

# THE HOUGHTON STAR

COLLEGE LIFE IN PRINT

VOLUME XXI

HOUGHTON, N. Y., MARCH 22, 1929

NUMBER 22

## Varsity Teams Announced

### Varsity-Alumni Game Saturday

(No easy task confronted this year's Varsity Captains as they strove to decide who would win honor as Houghton's best all around players in the basket ball sphere.)

"Bill" Albro, Captain of the Varsity men's team, in the light of ability, eligibility, and sportsmanship, has chosen the following men as members of the Varsity squad: "Deacon" Fox, F. "Ed" Dyer, F. "Jimmie" Fiske, C. "Lou" Shipman, C. "Stan" Miller, G. "Skeetz" Roth, G. "Squedunk" York, G.

These lads eagerly await the coming of the Alumni stars and hope to show the former court heroes a brand of Basket Ball that will carry them to a credible victory.

"Ann" English, Girls' Varsity Captain, announces her team as follows: Beattie, C. Clark, C. Folger, G. F. Anderson F. C. Mattoon, G. Davis, G. Stevens, F. Due to her enforced vacation in the Hospital, "Ann" will not be able to lead her team in the Varsity-Alumni scrap, but they will doubtless lead the oldsters a merry chase even at that.

EVERYONE BE THERE!!

## Athenian, Scene of Oratorical Contest

The judges stirred uneasily in their seats! All the good Athenians list in rapt attention! Even Old Glory seemed to lift her red, white and blue with a flutter of approval as the first silver-tongued Demosthenes took his place at the front of the rostrum. He spoke of the Constitution of our Country, of its founders and of its real significance in the lives of its people. The second orator left with us a realization of the part that Jefferson played in making our Constitution what it is to-day. And then as each succeeding speaker finished the listeners felt aware that also Marshall, Franklin and other men of their rank had had a share in forming the principles of our government which have stood staunch and sure for over a hundred and fifty years. It truly has been and is a government of the people, by the people and for the people.

The following people gave their orations in this preliminary contest held at Athenian on Monday, March 18th.

The Constitution Devillo Frank  
Jefferson and the Constitution Mar-  
[jorie Dye

The Constitution Louis Shipman  
Marshall and the Constitution Grace  
[Sherman

Franklin and the Constitution Will-  
[ard Decker

The Constitution Warren Therber

The winner of the first prize oration was Warren Therber, Grace Sherman took second place and Devillo Frank received third honor. As a result of this decision Mr. Therber will have the privilege of trying out in another contest and if successful in the second try-out he may cross the continent to California's sunny shores to compete in the finals. The first prize winner reaps the sum of fifteen hundred dollars which surely would make any pocket smile. . . . Why not yours?

## Houghton Church Votes "Yes"

At the business session of the Quarterly Conference held here March 16 the local church heartily adopted the recommendation of the Church Building Committee which had been instructed to canvass the whole building project and make suitable recommendation. The recommendations submitted were—

1. To increase the number on the committee from five to fifteen.

2. To secure options on locations for the church.

3. To erect a church with a possible seating capacity of "1,000 at an expense not to exceed \$30,000. (The committee has worked out such a plan in consultation with a competent architect).

4. To formulate plans for a financial campaign.

5. To start building operations as soon as the financial returns warrant.

## George Clarke Mem- orial Held Sunday

In the Wesleyan Methodist Church at Houghton, New York, on Sunday evening, March 24, at 6:45 p. m. will be held the Clarke Memorial Service. We are sure that the speakers will render an interesting program and will furnish information and inspiration which should aid us in our missionary work.

Coy Hogg of Titusville Penna. will be with us as one of the main speakers of the evening. Mr. Hogg worked with Brother Clarke in the early efforts of the Y. M. W. B. Miss Lulu Tanner, recently returned from missionary work in Africa, will speak of Brother Clarke's work on the mission field. Miss Tanner was a co-laborer with Brother and Sister Clarke on the mission field. Another very interesting feature of the program will be an address by Mrs. Induk Kim who is a native Korean. Special music has been arranged for.

The purpose of the service will be to make it possible for each one to do his part in erecting a memorial to the memory of Brother Clarke. Come and bring your friends.

## Little Stag Party at Rushford

Late Saturday afternoon a carload of young men left Houghton for the little village of Rushford. Although several miles away, it was reached in several minutes and the occupants of the car were soon occupants of the living room at the home of Mr. Hugh H. Thomas. Here they rested until Mr. Brooks, a former Houghton student, Hugh, and his father arrived. Soon afterward the call to dine came and no second invitation was needed or awaited. Eight distinct males each wearing on his head a green and white cap in honor of dear St. Patrick, sat down to a table carefully decorated with symbols of the patron saint of all true Irishmen.

