

THE HOUGHTON STAR

FRESHMAN EDITION

VOLUME XXIV

HOUGHTON COLLEGE HOUGHTON, N. Y., MAY 20, 1932

NUMBER 27

Seniors Celebrate Skip Day

Enjoy Boat Trip to Coburg, Ontario

Skip Day has rolled by once again. Must have been good for the Seniors are still talking about it. Contrary to all belief that these noble upper-classmen would go on Arbor Day, they left bright and early Monday morning. Keeney and her load, believe it or not, were the first to leave the Campus. Evidently she had little faith in her Chariot for she left 45 minutes before the designated hour. Five o'clock found most of the class at Mary K's ready to receive all sorts of instructions from Thurber. However he fooled 'em and only told them part. "Proceed to Farmersville while I go pick up another girl" ordered Thurber, and sure enough he drove clear back to Fillmore to get Catherine McCarthy, a classmate who finished her A. B. in January. Catherine was all set and rarin' to go. For once Thurber met his equal for "stringing a line".

Having arrived in Farmersville President Alexis (better known as *Walta*) secured round trip tickets for Coburg via B. O. Railroad to Rochester and Ontario Steamer Ship Lines to Coburg. The train arrived. "Peg" Ackerman was excited enough for the whole crew; however everyone seemed to show his share. Prof. LeRoy was extraordinarily interested in seeing that the fruit and doughnuts were safely boarded.—The poor conductor, fared well with oranges, and how!—Some were good and some were good.

Were we surprised when we caught the first glimpse of the S. S. Ontario? Who expected such a large boat—and Captain?—A jolly captain of a mere 276 pounds welcomed us to his ship and was responsible for royal entertainment all day.

Coburg was a very interesting place in which to spend a couple hours. Everyone "did" the town and Esther Brayly found a nize Frenchman who sold her a pair of shoes.

The trip back was even better than going over. One can't explain effectually the best parts of the whole trip. However if you are interested ask "Squeek" to tell you all the stories the Captain told him, Art France how he enjoyed his merry-go-round ride, Foster where he learned his art for attracting ladies' attention, Margaret Carter what Lake Ontario fishes look like, Louise Zickler what the third fork from the left is for, Ruth Burgess why the boat rocks sometimes, Isabelle Hawn what she knows about rook, Cyril Little how he enjoys English Brand Coffee, Ruth Kissinger if she must get her shoes shined in such places, Gordy Stevenson if any one has seen Emelene, and so on far into the night.

We missed those members of our class who could not go along. We wished many times that "Bea" Jones could have enjoyed it all with us—See you in June, Bea.—President Luckey and Prof. and Mrs. Fancher

Missionary Week Observed

Over \$600 Raised by Pledges

Last week, May 8-14, was Missionary Week in Houghton. The most prominent speaker of the week was Dr. Sim MacMillan, a medical missionary recently returned from his work in Africa. Other important events of the week were the Monday chapel talk of Miss Gould, a former missionary in India, and the special program of the S. Y. M. W. B. Tuesday evening.

The climax of the week was the presence of Dr. and Mrs. Sim MacMillan in assembly Friday morning. After the stirring talk on "The man at your gate" in which he likened the African heathen to the beggar Lazarus, pledges were taken for the support of the school missionary. Mrs. Banker of India. Six hundred dollars was the goal but we rejoiced that \$622.91 had been received.

Tuesday evening the Senior Y. M. W. B. meeting carried out the Missionary idea when Miss Parks, Elsie Doty, Kenneth Wright, and Helen Dentler spoke of their calls to the mission field. Each story was essentially different in the details yet similar in that each emphasized the mysterious ways God works. "His wonders to perform."

Chapel Monday was conducted by Miss Gould, a missionary from India who spoke from her travel experiences relating them to our lives.

This traditional Missionary Week was indeed a success both from a spiritual and practical view point.

High School Has Annual Banquet

On Friday the thirteenth, last, the annual high school Junior-Senior banquet was held. At eight o'clock the Juniors, Seniors, and faculty gathered in Professor Cronk's studio and there were entertained by a short program featuring a humorous reading, a piano solo, a musical reading, and several numbers by the high school girls' quartet.

After the program the group went to the annex of the dining room which was very skillfully decorated in silver and blue. The tables were lighted by pale blue candles. There followed a delightful dinner for which "Ted" Cronk and his orchestra furnished music. Then Hazel Fox, the toastmistress, introduced the toasters. (They are called toasters because Hazel's introductory remarks made it hot for them.) They were: Robert Luckey—Junior; Lena Hunt—Senior; Silas Molyneux—Senior; Beulah Marvin—Junior; Harlow Terwilliger—Senior. The theme for the toast was the bow and arrow.

Before we adjourned, Elizabeth McFarlane led us in the singing of the Alma Mater.

were Senior guests for the day. To say the least the Seniors had some skip day.

Dr. Sim MacMillan Speaks in Chapel

"The Man at Our Gate," Subject of Address

Friday morning we walked into chapel to find ourselves conducted to Africa and surrounded by Moroccan tapestries, camel hair shawls, baskets tools, and even an elephant's tooth.

