

V. A. Office Reports Training Expense

Mr. John E. Ward, of the Hornell Veterans Administration office, has received a report stating that more than two and a quarter billion dollars have been spent to provide education and on-the-job training for veterans of World War II.

This was revealed when the Veterans Administration reported cumulative expenditures of \$2,283,000,000 by May 1 for education and training under the Serviceman's Readjustment Act (GI Bill) and the Vocational Rehabilitation Act (Public Law 16) for disabled veterans.

The report showed expenditures during the first 10 months of the 1947 fiscal year increasing 350 percent over cumulative prior costs.

Tabulated in the expenditures are costs for counseling, supplies, equipment, tuition, subsistence allowances and increased payments over pensions due to vocational training for disabled veterans.

Swift - Estabrook

Donald Swift and Wanda Estabrook were united in matrimony, Friday, June 20. Both are members of the class of 1950. The wedding was performed before members of their immediate families.

Miss Estabrook wore a long white gown, finger tip veil, and carried a bouquet of roses. Her sister Phyllis was the maid of honor.

EX-CHAPLAIN TEACHES GREEK

The *Star* would like to introduce both the students in summer school and those at home to Prof. Sander Kleis who is teaching Intermediate New Testament Greek during the summer session.

Receiving an A.B. from Hope college, Prof. Kleis went to Western Theological Seminary, Michigan. Later he attended graduate school at the University of Indiana where he studied philosophy and Greek. He spent a year at Boston university thereby completing his residence requirement, and upon completion of his thesis and final examination, Prof. Kleis will receive his Ph.D.

Prof. Kleis taught at Greenville college, Illinois, and after his release from the navy, he taught at Taylor university where he will return this September to teach philosophy and Greek.

Ordained in 1937, Prof. Kleis entered the service as the first Wesleyan Methodist chaplain at the outbreak of the war. He served in this capacity for three years. He spent a total of two years overseas with the submarine fleet, six months as the Protestant chaplain at Pearl Harbor Submarine Base and eighteen months of continuous duty aboard the sub tender, the U. S. S. Orion. He received his discharge in November 1945.

While in Houghton, Prof. Kleis has also been teaching the college Sunday School class.

CALENDAR

Friday, July 25
Rushford Lake Picnic

Saturday, July 26
7:30 p.m. Choir practice
Chautauqua Trip

Sunday, July 27
Services as announced
2:15 p.m. Torchbearers

Tuesday, July 29
7:00 p.m. Students' prayer meeting

Friday, August 1
Date night

Saturday, August 2
7:30 p.m. Choir practice

Sunday, August 3
Services as announced
2:15 p.m. Torchbearers

Tuesday, August 5
7:00 p.m. Final Student prayer meeting of the summer session

Thursday, August 7
Final issue of Summer Session "Stars", that is, if we survive our exam preparations

Bob Krause Injured In Press Accident

Bob Krause, '50 and a resident of Houghton, was injured July 7 while working at the Cuba Specialty Co., commonly known as the "minny trap". Bob had been operating a punch press, and the anti-repeat device failed, allowing the press to repeat its stroke and smash his thumb. He was taken to Dr. R. H. Lyman of Fillmore and five stitches were taken in his thumb.

Bob says that the only good thing about this accident is an eight to ten weeks vacation. This fall he is planning to attend Syracuse university where he will study civil engineering.

Longacres Describe Wycliffe Work

The interest aroused among missionary-minded students during the spring term by Mr. Max Lathrop of the Wycliffe Bible Translators, should receive added impetus from the report of Rev. and Mrs. Robert Longacre, former Houghton students.

Stationed in the village of San Andres, Mexico, Bob and Gwen are struggling to learn the Trique language and are searching for a dependable, intelligent informant, who can give the words, phrases, and stories that are the raw materials of linguistic study. In the translation of aboriginal language they find a challenge to anyone "... who's looking for work that will try all his resources, and send him down on his knees beseeching the Lord for more."