All were royally entertained by the wit of Mr. Thomas, the sparkling conversation of each one present, the sumptuous and delectable seven-course dinner admirably prepared and served by Mrs. Thomas and the sister "Mary K", and the amusing antics of friend Hugh as he attempted to remove the

(Continued on Page Four)

## Exams

### The Nemesis Draws Nigh

Trig and Calculus, chem, and Psyc., Ethics, and English,—Aint it a fright?

Shakespeare, French, Greek,—cram! Try your best—can't pass an exam. Sweet mystery of life!

Once again Prof. Whitaker is reaping pennies from the sale of the inevitable "Blue Books." Sighs, doleful murmurs, and gestures of despair accompany the purchases. About one in fifty wears a placid smile betokening work conscientiously done and no fear of results. All unwillingly that bland individual is provoking his brother to wrath, and narrowly escapes a resounding slap from the more carnal-natured. That "ignorance is bliss" is one of the most "disgustful fibs ever invented."

The Seniors are humbly hoping against hope for "B's" in order to be exempt from June tests; the Juniors are insinuating with high braggadocio that they will haul down the "A's"; the Sophs are planning to range anywhere from "F" to "A"; while the Frosh will feel luckily carefree if they can grasp a "D".

At least the ten-weeks bugbear is provoking a few hours of concentration on the texts, so they cannot be a total failure. Cheer up, gang, only one more set of 'em this year!

## Houghton's Old- Fashioned Quarterly Meeting

From last Friday through Sunday, Houghton enjoyed what was designated as an old-fashioned quarterly meeting. If it had conformed to this designation, people would have had to attend from far distances, possibly coming to stay throughout the three days. Though this was not true, the meeting was still old-fashioned in the number of services held, and in the gospel that was preached—the gospel that saves to the uttermost.

We were delighted to have Bro. C. B. Whitaker as the ambassador of God to us for this occasion. Out of a rich experience of many years in the work of God, a heart full of compassion for men, and a zeal for their salvation and sanctification, he

(Continued on Page Four)

## Juniors Spend Eve- ning at Fairfields

Friday March 15, two cars slid quietly out of town, followed, after a while, by two more. "Birds of a feather flock together," so we all arrived at Fairfield's. Two long tables trimmed in orange and green awaited us. We spent some time at them, enjoying a very delicious supper including "butterflies."

Games and contests made the time fly. If you want to know what made the paper dolls so full of life, Miss Rothermel may tell you the secret.

Just before we left the class president presented Mrs. Fairfield with a small gift in appreciation of the splendid time we had. If you want to know what a good time we had just ask any Junior. Densmore seemed especially to enjoy the two grandchildren. He seems to be becoming quite domesticated.

## Seniors Plan for Next Year, Five Signed Up

"Foxie" was the first Senior to secure his position for next year. He will teach mathematics and coach basketball at Delevan, N. Y. "Ede" Davis has the English and vocal work at Delevan. "Erm" Anderson will teach English, and coach dramatics and basket-ball at Livonia, N. Y. "Commie" Cole intends to instruct in French and Latin right here at her Alma Mater. "Ikey" Roth has chosen a picturesque spot in the Adirondacks,—Bloomingdale,—where she will teach Latin, French, History and also be Girl Scout Leader.

Watch for more Senior news next week.

## Seniors Show Wor- ried Countenances

Noticed the Seniors lately? They are a wild-eyed, queer-acting bunch these days!—All except about six of 'em who sit back serenely to watch the antics of the other twenty-seven, confident of the security of their own places in the sun, and realizing that life has not been lived in vain, since their sterling qualities have at last been recognized by the race of men "Far be it from us" with the others. They've developed an alarming desire for a certain form of excitement—justly popular when rightly indulged in, it's true—watching the Penny Cannonball speed past—but now being practised by the Seniors to the extent of even neglecting their lessons, an event hitherto unheard of in the history of the class of '29. There's an undue amount of affection lavished on the post-man, and after the distribution of his pack, a cry, taking on the proportions of a college yell, resounds through college halls, "Have you heard from Lula today?" It's jobs they're after, and it's a hectic business! Whenever a strange man

(Continued on Page Four)

## Second Vocal Recital Given

The second in a series of vocal recitals given by the students of Prof. Herman Baker was given in the College Chapel on Thursday afternoon, March 14, 1929. The following programme was rendered. (to be rendered meaning to be torn apart):

a. Come Back to Dear Old Houghton  
b. Alma Mater

Conducted by Robert Hess  
The Old Road  
Stanton Miller

Rolling Down to Rio German  
Louis Shipman

a. Hear the Good News Clarence  
[Cameron White

b. I've Been Wonderin'  
Miss Burnell

Sylvia Oley Speaks

Vernon Howse

Hear Us, O Saviour Mamblu  
Mildred Stevenson

Open the Gates of the Temple  
Joseph Shipman

The attendance was again very small and it is to be hoped that at the next recital to be given at some future date, more of the students and faculty members will take advantage of this opportunity to hear the representatives of our music department. Aleida Ayers again furnished the piano accompaniments.

