

The Houghton Star

VOLUME XII

HOUGHTON, NEW YORK, MAY 15, 1920

NUMBER 15

THE MAY CONCERT.

On Friday May 7th, occurred the annual home talent number which completes Houghton's lecture course. That this is the most popular number of the year was proven by the large number in attendance. The program went off very smoothly and each number is worthy of much credit. Especially did Miss Eldredge please the audience by her reading from "Pollyanna." We could easily mention many good points of each number but space does not permit. Following is the program:

Vocal Trio	Star of Love	Heyser
	Zola Kitterman	
	Nora Mattoon	
	Alice Buchholz	
Vocal Solo	Aria from "The Holy City"	Gaul
	Mildred Ellingwood	
Piano Duo	Serenade Badine	G. Marie
	Fidelia Warburton	
	Mildred Ellingwood	
Reading	The Lady Across the Aisle	
	Thelma Hill	
Piano Solo	Humoreske	Dvorak
	Helen Clark	
Vocal Solo	The Mountebank's Song	
	Wilson Crawford	Watson
Piano Solo	Prelude	Porter
	Gladys Crandall	
Vocal Solo	Boat Song	Ware
	William O. Hester	
Reading	Pro Patria	
	Edith Warburton	
Piano Solo	Charm of the Night	Dennee
	Fidelia Warburton	
Vocal Solo	The Sun's Roses	Hawley
	From the Land of the Sky-Blue Waters	Cadman
	Miss Eddy	
Piano Solo	Sonata op. 10, No. 3	Beethoven
	Miss Paddock	
Reading	Cutting from "Pollyanna"	Porter
	Miss Eldredge	
Piano Duet	King's March from "The Prophet"	Meyerbeer
	Carrie Coleman	
	Veva Parker	

Quartette Farewell to Thee Farle
 Gratia Bullock Eleanor Farmer
 Lawrence Woods John Hester

MOCK TRIAL COMPLETED.

Jury Renders Verdict of Acquittal.

The mock trial held on the evenings of April 26, May 3, and May 10 resulted in a verdict of acquittal. Mr. Chapman, the principal prisoner was charged with larceny from the house, the specific crime being the stealing of canned fruit from Mr. Woodhead's cellar. The evidence presented was entirely circumstantial, but strong enough to make the case interesting. Things looked dark for Mr. Chapman for a while, and, regardless of the jury's verdict, some still believe him guilty. Mr. Chapman, it's up to you to live it down.

The societies have learned some practical things about court procedure, and those who took active part acquired some valuable information.

THE JUNIOR--SENIOR

BANQUET

On Friday Evening, May 14, we Prep. Seniors were invited to the Junior Senior Banquet. A little news of the great preparations had leaked out and we went with great expectations. Nor were we disappointed. From the first number on the short program, to the last toast after the banquet, everything went off smoothly. The decorations were very fitting, and the food delicious. Never was there such salad or cream!

But the most interesting of all were the toasts. Wilbur Clark, Junior president was toast master. Except for a tendency to singe his hair in the gas jet, he carried off his part splendidly. John Higgins gave the welcome to the seniors. I'm sure if we can believe ourselves to be all he claimed, we are a fine class indeed, and do credit to our school.

Our president Mrs. Van Buskirk spoke next, and as always we were proud of her. We can never thank her for all she has

been to us. She returned the compliments of the Juniors and told how much we owe to the Faculty. We can only hope to repay them by living lives of service.

After Alora Russell's toast to life in the country, we all felt like packing our bags and starting immediately for the rural districts. Life must be one grand song there.

Royal Woodhead and Nora Mattoon told of the associations here and whether it pays to the Seniors.

Stanley Lawrence spoke on "As a man thinketh in his heart so is he." He said he felt he was still a boy; therefore he was one.

We surely appreciate the kindness and hard work of the Juniors. We understand what it means, for we went thru the same ordeal last year.