While we were anticipating the throb of the witch doctor's drum, a missionary stepped forth and addressed us in dialect. It was Dr. Sim MacMillan bringing us the greetings of the black man. His wife, Alice Jean Hampe, formerly dean of Gao vado, translated.

Then, turning to English, this slim scholarly man, fresh from three year among the Africans, gave us a heart-gripping message from the "man at our gate", using as his text the famous African theme, Lazarus, the suffering beggar who lay neglected at the rich man's gate.

He showed us first the achievements of Lambar Linku, a redeemed Lazarus who draws such crowds to the little mud walled, grass roofed African church that many must lean over the walls to peer in and others fill all the floor space. Then he told of "his children",—ten little African Lazaruses whom he has saved for Christ, who can't believe in a land where every boy has a shirt.

America, said he, is the rich-man—proud, indifferent. Africa is the Lazarus, clothed in rags, starving, suffering with the most terrible afflictions in the world. Put the black man, he said, is worse off than Lazarus, whom angels carried to Abraham's bosom in that he being a devil worshipper can hear no angel music. Only by the grace of God are we saved from paganism or Mohammedanism and from disease and starvation. The African is sending out a S. O. S.—shall we have to say one day—Lord when saw we thee an hungered, or athirst or a stranger or naked or sick or in prison, and the King shall reply,—"Inasmuch as ye did it not unto one of the least of these, ye did it not to me."

Junior-Senior Banquet Held at Dansville

The selection of the Physical Culture Hotel at Dansville for this year's banquet hall, furnishes a superior background for the annual event.

The evening promises to be a very enjoyable one. The speaker is Mr. Gerald Scott, of the Class of Twenty-Seven, now teaching in Belfast. Several students and faculty members will also have short speeches. Mr. Bristow, Mr. Cummings and Miss Burgess will speak for the Seniors. Music will be furnished by Theos Cronk's Orchestra.

Cars leave the College Building at about six o'clock. A delicious meal will be waiting at the other end—to be served to about one-hundred and fifty persons.

1932 Boulder on Sale Monday

Staff Visits Du Bois Press

Very shortly the ninth annual year-book of Houghton College, the *Boulder*, will make its appearance. Beyond all question, this year's edition will compare favorably with any small college year-book. The Staff sincerely believes that despite the merits of previous books, and especially that of last year, the 1932 *Boulder* will be acclaimed by all, and especially the Juniors, as Houghton's most distinguished annual.

Last Monday the Staff journeyed to Rochester as the guests of Mr. Ross of the Du Bois Press, there to witness the actual printing of the book. After a superb lunch at the Roosevelt, the party of sixteen was conducted by their host through the printing shops. Here and there were sixteen-page stacks of the 1932 *Boulder*, each stack receiving the minute scrutiny of each member of the staff, especially by that one whose own work it was.

The book will be on sale Monday, after a special chapel conducted by the *Boulder* Staff. There are those doubting Thomas's who have withheld subscription until the actual appearance of the book. These the Staff feels will be utterly confounded on Monday.

Lyle Donnelly Gives Graduation Recital

Last Friday evening, an enthusiastic audience assembled in the chapel to hear Lyle Donnelly's commencement piano recital. Mr. Donnelly is not only a senior of the piano department but also of the public school music department.

The opening number, "Concerto in G Minor" by Mendelssohn in which Mr. Donnelly was accompanied by Professor Kreckman, his instructor, the interest of the audience was greatly aroused. Next came the "Sonata, Op. 14, No. 1" by Beethoven which did not seem to especially stand out on the program. The third group consisting of all Chopin numbers, "Polonaise in A Major", "Nocturne in e sharp minor", and "Valse in e sharp minor" proves Mr. Donnelly to be one of the many "Chopin reactionaries." These numbers, needless to say, were all very lovely. Since in the fourth group—consisting of "Lento" by Scott, "Romance" by Sibelius, "Prelude in e minor" by MacDowell and "The Pines" by Matthews—Mr. Donnelly seemed more at home, better interpretation and technique were brought out.

At the close of the outlined program, Mr. Donnelly was presented a beautiful bouquet of roses. After going from the platform, the enthusiasm was so great that he could not resist playing "May Night" by Palmgren, a number enjoyed by all.

Aside from a few lapses of memory, Mr. Donnelly gave a most un-

(Continued on Page Two)

Arbor Day Big Success

Excavation for Music Hall Begun

Hard work became play and the campus a scene of great activity on Wednesday, May 18, when the students turned their hands to the shovel and rake. All forenoon they worked in and about the buildings of the college, but in the afternoon all activity had ceased.

The largest gang, that of which President Luckey was captain, consisted of two shifts of thirty-six men each. Every half hour the clay-covered workers threw aside their shovels and climbed out of the hole from which will rise our newest addition to the college buildings. And then for the next thirty minutes they walked around the campus or threw balls of the blue clay at the workers. So between dodging missiles, shovels, and the horses, as they toiled by, there was no sleeping on the job.

It was to this energetic gang that Bill Mein, notorious early riser, was brought. Decked out in lavender and green pajamas, he was dragged from the automobile and exposed to the public gaze. Howls of laughter greeted this innovation in the field of "what the well-dressed working man will wear", and Bill was forced to return to his room for a more suitable garb.

