

'Christians Must Aid DP's' Claims Blumit

"Work has to be done now," declares Adolph Blumit, N.A.E. representative of displaced persons. "Eight hundred and twenty thousand persons were left homeless and without a country as a result of this last war. Though some have settled in other lands, most of them are still waiting."

This was the message given to Houghton students Tuesday, July 19, in the chapel hour and was the theme of the film, *Passage to Nowhere*, presented by Mr. Blumit to Houghton community that same evening. "Brother Blumit," as he chose to be called, is a Latvian pastor who, having been forced from his home and calling by Communistic Russians, spent twelve months in a concentration camp, six months in the woods in flight, and fourteen months in a Displaced Persons Camp. Mr. Blumit is now touring eastern United States presenting to audiences the need of his own people, whom he inscribes as, "the least of these, my brethren."

The name Displaced Persons is given to the unfortunate victims of World War II who were driven from their homes or taken into Germany as slave laborers, and who are now waiting in crowded camps, barracks, or any shelter where they merely exist. Most of them are in British or American zones where they can be reached and helped by America if she will make her Christian philosophy practical. The N.A.E. is undertaking the resettlement of two thousand Protestant D.P.'s in America. Similar Catholic organizations have already brought into this country many thousands more of their faith than Protestants have and have even brought in many Protestants.

(Continued on Page Three)

Summer Students Enjoy Hayride

The elite little group who think themselves not above a good time on Friday nights wound their way toward the Stebbin's farm about eight o'clock on August 4th. The wagon was a cozy affair without much hay or elbow room. When all had climbed aboard, the mechanical mare snorted her way to the road on the other side of the tracks.

What occurred on that wagon cannot be clearly described, at least not until John Warner put his fiddle away. All the singing on deck was accompanied by tractor music which rose and fell with the road. After a quick tour of the campus the little group took to the hills on foot and about a smoky fire they garnished off the evening with punch and cookies, finishing with a brief devotional time.

Faculty Additions For '50 Announced

According to latest reports, there are seven new faculty and staff members, which have been previously unannounced. Four of the seven are former Houghton students.

In the English Department, the new addition is Miss Lorine Kinlaw, a graduate from Flora MacDonald College, Red Springs, North Carolina. Miss Kinlaw acquired her M.A. from Duke University. She comes from a teaching post at Colorado State College, Hespero, Colorado and will replace Professor James Harr.

Miss Erma Steinacker will be the new Spanish teacher in place of Miss Pool. She is a Wesleyan Methodist missionary on furlough from Colombia, South America. Miss Steinacker is a graduate of Marion College, Marion, Indiana.

The new Physical Education instructor for women will be Miss Caroline Kraehbiel. A graduate of Otterbein College, Westerville, Ohio, Miss Kraehbiel has been the Physical Education Instructor at East Aurora, New York.

Of the class of '49, Mary Harris and Elva Jean Barr are returning. Miss Harris will be the cataloging assistant in the library, while Miss Barr will be Secretary to the Librarian. Miss Marion Bernhoff, of the class of '46, will replace Miss Viola Blake as Head Resident in the dorm next year. Mrs. Stanley Clattenberg, the former Hazel Seher of the class of '47, will be the new mailing clerk in the secretarial office.

—HC—

Smith Opposes 12 Month School Year

Buffalo Evening News

HOUGHTON, Aug. 2—Willard G. Smith, Fillmore Central School Board of Education member and business manager of Houghton College, has taken a firm stand against the 12-month school year proposed at the conference of educators at the Chautauqua Assembly.

Mr. Smith warned that rural parents would be unwilling to send their children to school during the Summer. In many instances, he said, the children work on the farms of their parents during the vacation period.

The proposal to keep schools open throughout the entire year received the support of the majority of the educators attending the conference sponsored by the New York University Summer School at Chautauqua.

—HC—

STAR ELECTIONS

Elections for the summer issue of the *Star* were held in the chapel on the eleventh of July. George Johnson was elected editor and Robert Simpson was elected business manager.