## Seniors Honor St. Patrick

### Revert to Ativistic Play

If the Frosh Party beat the Senior Frolic they had to go some! The thirty-three twenty-niners decided to have a "little kid" party. Accordingly the boys appeared with hair 'a la little Lord Faunteroy, Buster Brown collars, and soft silk ties. The girls were be-ribboned and be-curbed and brought their dollies.

Mama Rachel and Papa Tristy let us play all we wanted to, and we just had lots of fun. We played London Bridge, an' Drop the Handkerchief, an' Free Deep, an' o, lots of fings. It was St. Patrick's day you know, and we found lots of free-leaved clovers, no, I mean shamrocks (they wasn't real, they was sham ones); an' we got the cutest green and white caps to wear to supper. We had more little shamrocks wive 'tittle pipes on 'em stuck in green gum-drops; an' we had all the whipped-cream cake we wanted—yes, sir, Mama Rachel said we could have free pieces. (An! Dyer ate a 'nawful lot of sand-witches—an' Mary and Wif-fie ate up all the olives.) Papa Tristy couldn't make Daisy be good at supper so he had to rock her on his knee. (Daisy was a doll-baby y' know.) The n'ice cream was all striped—they said it was bricks, but we didn't get any hard pieces. We had some pictures tooked and something went whiz! all a bright light and we shut our eyes. The dollies got sleepy kinda early so we had to take 'em home, but we had a 'nawful goo' time!

## Frosh Froth

Yes, they were all there: O'Neils, O'Haras, O'Riellys and O'Tooles; And—there was something doing every minute. The O'Haras were the champions of the evening. At the close of the party they had received one hundred and five points, the O'Neils eighty; the O'Tooles seventy-five, and the O'Rielly's sixty. These points were given to first, second and third winners to numerous contests such as: pop-drinking, eating race, chair race and balloon-blowing contest. I must tell you the real winner of this last contest, which, you probably know, means the blowing of a balloon until it "busts": Miss Elsie Chind. Hurrah for Elsie.

The party was a splendid success. Dark clouds hovered for a few minutes at one time; but children must play, and upper classmen must have their jokes.

The decorations were especially artistic. Hundreds of green balloons hung suspended from cords stretched back and forth from side to side of the balcony. Gay streamers of green and gray also mingled with the balloons. Corners were selected by the different Irish Families as their towns. These were: Belfast, Cork, Tipperary and Limerick. These corners looked very inviting and homelike.

Just before the "eats," Mack and Moran made their appearance and "did themselves well". Then the young men secured their "brides" by doing various "stunts." I fear many "turned" Mormons.

(Continued on Page Four)

BECAUSE OF EASTER VACATION THERE WILL BE NO STAR UNTIL FRIDAY APRIL 12, 1929.



## 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
Local	William Sallberg
Exchange	Martha Dyer
Jokes	Alvin Densmore
Seminary	Anna English
	Irwin Mattoon

## 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:

Here's a Chinese proverb for you.  
"Too often we try to crowd tomorrow's troubles into today."

## "I DIDN'T HAVE ENOUGH TIME—"

If Houghton's faculty should make a record of stock phrases of their students, the bewhiskered old favorite, "I didn't have enough time" would head the list. Isn't it a strange fact that when, last semester, certain members of Education classes, interested in doing a little personal research work, made "profiles" of individuals in the library applying themselves to their lessons supposedly to the best of their ability, discovered that the limit of the power of concentration of nearly everyone was from less than one to three minutes? A number of instances might be cited to prove that it is possible to economize on time to an almost incredible degree, at the same time working successfully. One of my high-school professors told us of a certain college classmate who was rapidly becoming blind, but who was nevertheless, an A student. Being questioned as to how she could accomplish so much with her handicap, she replied that her doctor allowed her to spend only ten minutes a day on each lesson. For this reason she had been forced to organize her time, and to give attention to the matter at hand if she were to finish her college course. A fixed determination to get through a given task in a set time—which will probably be very necessary in many cases just about the first part of next week—is a powerful incentive; and concentration of attention, will do wonders towards providing leisure time—even during mid-semester exams.

—H. E. B.

## Locals

Paul Steese of Ebenezer visited his parents and friends in Houghton over the week-end.

Richard Wing, Paul Roy, and Harry Keller are the latest internees at Houghton Hospital.

Willard Dekker, Everett Dyer, Olive Gardner and Martha Dyer attended the Zike-Myers revival service at Castile on Sunday evening.

Charles Thompson and William Sallberg were out interviewing school boards and principals about teaching positions for next year on Tuesday of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Turnell and son Nelson of Jamestown were in Houghton last Sunday to see Henning Turnell. Mrs. Turnell decided to remain and

help out at the Houghton Hospital for a few weeks.

