in the halls are not Cuspidors, and are not to be used as such. They are cute little waste baskets. Now everyone is glad to see Mr. Ferro's business flourishes, but we dislike very much to see gum and candy wrappings around in the halls. Let's cooperate just a trifle with the faculty and put at least one of these wrappings in these new little baskets, and have the appearance of our halls improved. —A Soph

Prepare for National Oratorical Contest

Miss Rothermel now has in her possession a pamphlet containing information concerning the Fifth National Intercollegiate Oratorical Contest. The orations must not require more than ten minutes for delivery, and must be on any one of the following subjects:

The Constitution
Washington and the Constitution
Hamilton and the Constitution
Jefferson and the Constitution
Marshall and the Constitution
Franklin and the Constitution
Madison and the Constitution
Webster and the Constitution
Lincoln and the Constitution

All undergraduate students in any College or University in the United States are eligible. Seven prizes amounting to \$5,000.00 are to be awarded in the grand final meeting which is to be held in Los Angeles on June 20, 1929. Entries for the contest close March 15th. Any students interested should see Miss Rothermel at once.

Houghton Grads Enjoy Luncheon in Syracuse

As guests of Mr. Dietrich of Syracuse, eight graduates and old students of Houghton gathered for luncheon at the Sunflower Restaurant in that city Saturday, December 29.

Those present who were attending the annual meeting of the New York State Association of Academic Principals were "Clint" Donahue, "Max" Molyneux, "Dad" Tierney, "Joe" Horton, "Art" Bernhoft and "Chas." Pocock; while Mr. Dietrich and Mr. Willett lent an air of august solemnity to the gathering.

Those present were saddened a little however when names of others whose faces might have appeared around the festive board were mentioned. Perry Tucker, "Virg" Hussey, John Higgins, and others. Let us say that plans were discussed for making this luncheon an annual affair and for urging every principal who is a graduate of Houghton to be present in 1929 along with others interested in Houghton who live in and about the city of Syracuse. Tentative plans were laid for meeting on Friday evening, December 27, 1929 for a private dinner.

A spirit of optimism seemed to pervade the group as they discussed educational problems, the future of Houghton College, a new church for the village and listened to some of Dr. Willett's inexhaustible fund of humor. Hope was expressed that a permanent organization of these graduates of Houghton who are participating in educational work might be the outgrowth of this first get-together.

"Dad" Tierney

Alumni Varsity Basket-Ball Game

If you remember the Alumni-Varsity basketball game of last year was a real thriller. Critics of the cage sport rated it as one of the best exhibitions ever seen in the Bedford Gym. This year the Alumni will go just a step farther. They will put on just a little better exhibition and in brief, will all those interested please communicate with "Dad" Tierney at Houghton, N. Y.

Teams Battle for Class Championship Tonight

Freshman Girls on Edge
for Final Games

The third annual class championship series will be brought to a close tonight when the Seniors and Sophomore college boys and the Freshman college and High School girls meet in two games the outcome of which is undeniably wholly in doubt.

The two girls' teams have advanced to the finals with outstanding victories, the Freshies with a one point win over the plucky Soph team. The High School in their one preliminary game romped to an easy win over the same Soph. team. The line up of the Freshman team with Marion Hewitt and Elsie Congdon, two new comers one center and one at guard position; Marion Ackerman at guard; captain "Peg" Ackerman and "Vi" Ackerman at forward berths, reveals no outstanding stars, one over another. All are capable players and have won their position not without noteworthy competition and they form a team which has advanced by its "snappiness," the "I won't be beaten" spirit that wins ball-games. Their offensive and defensive strength is apparently well balanced. The High School team is of a different type. Their offensive strength lies almost wholly in their two forward stars while all the Freshman team score occasionally with possibly one exception. However the fact that this two man or "two girl" offensive is the best scoring combination in school, either boys or girls, again places the outcome into shadowy doubt. The team is led by captain "Ann" English whose average per game in her two complete Purple-Gold series is slightly better (Continued on Page Four)