SINGING IN CHAPEL

For the past three years it has been the custom of the several classes to sing the College song in the seminary chapel sometime during the second semester. Each group presents it in an original manner, which is a surprise to the rest of the school.

The first ones to render the song this year were the college Freshmen. They went slowly to the platform with stately, solemn tread, heads bowed low and hands clasped behind them, while a funeral march gave an even more somber aspect to the occasion. After singing the school song they sang a song for the "jolly Freshmen."

The three younger classes of students, the largest group of all, came next upon the program. One of their number, a returned soldier, trained them until they marched exceptionally well. They finished by singing a little song to the Juniors and Seniors.

The preparatory upper classmen marched backward and began the song backward singing the last chorus first and so on to the first verse. After one chorus and verse they faced the audience. They used tennis rackets for ukeleles. A clever little song showing how both classes would boost for their Alma Mater closed their pro-

gram.

The theological students looked seven years into the future and conducted a missionary convention. The delegates arrived from the different fields wearing tags to show their station in the various parts of the world. A short reunion was held first, then at the suggestion of one of their number, they sang, "Blest Be the Tie that Binds."

The music seniors appeared in their class colors of green and white. While one of their number played, they marched in crisscross fashion to the platform. After this they sang the song well, using solos, duet and quartet. Following this they wound a May pole with green and white streamers as they sang of the time from entering the course until graduation. This was pretty and the students desired an encore whereupon the girls unwound the streamers, then with heads together around the May pole gave a yell for music.

The upper classmen and sophomores sauntered leisurely to the platform, the ladies up one outside aisle, the gentlemen up the opposite one. As they went they looked out the windows as though expecting to see someone. When arriving on the rostrum the boys sang, "Why hello, girls," and were answered by the same number of girls with, "Why hello, boys." This was the introduction to a song expressing the sentiment that the present rules imposed by the faculty gave opportunity for frequent looks at each other rather than more unlimited association. The school song was exceptionally well given. They concluded their singing with a song showing how they have at last made the people believe they are wiser than they are. The programs have all been good and we consider that as well as showing the originality of each group, it has served the purpose of helping us to get better acquainted with our song. Sometimes we wonder what next people will be able to think out that has never been used. There has been no repeating so far and we imagine that the next years students will bring new ideas and be as capable as the others have been.

"FOLLOW THOU ME"

"Oh, dear, what's the use?" exclaimed Marie as she threw herself into the hammock. "I feel so mixed up that I don't really know whether I belong to the Lord or not."

"Why, what is the matter, dear? I have noticed for some time that you seemed troubled about something."

"Well, mother, it's so hard for me to now what I ought to do. I don't mean anything in particular but there are so many things that puzzle me since I found Jesus. Of course I know that a Christian ought to be different

from the world but just where to draw the line is the question."

"I see, Marie. I believe everyone has the same problem to face sooner or later and I feel that it is of vital importance how it is settled."

Marie was the daughter of a minister whose charge was located among the hills of Pennsylvania. All her life she had heard straight teaching but until her eighteenth year she had never fully yielded her life to Him who so long had knocked at the door of her heart. Favored by having wise parents, she had not been pressed into a decision until, by the Spirit, she was ready of her own accord to lay all at the feet of Jesus. The turning point had come about three months before the present conversation.

"Yes," continued her mother, "you are at a critical point in your Christian experience. But have you nothing to guide you in your decisions?"

"That's just the trouble; I have too much. One person tells me one thing and another something entirely different. They all seem to be such good people, too. Whom shall I believe?"

"Ah, my child, you are trying to lean on the arm of flesh. God wants you to depend on Him. Just as long as you try to be like someone else, no matter if it be one of the choicest saints, you are missing God's best for you. He wants you to have an intimate relationship with Himself, so close that He can lead you. If you wanted to please your earthly father, who could tell you how to do so as well as he himself?"

"But, mother, this is different. If God tells someone else what is right, why should I expect Him to reveal it to me personally? Shouldn't one revelation do for all?"