There is much interest manifested by Houghton College students in the evangelistic services being held at Caneadea. The services are conducted almost entirely by the students and members of the faculty. Prof. C. A. Ries preached on Monday night, VanWormer on Tuesday, Robert Stark on Wednesday, Robert Hess on Thursday and Lyle Donnelly will preach tonight. Harriet Storms has charge of the singing. On Wednesday evening Esther Ries and Mildred Stevenson sang some special numbers.

Every now and then churches seem to imagine that they need new song books. We would suggest that they use the third stanzas of the songs contained in the books they already have.

## Alumni Gossip

## Floyd Banker Tells of a Big Hun

Sanjan, Thana Dist.  
Feb. 20, 1929

Dear Editor:—

I would like to commend your Staff on the fine paper you are putting out. We find the Alumni News, and in fact the whole paper very interesting. Just like a letter from home. Some of the copies fail to reach us, but I think this would be remedied if stronger wrappers were used for Foreign Mail.

You might be interested in a little hunt which I had last week. This is the touring season of the year and I have been able to be out with a couple of preachers for the last two months. We take our tents and equipment and stay two or three weeks in a place, reaching out to other villages.

Our last camp was pitched in the vicinity of some hills where it is reputed to be good hunting. One day the Patal of head man of the village came to me and said that we would go for a big hunt the next day if it were my wish. For some time leopards have been playing havoc in the vicinity, stealing goats, cattle and one boy from the village. The lad went out with the cattle one morning and failed to return. Upon investigation it was found that the boy had been killed by the leopard and partly eaten. I was not loath for the hunt, thinking that I might get a shot at a leopard and perhaps be able to bear home his pelt as a proof of my prowess as a hunter.

Bright and early the next morning we started out accompanied by about forty of the villagers who were to beat the jungle. They were armed with long bows and arrows, sickles and sticks. The Patal and I made our way to one end of a hill where we quietly began the steep ascent. The Indian climbs like a goat so I found it hard to follow until I removed my shoes. The rest of the party went to the other end of the hill and after waiting for us to get settled spread out in a line and began their drive.

With great effort the Patal and I gained a position on the hill which he considered would be likely, and settled ourselves for a wait. In a very short time we heard heavy breathing as of an animal making his way up the side of the precipice. The Patal whispered "Vag" which means leopard, and I cocked my rifle and waited on the tiptoe of expectancy. However the sound soon ceased and the Patal said that he no doubt had his home in the rocks in the side of the hill. Soon we heard the sound of the villagers beating their way along the hill. My heart was set on the "Vag" when the Patal pulled my arm and directed my attention to a large Wild Boar on the opposite hill. I let fly at him twice but the Vag-scare must have spoiled my aim. At least it is nice to lay it to that. Nothing else showed itself so as the men came up the Patal said we would go and have a try at the antelope. He led us to another position on a smaller hill and the same process began. In no time an antelope came along and it was surely hitting high. Again my gun spoke twice but the antelope kept on his way, no doubt wondering why I was making that big noise.

In our next drive I had three shots at a Blue-bull which is much like an elk in America. One shot got home for he went down but was up again and on his way before I could shove more shells in my gun. The rest of the day was spent in following him but we never came in sight of him again. So we were compelled to return home without meat, although we did have an exciting day. Five rupees made the villagers happy, but I re-

oved to have another try some day when luck might favor me better.

Yours sincerely,

Floyd Banker.

## Answer to Editorial of March First

The editorial in the Star of the issue of March first asks us to "consider the cause of the present disregard for school rules". A lack of "school spirit" or "school loyalty" is given as the cause of rule breaking and then the author proceeds to tell us how to overcome the difficulty as follows:

"This spirit of loyalty which is so difficult to find in Houghton is created and perpetuated by intercollegiate athletics, debates, glee club tours, oratorical contests, class rivalries, and a marked distinction between high school and college, as well as upper and lower classmen . . ." "Intercollegiate athletics is the only factor that cannot be utilized in creating that spirit of loyalty in Houghton." Most, if not all, of the rest of said activities have been and are used in Houghton, apparently then to no advantage, placing the responsibility of rule breaking on the lack of intercollegiate athletics, of which more later. But perhaps we might ask a few questions.

1. Does "school spirit" take away the appetite for tobacco from anyone?

2. What do most "other colleges" do to try to control the morals of its students? What is their attitude toward dancing, card-playing, theatre-going, swearing, absurdities in dress, and the like?

3. Will intercollegiate athletics, debates, glee club tours, literary or oratorical contests, class rivalries, and what not, change the heart of a student or give a man a character? If the spirit of loyalty to Houghton is not based on something deeper than these, then I say "the good Lord pity us".