Mortality

In these days when the King's English is becoming a thing of the past, the language has become less elegant if more forceful and imaginative. It takes but a minor happening to cause the following remarks: "I thought I'd pass out," "I nearly died," "You would have died," "It got my goat," "It nearly got me," "I couldn't breathe." Fortunately the casualties have been few so far. I have heard no coroner who claims any rush of business due to anything other than accidents and disease. In many towns there is an ordinance against harboring sheep, goats, cows or pigs in the corporation limits. If any one plans on moving into the city it would be well to let some farmer get his goat since he could not keep it with him in his city home. Many people who cannot breathe, die. It is the conventional thing to do. Other people have had their adonoids removed. This helped greatly if taken in time. Some people can hold their breath longer than others. Is the present generation any more frail than the preceding ones that the so-called may be so easily extinguished by a mere passing incident? Have the young people of the present witnessed so much of personal death that they readily recognize the symptoms? In olden days the heroine swooned in the face of difficulty. Now the "nearly passes out." Who is ready to say we have not made some progress in the last few years?

R. E. D.

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EDITORIAL



Collegiate Sam Says:

Read much, think more, talk less!

EDITORIALS, RESOLUTIONS AND THE NEW YEAR

Some time ago someone said to one of our editors, "Oh, all you have to do is to write editorials." Sounds easy doesn't it? Did you ever try to write one, particularly for a special day or season? One would really think that an editorial for New Year's would be very simple until he sits down and twirls his pencil for several hours to stir up the muse. Actually, the task of writing an editorial, or any article for that matter, is easy until one sits down to write the thoughts which may, or may not, have been revolving in his mind.

Realizing that there will be two main classes who read this effusion, it behooved one to make it readable for both—I speak of the professing and non-professing Christian. Regardless of the fact that nearly two weeks of the New Year have elapsed, this article pertains to that very theme. By this time those who made resolutions have broken them two or three times—wherefore those who didn't resolve are rather pleased with themselves because they did not have any to break. The former fellow claims to have had the fun of breaking his resolutions.

Generally speaking, resolutions are a failure; although when made seriously they show an aspiration for good within Man, and a desire to overcome evil and undesirable habits. Is there not a better way to begin the New Year than by making a resolve that will soon be broken? The question implies an affirmative answer and can be answered thus.

It is true that the beginning of the year is a time for taking account of stock in the business world. In the spiritual realm we find the same thing. The Christian asks himself, "How can I improve the coming year?" The one who does not profess religion interrogates himself in much the same way. To each party one answer will suffice. First, begin the year prayerfully. Nearly everybody prays sometime in their life—why not begin the year by asking God's guidance and help? The Christian may pray for strength for his life; the non-Christian's prayer should be one of supplication for forgiveness and acceptance with God. "Renew our strength, great God, we plead with earnest cry this day, go with us through the coming year, and be our help and stay." Second, live, a day at a time. In other words don't try to see too far ahead, but make sure that each day is lived to the best advantage by submission to Christ and service to fellow men. The Christian oft-times worries about some future temptation instead of trusting God. Why fret about the future? Third, Begin each day with a period of quiet devotion. I believe that every person whether a professing Christian or not will profit by a daily season of "quiet" with his or her own thoughts. "Know thyself" is a good adage, but above all know thy God. If every reader will practice the ideals herein set forth, he will not only live a useful day, but the year and even the entire life will be blessed. Try it!

Count De Coupons Column

Dear Count:
Will you please give some suggestions how to run a college weekly?
Cub.

Dear Cub:
Criticize all the members of the staff as often as you can, never stoop to contribute anything yourself, and most of all expect to get more out of it than you put in.
Count de Coupons.

Dear Count de Coupons:
Would you advise sending all the Houghton misogynists to eleemosynary institutions?
Inquisitive

Dear Inquisitive:
Certainly not! just let them get a glimpse of Emeline Ballard and they won't be misogynists any longer.
Count de Coupons

Dear Count:
How do you keep false teeth from freezing? How may I remove the glaze from my glass eye?
Bulginback

Dear Bulginback:
I keep my mouth shut, but if you can't do that bathe them in alcohol. Sandpaper the eye with No. 0 0 sandpaper.
Count de Coupons

Locals

Mrs. J. C. Long has had an attack of heart trouble and is seriously ill. Everett Dyer visited friends at Binghamton, N. Y. recently.

Jessie Parker is ill in Houghton Hospital.

Helen Douglass was a visitor in Houghton during vacation.

Frank Lane, who has been seriously ill with the flu, has returned to school.

Professor and Mrs. Whitaker spent the holiday season with their son and family in Ithaca, N. Y.

Professor and Mrs. Herman Baker were in Marion, Indiana, during the vacation time.