"Yes, in matters of principle. But I judge that such things are not worrying you. It is more the small things the details. Now God never intended that we should all be alike. He created us as individuals and He desires to deal with us as such."

"Then must I try to be different from everyone else?"

"No, that isn't the point, dear. All you must do is to follow Jesus. To be sure you may follow others in so far as they walk in His footsteps but if you go on to know Christ better, little by little He will wean you away from depending upon earthly friends. Sometimes it takes hard jolts to do it. That is why, daughter, I am anxious that in the beginning you may learn to keep your eyes fixed upon Jesus. It will save you so much trouble and perplexity."

"What shall I do, mother, when I receive advice and counsel from people? You know I do now and probably shall continue to in the future."

"Decide nothing hastily. You know you are told to 'try the spirits' and by using His word as a measure, we may find what is His will concerning

us."

"That does clear things up some. But what if I feel that I must follow the same course someone else does? It may be thought I am just copying them."

"Never mind that, dear. We must pay no heed to such things. The enemy will try to make us stumble one way or another."

It seems wonderful that the Lord could take pains to tell each of us personally what He wants of us. And somehow it seems a little hard for me to take small things to Him."

"And yet it is true, Marie, that He is interested in the smallest details. The great love He bears for us is the cause of this interest. He loves to have us trust Him with everything. Let others follow their own convictions. Thank God, we may know for ourselves."

"It reminds me, mother, of the verse I learned this morning where Jesus said to Peter, 'What is that to thee? Follow thou me.'"

B. W. M.

Alumni Notes

The graduates from Houghton in the year '13 came from two departments. The college was represented by two graduates; the preparatory, by sixteen.

C. Floyd Hester holds the honor of being one of the graduates of the college dept. of this year. Singer, orator, business manager, "prohi" worker, and all round student, he showed marked initiative at Oberlin from which he was graduated the next year being there a member of the band and glee club. He taught three years in Wisconsin High School and received his A. M. at Wisconsin U. in '17. In '18 he entered Uncle Sam's army at camp Funston, Kansas. On July first of last year, he left for Siberia as Y. M. C. A. secretary. He is now stationed at Vladivostok.

Alison Edgar, the other college graduate, soon went west with her parents. As near as we can find out, she is located in Saskatchewan, Canada.

Sarah Davidson, the youngest member of the preparatory class, taught school during '15, '16 and a part of '17. Then on account of impaired health she rested a year. This August she completes a three years' course for a nurse in the Physicians Hospital Training School in New York City.

Emma Agnew has taught in the grades of a school in Schenectady since leaving Houghton.

Verna Hanford Warner is now residing at Glenn Ellyn, Ill. She spent two years as a missionary in Africa. Her husband is one of the four bishops of the Free Methodist church.

Ethel Acher Harris taught school for a while. She now resides at Rushford. Mr. Harris is a mail-carrier of that place.

Clair Dart attended college at Houghton for three years, finishing at Oberlin in '17. He assisted in the Physics department and took some "grad" work at the U. of Mich., until the draft called him away. He saw oversea service. He now has a home of his own in Pontiac, Mich. and as a diversion from home cares, acts as assistant to the chief electrician of the Oakland Motor Car Co. in that place.

Dorothy Jennings Fall remained at Houghton until she was graduated from music. In '16, she was married to Paul Fall, and is now residing at Carney's Point, N. J. where Mr. Fall is now now working in the Dupont Co.

Leslie V. Lane on leaving school went to "the wild and wocley west" as he often delighted to express it. Returning, he worked on the farm and when war hung low over the land went forth and served some time in the A. E. F. in the cavalry. He is now real-estate representative in Akron, Ohio.

Elsie Hanford spent some time in the college department in Houghton, and is now finishing at Oberlin.

Florence Reed took a course at the Bryant and Stratton business college at Buffalo, and is now a bookkeeper in The First National Bank at Genesee, Pa.