The question is asked, fourth paragraph, last sentence, "Does a Houghton student rise to the occasion and defend the traditions and principles that Willard J. Houghton wove into the warp and woof of Houghton Seminary forty-six years ago?" We would reply "Yes, a thousand times yes! The right kind of student, the student with a character, the thoroughly Christian student rises to the occasion and "defends the traditions and principles that Willard J. Houghton wove into the warp and woof of Houghton Seminary forty-six years ago." He couldn't do anything else and be a real Houghton student. It is just that spirit that made and will perpetuate Houghton College.

There have always been law breakers and there always will be law breakers. Religion is the only cure! A Christian student will "be loyal and feel he is a vital part" of the school, provided the school is kept spiritual. "Marked distinction" may be a more modern term for "caste system", but America doesn't need it—much less Houghton. "An enthusiastic defender of the traditions, standards, and principles of Houghton" must of necessity be a Christian student; therefore seek a revival.

An undermining of Houghton's principles has been going on for years on the part of some students and alumni, and it would seem they thought their hour had come. To "keep" letting down the rules is not the way out. An uncompromising Faculty who enforce their rules will be respected. The Faculty need to keep a "noble stand for God and righteousness" if they do not want to get into still deeper waters. A student of a big university may "have his chest swell with pride" all right, but why? Why was Houghton College found-

ed? If we are not going to be different, let's dissolve.

On Intercollegiate Athletics:

1. Intramural and interclass activities offer the logical way to interest the vast majority in athletics and they would surely suffer if intercollegiate sports should enter the program.

2. The increased expense necessary for intercollegiate activities would handicap a department in its work in other and very important directions.

3. It would limit certain instructors' fields of contact to those who would try for teams; so occupied would be their time with the preparation of varsity teams.

4. The results of intensive study of the game would reach only the few.

5. It would seriously curtail the instructors' activities in other directions because of the increased time that would be needed for developing school teams.

6. It would prevent the adaptation of the game to meet the needs of the average student since the more intense interest would be in the game the stronger student could play.

7. It would limit the number actually playing the game since only a few can be chosen for teams.

8. It would tend to produce "fans" out of the majority rather than players.

9. The highly undesirable commercialism of athletics would be sure to creep in.

10. It would tend toward professionalism, a most undesirable thing.

11. It would take us from the goal physical educators seek—the goal of "play for play's sake" and everyone on the field instead of in the grand stand.

12. It would be subjected to pressure from the outside; for example, to make the game a good spectacle, to have a highly specialized team, so that it would be worth paying to go to see, and very likely worth betting on.

13. The desire to produce a winning team would tend to make students alike forget that the game should serve as a recreation for the participants as well as for the spectators.

14. Quoting a prominent Eastern director: "My experience at . . . College where four hundred students take part in the preliminary competitions, and two hundred compete on field day, and where Juniors and Seniors whose sport is entirely voluntary, place a team in each of eight different sports, has intensified my belief that a general interest can best be obtained without intercollegiate competition. Our thirty-two different teams in the eight sports bring out this large number because no student is a member of more than one team."

The above fourteen points are gleanings of combined opinions of physical instructors in leading colleges and universities in the United States.

Do you believe in a school that furnishes wholesome recreation, but that bars extremes in athletics? Then, let's have Houghton that kind.

—Earnest Schoolspirit.

(Editor's note: What do you think? Let's hear from someone else on this subject.)

## ODDS AND ENDS

Especially in Chapel and classes.  
"O wad some Pow'r the giftie gie us  
To see us chew (gum) as others see us."

President Luckey said there were thirty odd governors at the Presidential inauguration. But we must remember that they are all odd except me and thee and methinks even thee is a little odd sometimes.

You Will Enjoy Eating at the  
PANDORA TEA ROOM  
Wellsville, N. Y.

We cater to special parties  
All Food Home Cooked.

**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.  
See—

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

Eva B. Hetchkiss  
**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

**Houghton General Store**  
FEATURING THIS WEEK  
CRETONES  
CREPE  
OVERDRAPES  
CURTAIN SCRIM

You are invited to inspect these  
new patterns.  
**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

## The Evolution of the Dishwasher

(This essay by Miss Lovina Mullen  
on second prize in the Literary Con-  
test. Look in the *Boulder* for the  
first prize essay. Ed. Note)

A soap box was laboriously dragged  
in placed in front of the kitchen  
sink and a smutty faced, red haired  
little girl laboriously hoisted herself up  
after much perspiring and grunting,  
on'y to discover that she had left the  
dish cloth in the wood shed. On the  
way down the box slipped and a muf-  
fled "O" as she attempted to suppress  
her perfectly legitimate grief over a  
splained knee. After a great deal of  
wriggling, her nose resumed its nor-  
mal snubby attitude, the three large  
freckles on it took a permanent posi-  
tion and last but not least the dish  
rag was secured.