The side-hills along the front of the campus were the scene of a battle between rakes and the leaves that covered their slopes. And on the campus other gangs of rakers dug at the dead grass until it seemed that even the living roots must be torn up.

Other gangs of students dug at the roots of the shrubs or edged the shaggy walks. The tennis courts and the track did not lack for workers to get them ready for the coming track meet. While here and there, over the green of the campus, moved the small boys carrying pails of that refreshing drink, water.

At noon all work came to an end and the students gathered on the Point, to be fed on hot dogs, beans and other picnic foods. Food there was in plenty and, despite the ravenous appetites of the workers, there was more than enough.

The afternoon, as has been the custom for several years, was given over to the students to do as they desired. And before much of the time had passed, the buildings, where the girls had worked so diligently, were almost deserted.

Arbor Day not only gave the students an opportunity to beautify the campus, but also showed them that there really are types of work harder than studying.

CAN YOU BEAT THAT?

A recent survey of the Frosh English classes showed six Valedictorians, ten Salutatorians, and twelve who ranked third in their respective High Schools. Can the Sophs equal that?

THE HOUGHTON STAR

Published weekly during School year by Students of Houghton College.

EDITORIAL STAFF

RUTH BURGESS, '32	Editor-in-Chief
LOUISE ZICKLER, '32	Associate Editor
H. CLIFFORD BRISTOW, '32	Managing Editor
C. WALTER ALEXIS, '32	News Editor
KENNETH W. WRIGHT, '34	Ass't News Editor
LYLE W. DONNELLY, '32	Feature Editor
FORREST CUMMINGS, '37	Feature Editor
WENONA WARE, '34	Literary Editor
PAUL E. VOGAN, '32	Athletic Editor

BUSINESS STAFF

GEORGE W. WOLFE, '32	Business Manager
DEVELLO FRANK, '32	Subscription Manager
KATHRYN L. BAKER, '32	Circulation Manager
RUTH M. WEST, '32	Ass't Circulation Manager

Entered as second class matter at the Post Office, Houghton, N. Y. under act of October 3, 1917, authorized October 10, 1923. Subscription rate \$1.50 per year. Advertising rates furnished by request.

The Freshman Staff

Editor-in-Chief	KEITH BURR
Associate Editor	HARRIET PINKNEY
Managing Editor	MALCOLM CRONK
News Editor	DOLORES BRINK
Assistant News Editor	FLORENCE CLEGGOLD
Feature Editor	MALCOLM MCCALL
Assistant Feature Editor	PAUL CRUMLEY
Literary Editor	MAGDALENE MURPHY
Athletic Editors: Boys	DRAPER SMITH
Girls	VERA HALL
Circulation Managers	ALDEN VANORNUM & LAUREN WILLIAMS

EDITORIAL

Blisters, lame backs, sunburn—are these the profits of Arbor Day? After toiling a whole forenoon are we repaid by just a good meal?

What foolish questions! Each of these imagined grievances is only a passing discomfort, but the work that was accomplished Wednesday will stand as a monument to another highly successful Arbor Day at Ho'ton.

And what a scene! Everywhere on the campus students and faculty alike were busily wielding rakes, shovels, hoes, wheelbarrows and baskets. Inside the buildings it was not safe for a slacker to show his face for fear of the skillfully handled mops, brooms, and dust cloths of Miss Rork's Battalion. And at the site of the New Music Building forms and faces could not be distinguished in the flying dirt.

From the results accomplished, it is too bad Arbor Day does not come more than once a year.—K. J. B.

LOYALTY DAY

Sweat of brow, turn of spade, thrust of trowel, swish of rag, and Houghton stands gleaming on the hillside! Moreover, a yawning hole of upturned earth brings our music hall nearer reality. Why the straining backs and tired muscles? The students are pledging anew their loyalty, sometimes doubted, to Houghton and her ideals. It permeates the ranks; sends seniors out with rakes and shovel and causes freshmen to do the dirtiest jobs uncomplainingly.

It is not mere lip service, but devotion putting self-secondary that constitutes loyalty. A day creating such a feeling should be worth continuing—why not rechristen it "Loyalty Day"?

Houghton is built on the rock, loyalty, a foundation that will endure beyond temporal things.—H. M. P.

Donnelly Gives Recital

(Continued from Page One)

usual program, his playing being anything but mechanical. We, as freshmen of Houghton College are proud of this senior and with all sincerity, we wish him the best of luck as he leaves his Alma Mater going out into the field of service.

Judge: "I cannot conceive of a meaner, more cowardly act than yours of deserting your wife. Do you realize you are a deserter?"

Prisoner: "Well, if you all knowed dat lady as I does, you sho' wouldn't call me no deserter. Ah is a refugee dat's what Ah is."

"Live not for money alone."

Owls Convene

The regular meeting of the Owls this week was given over mainly to work on the forth-coming Literary Booklet. An armload of first proofs were produced by Editor Bristow, and mistakes corrected. With the entire membership proof-reading, this irksome duty was speedily accomplished.

The program for the evening was on the life and works of Edwin Arlington Robinson. Several of his short poems were read.

The publication date for the *Lantern* has been tentatively set for next Wednesday. We do not feel we can recommend it too highly. It is a product of Houghton talent, and represents a new idea. As such it deserves at least the interest, and more practically the backing of every student.