Committee Stages "Backward" Party

"Kids backward" was what the social committee called it. This different method of entertainment brought nearly every student here on the campus over the weekend to a party of retrogression.

Bill Currie seemed to lead the backward dress with an almost "backless" shirt, in the front of course, and trousers (if you call them that) of equal impression. That is just a hint of what the appearance of the gay players was, in general. Of course, the more conservative, like Pierce Samuels, did no more than don a Houghton T-shirt with "Houghton College" facing the back.

Harry Wilcke led with devotions (running the program backwards). This was followed by refreshments, including pink lemonade, cookies and lollipops.

Bob Dingman — truly, a master of ceremonies — led the games which included a scavenger hunt plus a few extemporaneous speeches. (I guess Al French still remembers.)

Plans for an all-school picnic at Rushford Lake, Friday, July 25, are in the making. The program will include swimming, games, and loads of food.

Prof. Butterworth Presents Concert Of Sacred Music

Professor Donald Butterworth, director of the a cappella choir and member of the music faculty, will present a concert of religious music in the college chapel, Monday, August 4, at eight o'clock. He will be accompanied at the piano by professor Alton Cronk, chairman of the music division.

The program will be opened with two arias, "His Salvation is Nigh Them that Fear Him", from *The Woman of Samaria* by Sterndale Bennett, and "How Excellent is Thy Loving Kindness", from *Ruth* by Cowen.

The next section of the program will consist of ten biblical art songs by Anton Dvorak. Some authorities consider these to be examples of the finest solo religious art songs ever written.

Following this will be a group of songs by American composers, "O Love That Will Not Let Me Go" by H. A. Matthews, and "The Cross Bearer", by Guion.

Mr. Butterworth will present two numbers composed by Charles Finney, Professor of Theory and Organ. "Security", with words by Barbara C. Ryberg, and "The Rune of Hospitality".

An Appalachian carol arranged by John Jacob Niles, "I Wonder As I Wander", will be followed by a section of negro spirituals: "Go Down Moses" arranged by H. T. Burleigh, "Honor, Honor", arranged by Hall Johnson, "Great Gettin' Up Mornin'", arranged by Lawrence Brown, and "Swing Low Sweet Chariot", arranged by William Arms Fisher.

STUDENTS ATTEND GERSHWIN CONCERT

Accompanied by Professor and Mrs. Cronk, approximately forty students in summer session attended the Gershwin concert at Chautauqua Lake, Tuesday evening, July 15.

The concert was presented by the Chautauqua Symphony Orchestra, conducted by France Autori, former conductor of the Buffalo Symphony. Miss Grace Castagnetta appeared as guest piano soloist with the orchestra.

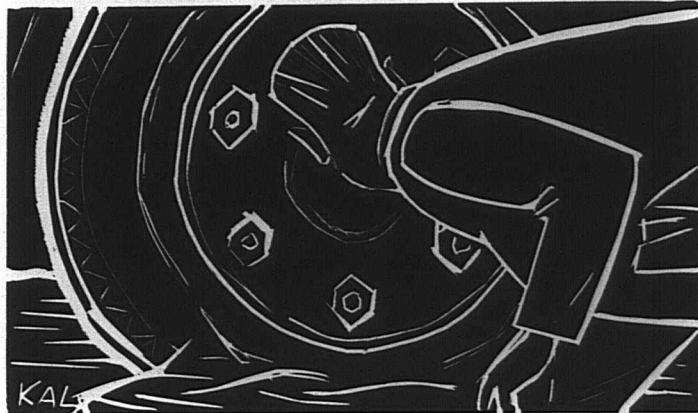
The program was composed of an all Gershwin repertoire including *Concerto in F*, *Rhapsody in Blue*, and excerpts from *Porgy and Bess*.

Professor Cronk is tentatively planning another Chautauqua trip to hear the orchestra present an all Brahms program.