Rev. W. C. Pero attended college at Houghton, leaving in the spring of '16. He has been Methodist pastor at Wisconsin and Farmersville, and now he and his companion are stationed at Short Tract.

Earl Barrett taught school for a year when he returned to Houghton for his college work, remaining until the spring of '18. The following year, he worked in Buffalo, preaching the time at Chestnut Ridge. With his wife, he is now at Asbury where he intends to finish his college and theological courses this year.

Mildred Houghton Morgan taught school for a while. She is now married and living at Silver Springs.

Robert Smith is working as a telegraph operator on the railroad at Sherman, N. Y.

Melvine Howden has taken up the printers' trade and works with his father at Fillmore.

Nathan Capen, an earnest green mountain boy, went on with his school work and was graduated from the college department of Houghton with the writer, in the class of '17. He went to work on the farm until the army claimed him and he went to fill his place in the ranks. He is now back on a Vermont farm.

The writer spent a year attending school and is now at home taking theological at his dear old Alma Mater.

C. B.

PORTAGE FALKS

One of the most interesting and beautiful places within the reach of Houghton students is the falls and gorge of the Genesee river at Portageville.

But a short distance below the village the river makes a sharp turn to the right and enters between high banks which continue with varying altitude for several miles, in places reaching nearly six hundred feet in height. In some places the banks rise straight up from the river bottom; in other places they have an easier ascent, making it possible to descend to the river by the aid of trees and shrubs.

Soon after entering the gorge the waters begin to gain momentum as they rush toward the first or upper falls. Before reaching the falls however they pass under the big iron bridge of the Erie railroad which crosses the chasm at this place. This bridge is over two hundred feet high. At one time there was a wooden bridge across the gorge in the same place. It was the largest wooden structure of its kind in the world. It was destroyed by fire.

Having taken their first leap of sixty-eight feet the waters flow onward in gentle current with an occasional ripple or rapid for the distance of half a mile when the brink of the second and highest fall is reached. Over this they pour in an unbroken sheet a distance of one hundred and ten feet. At the base of this fall a dark cave has been carved out by the waters which at one time could be reached by a wooden stairway.

A short distance from these falls is Glen Iris once a rural home but now a summer hotel. The land on the west side of the river which belonged to this homestead has been put into the hands of the government and converted into a park. Besides Glen Iris there is a Museum containing many wonderful collections among which are the bones of a Mastadon, and many Indian relics. One of the interesting structures on the grounds is an old log cabin which was an ancient Indian council house of the Iroquois Indians. It was moved to Portage from the place where it once stood in an Indian village almost directly across the river from Houghton.

Continuing down the banks of the river for the distance of two miles then following a path down the steep bank one comes out upon a plateau of rock a short distance above which are the third or lower falls. These are a succession of falls and rapids rather than one precipice. The river bed suddenly narrows as it comes to the plateau of rock and the waters plunge into a narrow chasm which leads to a deep cavern far below, which the plateau overhangs. The course of the river

now lies deep down in its rock-enclosed limits until the broad valley is reached.

L. W.

Athletics

Now that the long winter months are over and the weather permits us once again to get out on the old diamond we have started the season off with some enthusiasm.

The students of the seminary are divided into two teams, one from the college department and the other from the preparatory department. We have played three games so far and are planning to have a series of games, two a week for the remaining length of time. These games were very interesting, but because of the lack of time only four or five innings have been played at each game.

The first game May 4th was a very exciting game to the very last. The score was very close being nine to eight in favor of the college.

The second game was played on May 6. This also aroused considerable interest; until the last inning the score was even when because one of the college players had to stop playing, the preps. pushed to the lead, the game ending with a score of 11 to 8.

The third game played on May 12th showed what a little practice would do for some of the players. The game was exciting all the way thru. The first inning ended one to nothing in favor of the college. Neither side scored in the second. In the third each made two scores and in the fourth the college team run in two more. This ended the game 5 to 2 in favor of the college.

On account of there being quite a large number of students to pick from it has taken some time to try them out but at last we have succeeded in choosing two evenly divided teams.