After concentrated labor which last-  
ed about three and one-half hours the  
dishes were done and if some of the  
glasses looked cloudy and some of the  
silver was rough, what did it matter.  
Our dish washer was launched forth  
on her career, rather prematurely we  
will admit due to the fact that  
mother had a sick headache.—A new  
game, a glorious game—Why dolls  
melted when subjected to such stren-  
uous immersions in hot soap suds.  
Of course, dolls didn't leave such a  
dirty greasy ring on the shiny pan,  
but mother said she helped a lot.

One day she graduated from the  
soap box. In fact she considered ser-  
iously setting up a home of her own  
now that she could stand on the  
floor and wash dishes just like mother.  
However, she decided that maybe  
she'd wait till her arms were long  
enough so that they didn't ache. Why  
mother could wash dishes and then  
instead of going and resting her arms  
she'd begin to iron—smoothing out  
linen while the little girl watched the  
deft strokes in mute admiration of  
those strong, round white arms.

Shortly after graduation from the  
soap box her sister joined her. (Of  
course she had the box and wiped, so  
the little girl felt quite superior.)  
Soon, however, the complexion of the  
job began to change. The little red  
head got tired of always washing  
and moreover it disgusted her to see  
her sister put away dishes with the  
water collected in tiny drops on their  
surface. Besides it always seemed as  
though the kids had the most fun  
when she was washing dishes.

One day she hurried—O, very  
much—even hurried the sister if that  
was possible, and then ran out and  
joined the games. Just as she was  
chosen captain mother called. Shout-  
ing over her shoulder that she would  
be back directly she ran into the  
house. Every dish from the cup-  
board was on the table, the dish pan  
was full of hot suds and mother was  
looking at her. Now see if you  
can do them clean and dry. If they  
aren't, you can do them over again.  
Two hours of dishwashing followed  
during which salt water mingled with  
soapy water and the little girl decided  
that she must just as well do them  
well the first time and save both time  
and trouble.

Not so long after that dad called  
her attention to a game some kind  
hearted lady had devised whereby  
dishwashing might become a pleasure  
second only to dirtying dishes. Out-  
wardly she scorned the idea of nam-  
ing and imagining the thoughts of  
each spoon, cup and plate. Inwardly  
it set her to thinking. The game did  
help. Soon she found herself apply-  
ing the characters of certain people  
to the dishes. For instance this pesky  
egg beater that had so many sharp  
edges and which always had to be  
soaked in order to get it clean was  
Miss Amelia Rooks, the old maid  
who lived in the house on the corner  
and had the pretty flower garden. If  
anyone said "Hello" to her she al-  
ways thought it was because you  
wanted some of the wise looking pur-  
ple pansies that she prized so much.

Then this brown plump pitcher  
that mother put such things as  
syrup, cream and hot chocolate in—  
Why it looked as cheerful and as  
"comfy" as Uncle John who clerked  
down at Fiske's. Of course Uncle  
Jim always said that the old fool  
would die in the poor house, he  
couldn't even keep enough bread  
ahead for his breakfast. But she was  
quite sure that Daddy wouldn't let  
him go to the old poor house be-  
cause he said Uncle John was the best  
friend that the kids had. Anyway,  
Daddy didn't seem to like the same  
folks Uncle Jim did.

But after all there is a limit to  
what one could do with this be-  
cause mother most always used the  
same dishes—she only used the gold  
banded ones when there was com-  
pany or when grandma came for tea.

Now the sister could both wash  
and wipe dishes and as she became  
more and more involved in school  
parties and friends she discovered  
that her sister was another advantage  
to her. Time slipped along quickly  
now. One day when she was a Fresh-  
man in High School she discovered  
that dishwashing was equivalent to  
money if you did it in the right place.  
She and several other giggling school  
girls thereafter washed dishes after  
every public meal in town. Here too  
she discovered that it was just as well  
to do them well. Somehow it was  
harder to get a job if you tried to  
get over them too hastily. And then  
such fun as she had. If they washed  
dishes at church the boys usually  
wiped them. They always insisted  
upon having an apron on and they  
always filled their pockets with cakes  
during the dish washing process. My  
it was funny the time when Mrs.  
Grey had saved her nice chocolate  
cake to take home because it wasn't  
really needed. Jimmie and Bob lifted  
it off the dish and hid it on the  
back porch while she was talking to  
the preacher. Mad—my! Everyone  
hurried off just as soon as the dishes  
were done—and the cake was good  
too. Of course it was wrong to take  
things, but even mother said she  
didn't have any right to take the  
cake unless she wanted it to be eaten.  
(Mother doesn't know exactly what  
happened to the cake.)