Miss Rothermel worked in a hospital at Cohoes, N. Y. during the holiday season.

Alvin Densmore spent the Christmas vacation with Mr. and Mrs. Thure Turnell at Jamestown, N. Y.

Our local postmaster, Mr. William Calkins, is ill and unable to attend to the post office.

Harold Douglass is back East and at Harrison Valley, Pa., where he is helping to care for his father who is ill.

Mrs. P. S. Bowen spent the Christmas vacation with her son, Mr. Ward Bowen, and his family at Albany, N. Y.

Rev. David Anderson has been granted a two weeks vacation by his congregation at Erie, Pa., and is spending the time with his family in Houghton.

Miss Burnell attended a scientists' convention at New York for a few days, during the Christmas vacation and spent the remainder of the time with friends at Sonoma, N. Y.

Prof. "Cod" Christy was in an automobile accident in which his new

car was destroyed by fire but no one injured when he was home in Akron, Ohio during the vacation.

We extend our sympathies to Arthur Yetter whose brother died just before Christmas; and to Harvey Jennings, who was called home by the death of his mother.

Ruth Burgess and Lena Stevenson whose home is in Jersey City, N. J. spent the vacation period with relatives at Forksville, Pa. They bring greetings from Helen and Grace Molyneux, Esther Burgess, and Marjorie Mulnix.

Alumni News
First: Start the
New Year--Write!

Several of the oldsters favored the town with their presence during vacation. Ruth Luckey raced up the hill with "Bob" after church one Sunday noon to beat "Prexy" home. "Remmie" decided that, to feel perfectly natural, she'd have to serve the sandwiches and sodas as of yore. Dot Long came home to keep Flo straight. Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Peck were in town. Grace Wright came home to see how Prof. F. H. was behaving. And "Tubby" Clark just couldn't stay away. He came primarily to chat with the blond school nurse, but managed to make a tour of inspection of the familiar buildings and shake hands with a few other friends.

Doris and "Smittey," now Mr. and Mrs. Harlan Smith, were in town for the Shakesperian drama by President Southwick, as also were Ruby Moore and Seelye Austin.

"Fritz" Fairfield visited chapel Friday. We're all delighted to see "Fritz" as healthy and happy as of yore.

Viola Roth, Ruth and Helen Kellogg and Peter Steese were home for vacation, aussi.

Did you all know that Mr. and Mrs. Bond Fero have another son?—Charles Merlin.

And Prof. Hazlett is again proud papa,—Theodore this time.

Dear Subscription Manager of the Houghton Star:

It was very stirring news that we found in our last issue when that little slip confronted us stating that our subscription expired with that issue. We were immediately awakened out of all lethargy, for it is a welcome visitor that we look forward to each week.

We have appreciated the management. We have appreciated the fine editorials. We have enjoyed the splendid contributions from its many leading lights, and above all it has kept us in touch with our Alma Mater. We perceive that the spirit of Houghton is much the same as it was when we attended college, and it gives us assurance that the young life now throbbing its halls will "carry on" and maintain the high ideals of the past, and raise up the standard of Houghton to the breeze. We rejoice in every bit of progress that has been made, and are very happy to think that the vision of the founder of this institution, Willard I. Houghton, has been realized. God bless you every one.

With our kindest regards,
J. S. Willett.

The Houghton Star,
Editor-in-Chief,
Houghton, N. Y.

Dear Bob:

I once heard an old axiom which went something like this: "It is a grievous fault to refrain from giving praise when something worthy is accomplished as it is to refrain from giving punishment when a wrong is done." Therefore, that I may not be guilty of committing a crime of any

kind, I wish to offer you my congratulations for the fine paper which you have thus far published. It is really a newsy little periodical, a real inspiration to read each week. Especially fine is your joke column and your alumni department. However I am somewhat selfishly inclined to take at least part of the credit for the success of this year's Star since I had the privilege of suggesting your name as my most logical successor.

I was especially interested in this week's number which outlined the activities of the 1928-29 chorus, and told of the coming Christmas cantata. I would certainly enjoy listening to those who have worked so sedulously, but I find my desire to be an impossibility. However, upon viewing once again that illustrious group of musical would-bes who made up last season's group of "singing fools", would it be wrong for me to say that the memories of my deliverty at the expense of Professor Wright (who sat next to me on the platform) seem very sweet to me at the present time? I always did have a good time with the Dean of Men anyway.