Class Tours Power Plant

The Physics class under the direction of Earl Campbell '47, visited the electrical power supply plant for Houghton and vicinity at Wiscoy, Wednesday morning, July 23. The class studied the two huge turbines and generators and the method in which Houghton receives its electrical power.

From This Angle by Kal



Prof. Cronk: "I say they're square!"
(Pliz Prof, I was put up to it. —E.K.)

HOUGHTON STAR *The Reader Says - - -*

PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS OF HOUGHTON COLLEGE

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Tuesday At Seven

GUEST EDITORIAL

The trouble with us alumni is that we go through life with a settled conviction that no time measures up to the good old days when we were in school. Nothing is ever the same as it used to be—the golden age of Houghton is at its peak for every graduate when he graduates. For us the Alma Mater must live on in a perpetual, slow decline. Nobody ever says so, but this is the universal attitude; we try to be tactful, but inwardly every alumnus knows that the best class has already graduated.

From this slough of smugness I have crawled with difficulty to try to analyze differences in the school with some degree of objectivity. Pre-war students, war students, and post-war students have really lived in different Houghtons.

You have a school that is larger than ours was; your sports program is more vital; your debating and other extra-curricular activities are better-manned and more stimulating. Your town is growing, and you are accustomed to seeing new housing units. You are living in a college era of growing vitality, and your advantages stem largely from a student body of increased size and greater maturity.

What will you do with these advantages? Will you grow in unity and spiritual power, or will you separate yourselves into segments and lose all sense of oneness of life and testimony possible in Houghton? Are your married students going to take an active part in enriching the life of the school, or will they feel themselves exempt from school responsibilities?

I do not know what your answers were last year or what they will be next year, but I do know that this summer you evidently do not consider it essential to support your student prayer meeting. Why not? In no other meeting at Houghton does the entire student group, as such, come together for prayer and thanksgiving. Home students, dorm students, veterans, and extension workers ordinarily out of town on week ends can all get behind student prayer meeting and push—if it matters. You must determine for yourselves how much unity of purpose and prayer there is to be on the campus.

Numbers can be no hindrance to the closeness of the fellowship during the summer, because the enrollment is comparatively small. Summer school offers no excuse for sinking to "the dead level of mediocrity"; it does offer particular opportunities for rapid growth. Let this season mark strides toward Christ in discipline and devotion, and the entire school unit will better represent Him next year.

Mary E. Dukeshire, '46



Bouquet of the Week

—goes to the social committee for injecting a spark of life into Houghton's Friday evenings.

July 21, 1947

Dear Editor:

Dear Sir:

The market for newspaper properties is rapidly passing; not because newspapers are less desirable to men experienced in that line, but because the bulk of capable potential buyers for such properties are now enjoying high-class positions at unprecedented salaries and working conditions.

If you have ever thought of selling out, now is the time, if ever, to make the move, while prices are high and the demand has not yet died out entirely.

We should be very glad, indeed, to act as your selling agents, in a strictly confidential manner, and feel that within a reasonable time we can produce a responsible, satisfactory and acceptable buyer.

Will somebody make an offer? —Ed.

Dear Editor:

It has come to the attention of a great many of the students that the head waiter in the dining hall has on several occasions shown a rather poor spirit concerning the matter of meal tickets.

Some students are able to save as much as two or three dollars weekly by using these tickets. They should have every right to continue using these tickets. The effort put forth by the head waiter is not really as great as he makes it seem to be. Buck up, old boy and how about a big smile once in a while.

Last spring the flag pole, in front of the Old Ad building, was broken in a rain storm. Since that time we have sadly missed seeing Old Glory fluttering in the breeze. I am sure that our flag has been a source of pride to all of us at one time or another. We would like to see our flag back as soon as possible.

Dear Editor:

Is there anything halting us from having a five column, four page *Star*?

I heartily believe a greater and better *Houghton Star* could be produced with a neater and more varied make-up. I know it worked well in our high school paper. Let's get a "bigger" *Star* and we shall have a better *Star*.