Cwing to the overcrowded condition of our columns, a number of births and deaths are unavoidably postponed this week.

Club News

W. C. T. U.

The Silver Medal Contest for oratory under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. was held Monday afternoon in the chapel. The judges for the contest were Mrs. Mary Lane Clarke, Mrs. Edith Lee, and Mrs. Stanley Wright. The Silver Medal was awarded to Ethel Doty who recited "The Drunkard's Dream." The medal was the gift of the local W. C. T. U. and was presented by the president, Mrs. Stanley Wright.

Anna Houghton Daughters

The annual Senior Tea given by the Anna Houghton Daughters will take place Wednesday evening at 8 p. m. We hope it will be pleasant so that we may have the occasion our doors. An interesting program has been prepared.

The Anna Houghton Daughters met Tuesday at the home of Mrs. Stanley Wright with Mrs. Allen Baker assisting as hostess.

The officers for the coming year were elected as follows:

President—Mrs. J. S. Luckey
Vice-Pres.—Miss Bess Fancher
Treasurer—Mrs. George Osgood
Secretary—Mrs. Stanley Wright

Sophs Go to Camp Shenawanah

Mr. S. F. Lester, head of Allegany County Y. M. C. A. has invited the Soph class to Camp Shenawanah for a weiner roast this afternoon and evening. The class expect to leave by auto at four o'clock. Due to the college Junior-Senior Banquet and this Sophomore event, the Freshman class will have Houghton to themselves tonight.

Light Bearers

Sunday afternoon a good number attended the regular service of the Light Bearers. The service was informal and helpful. During the testimony meeting, Mr. J. F. Wright gave a few appropriate and beneficial remarks and an exhortation to do personal work for Christ. George Koch spoke on the tenth and eleventh verses of the first chapter of Acts.

Our number is not as large as it used to be; we wonder who of you

Athletics

TENNIS

The eliminations are well under way towards deciding the singles representatives of the Purple-Gold Teams. From all appearances competition is going to be keener than ever this spring.

Among those who have already played are: Gold—Armstrong defeated Gross; Purple—Albro defeated Corsette, L. Wright defeated Luckey, Mein defeated Benjamin.

As yet, not any girls have entered eliminations. We hope to see them on the courts soon.

Remember! Eliminations must be played off this week if the weather permits.

Purple Pep

We took the gold over inside (at basketball) yet for some absurd reason they seem to think that lions are out of place in the wide, open spaces. Tish, tish—such foolishness.

Pettie says some of the nimble young Freshman cubs look very promising, and along with the old battle-scarred veterans—are we in it? Well I guess.

The purple men have been practicing faithfully, and 'tis whispered not without results. Haven't seen much of the purple girls on the track; hope they're not going to disappoint us.

Come on, purple, let's go. We want you out this next week with all you've got, because we're going to track some track history.

Can we do it?—Sure.

Gold

What say? Gold! Isn't it about time that we began to show a little enthusiasm for track? With all the promising material that we have, we should be able to "take over" the Purple next week at Track and Field Day. Why, look who we have on hand: Vogan, high point man, Dolan and Johnson, besides many promising Frosh. Gold girls have been faithfully practicing and with Harbeck, Matthews, Hewitt, and Stratton as leaders, we should be right up and going. Must be the Purple women have been scared out for we haven't seen much of them yet, but one can never tell. With all this in view, let's have a real peppy tarck meet! Come on, Gold! How about it?

MUGS

Mugs we see everywhere,
Mugs we see here and there,
Mugs that are free from care,
Enliven the campus.

Mugs that laugh at pain,
Mugs that lack a brain,
Mugs that look insane,
Coming and going.

Mugs that grin and scowl,
Mugs that rave and howl,
Mugs that mock an owl—
Oh what an eyefull!

Long mugs and shorter ones,
Blank and contorted ones,
Broad-faced and ugly ones,
Defying description.

Who cares?
—Basil Wells.

are missing the opportunities these services offer. You are invited to make these services yours by your attendance and prayers.

Literary Column

"GOING — GOING — GONE!"

The strars were twinkling faintly,
far in the western sky;
The moon was slowly dimming, which
showed dawn was nigh;
The birds in the trees were chirping;
the sun was on its way,
But the Freshman boy kept writing,
Writing—writing—
Pegging away at a theme which was
due in Freshmen Comp. that
day.

"Tick-tock! Tick-tock!" on his table
the clock hands pointed to one
One o'clock already! and the plagued
thing not half done!
"Tick-tock! tick-tock!" Two! half-
past! three! half-past! four! and
five!

And he blindly went on writing,
Writing—writing.
Would he ever get it finished?
Would he ever come out alive?

His hair fell over his forehead; he
pushed it back with a moan,
And wished with heart and soul and
mind that he were in bed at
home.

His roommate was peacefully snoring
in an inviting bed near by;
And the wretched soul kept writing,
Writing—writing—
Till at last he finished the paper, and
folded it up with a sigh.

He'd get an "A" on that theme, he
thought. He'd worked all night
on the thing.

Had toiled and labored and sweated
till his head was beginning to
sing!