Miss Pool Injured by Truck In Accident In Mexico City



Miss Alice Pool, who was granted a leave of absence from Houghton College in order that she might complete her graduate work in Spanish, was recently struck by a hit and run truck driver in Mexico. Miss Pool regained consciousness a little later and gave directions in Spanish to a Taxi cab driver. He sped her away to the Instituto Linguistico where the Wycliff people gave her excellent treatment for shock, called a doctor from Altamont, New York, and also a Mexican bone specialist who told her friends at first her condition was very dangerous because she might have an internal hemorrhage from the lung puncture. He expected her to be in bed for several weeks as a result of that, five broken ribs and a fracture of the cheek bone. However, she was in the Americano Britanica Hospital only six days. During that time she had at least thirty different visitors, none of whom she ever saw outside of Mexico.

These are a few sentences from a recent letter received by Miss Mary Graham: "I can't thank God enough for His wonderful care. There were so many evidences of it in little ways—messages from people whom I hardly knew, flowers, magazines, gifts, and calls. . . I cannot wish that the accident had not happened, because the experience has been such a wonderful proof of God's love. . . 'when he putteth forth his own sheep, he goeth before them,' and he prepares the way."

Miss Pool had arrived in Mexico only two and one half weeks before the accident happened. She expected to attend her classes July 25, slightly more than a week late. She is giving a real witness for her Lord. A collection has been received from Houghton friends for her, amounting to about forty dollars.

If any one wishes to write to her, she would appreciate it very much. Address it to: Miss Alice Pool, Instituto Linguistico de Verano, Apartado 2975, Mexico D. F.

—HC—

School Supported Missionary Home

Rev. Price Stark, field supervisor of the Wesleyan Methodist mission station in Sierra Leone, Africa, is at home for a rest and one year's deputation work. Rev. Stark, who went to Sierra Leone for the first time in 1931, has completed his fourth term on the mission field. During a period of poor health from 1942 to 1947, he was president of the Champlain Conference of the Wesleyan Methodist church, after which he returned to the mission field to complete his fourth term.

Rev. Stark, as field supervisor, is well

(Continued on Page Three)

Play Concludes Summer's Socials

August 10th is the night of the extravaganza to be presented by the social committee. The latest is a play entitled, "Are We Dressing?", produced and directed by Dean Gilliland. The time is eight o'clock and the place is the college chapel.

Enough information was given to the reporter so that he knows that it is a family comedy. A brief synopsis will acquaint you with what to expect.

Polly and Fred Andrews receive an invitation from Gregg and Joan Millard, members of the wealthiest family in Brookvale. Being strangers in town and not knowing the type of party usually given by the Millards, the Andrews are in doubt as to whether or not they should wear formal clothes. And, of course, they want to make the right impression. Then Dad comes home after a disappointing day at the office. Off come the shoes, off comes the coat, off go orders for corned beef and cabbage. He's getting prepared for a comfortable evening and no pleas for him to look his best when the Millards call have any effect. That's just the beginning of a series of humorous and exciting circumstances. They come with such close proximity that the audience hardly has time to wipe away the tears between the laughs.

This is predicted to be (by Dean Gilliland) the height of the social committee's achievements.

—HC—

Social Committee Members Elected

The summer social committee elections were held the morning of July eleventh in the student body meeting. Elected were "Kay" Omine, Laurie Lowe, Warren VanCampen and Iggy Giacobelli. Dean Gilliland and Lois Albright automatically became members as the only student council representatives present in summer school.

HOUGHTON STAR *Specialists in Holiness*

Published by the students of Houghton College

SUMMER SCHOOL STAR STAFF

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ASSOCIATE EDITOR — DAVID McDOWELL

ASSISTANT EDITORS: News, Al Johnson, Feature, Iggy Giacobelli; Makeup, Bill Kerchoff

FEATURES: Stanley Bean, Tony Lombardi, Sam Mack, Kikue Omine, Bill Currie

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Let's Have Action . . .

"Actions speak louder than words." Did you ever really think about that cliché and apply it to your own life. One Christian in trying to witness to a person was told, "Your actions speak so loud, I can't hear a word you're saying." Do we live and act every day the way we talk. I heard of a preacher who told his congregation "Do what I say and not what I do." Let's not be that kind of a Christian.

"I'd rather see a sermon than hear one any day,

I'd rather one should walk with me than merely show the way;

I can soon learn how to do it if you'll let me see it done,

I can watch your hands and action, but your tongue too fast may run;

And the lectures you deliver may be very wise and true,

But I'd rather get my lesson by observing what you do.