Of course those things which we "put over" on the Professor were the most fun of all. I don't think I shall ever forget the time when the present Professor of Mathematics, Assistant to the President, Member of the Advisory Board. (otherwise "Cod" Christy), "Peter" Steese, "Baldy" Scott, "Cy" Steese, and yours truly, set out from the Steese mansion one night about twelve bells, stealthily broke in to the gymnasium, and took a nocturnal plunge into the icy waters of the swimming pool. In fact, we initiated the pool since we were the first to officially use it. I tell that stunt in preference to any other more outrageous action.

Tell your alumni editor to call up "Tubby" Clark, "Baldy" Scott, and Prof. Hazlett. Let's hear from them.

Sincerely yours,
Virg Hussey.

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A FAMILIAR WINTER SCENE NEAR HOUGHTON

Sophs Imitate Chaucer

A frosh ther was who went to Houghton scole

Who semed to himself a lerned soule.
So much he wiste that all his teachers thoughte

That all that he could lerne he had been taughte.

A cote had he with stripes of gray and grene

In which one scarce could tell him from a zebra,

But for the color and his shamfastnesse

That every wight might see went well togidre.

Yet he was kind and good in all his chere,

Thogh that I pleynly speke in this matere.

—Harriet Storms.

A boy there was of Houghton Sem also,

As tall as is the handle of a ho,

And on his face was a large nose,

To croked for to yeve him repose.

The bristles on his hed were all erect,

As if to meet a bear he gan expect;

His yes were blake and piercing as a crow's

When frightened by the sight of a scarecrow.

And in the art of learning was he grete,

And markes from the techer would he take.

—Elmer Roth.

(Ed. Note. The above imitations were written for Sophomore English Class and handed in by Miss Rickard.)

Chapel Notes

Chapel Tuesday, Jan 8:

Professor Douglas gave a very interesting talk on *The Fallacy of Numbers*. The thought which he developed was, that an enterprise of any kind in order to be true or successful did not depend on sheer numbers but on spirit. The examples which he used to illustrate this were drawn from the Bible, the medical world and science. The small army of Gideon composed of three hundred was able to accomplish much more than the great army of thirty thousand.

A student attending a University with its thousands, especially for undergraduate work has no advantage over the student attending the smaller college.

Thursday, January 10.

Rev. Pitt's chapel talk was highly inspirational. One of the most difficult questions which confronts the young Christian today is his social relations. What shall I do with my friends? How shall I adjust my life?

Christ's prayer for his disciples was, "I pray not that thou shouldest take them out of the world; but that thou shouldest keep them from the evil."

Take for example, the social life of Jesus, see him at the wedding at Cana, note how at twelve years of age we find him with his kinsfolks going to Jerusalem, there talking with the doctors. Some would say the latter was a religious gathering but yet it bore a pronounced social aspect.

"Jesus increased in wisdom and stature, and in favor with God and man."

On all social occasions he was absolutely master of himself. His personality was utterly incapable of submergence. He had not a cadish attitude, never once do we find him boss or judge.

The disciples were effected by his personality. The mastery of Jesus lay in his absolute identity with God.

Be yourself for God, be your best when in the secret place, when alone. Let your social life be filled with the Holy Ghost.

The secret lies in the "secret place."

What Would You Do With 10,000 Fish?

January American Boy Tells
Methods of New York
Aquarium

That aquarium in the biology laboratory doesn't seem to be much of a problem, does it? A few fish, a frog or two, a turtle at times—there aren't enough different kinds of water species to make anybody gray-headed.

Yet they have to have clean, fresh water; they have to be fed certain kinds of food; they have to have enough oxygen to sustain life. And suppose you had the job of taking care of 10,000 specimens, some from fresh water and some from salt water, some requiring water of one temperature and some another, some refusing to eat anything but a certain kind of food. What would you do about it?

What the New York City aquarium, the largest aquarium in the world, does about it makes the subject of an absorbing article by Boyden Sparks, "They Shop in the Ocean," which appears in the January American Boy magazine.

The New York aquarium, the article says, employs a staff of 26 attendants to care for its sea life. All of them are needed, for fish are more picky in their appetites than most humans. The sea horse, for example, will eat nothing but live *gammarus*, a small crustacean about as large as the tip of a lead pencil. Dead *gammarus* won't do—you can't fool a sea horse.