But now, in Gowanda Madhouse, of
his mind completely bereft,

That Freshman boy is raving, Raving
—raving—

On his paper was this inscription:
"Two comma splices: F".

HOUGHTON

At first sight Houghton is an ordinary New York village. The scattered group of houses, straggling along the uneven highway or snugly fitted into the shallow niches and benches of the hillsides can be duplicated a hundred times among these same hills. Nor does the gleaming ox-bow, made by the shallow Genesee just opposite the town, set her apart from any other hamlet. High above the narrow road, however, a wedge-shaped plateau juts defiantly out into the valley, bearing Houghton College on its broad green back. It is here that Houghton bears no resemblance to other small towns.

A sense of peace and isolation from the harrying strife of modern business and thought comes to the visitor as he crosses the velvety smoothness of the campus for the first time. He sees the students crossing the broad lawns and wonders at the fellowship and lack of animosity between the classes. He realizes that some force beyond that exerted by the inhabitants of Houghton is at work. And then, as he senses the serenity and beauty of the maple-clad hills above the quiet little village, he knows God is here.—Basil Wells.

The Static Mind

The nature of individual concept is determined largely by the influence of retrospective thought. It must change therefore, keeping abreast of youth, maturity and senility. Uninitiated youth is met by a phantasmagoria of conditions, ideas, circumstances, propaganda, assertions, meta-

(Continued on Page Two)

STATIC MIND

(Continued from Page Two)

physics and doctrines. He stumbles through this maze grasping now and relinquishing then; forming convictions and rejecting them—and by maturity he has sifted out all that which he has found to be distasteful, retaining to cherish as dogmas all which had appealed. Disregarding pre-natal decree, his choice is influenced by home, school, church, environment, reading and companions.

But now, what of intellectual maturity with its assortment of established ideas? It is hard to convince and harder to discourage. Its decrees are final. Here is the handicap: The individual has become dogmatized to the extent that he refuses new ideas a fair and unprejudiced consideration. He fails to remember that through consideration of these same new ideas he gained his present state of (enlightened?) aspect. The reservoir of his mental capacity is full. He is satisfied. Complete satisfaction marks the end of achievement; it is a pitfall in the path to truth (relative truths). The finite human intellect is not equal to the task of wresting ultimate truths from the infinite realm of nature.

Seeking vindication through mere assertion betokens laggard mentality. This approximates sciolism, or intellectual charlatanism. It is the sciolist who makes the most emphatic declarations of his maxims—camouflaging insecurity through vociferousness. Any deviation from the "cut and dried" is abracadabra to him. Those of his neighbors who venture into new things he does not regard as philosophical pioneers, but as eclectic fools.

Wider is the horizon for the plastic mind; greater are the benefits of its progeny. We learn much from the adage: "To err is human."

—Malcolm E. McCall.

Night on the Battlefield

Across the sky the gray clouds drifted.

And now and then the moonlight sifted

Down upon the silent field;

Lighting lips forever sealed;

Awkward shapes that lay awry

And pallid faces turned to sky;

Scurrying rodents in great swarms

At grim repast among still forms.

Like Jack-o'-Lanterns, lights come seeking;

Mothers, wives and daughters weeping;

Searching for beloved kin

Who passed from life in battle's din.

Dark forms sprawl face down in mud

And midnight breeze brings scent of blood;

Horror cloaks the silent throng,

But silence will not stay for long

For guns will roar on the morrow.

Recommencing death and sorrow.

A day will come when war will cease

And among mankind there will be peace.

But yet the Reaper does rejoice

In ominous note of canon's voice.

M. E. McCall.

Glamour is never a mark of the true and lasting friends.

Allegany Lumber Co.
Fillmore, N. Y.

A COMPLETE LINE OF BUILDING
MATERIALS AT RIGHT PRICES

Shop and Mill Work a Specialty

Church Services

The Scripture lesson Sunday morning, May 15, was read from Matthew 11:25-30, while the sermon was based on verses 28-30 of this same chapter. The text is Jesus' great invitation to the weary to come to Him for rest. Rev. J. R. Pitt spoke of the eleventh chapter of Matthew as one consecutive narrative, concluding with the final invitation of the text to those of whom and to whom Christ has been speaking. Rev. Pitt related the text to three groups as mentioned in the chapter, namely, John the Baptist, the children in the market places, and the cities. Following are statements from the message.

John needs rest and so do you. We are privileged at times and challenged concerning our belief and we have no answer to give that will silence our challenges. We hear the have been taught, and in this sense, denials of the precious truths that we are challenged as was John. John had to come to Jesus for himself. He sent his disciples to Jesus with one question for a specific answer. Heed His voice "Come to me" instead of the voice of go-betweens. Rest of the soul comes only as you read His Word and believe it for yourself. Bow on your knees and take your Bible and read it and ask Jesus to answer the queries of your soul. "He will lift our standards." We have access to Him. We need rest; He has it; let's find it.

People are always in the way, but come to Jesus for yourself. Read of Him, what he has done, of His death and resurrection, and believe it. John got Jesus' answer straight back. The challenge that faces you from Jesus Christ is that you break away from those who hinder you.