Smaller colleges can do it, why not Houghton?

Dear Editor:

One out of every eight people either have, or will have CANCER. The Damon Runyon Cancer Fund is having a big drive to further the cause of cancer prevention. The slogan for the drive is, "Arrest Cancer, It's Wanted for Murder!" Walter Winchell, now devoting all his time to this cause, will send his personal autograph to any one contributing. It is not the autograph that we want necessarily, but we realize that cancer is liable to strike down someone in our own immediate family, if not we ourselves. Let's do our best to fight cancer.

Abide In Me

Many "profess" to being Christians but do not know the true meaning of abiding in Christ.

When we know that we are His for all eternity, we must not selfishly say "EVER" but "ONLY" and "ALL" for Thee as well.

When we realize fully the price that was paid on the cross of Calvary for our redemption, our desire should be that our whole self should be taken by the Lord Jesus Christ—and kept.

Such lives are used in winning others, and as we realize that we shall never pass this way again, all our efforts should be put forth to bring the lost to Jesus.

When a gift is offered, it is either accepted or refused. The Lord Jesus said, "Him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out," so if we give our lives in His keeping, He will use them for His glory.

Some offer their lives to Him, and even sing, "Take my life and let it be consecrated Lord, to Thee," and then go out to live for self. Remember, He will only "keep" that which we really trust Him to keep. He has kept all that we have entrusted to Him, and the unkept things were really never entrusted.

Many of us have gone so far as to say, "Take my hands, my feet, my lips, my life, BUT have we gone all the way and really LET Him take them?"

When we tell Him to keep our hands or our lips, we must examine them to see whether they are being used for His glory or not. If not, we should not hesitate for even an instant about dropping whatever may not be pleasing to Him.

Even in our studies, we should consider them as unto the Lord. Nothing lasting will be accomplished unless God is in it. We should study prayerfully so that any knowledge which we may acquire will be used to further serve the Lord so that we may be able to say, in all that we do, "O" to be 'kept' for Jesus".

Set apart to love Him,
 And His love to know;
 Not to waste affection
 On a passing show!

Chosen for His holy pleasure,
 Set apart for His delight,
 Sealed to be His special treasure:
 Could we choose a nobler joy?—and
 would we if we might?

R. W. E.

Variation . . .

On A Limb

by DAVE THE DRUID

I ran out of midnight oil about an hour ago, but everything is all right now. I found a small can of "wee hour" oil, and by turning the lamp low, it will last until I beat the deadline.

"Woodman, spare that tree."

(Nostalgic music, please, Maestro Cronk.)

You have seen our tree haven't you, my friendly?—the one between Bedford Gym and the Ad building, you know, the one with the far-flung limb. It lends a striking, obstacle-course touch to the campus, but we love it—naturally.

This lovely woodland creature is a great leveller. Try walking under it while standing erect and verify that statement for yourself. (The infirmary is over thataway, Mac.) Or better still, stand casually near the tree, doing push-up, to appear unobtrusive, and watch the various methods of stoops, crawls and hops which are employed to pass under the limb. Amazing!

Of course you realize that only people with low IQ's are able to pass under the tree—they have to be stooped. A pun, son.

There is always the danger that some civic minded citizen will get his head bumped on this tree and immediately cry for amputation of the offending limb, that is my primary reason for writing this article, nature lovers.

I think that we should safeguard the existence of this adventurous, arboreal appendage. We are glad that somebody has provided a crutch for one end of the limb—a suggestion—it could be larger and more esthetically designed. Perhaps another thing we could do is to provide a name for this phenomena. Something exotic, like, "Bmil-gnignahrevo", a forgotten word recovered from an ancient Druid manuscript, being interpreted, "for the birds".

I think that I shall never see
A limb that wanders quite so free.
A limb whose branches try to tear
The curls from each girl's well-groomed hair.