To obtain this food the aquarium has equipped a 35 foot auxiliary sloop, called the *Sea Horse*, which makes daily trips out of New York harbor. The sloop also brings in new specimens in its specially constructed "well." Codfish, shrimp crabs, and herring are bought at the fish markets three times a week, to be cut into small pieces for the aquarium's boarders.

Water for the aquarium is shipped to New York in huge tanks, for the "soup" of the harbor is unsuitable. Heating apparatus keeps the tanks at 72 degrees temperature, for sea fish, and slightly warmer for bay varieties.

Reserve tanks, containing extra specimens to replace those that may die, are kept out of public view. Little can be done for a sick or injured fish, Mr. Sparks says, for there is no way to treat them that has proved successful.

"Where are you going, little flea?"
"Oh, to the dogs." Ex.

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"JULIUS CAESAR"

(Continued from Page One)

character and the entrance of another. We were made reverently conscious of Portia's entrance as she pleaded with Brutus to disclose his restless mind to her, and of Brutus's sincere love for his wife.

The audience were awe-stricken with the rapid succession of impersonations that took place when Cassius and Brutus were arguing as to whether Mark Anthony should be allowed to make the funeral oration over Caesar. We were held spellbound as we felt the mob being swayed first by Brutus and then completely won over by Mark Anthony.

We felt in Mark Anthony's tone of voice a greater note of sympathy rather than sarcasm when he declared "Brutus is an honorable man." We were moved with pity for Brutus, as remorse began to stab his mind with ghosts of his fatal dagger and terrible deed as he cried out, "O, Julius Caesar thou art mighty yet. 'O, that a man might know the end of this day's business."

As the scene closed with Mark Anthony and Octavius marching to victory with their army, we were made to feel that right must prevail. To the last we saw Brutus as a kindly character accepting the fruits of his mistake in death, and Mark Anthony declaring with sincere sympathy "This was the noblest Roman of them all."

As we pondered over the great lesson left in our hearts we felt truly, "The wages of sin is death, but the gift of God is eternal life."

B. M. Rothermel

SOUTHWICK ON MANNERS

(Continued from Page One)

after he has forgotten what he has been taught; that it is a quality of gentleness and strength that puts a man at his best advantage to help the next fellow into a way of a happy expression of himself; that good manners is a form of sympathy, kindness and emotion that never neglects human needs; that it reveals the truth as a testing based upon respect for laws, institutions, people and language.

He said also that no empire ever went down as long as its language was well preserved. Therefore he took the opportunity to show us the absurdity of slang and the reaction of mental jazz, and made an appeal to our hearts for reverence and regard for the sacred inner circle that belongs to the human soul.

He urged every student to hold good manners in high regard since every institution is judged by its students.

Jokes

"She is the dumbest girl I have ever seen."

"Why?"

"She wanted to know how many quarters in a football game."

"That's nothing, my girl wanted to know if a football coach had wheels."

Ex.

City Visitor—"Why are you running that steam roller over that field?"

Farmer—"I'm raising a crop of mashed potatoes this fall."

Ex.

Bright Senior—I hear soldiers aren't allowed to wear wrist watches any more.

Soph—"Why, how is that?"

Senior—"They have to keep time with their feet."

Ex.

Soph—"Are you still taking trig?"

Frosh—"No, it was typhoid fever that made me look this way."

Ex.

Frosh—"Talk about being dumb, you think South Bend is an exercise."

Soph—"You aren't so much either. You thought Babe Ruth wrote 'The Bat.'"

Ex.



From Other Papers

To most schools, money and brains are requisites for entrance. Tucked away down in the Ozark Mountains, however, is the School of the Ozarks, where poverty is a requirement. The school has an enrollment of 200 a year with most students coming from families whose cash income is less than \$50 a year. The school operates a dairy and creamery, canning factory, laundry, and a printing plant which gives the students ample opportunities to work their way thru the school.

WHY STUDY?

The more you study
The more you know;
The more you know
The more you forget;
The more you forget
The less you know,
So why study?

The less you study
The less you know;
The less you know
The less you forget;
The less you forget
The more you know,
So why study?

JOLLY GROUP RETURNS

(Continued from Page One)

surprise. Behold! on the track leading to Houghton was a "hoodle-bug" all set to carry fifty or sixty passengers besides the abundance of baggage. We were told to check our parcels and traveling bags, and in so doing we would have plenty of room to ride in comfort.