For I may not understand you and the high advice you give,

But there's no misunderstanding how you act and how you live.

* * *

. . . In Addition To Thought

General Omar Bradley has said that when he recalled the political illiteracy of our troops at the start of the war, he was moved to charge education with gross dereliction in its responsibility to teach the value of the great spiritual possessions to which we are born. We may well ask ourselves the question: Has the American educational system been so intent on teaching facts that they have neglected the application of these facts to life, the development of individual thinking, and the importance of spiritual and cultural values? It appears that this has too often been true. There certainly needs to be a teaching of facts, but in addition, there needs to be an application of these facts for the development of better citizens and better Christians.

* * *

SPURGEON SAID . . .

A quick and tender conscience is among the best gifts of grace.

One bright benison which private prayer brings down upon the ministry is an indescribable and inimitable something—an unction from the Holy One . . . If the anointing which we bear come not from the Lord of Hosts, we are deceivers, since only in prayer can we obtain it. Let us continue instant, constant, fervent in supplication. Let your fleece lie on the threshing-floor of supplication till it is wet with the dew of heaven.

Sin may drag thee ever so low, but Christ's great atonement is still under all . . . Thine acceptance is not in thyself but in thy Lord.

Fellow Evangelical Christians may be somewhat surprised to know that research scholars are now prying into our most sacred experience — conversion. Possibly we should have expected this, for have not philosophers and scientists alike trespassed the boundaries of Christian theology to register their unbelief in a personal Deity? Writers of fiction have taken up the doubts and cynicism of the intellectuals, clothed them with human interest events, and thus popularized "the reckless age" in which God goes by default.

Nor was it enough to have philosophers denouncing our God, scientists denying our origin, and novelists of every variety (authors for the screen, stage, radio, newspapers, magazines, books, and television) either distracting us or our children; but historians, from Gibbon to Curti, have insulted our past, and now sociologists and psychologists are trying to analyze our present. It seems ever increasingly apparent that the only thing left secure or sacred to an evangelical is his future, which fortunately is in the hands of the Almighty.

Surveys, though, of modern invention are widely enough publicized to be influential in the molding of present-day attitudes. Studies regarding our towns and small cities have not only disclosed trends to urbanization, but they have, by their very existence, accelerated the movement toward the urbanity of rural life. Surveys of the moral habits of a large part of the nation's population have not only revealed the shocking degeneracy of conduct, but have, merely because of their widespread publication, contributed to the erection of deceitful norms of conduct, arrived at from the aggregate of sinfulness rather than from the ultimate in godliness. And now, sociopsychiatric surveys of evangelical conversion, as published by a religious journal, are explaining the emotional concomitants of conversion to the entire satisfaction of those unpossessed of this divine blessing.

It must be granted that the external phenomena of conversion are only the manifestations of those emotions already within the human repertoire. Tears are tears whether they are shed at an altar, a theatre, or a courthouse. There is as much salt in the tear of a young mother just delivered of her firstborn as there is in the droplet of moisture that rolls down the face of the dissipated fool in the saloon-side gutter. And yet the whole configuration of events, attitudes, aspirations, and accomplishments in each case is as different as heaven and hell.

—HC—

Volleyball Featured In Gym Open House

On the night of July twenty-second, the social committee sponsored indoor recreation for the students in Bedford gymnasium. The night's activities were attended by about twenty people.

Included on the program were basketball, badminton, paddle tennis, and volleyball. The high point of the evening was the three volleyball games in which all present participated. Though a small number were present, all seemed to have an enjoyable time.

by Stanley Bean

Experiences must not be described, evaluated, and rejected merely because of the exhibition of the immediate emotion but in the light of continuing and qualifying events. For instance, some would try to evaluate the ultimate truth in Methodism or in Calvinism in the pure vacuum of abstract unreality; whereas, either must be viewed in its wholeness: what Methodist doctrine plus a Wesley did for England, or what Calvinism plus a doughty Scot did for Scotland! Likewise, conversion stands as its own justification before its scrutinizers; not on the ground of experience alone, but upon what the initial experience plus the ensuing life means for eternity.