A limb that captures summer rain
To sprinkle clothes, again, again.
(Pardon me Gertrude, you too Joyce)
Alas, alas, they shall not pass
Unless like pigeons on the grass
they crawl. Crawl?

Breathes there a student in Science Hall
Who ever saw a pigeon crawl?

The lamp burned low and I dozed a bit—my alter ego must have written that drivel.

Say Alter, what do you think of our tree.

Well, Ego, it is not inconceivable that future generations may travel many miles to see the "fabulous, far-flung limb of Houghton". In truth it may become a favorite place for plighting troth,—after all, a fellow does go out on a limb when he plights his troth.

Sputter, sputter, sput-t---, boy, it's dark in here!
Sport Ed. note:—And he says I should drop dead!

Music Pays Dividends

by ROBERT BRAIRTON

Because music is primarily an expression of man's emotions, designed to please the listener by producing the emotions in him, vicariously, it follows that the type of music which pleases the greatest number of persons, over the longest period of time, has succeeded in its mission, and is therefore, superior to the class of music that dies after three or four months of labored existence.

The question, therefore, concerning the relative merits of popular and classical music is not a difficult one to analyze (the pony-league critic who found . . . "a few commendable things in Brahms," notwithstanding).

It seems fashionable today, among young persons to make fun of what they sarcastically call "long hair" music, and to laugh at the "squares" who enjoy the masterpieces of music literature. In reality, this attitude exists largely because the swing generation has not been given opportunity to hear fine music, "personalized" for popular consumption.

Considering opera, it is not difficult to understand why a normal, healthy, sixteen year old would dislike "Tristan und Isolde". This is an operatic *Piece de resistance*, and in developing an appreciation, should be preceded by such appetite stimulating hors d'oeuvres as

Leonard Writes
On Mexican Life

Those of us who are forced by the press of circumstances to remain in Houghton during the summer often wonder what the other students are finding to keep them out of mischief now that all the cares of life have been lifted for a month or so. We were, therefore, especially interested in a letter received recently from Virginia Leonard, who is spending her vacation studying in Mexico.

Ginny says, "It took us four days instead of three to ride down, due to a washed out bridge. But the trip was most interesting after we left the states.

"As soon as I arrived I took a taxi to the Institute of Linguistics. I felt at home almost immediately. I soon found a room in the apartment of a young Mexican couple. Very soon after I moved in they invited me to join them in their morning devotions. I eat breakfast and comida at 2:00 p.m. (which is their main meal) with the family so I'm getting some real Mexican food. I have been careful about boiling water, using powdered milk and eating only cooked vegetables.

"I am taking Intermediate Spanish. It is a two hour class, the first hour for reading, the second for grammar.

"Had an interesting week-end with one of the girls from the Institute. There was no school on July 4th so we packed up a bag and set out for San Pedre, an Otomi Indian village where she worked for nine months with another girl, reducing the language to writing. We spend two hours riding in the tourism to Teluca, two hours by a rickety old bus over a road (?) to the end of the bus line at Temeya, and then two hours walking in the mountains to San Pedre, which is quite high

(Continued on Page Four)

"The Barber of Seville", "Carmen", "La Fille du Regiment", and "Don Pasquale".

The same planning must be applied to the symphony and other musical forms. It is not a great distance from Weber's "Invitation to the Dance" or von Suppe's "Light Calvary Overture" to more substantial musical fare. Haydn's symphonies seem to have universal appeal, and if properly explained and interestingly presented, might easily be the jumping off place for many in the appreciation of music.

This article does not mean to point out that "popular" music, so-called, is worthless. Every sincere form of musical expression has some merit. This article does maintain, however, that one can never learn to fly an airplane by pedalling a bicycle. One must listen to the symphonies, operas, or concerti to hear what the composer is saying. One must listen for subtleties that he is unused to in the "popular song."

It may take an inveterate "hep-cat" a little time to feel the power and grandeur of some of the great masters, but his reward will more than repay him for the time and effort he spends.