Well, after we left Rochester, we found out that all the baggage had not been checked for from the front end of the car arose melodious tones. Upon investigation we found that Albert Eiss was picking away on a banjo-mandolin which Santa Claus had brought him, and which he feared might get out of order from insufficient use if left in the baggage car. At any rate we had "music" to accompany the whistle and the puffs of the train the entire seventy miles, and in the rear end of the car Mr. Howse chimed in singing some of the more modern songs.

In spite of the various noises and the loud conversation of two or three dozen excited students, "Bill" Boehne went to sleep, to be suddenly awakened by a "gentle" tap on the head by a parcel which evidently had become displeased with its resting place and was seeking a softer environment.

We were glad that Houghton wasn't any further down the line, for at many of the stations the train took on other students causing the aisles to become quite congested. We wonder if this condition was the cause of George Unaman retiring to the smoker.

When the train pulled out of Fillmore, there was a hustle and bustle of enthusiastic uncontrollable spirits looking for their belongings and getting ready to disembark. As the train pulled in to our destination, the strains of the song, "Come Back to Dear Old Houghton" went ringing out to those who were awaiting the reunion of old friends and cronies.

LIFE

First water is thrown over you.
Second, rice.
Third, dirt.

Here is a proverb
Will stand every test;
The thinner the soup
The cleaner the rest.

Renew At Once!

TEAMS BATTLE TONIGHT

(Continued From Page One)

than twelve points. "Ann" is ably seconded by her running mate, "Vid" Stevens, an excellent shot, and the two as before stated are a tough combination to stop when working together. "Li" Clark at center, is a fine defense player and her passes are of inestimable value to the teams' offense. The guards, Mae Young and Pearl Moore, have shown to good advantage in their few appearances. With both teams at full strength, well what would you expect?

The boys' teams are the identical pair who fought it out last year, the Seniors and Sophs. The "dope" gives the Sophs an edge in the struggle tonight but experience has showed the absolute untrustworthiness of the "dope." True, the Seniors in a previous exhibition encounter the first of the season repulsed the Sophs after trailing them for three quarters, and emerged with a six point victory. However the "dope" in the preliminary games of the series points to a Soph victory. The "two year olds" scored two fancy wins over the Junior-Theolog and High School contestants that look pretty nice to Soph supporters. Meanwhile the Seniors after winning easily from the husky Frosh team, downed the fighting High School lads only after two spasmodic over-time periods while a large crowd in the gallery really became excited in the prospect of a Senior defeat. The personnel of each team is the same except for one change on each team. Dennis this year replaces Rosback for the Sophs, Kemp replaces Mosher in the Senior line-up. Each team is well balanced in offensive and defensive strength. The Seniors boast a little stronger offense, the Sophs a rangier and possibly tighter defense. Neither team has an outstanding star or stars unless it is "Long Jim" Fisk of the Sophs. The Sophs center their offensive play around the big boy and he is a mountain of strength on defense. In the writers opinion "Jim" is the classiest center seen here since the days of "Ham" Kitterman. The probable line-up is as follows:

Seniors

Dyer	R. F.
Fox	L. F.
Miller	C.
Lane	R. G.
Kemp	L. G.
Thompson	Sub.
Yetter	Sub.

Sophs

Fero	R. F.
Folger	L. F.
Fisk	C.
Dennis	R. G.
Roth	L. G.
Moon	Sub.

A DANGEROUS HABIT

The fault-finding habit is a bad one. It is easily acquired and not easily broken. We live in an imperfect world. Everything is flawed and defective. Institutions all blunder and fall short of the ideal. Persons are all erring creatures and their faults give us offense. But one should not pay too much attention to the faults of others, or to the defects of the world in which he lives. He may become a chronic fault-finder, and in that case he will become a grumbler. If he is not careful, he will degenerate into a growler. And if he growls long enough, he will degenerate into a snarler, and in the end he will become a cynic. When a man has become a cynic, he has reached the bottom. There is nothing lower than cynicism. A cynic is of no account, either to himself or to anyone else. He is a nuisance and a stumbling block. He did not intend to start to become a cynic. He began by finding fault, and the habit grew on him until his mind became twisted and his heart sour.

Dr. Chas. E. Jefferson in Wes. Meth.