It is true that the girls basket ball league this season was a very decided success from every angle. They practised very faithfully for almost two months before attempting to play games to which the public was invited. When at last they announced their schedule and invited the public they showed good passing team work and excellent basket shooting. Good and very interested crowds attended all the games and at the start it looked as though the Green and White team would be a winner as they proceeded to annex two contests right at the start but after making a poor start the



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	Played	Won	Lost	Standing
Black and White	6	5	1	833
Green and White	6	3	3	500
Red and White	6	1	5	167

Black and White	Green and White
F. Mary Williams	Capt. Dorothy Clark
F. Viola Ackerman	Gladys Crandall
C. Nora Mattoon	Mildred Parmele
G. Myrtle Mattoon	Fidelia Warburton
G. Viola Roth	Anna Haynes
S. Ora Kayes	

Red and White

F. Mildred Ellingwood	Capt.
F. Mable Mattoon	
C. Laura Steese	
G. Anna Carsons	
G. Marian Ackerman	
S. Luella Roth	

Current News

Mr. F. R. Elmore of Syracuse was the guest of Miss Eldredge on Friday, May 7th. On Saturday Miss Eldredge, the Misses Dorothy and Helen Clark, and Mr. Elmore motored to Portage Falls where they spent the day.

James Flanigan of Elmira was a recent guest of Miss Grace Wright.

Mr. H. J. Clark and son Bruce of Orchard Park, also Miss Marion Ross visited the Misses Dorothy and Helen Clark recently.

Miss Gertrude Black of Olean was the guest of her sister Elizabeth Black, last week.

John Kopler

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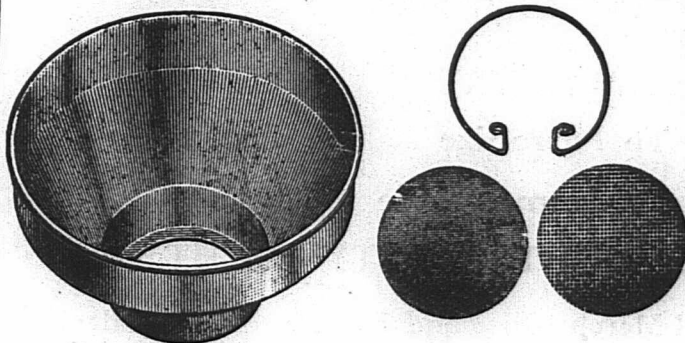
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FILLMORE, N. Y.

Miss Dorothy Meade has returned from her home at Bradford, Pa.

Mr. Paul Readett of Olean visited the school last week.

Miss Gratia Bullock spent a few days visiting friends at Washington, D. C., recently.

Mrs. Delia McCarty of Forkesville, Pa., has been visiting her sister, Miss Grange.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Terry and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Whitney of Clarkesville, visited at Charles Terry's, Sunday.

Mrs. Gilbert Clocksin has joined her husband at Akron, Ohio, where they will reside.

Walter Wilson of Mooers, N. Y., spent the past week with John Higgins.

Mr. and Mrs. Potter of Ellenburg, N. Y., have been visiting Prof. and Mrs. Luckey.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph McClintock have returned to school after an absence of several weeks.

Ginger Jar

"Aireo means to sieze or capture." "Or take unto one's self" (a wife) added Gearheart subconsciously.

"Writers of the pseudo classic period used expressions that were millinered; what does that mean?"

They were like ladies' hats-rather attractive to look at but really not much to them."

It is often the function of language to conceal rather than reveal thot (or lack of it). Perhaps this explains why women are such good linguists.

It is suggested that dorm women refrain from exchanging clothes. It is very embarrassing on Friday nights when young men are not certain with whom they are conversing.

In Elocution

Miss Eldredge—"You people did much better to-day than you did yesterday. Now don't let that happen again."

S. L., speaking of Freshman Class, "This class is composed of large, bright, intelligent people."