The children in the market places are represented by the Pharisees who thought that everyone ought to conform to their religious forms and ideas, also, by the front-seaters who go to services here and there doing no good in any of them. These want religion that is suited to their ideas, that will suit them all the way around. They are just like children who mourn because others do not dance to their music.

Then Christ turns to the cities. Here men live close together. The city is a hard place to live and keep close to God for there is nothing conducive to piety in the city. Could you have a good time alone with Jesus Christ? What would a man do who had twenty-four hours to himself and the words of Jesus? Would he be restless because he was not in the crowd? Christ said, "Woe to the city people, restless and God-dishonoring. The people who have that character are the ones to whom He is speaking, where Jesus was not desired and had no fellowship. Nobody had any time to spend with Him. They are like Chorazin, Bethsaida and Capernaum, restless, miserable and disquieted. Jesus is not condemning the cities. He is lifting up a type that is prevalent in these cities."

He turns to all these three types of people and says, "I thank thee, O Father, Lord of heaven and earth, because thou hast hid these things from the wise and prudent, and hast revealed them unto babes." He further stresses that "neither knoweth any man the Father, save the Son and he to whomsoever the Son will reveal Him". This ends by the invitation to Himself. All you poor Johns who are not able to answer de-

(Continued on Page Four)

—The—
State Bank of Rushford
A Community Bank
3 1/2% on Time Deposits

Eldridge Electrical Shop
Lamps - Appliances
MILLINERY
Strand Tailored Clothes
Fillmore, New York

PROSPECT GARAGE

LODGE CARS AND TRUCKS
PLYMOUTH CARS
General Repairing—Tires & Balancing

HOME-MADE
CANDIES — PIE
DOUGHNUTS
THE COLLEGE INN

FLOWERS
Oppenheim - Olean

Feeds of Quality
Chamberlain Bros.
Canadeca, N. Y.

Tony Midey
SELLS and REPAIRS
your shoes at
Fillmore, N. Y.

—Kozy Korner Restaurant—
Near Skeets' Garage

TRY OUR TOASTED SANDWICHES
REGULAR MEALS 50c.

COAL
Cement, Plaster, Sewer Pipe
Prompt Delivery Phone 11F
L. S. GELSER & SON
FILLMORE, N. Y.

All Beauty Parlor Work
4 years experience
PEARL COMMON
Business Section
Fillmore, N. Y. Telephone 41 R

Jewelry and Gifts
Repairing, Optical Work
The Thomas Gift Shop
Rushford, New York

Cannon Clothing Co.
Wellsville, New York
WEARING APPAREL
for College Men

FOWLERS

PORTSMOUTH, OHIO
Appreciates the opportunity of finishing your kodak pictures.

Quant's Restaurant

A RESTAURANT WHICH HAS
PROVED MOST PLEASING TO
HOTONITES.
Quick Service Fillmore, N. Y.

C. W. WATSON
PHARMACIST
Fillmore, N. Y.
Phone 48M

PRINTERS OF THE "HOUGHTON STAR"

Houghton College Press

HOUGHTON, NEW YORK

JOB PRINTING

REASONABLE PRICES

GOOD WORKMANSHIP

NEW MODELS NEW COLORS

The Car of Class

FORD

LUCKEY & SANFORD
HUME, NEW YORK

IRVING H. TAYLOR

"THE FURNACE MAN"

HEATING · TINNING · PLUMBING

Fillmore, N. Y. Phone 10-W

THE ARROWHEAD STORE

Conducted for
YOU FOLKS
M. C. Cronk, Owner

GRACE S. MAIN
GENERAL INSURANCE
Fillmore, N. Y.

Bargains - School Supplies
Where?

COLLEGE BOOK STORE

Satisfaction

Guaranteed

L. W. STRONG, Manager

Heart's Delight
FOOD PRODUCTS,
"JUST HIT THE SPOT"

Lester J. Ward

Alice M. Lockwood

Pharmacist

Fillmore, N. Y.

Candy and Stationery—A Specialty Dental Hygienist Oral Prophylaxis

The Rexall Store

FILLMORE, NEW YORK

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"

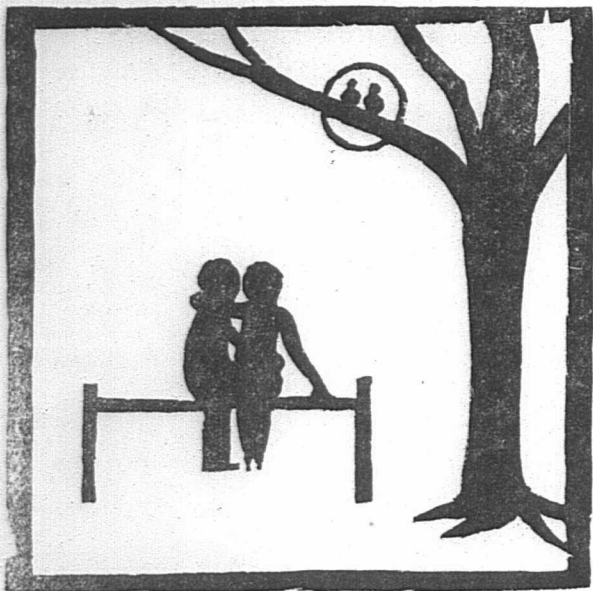
Mail your Watches to us for Repairs—Prompt Returns. No Watch too small or difficult from our watchmakers.