Yes, conversion has been explained in terms of social pressure, emotional atmosphere, group acceptance, conditioned expectation, and compensation for economic stratification—but the fruits of a converted life cannot be thus adequately explained. Moral reform, which has been accomplished on pure self-control and will power, lacks entirely depths of conviction, missionary zeal, and persuasive power. On the other hand, we have a much more simple explanation for this sacred phenomenon—an explanation which is adequate for both theory and practice and yet perfectly understandable and believable: "The blood of Jesus Christ his son cleanseth us from all sin."

There is only one word of admonition necessary—since Christians are no longer being watched by their neighbors alone but by the specialists as well, it thus becomes apparent that they must be truly specialists in godly living, rather than mere fanatics in emotional experience. Now, more than ever before, the character of Christ stands or falls before the world in accordance to your characterization of Christ.

—HC—

Social Committee Sponsors Picnic

Friday night, the fifteenth of July, marked the first venture of the summer session social committee. A campfire was held in the forest in back of the barracks. The event was well attended in that thirty-five or forty persons were present.

The start of the evening was marked by the hike to the scene of the fire. At this location the committee had a selection of games which started the evening of enjoyment.

A program of entertainment was arranged. The highlight of the program was an impromptu duet by Alice Romito and Dean Gilliland. Tony Lombardi and Bob Doepp sang songs in the "Western" manner. A quartet composed of Lyle Kenahan, Bob Doepp, Elmer Ritzman, and Dean Gilliland supplied the balance of the entertainment.

At the close of the evening, after refreshments had been served, a time of testimony in which all took part was held. Each person threw a stick in the fire and said a brief word. The evening then closed with a hike back to civilization (?).



German

BY BILL

To start, or for that matter, even attempt to start a critical report on the affairs of the German room, I must first warn those who will attempt to wade through this so-called literary masterpiece that the words in the heading are more truth than fiction, much to the discouragement of that gentleman who must each successive year listen to students wade and struggle through the intricacies of Psyche and her fluctuating love life.

For me to explain the methods of arriving at some of the translations that are arrived at and passed would be like asking the man in the moon who is the present leader in the pennant race. For that matter he could probably give a better answer to his question than I could to any of the questions that are given to me each day that even the simplest baby could answer. At times I feel it must be a German baby that the prof is speaking about. To sum up these wordy and verbose sentences and make them plain I may as well say that German is Greek to me, and Greek is Greek if you get the significance.

However, there are a few instances that we all can laugh over whether you be the German "brain" or a sad sack such as myself. The one that has all of us laughing yet is the one that Herr Troph (pronounced gutterally with the accent on the PH) pulled the day Prof. Fancher caught him napping and dreaming about the last weekend with Milly and the blessedness of the coming union. Prof., noticing the lethargy to German, asked him to translate the next page. (There is no such thing as a sentence in summer school.)

Gordy, reading, had these lines, "Mit beiden Armen umsing er die Geliebte und Kusste zum ersten Male den jungen Mund." To translate it would set Sam off his britches and to do that would be a shame. He tells me he is the best linotypist the school has ever had, and who am I to deprive the school of such a man (?). Needless to say it is a hot sentence for this German book and that caught Gordon napping. To describe the color of his face as the words became clear would be an injustice to the shade of red that was there.

Enough of this patter, but I must say before closing that for an interesting morning and an education in the correct translation of the German language come to the German room and listen to the gentleman and lady do their job. But be it said here that three of these people don't know beginning German and now are attempting to wade through advanced. My, the trouble that is caused, but it sure is an interesting way to spend a summer.

McKinley - Simpson

Rev. and Mrs. O. G. McKinley of Elmira, N. Y. announced the engagement of their daughter, Jean, to Robert Simpson (Class of '50) on July 28, 1949. Jean is a former Houghton student now in nurse's training in Sayre, Penna.

Summer School Daze

History

BY SAM

The great Ignazio Giacobelli III ("Ig" for short) rushed up to me the other day outside of the Old Ad Building and said that he wanted me to write an article on our History of Civilization class. He said, "You know, something that the kids at home will get a charge out of. Something that has happened in class that will be of public interest."