Music by Richard Rogers and lyrics by Oscar Hammerstein are frequently pleasant listening, but a poor substitute for Schubert and Goethe.

Each form has its own merits, but one owes it to himself to give the great works of music a chance to enrich his life. They pay dividends in happy hours.

Your Rouin'
Reporter

by MIRIAM KING

What do you think should be the purpose of such a column as this? We think that it should be as constructive and beneficial as possible. For that reason it's our aim to choose controversial topics upon which to question the students. This week the subject of Houghton's extra-curricular program has been selected. In successive issues the students may be asked to comment upon specific parts of that program. The question asked this issue was "Do you think Houghton's extra-curricular program could be improved?"

O'Brien: Yes, but words can't express my feelings at that point.

Bess Hall: Yes, recitals shouldn't be on the same nights as clubs forcing the students to miss everything and be one-sided.

Moore: Yes—nothing to do on week-ends.

Al French: No, I think it is good enough considering what the school is designed for and the facilities we have.

B. Contanche: Yes, we could hear more about what the different groups are doing. We never know what's going on.

Burnett Thompson: People who squawk that there's nothing to do don't usually participate in what we do have.

F. Robbins: I think student participation in chapel would stimulate interest in the activities.

Bill Currie: Give us more to do.

Stewart Baldwin: We could use more equipment—movie projector for exam-

Debotional Corner

"What Is That

In Thine Hand?"

by MARCIA FORSYTHE

A party of missionaries enroute to Southern Rhodesia were delayed in Egypt and decided to use the time of "Egyptian Bondage" to visit Palestine and see Egypt. One of the women wrote an account of the trip, including the following incident: "The blind, sick, maimed and halt are still very much in evidence on the streets. There are many beggars. As we were coming down from the Mount of Olives to the waiting motor cars, a blind man followed us, calling in pitiful tones, 'Blind, blind, blind.' Little Roger (4½ years old) was very much distressed because his mother walked along paying no attention. He caught hold of her and said, 'Mother, why don't you help that man and make him see?' She replied, 'Why I cannot make him see.' 'Oh, yes, you can' went on Roger. 'You just take mud and water.'

"Just take mud and water." Tersely put, but truly Jesus used what He found at hand. In His hand, little things took on significance and were used to accomplish big things. Five loaves and two small fishes surrendered to Him, to be blessed and broken, fed a multitude. The widow's mites caught His loving eye and evoked a commendation that today encourages men and women to throw in their "little all".

What if the possessors of these small things had held back? What if the boy had said with the disciples, "But what are they among so many?" What if the widow had felt, "My two cents' worth won't make any difference?"

What if someone failed to testify when the Spirit was prompting him to? What if someone squelched a friendly feeling toward another with the thought "Well, I don't know enough to help much anyway."

"For want of a nail, the shoe was lost; For want of a shoe, the horse was lost; For want of a horse, the rider was lost; For want of a rider, the battle was lost."

HE DO'D IT

A dashing young fellow named Tim Drove his car with a great deal of vim.

Said he: "I'm renowned

For covering ground."

But alas, now the ground covers him.

The American Boy

Send subscription dollars in now

to Ken Clark for '47-'48 STAR.

ple. J. W. Shea: I'm very much interested in seeing Houghton have a fulltime summer youth program.

Bill Duncan: Our plans are good enough but they never materialize.

The Star is hoping that through editorials and columns, constructive criticism of and interest in various subjects can be stimulated among our readers. All comments from our readers will be welcome Do you have any ideas on any subject? Share them with us.

SPORTSVACUUM

by Dinky

It seems that the local weather man doesn't want us to have the tennis tournament that we are supposed to have finished by now. For a solid week we have had nothing but rain (As if you didn't know!). Undaunted, I am racking my cranium for new thoughts to enliven the sports life around here. A good doubles tournament would be nice but we will be lucky if summer comes in time to play off this one we have under way. The doubles should be good too, with Nix-the-Bat and Ed-the-Sak back on the clay courts (or should I call those places where we play tennis, the rough rectangles).