SOME DOLLARS Don't Amount to Much

But the dollar saved regularly by self denial is the means of accumulating a fortune and the development of character.

Make your dollars amount to something by opening an interest Account with this strong Bank.

Bank of Belfast, BELFAST, NEW YORK
OLD STRONG RELIABLE
3 1/2 Per Cent Interest Paid on all Time Deposits



School of Association

Situated in the heart of the Genesee country amongst rolling hills and pleasant plains of Alleghany county lies a little college famous for its romances. The trees bend their long arms down protectingly; gay flowers glorify its campus and the birds sing mating songs to listening ears.

It is the refuge of forlorn old maids and of aspiring young ones. It harbors the broken-hearted and the heart breaker.

Such courses are offered as Psychology and Calculus in which, between questions, one may dream of Cupid. The desks are large and roomy, permitting a tender interlacing of hands.

Tempting meals are served at tables reserved for four—where one may ignore food and feast on his lady's sugared glances.

There is a room in the library especially designed for couples. The windows overlook the blue curve of the broad Genesee and the surrounding smoke-shielded hills.

On sunny afternoons one may take long walks with his beloved over the stony paths and in the bumpy cow pastures.

There are nights when one may sit in the reception room and hold his darling in his arms under the Dean's ever-constant scrutiny. On other nights there are thrilling concert which, if one secure balcony seats, do not too seriously divert one's attention.

In surrounding towns dances and movies are frequently held which are very entertaining to those who have evaded the Dean of Men.

Along the dormitory wall is a fire escape at whose foot one may await his descending lady love and to which he may return her "when the dawn stars fade". Like Romeo of old, he may ascend to her—there is even a chaperon provided in the Dean who meets him at the top.

In front of the fair sex's hall is a large rock from which a bed-time serenade sounds just too sweet, and even "Sweet Adeline" brings tears to one's eyes.

At the foot of Lover's Lane—just beyond that lovely place where students wander two by two amidst the apple trees—is the church and pastor—goal of all the romances. And the passing years fly on, and sweet hearts come and go.

A local bard has sung:
"Houghton gives us time for recreation:

All her days are fair, her nights are gay.

Pleasant seasons of association
Lend to hardest work a touch of play."

So the couples say that the married state was worth all the work required to achieve it. Houghton—here's to you and association!

Hot Stuff

Old Lady: "Poor man! Is there a way to get rid of those cooties?"

Tramp: "Dat's easy. I take a bath in sand and den rubs down wid alcohol. De cooties den gets drunk and kills each odder t'rown' rocks."

Chapel Speaker: "... And so at 20 years of age I faced the world with 50 cents and a clear conscience."

Bored voice from rear: "And what happened to the conscience?"

Co-ed: Why didn't you find out who he was when the professor called the roll?

Ditto: I did try to, but he answered for four different names.

The height of indifference: The guy who sees a black speck in his pudding and doesn't care whether it's a fly or a raisin.

Many a true word is spoken thru false teeth.

Nurse (suspiciously): "What have you been doing, Ellen?"

Ellen: "Rover's eaten my doll's slippers, so I've been punishing him."

"How?"

"I've been to his kennel and drank his milk."

Church Services

(Continued from Page Three)
nials of assaults of faith, who are troubled by those who stand in your way and declare you shall not go to Jesus Christ, who are troubled by the go-betweens, push these all aside and come to Jesus and He will give you rest. You restless people represented in these cities, "Come to me and I will give you rest." The rest of inactivity? No! "Take my yoke upon you and learn of me." I have a better life that can choose, for "my yoke is easy and my burden is light." Come from those who hinder us, from the ill-directed efforts of those who would help us, from the difficulties that arise from our lusts and pleasures. Come to Him as His children by faith in Christ for the application of saving and purifying grace, and He will fill us with Himself. "Come unto

me."

The entire evening service was in charge of the W. Y. P. S., with Miss Evangeline Clarke as leader. She said, "Variety is the spice of life", and there was variety. The orchestra was the first surprise.

Those who had been in the Christian way for thirty years or more gave their testimonies. Rev. Pitt spoke of the joy of living with Christ. Mrs. Clarke said, "I grow older, but my heart grows younger". Miss Baker, who has been a Christian for nearly sixty years, said, "He keeps me happy all the time." Next those who have recently started to serve Christ gave ringing testimonies to the saving, cleansing and keeping power of God.

Lawrence Strong as the representative of the Senior class spoke of "Life". "God sets before us eternal life; we either take it or leave it." He pointed out that in our Freshman year we make changes and decisions, and we should be careful what we choose. In our Senior year we are on the "threshold of life." He stressed the scientific life, the ideals and the spiritual life.

Ruth Lawrence, representing the Juniors, spoke from Philippians 1:21, "For to me to live is Christ." She asked the questions, "Are we living our experiences? Are those who are unsaved convinced that we are Christians? How about our attitude in little things? Have you God's first in your life, or are you satisfied with His second best?"