I've got news for that boy. Not a thing has happened. Not one solitary thing. Even after questioning a few hopefuls hoping to come up with something of interest, I got such remarks from people like Don Kouwe, "You know I can't be a party to this. I take my work seriously." He's no fool, because he only needs a semester to graduate. I guess his motto is, "Why do it in two when you can do it in one."

Nothing exciting has happened except when I raced Ralph Traber over to get a book off reserve, and slipped and put my hand through a glass panel in the Luckey Memorial building door. Miss Gillette will never put a book on reserve again and say, "First come, first served." I couldn't work for two weeks and that bothered me something awful.

Anyway, I can't print that because someone will think that I'm self-centered. The next best thing for me to do is to wrap myself up in a complex and waddle on home.

It was rumored that Bill Currie liked the idea of getting out of work so much that he went and had five stitches in his wrist after putting it through a window the next day. I have one question to ask, Bill, "Wha' Hoppened?"

Summer school was well expressed in the words of Dr. King, when, according to the grapevine he was quoted as saying that Summer School was so short and there was so much work to cover, that if one bent over to pick up a pencil, he would lose a week. Truer words were never spoken. One semester is gone already and one can hear the familiar phrases like, "How'd you make out?" "Wasn't that a killer?" "I give up. I don't know what to do with my spare time." Guess I'll take a minute off and cover a couple of centuries.

It took our class three short weeks to cover what it took ancient civilization 4800 years to cover. (3400 B.C. - 1400 A.D.) What a bunch of slow pokes those people were.

Blumit Speaks on DP's

(Continued from Page One)

Mr. Blumit reiterates, "Work has to be done now. Two years will be too late. People are dying every day from starvation. Old people weary of waiting, young well trained carpenters, mechanics, teachers, nurses, doctors, children, and babies are homeless. They are only waiting for a chance to work and live."

"The people of the church are impressed and responsive," Mr. Blumit feels, "but big churches and big leaders are saboteurs." The reason they love their church suppers and their own bellies too much." And too, he says their young people are more interested in "sunning and swimming" than in praying. He

French

BY "KAY"

Professor Woolsey will turn out more than mere intellectuals from his 19th Century French Lit. course at the end of the summer session.

After reading Victor Hugo's *Hernani* in four short days, the students themselves felt that they had accomplished more than an acquaintance with the melancholy Chateaubriand, the amorous Lamartine, and the famous Hugo. They have learned an invaluable lesson which Hugo has taught them with the aid of a few comments of the authoritative professor himself.

Bill Bosch (translating from *Hernani*) — I have only joy, enchantment, love, my friend.

Prof. — Yes, but better still, you darling thing.

Lombardi — I don't think that I can translate.

Prof. — You might as well learn now, to— to express yourself.

Lombardi — All right — Do you wish that I remain? Come, oh, come into my arms.

Prof. — This is *Hernani* speaking. Let's see if M. Ritzman knows the language.

Ritzman — I am your slave. Do whatever you wish. A volcano. My soul burns.

Prof. — I am the volcano and my heart is burning with love for you.

Don't feel too badly, fellows. Prof. understands the language just a bit better. Chew on the lesson and you'll get there.

thinks it would be easy for the big churches to help, but they refuse.

In the face of this failure, he urges the students of Houghton to realize their opportunity. He says that if students will write to their pastor requesting an opening for him to present the need that the "little churches" will be the answer.

The home church can work in two ways. First, it can give. A fund of at least 50,000 dollars will be needed to carry out this project of the N.A.E. Second, homes and jobs for D.P.s and D.P. families must be found. "Sponsors" are needed to supply either a job or housing, or to influence others in need of assistance in their business, farm, or home to receive one of these D.P.s. (The person of whom you may be thinking now may be the contact the N.A.E. needs.)

Besides writing to home churches, Mr. Blumit urged each student to pray. Pray that money will be sent in and pray that homes and jobs will be found. "But remember," Mr. Blumit reminded us, "Just as faith without works is dead, so prayer without works will never be heard. The reason their prayers over there are not answered is that we refuse to 'give ye them to eat'."

Pastor Blumit may be contacted through Mr. Alton Shea, who will supply the proper forms to be filled out and more literature explaining the procedure of application for a family.

"For I was hungered, and ye gave me meat: I was thirsty and ye gave me drink: I was a stranger and ye took me in."