Here is something that we can do now. The recreation hall is back in operation and a ping-pong tournament would be something that couldn't be rained out. The school doesn't have any paddles or balls yet, but there are enough among the students so that there will be a list posted in the arcade for those interested in this venture. For both boys and girls, natch.

We now have eighteen men and five women signed up for the singles tennis tournament. Among the more outstanding entries are: Norm Walker, Nix Bateman, Les Beach, Bev Barnett and Paul 'Moi' Markell. The final winner of the contest will be among these boys. I think I'm safe in predicting that.

My choice for the women's phase of the tournament is Mary Lou Armstrong (if she can get out of the dorm to play). Due to fall under her hard stroking are Ginny Warner, Lucile O'Brien, Jeanne Coon and Nellie Carvajal. We should be able to see some good games during this tournament if we can manage to reconvert the present swimming hole back into the tennis courts.

The St. Louis Cardinals will conduct their try-out camp at Red Wing Stadium, Rochester, on July 30-31 and August 1. This is free to all players between the ages of 16 and 23. "An opportunity to enter the ranks of professional baseball will be offered qualified players attending the Rochester camp."

I have been wondering whom we could send to represent Houghton at this baseball camp. I have come to the conclusion that it will take a 'big' man and so I recommend our own, inimitable Antonio LaSorte.

The Genesee Valley Vets, our own boys under the disguise of a classy cognomen, have been playing a pretty good brand of ball. Fillmore and Black Creek have been vanquished thus far with little real trouble. Cuba remains the big obstacle, but I have faith in the constantly improving arm of Hank Jenkins, the sixty year old wonder. Hank is a real find, though. He was voted the most likely to succeed in the world of sports by a group of grandfathers who were quite proud to see someone of their age bracket break into the line-up. Incidentally I overheard Jim Smith and Hank making plans to raise their own farm team to replace the fast aging members of the present team.

It would be interesting to see the present members of the team about twenty or twenty-five years from now. This is only fancy, but let us see what we would probably find. Rev. James

Harr, D.D., and Rev. Paul Markell, U. G. H. (pronounced 'ugh' and meaning just that) are now high in church circles. In the field of science we have the eminent Dr. Antonio LaSorte, obstetrician and trout fisherman of note, who has been rived in reputation only by Dr. Leslie Beach, psychiatrist extraordinary. Dr. Beach's trim goatie shows the profound influence that Dr. Emerson had upon him during his undergraduate days.

Professors H. K. Perry and N. Gartley Walker, physical education instructors, are busily engaged as head coaches at two institutions near here. Norm has been turning out winning teams for Cornell for a couple years now, and 'K' is just as busy at Nunda Central School. Remember Hank Jenkins, the pitcher? He died of old age just three years ago tomorrow.

Mel Lewellen still says, "I'm just a husband and mighty proud of it. Nothing like it." Ed Sakowski has earned quite a reputation for himself in the business world. He has a coal and ice business. Oliver Dongell is expecting to be a senior in Houghton college this year. Commencement will have a double significance for Ollie this year for both he and his son are graduating. Congratulations! Pat Douglas has made good at his chosen vocation. He is now head bat boy for the Olean Oilers.

(Jessie, get an empty bed ready for me, over there at the infirmary, will you? Something tells me that some of the boys won't like this article. Blame it on Moe, Joe! I hope that I will get to see you again next issue faithful readers. Here comes Digger O'Dell, the happy undertaker, with a very pleased look on his face. No, Digger! No-o-o-o-o-...)

Editor's note: Drop dead — Dinky.

Houghton Personalities

Dr. Stephen W. Paine recently returned to Houghton College campus after attending the College Presidents' Workshop from July 15-18 at the University of Minnesota campus.

President Paine occupied the pulpit, Sunday, July 20, at the Arlington Presbyterian Church, Baltimore, Maryland. Dr. T. Roland Philips is the regular pastor of Arlington Church.