Arthur Baldeck, as a member of the Sophomore class, spoke on "Procrastination, or putting off our salvation until a future time." We must not put off the day of salvation. Why not serve Him today. He gave reasons for putting off the day of salvation, as given by the unsaved. One is that some are "fearful of Jesus." Luke 9:26 says, "For whoever shall be ashamed of me and of my works of him shall the Son of Man be ashamed when He shall come in His own glory, and in His father's, and of the holy angels."

Florence Smith represented the Freshman class. She talked on Psalm 84:8, "Taste and see that the Lord is good." Salvation is an individual matter; we must taste for ourselves. There are many promises for those who are burdened with sin, sick of sin, restless, unhappy—for those who think there is no joy in serving Christ, for those who are in a cloud of darkness. Eternal life is for all, and "He will abundantly pardon." "Seek the Lord while he may be found."

Truly, the Lord met with His people and drew them nearer to Himself in these services.

Arbor Day Impressions

Tuesday, May 17. President Luckey: "Well, tomorrow's the big day!" Dorm talk: "Where ya workin'?" "Where ya goin' in the P. M.? What are ya gonna wear? Who?" And so on.

Wednesday, May 18. Brooms, rakes, pails, mops, soap, shovels, picks, overalls pajamas Merrill trottin' around takin' pictures "Gee this gym'n's dirt!" Miss Rickard tearin' around with a rake Wonder if its fun raking up grass? Never tried it here almost

WASTE BASKETS

For Your Room

25c—50c—75c—\$1.00

Benjamin's Furniture Store
Rushford, N. Y.

everybody's workin' Queer Wonder what the bell's for? Must be a fire No, only the excavators there How do the boys get their locker room so dirty? Lucile Wilson scrubbin' floors! Too bad another good girl gone wrong! Most of the faculty workin' actin' like the rest of us almost human. Faculty member's son tryin' to work a fast one on Miss Cole doesn't work; she's wise to 'im Good work! Ever try makin' the gym steps four at a time? Don't I tried it wonder where all the stars are comin' from? can't be night already. Bells work more bells more work Wonder if every body works like this at home? The nays have it!

What! only 10:30! Whew! my back!

Forces are diminishing wonder how soon it'll be safe to quit? Better work another half-hour or so not so bad, when you know the rest are working too 11:30! Do I smell hot dawgs? Yea, hol! 12 o'clock! Houghton College organizes bread line Dear, dear, boys, why must you be so rude? Not so much shovin' in back, please! Lemonade, hot dogs pickles, et cetera. Merrill loses girl friend yoo hoo, I spy! Upperclassmen ascend fire escape Must be Pete wants to look down on someone Peroxides in the line again third or fourth time, H₂O₂? Whole afternoon off! Nize Hotter'n blazes in spots Lotta cars where do they come from? Grand rush to get back at seven-thirty. Nice while it lasted Wow, my feet! Houghton back to normal again red noses cold cream. Old routine tomorrow don't think Prof'll call on me Bzzzz

Thursday, May 19. The morning after the night before Ouch! my sunburn!

GIRLS

Announcing

GIRLS

EXPERT HAIR DRESSING

Mrs. C. E. Jones

PHONE 42 F

FILLMORE, NEW YORK

SPENDING and BUYING

There's a difference between spending and buying. Spending money foolishly and carelessly is extravagance. Buying, economically, the necessities, is management. Every good manager has something left from his week's pay, and this goes into his bank account. And when his income increases, his savings increase in a larger ratio than his expenditures.

State Bank of Fillmore

FILLMORE, NEW YORK

3 1/2% Compounded Semi-annually on Time Deposits

3 1/2 Per Cent

3 1/2 Per Cent

HOUGHTON COLLEGE

DO YOU BELIEVE IN A COLLEGE THAT DEVELOPES ALL-AROUND DEPENDABLENESS IN

MIND—Thorough in Training; College Chartered by New York State University.

CHARACTER—Fundamental in Belief: Healthful Christian Atmosphere.

BODY—Wholesome in Athletics; Good Gymnasium, Courts and Field.

IF SO

HOUGHTON COLLEGE

"Asks your interest
Desires your friendship
Needs your Money
is your opportunity."

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

Class Adviser Gives Chapel Address

Miss Brockett, our Freshman advisor conducted long chapel on Tuesday, May 17. After the usual ceremonies, Miss Brockett talked on a timely subject, "Friendliness between Races." She showed the race prejudice common in America among young people. Quotation from Dr. Ralph E. Diffendorfer, Sec'y of Foreign Missions of M.E. Church, or a report of a Student Volunteer Convention showed that it is the news of negro lynching and unkindness to aliens in America that travels to foreign countries rather than stories of American tolerance.

The story of the experiences of a group of white boys and negroes traveling from the south to the convention shows the unnecessary race prejudice prevalent especially in the south. It seems almost impossible that such uncalled for hatred keeps American young people out of hotels and public places just because of the color of their skin. Miss Brockett indeed gave us a thought-provoking talk.

STEKL BROS.

Sporting Goods

Hardware

Fillmore, New York

Wesleyan Methodist

Publishing Association

J. S. WILLETT, Agent

330 East Onondaga St.

Syracuse, N. Y.

BOOKS—BIBLES

Sunday School Supplies

ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING

Write us your needs; we can supply them.