MATCHES

The marriage of Robert Doepp ('50) and Janet Smith ('52) will take place on August 16 in the Pentecostal church in London, Ontario.

On August 20 Gordon Talbot ('49) and Janet Tuttle will be married in the Willett Memorial Wesleyan Methodist church in Syracuse, New York.

The First Presbyterian church in Babylon, Long Island will be the scene of the wedding of Robert Wollenweber ('50) and Wilma Lange ('51) on August 20.

The wedding of Gordon Troph ('49) and Millicent Steva ('51) will take place in the Presbyterian church of Erie, Pennsylvania on September 3.

Elmer Ritzman ('50) and Nancy LaRue Weikel will be united in marriage on August 27 in St. John's Evangelical United Brethren church in Shamokin, Pennsylvania.

Missionary Returns . . .

(Continued from Page One)

pleased with the progress of the mission station, since its start in 1889. Mrs. Clark, who is well known and loved by all the folks of Houghton, taught some natives whose grandchildren are in the mission school at the present time. The mission is divided into three branches; educational, medical, and evangelical. The educational and medical branches are doing a wonderful job among the natives. At the present time there are forty beds in the mission hospital. Their work is not only confined to education and sanitation but is very successful in indirect evangelization.

The mission started with a boarding school, continued to expand, and now they have a day school enrollment of from sixty to one hundred. The Wesleyan Methodist mission station is the only one in Sierra Leone with a Bible school. There are sixteen languages that the missionaries have to deal with, but the school itself is taught in English. The mission is set up so as to train the native pastors to go out among their own tribes to bring the gospel to receptive hearts. Under the present system it takes twelve to fifteen years to train one native for this work, while the Bible school alone is a four year course.

Mr. and Mrs. Stark have two children, Elizabeth Rachel, thirteen and Ruth Ann, eleven. There are twelve children on the Sierra Leone station, and they themselves are having a wonderful time doing a good work among the native children holding regular young people's services. While on the mission field the children are educated under the Calvert system, a correspondence course with Mrs. Stark as their teacher. The Calvert system of education is well advanced over the grade schools in New York State. Both children can speak the native language of the country, but don't ask them to do this. They don't like it!



May I have your attention please?! If there is a car leaving for Gowanda with room for a few, please see the head-waiter. (P.S.—He'd like to go along too!)

This column is being written in order to reveal some of the secret sayings of the men and women of our college in their private times of leisure.

Take some girls at the dorm talking over some "general" things such as love. Alice Romito would say—"Making love?—Making love is like making pie. All you need is some crust and a lot of apple sauce!" But Miss Rittenhouse says, "Love is an itch around the heart that takes two to scratch." But down at Twin Spruce Inn where some boys would be talking on the same "general" things, we would hear Bill Bosch say:

"Love is like an onion,
You taste it with delight,
And when its gone you wonder—
Whatever made you bite."

Here is another conversation at the McKinley house. Bob Simpson would say in his business like way—"A woman?—A woman is something to be loved and not understood!! So be it!" Bob Doepp expounding on the beautiful sculptured Venus de Milo, would say—"Yeah, when it comes to eating—you just got to hand it to her."

In the dining hall one of our fine-feathered Indian friends (The ones who like their potatoes scalloped) asked a waitress her name. She answered "Kikue

SO LONG FELLOS!

SEE YOU IN THE FALL

VISIT THE TWIN SPRUCE tent on the camp ground opening Tuesday the 16th.

THE *Twin Spruce* INN

Business hasn't gone to the dogs—but the dogs have entered our business.

COME in and SEE the cute little Purple and Gold Puppies

NEW desk blotters with College seal in assortment of colors

College Book Store

Fragrant Fragments

By a Fabulous Philanthropist

Omine." The child asked again—"No, I mean your real name." (That first name is not pronounced 'Kuku' either!)

They call me a plagiarist because I don't give credit where it's due. Well, I just got a few little cute quotes from two characters who make quite a couple. I won't tell you their names, but I'll tell you their initials—namely Walt Dryer's wife.

(Dedicated to all the remaining lonely hearts in the McKinley House)

"I want to be where you is
Instead of where I be—
For when I is where you are not
That ain't no place for me!
I use to think this world was great
But now I know it wasn't—
For you has gone to where I ain't
And left me where you isn't!"