Finally the little girl, now a big  
girl, finds herself with the intense  
desire for a college education. She  
wasn't exactly sure what a college  
education was but she thought that it  
would be nice to have. She had al-  
ways liked to read about midnight  
fudge parties and those afternoon  
teas. Besides a college education  
made you interesting. At least she  
decided dishwashing, well—whatever  
heard of a college girl washing dishes.  
The only trouble was that she didn't  
look good in those tight sweaters and  
flat shoes, but she finally decided that  
maybe after all one could enter with-  
out such accessories. Besides, may-  
be by the time she got used to them  
she wouldn't mind looking so funny.

Of one thing she was certain.  
Money had to be had. To make a  
long story short, dishwashing was the  
solution. The lessons, the problems,  
and the thoughts that buzzed through  
her head as stacks and stacks of china  
flashed through the hot water. The  
happy nights when tongues rattled,  
silver clattered, problems of the  
world were solved and some problems  
added to it. Days when "exams"  
threatened, lessons overlapped, skies  
were grey, but as the stacks of greasy,  
streaked china were piled into glist-  
ening rows much of the dirtiness  
and rebelliousness in her soul faded  
out. God knows where, perhaps He  
took it.

What a preparation for a life—  
A dishwasher!

But after all what is life. Here I  
pause and nibble my eraser—Well  
you gray haired folks, what is it?  
It is gloriously funny to hear a  
young person venture a theory on life  
that puts us in alphabetical sections  
on uniform paper. At least give us

(Continued on Page Four)

## 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.**  
Caneadea, N. Y.

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

**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.



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

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

### 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

### State Bank of Fillmore

Fillmore, New York

Out of town customers will find at the State Bank of Fillmore the same consideration and attention which characterizes our services to Fillmore Patrons.

We welcome the making of new business contacts as a means of broadening and increasing our service.

4 per. cent interest paid on time deposits compounded semi-annually.

### 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

### 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.

(Continued from Page Three)

credit for considering life as far as we have gone. A chum of mine says life is "Bunk!" Disagree? So do I. But methinks that anything that can take up so much time as dishwashing does in a woman's life must after all affect her. How about it? Doesn't excess exasperation disappear when you grab a plate and hurl it viciously against a rack in order to get the full effect-crash. Life is made up of jobs and so perhaps the sum total results of the job—life. If so, women, beware. Dishwashing—plebeian, often hateful task—who knows what it does for your life.

#### SENIORS WORRIED

(Continued from Page One)

appears in the building asking for Prexy, the boys straighten their ties, and the girls apply various products from Woolworth's Five and Ten to their shining countenances, for it just might possibly be a member of a School Board looking for a prospective trainer of the young American idea.

Cheer up, Seniors even members of School Boards have sense enough not to pass up a good thing when they see it—and you're all superlative, so it won't be long now until each one of you has his John Hancock at the bottom of a contract. Q. E. D. Yeah, Seniors! Yeah, Houghton!

#### OLD FASHIONED MEETING

(Continued from Page One)

preached to us the unsearchable riches of Christ. It has seldom been our privilege to attend meeting in which the Holy Spirit was more evidently present.

Bro. Whitaker took for his text: "To wit that God was in Christ reconciling the world unto himself" (II Cor. 5:19); "Now then, we are ambassadors for Christ as though God did beseech you by us: we pray you in Christ's stead, be ye reconciled to God" (II Cor. 5:20); "And to know the love of God which passeth knowledge that ye might be filled with all the fulness of God" (Eph. 3:19); "Strive to enter in at the straight gate; for many, I say unto you, shall seek to enter in and shall not be able" (Luke 13:24).

With all his powers, energized by the Holy Ghost, Bro. Whitaker urged his hearers to yield themselves to the complete will of God.

The Quarterly Conference of the church held on Saturday afternoon at two o'clock was well attended and many matters of importance were settled. Among them was the proposition for building a new church which the people have come to feel is much needed. President Luckey submitted his plan and the committee to consider the whole proposition enlarged from four to fifteen members. The officers of the church were elected for the coming year, most of the present ones being retained. President Luckey was chosen to represent this church at the Lockport Conference which convenes on April third at Bradford, Pa.

#### LITTLE STAG PARTY

(Continued from Page One)

twenty-one candles from his birthday cake.

After the final mouthful had been eaten, the toasts had been given, and the last few drops of cocktail had been done away with, the party adjourned to the living room where Hugh forcibly underwent the "oalm-v" congratulations (not handshakes) of his friends. The remainder of the evening was spent in playing games listening to the recitations of one Johnny Kluzitt, and singing (?) of the old Irish ballads.

The party broke up just in time to allow the Houghton fellows to return to their respective domiciles in Art's car without travelling on Sunday.

Was it fun? Whoopie!!



### From Other Papers

#### DR. WHITCOMB HOLDS REVIVAL AT SEATTLE

Seattle, March 1—Dr. A. L. Whitcomb as evangelist, led the students of S. P. C. to deeper depths and higher heights spiritually in a recent revival meeting. The idea quite prevalent these days, that the young people are too fickle to appreciate sound doctrine, and the cross of Christ, was proven erroneous, when fifty students sought the Lord and found definite victory during the meetings.