Houghton campus was visited this past Monday, July 21, by the Gospel Messengers composed of the Girl's Trio, Alice, Jane and Viola, and John DeBrine. The Gospel Messengers, including Ken Clark, experienced a very successful week end in His service at Waverly, New York.

Last Sunday, July 20, David Flower, '47, started a two weeks series of meetings at Syracuse, New York.

Miss Mary Graham, college librarian, and Miss Vivian Schreffler, '47, are both taking advanced courses at Columbia University in New York City. Miss Graham is working towards her master's degree, and Miss Schreffler is taking library work in relation to cataloging.

Twin Spruce Inn

You can get French-Fries
Thursday night.

NOTICE

Closed from 7:00 - 8:30
Every Thursday P. M.

LEONARD WRITES . . .

(Continued from Page Three)

up. We did a little doctoring while we were there, carried water with the Otomi women from their spring in the valley about fifteen minutes from the village and slept in the home of one of the wealthiest men. The house—well, it had two rooms, dirt floor, two beds (boarded in the corner) for six people (we made eight) and all of the utensils of the most primitive people. Also—I never had so much insect company for sleeping companions before. Was glad to get back to Mexico City and D.D.T. myself. But it was hard to accept the fact that these people have never had the gospel yet and won't for some time to come. Can hardly wait to be out in the tribes of Brazil myself."

Compliments of:

Cuba Specialty
Manufacturing Co.

GEE'S MINNOW TRAPS

Hand-tooled and Painted Copper

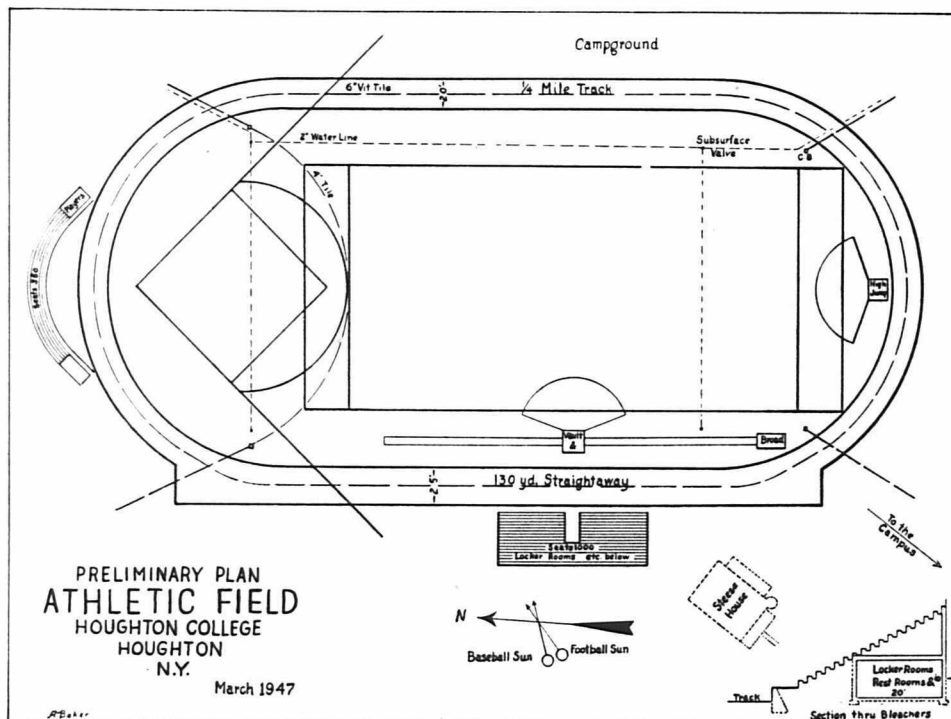
Book-marks and Key-chains

THE WORD BEARER PRESS

Magazines

COTT'S

Jewelite Combs and Brushes



DINKY:—LOOK AT THIS AND DREAM! —ED.