* * *

"I like she, but she likes he
And he ain't me!
So she and he ain't we—See?"

The social committee would like to get in this column too. They said that Joe Elastic and his Rubber Band will be here on Friday night, July 32, 1949⁸. So come on out and enjoy this

snappy outfit. (You'll have to stretch your imagination to catch the bouncing notes.) For further information see Dean or Lois.

Some news for the vacationists!—Wes Swauger came back from Puimatuming Dam near Stoneboro, Pa., with the following news. Trucks pull up with loaves of stale bread, and these are sold for 5c a loaf. The tourists throw the bread to the fish which come up in such swarms to eat it that ducks can walk across the water on the backs of the fish without getting their feet wet. Mrs. Jenkins and Coleen Weekly have given testimony to this.

Belated July Fourth News—

Someone asked me what I did for my country on that day. I told them I ate! The answer came—"That's doing something for the constitution anyway!"

So long folks, after reading this column someone has offered to take me to Gowanda for nothing—wanna come along? Before I go I'd like to tell you that I sent my picture and name to the Lonely Hearts Club. They wrote back and told me that they weren't that lonely!—Maybe they'll take me at Gowanda! I'll see va there! !

More Matches...

William Currie ('49) and Swantina Zylstra ('50) will be married on August 19 in the Christian and Missionary Alliance church in Chicago.

* * *

The wedding of Maxwell Fancher ('49) and Gladys Totten ('51) will take place on August 20 in Windsor Avenue Bible Church, Oceanside, Long Island.

Accessories - Lubrication

GAS & OIL

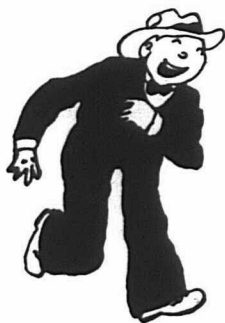
Welding and General

REPAIRS

at

West's Garage

Kalapathy was such a



sleepy head he
plumb forgot to
draw a cartoon

When you think of
FURNITURE
Think of
BARKER'S

Complete Body and Fender Repair

GENERAL GARAGE WORK

LAWTON MOTOR SALES

HOUGHTON, N. Y. PHONE 50F5

Congress Hears Andy's Appeal

With a grin from ear to ear, we met Andy in the Inn at 11 a.m. He was ready to take his breakfast.

The smile of contentment was due to the news that had been flashed over the radio and the papers: Andy was finally getting on his way to become an American citizen.



"How did you do it, Andy?", we asked the '49 graduate, who is already enrolled over at Indiana U. (Clinical Psychology)

Well, I went down to Washington, talked to Congressman Daniel Reed (N.Y.) about my problem, and when he saw that I was sincere he said he would put a private bill in both houses so that I could get my citizenship."

Andy has lived in U.S. ever since he came to Houghton in '45. He was born in Hungary but had lost his Hungarian citizenship because he never cared to have his papers renewed. Then, he lived 12 years in Colombia, S. A., but lost his residentship there because he stayed outside that country for more than a year, so he was truly, as the Buffalo Evening News put it, "man without a country."

Andy said he couldn't believe that all the fuss was about him. "It was all due to an article I had written in the 'Star' once, when I became 21. I revised the article, 'Dear Uncle Sam and People of the U.S.' read it to the understanding Mr. Reed, and that was about all." He hopes they will keep that letter as his testimony to the country and people of his adoption.

The young student's plans were to "bum" his way to Colombia this summer and visit his parents, but he was stopped in New York. Then, he decided to go to Washington. "At least I got to know Uncle Sam better. He is really a good-natured boy with those who have good will."

At the end of this interview, Andy declared: "My praise to the system which enables the small ones to plead their cause is very great, and I have already felt a heavy indebtedness which, given the chance, I shall repay."

Well, it looks as if we are going to have one more citizen in our country, and a happier student!

Ed.: We're happy too, Andy because we know that the United States has gained a real American citizen. Our hats are off to you for availing yourself of the right of every American.

FOR THE SELF RIGHTEOUS

"Search thine own heart; what paineth thee in others in thyself may be."

—John Greenleaf Whittier