#### IT ALL DEPENDS

Aspirant: "May I count on your supporting me?"

Citizen: "Are you running for office, or do you want to marry my daughter?"

#### FAIR AND WARMER

Lovesick: "You're the sunshine of my life. Your smile falls like lightning into my soul. With you by my side I would defy all the storms of life."

The object of his illness: "Say, is this a proposal or a weather report?"

—The Arrow.

The Arthur Hartman String Quartet will appear at the Kearney State Teachers College, March 21, at 8:15 o'clock. Contingent and season tickets will be honored.

Arthur Hartman is the violinist of the Arthur Hartman String Quartet which will appear in the college auditorium next week.

—The Antelope.

Friend: "There wasn't a big account of your daughter's wedding in the papers this morning."

Parent (sadly): "No—the big account was sent to me!"—Passing Show.

Miss Conrad: What were the principles of the Whig party?

Harold L: Not to use hair oil.

—The Antelope.

Otterbein College students had the usual opportunity of hearing Dr. E. Stanley Jones, internationally known statesman missionary and author, deliver a address on the subject, "Why I am returning to India as a missionary." T. and C.

Don—"Gotta sweetheart?"

Emerson—"I did have."

Don—"Where is she now?"

Emerson—"I put her back in circulation."

He—"You ought to see the altar in our new church."

She—"Well, lead me to it."

—Pike.

Prof. (to student entering ten minutes late): "When were you born?"  
Studee: "The second of April, sir."  
Prof: "Late again."

—"Arrow".

The exams are very rarifying—they thin us out.

Its awful annoying the way March flirts around with Spring and Winter at the same time. We wish she'd hurry up and settle down with one or the other of them. *Marion Journal*

We heard of one six week exam that was so long the prof hadn't finished writing the question on the board when the bell rang, and we thought it paradoxical that an exam should afflict both student and professor. —*Wheaton Record*.

### Results of Literary Contest Announced

#### Essay:

3rd prize, Jessie Robinson, Frosh

2nd prize, Lovina Mullen, Frosh

1st prize, Edna Roberts, H. S.

#### Stories:

3rd prize, Ruth Burgess, Frosh

2nd prize, Arthur Yetter, Sr.

1st prize, Bea Neal, Frosh

#### Poems:

3rd prize, Ruth Thompson, Special

2nd prize, Ruth Thompson, Special

1st prize, Hugh Thomas, Jr.

Classes Represented in the Contest:

11 Freshmen, 8 Sophomores, 5 Juniors, and 3 Seniors.

### Books in District School

#### Increased Ten Times

Children in the rural schools will have more than ten times as many books as they have now to read next year, in counties where the County Library is to be established, according to Frank L. Tolman, Director of Library Extension of the State Education Department.

"Anyone who is familiar with the libraries in rural schools knows what an unequal chance children have in their access to books, compared with city children. Teachers constantly complain, 'We need more books!'"

Dr. Tolman does not advocate buying larger number of books by rural schools unless some system is carried out by which unnecessary duplication is avoided and a regular exchange of books is arranged.

"Suppose that each of 100 schools in a county bought in a year one copy of the same book, at \$1.00 a copy. That book would cost those schools \$100. Under a system of exchange, 100 different books could be bought and loaned among the schools for short periods of time. In this way, 1000 books, instead of 100, would be put into the hands of the children, at no more expense."

This is one of the main purposes of the County Library, Dr. Tolman claims, and the reason why all people interested in the education of children in the country will sponsor it.

*The University of the State of New York, The State Department of Education, Albany*

Library Extension Division

Frank L. Tolman, Director.

### Auto Fees Increase in State

Albany, N. Y., March 19—Owners of automobiles paid in fees to the State \$34,884,546.50 in 1928, compared with \$31,757,889.02 in 1927, according to the annual report of Charles A. Harnett, Commissioner of Motor Vehicles. Of last year's total New York City contributed \$13,314,090, an increase of \$1,213,186 during the year.

From the total automobile receipts in 1928 the various counties were paid \$8,505,386, the counties' share in 1927 being \$7,745,754.

The 1928 report shows that 2,115,178 motor vehicles, about seven per cent of all the cars of the world, were registered in this State, and 1,836,968 operators and 757,198 chauffeurs were licensed. In 1927 the total car registrations were 1,961,107, and 1,701,374 operators and 616,025 chauffeurs were licensed.

### FROSH FROTH

(Continued from Page One)

After everyone had partaken of his punch, green and white ice cream, and wafers, the winning song was announced. It was written by Louisa Zickler and Ruth Burgess. They received as their prize a box of candy. Their names are also to be engraved in gold on their Boulders. The O' Haras as champions received a five pound sack of peanuts.