

Mr. E. Kitterman,
Fairmont,
Ind.

The Houghton Star

VOLUME XII

HOUGHTON, NEW YORK, OCTOBER 1, 1919

NUMBER 1

THE STUDENTS' RECEPTION

Our school year has opened in a way that promises well for the weeks to come. At the reception, given by the former students and faculty to the newcomers on the evening of September 12th, an especially friendly and enthusiastic spirit prevailed. The happy meeting of former friends, the making of new acquaintances, the program of speeches, reading, and music, and the refreshments were enjoyed by all. The new students feel that they have come to the right place and we are sure that they are going to stand strong for Houghton school and for its principles.

FORMER "STAR" PEOPLE MARRIED

We all knew they'd do it sometime but it rather took our breath away when we learned that "Beulah" and "Mac" were married on August 26, at Alliance, O.

At three o'clock Tuesday afternoon the bride and groom took their places in the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Seigenthaler, close friends of the bride, and were united in matrimony by the Rev. C. A. McKinney, father of the groom, of Cuyahoga Falls, O., assisted by Mrs. Clara T. Williams, mother of the bride, of Hillsdale, Pa. The bride was attired in a traveling suit of gray cheviot, and carried a bouquet of tea roses.

The bride is a graduate of the Massillon High School of the class of '17 and also has spent two years in Houghton pursuing a college course. From her first year in Houghton Mrs. McKinney was both capable and popular. For two years she was a member of the "Star" staff, acting respectively as general reporter and as assistant editor. When woman suffrage came in and the boys went out she acted very capably as president of the Athenian Literary society, and as secretary of the student body. The little folks of Houghton will remember that in Sunday School Beulah was the Superintendent of the primary depart-

ment.

"Mac" is a graduate of Cuyahoga Falls High School of the class of '16 and has spent the last three years in Houghton, taking theological work. His enthusiasm and general friendliness won a place for him in various school activities. "Mac" "starred" all around. He was business manager of the "Star," a star basket-ball player and a star visitor at the "Dorm." He acted as president of the student body, leader of the young men's Mission Study Class and was the popular teacher of the Loyal Sons Sunday School Class.

It is interesting to note that in one and the same year a baby boy was born in Congo Free State, Africa, and a baby girl was born in Houghton, N. Y. These two afterwards met on the old campus and discovered a mutual attraction. There has ever been a close affinity between Houghton and Africa anyway.

After a short trip to Ravenna, O., the couple located at 2630 Cary Avenue, Lawndale, O., where Mr. McKinney is pastor of the Lawndale Mission Church. Both are expecting to continue college work in the near future in preparation for entering mission work in Argentina, S. A. G. B. and F. W. S.

ARTHUR NORTHRUP AND BRIDE PASS THROUGH HOUGHTON

Mr. Arthur Northrup and his bride, Mrs. Myrtle Woodbridge Northrup, passed through Houghton on Saturday, Sept. 20th. Those who have known Mr. Northrup as a student here met him at the station—some going to Fillmore and accompanying him to this place—and by their presence, cheers and spirit showed that they value his friendship and his work for the school. Mrs. Northrup is also a former student of Houghton. They were on their way to Driftwood, Pennsylvania, where he is serving as pastor of the W. M. Church.

Everybody is busy. That's fine, keep it up. We shall get things done that are worth doing.

AKRON HOUGHTON CLUB HOLDS ANNUAL REUNION

On August 9th a baker's dozen of old Houghton students gathered at White Pond, one of Akron's beautiful lakes, for an annual gathering. When the crowd was rounded up ready to leave Akron, there were "Spence", for the time being a grass widower, "Pete" Lapham, who sacrificed a perfectly good ball game to come, "Beulah and Mac", unmarried as yet, and in a state of single happiness, Claud Ries and --his sister Marie, Mable and Arthur Gillilan, faithful co-operators on the "eats" committee. Two members of the teaching profession graced the occasion with their dignified presence, Professor Pierce Woolsey of Central and Verna Stear, who was spending the summer in Akron; and of course anything pertaining to Houghton called out "Bev and his Frau." Later in the afternoon Lewis Lucas called.

The day was one of those bright, quasi-autumnal ones, which inspire in the heart a love for the simple and natural. As the jolly bunch scented the fragrance of rustic life, while being conveyed to the Pond in a motor bus, one of those vehicles of plebeian travel, all ice was broken and forever melted in that genial atmosphere. Whom were we to envy as we stood on the beach, or played "three deep" in the shade, or "let the old cat die" in the big swing! The wooing of the cricket, the chirps of songsters, the lapping of the waves were so many exclamation points to our happiness on this enchanted plot of Nature. Even the sound of feverish motors, fulfilling the prophetic vision of Tennyson,

"Saw the heavens fill with commerce,
argosies of magic sails,"

filled us with pleasure rather than awe.

An old time bonfire on the shores of the Pond proved to be just the thing to roast "wienies" and marshmallows, which together with "pink lemonade" and rolls made such an appetizing feast that one of the boys actually over ate! In the gathering shades of twilight, with the rosy glow of fire-light upon each countenance, Memory cast her spell over the

Continued on page 2

THE HOUGHTON STAR

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Editorial

By the old subscribers the "Star" is in all probability considered as an old familiar friend, and though they may have some curiosity as to what kind of a paper it will be this year they are not expecting it will be much different than it has been in the past. It is the new subscribers who are wondering what kind of a paper it is for which they have been paying out money. They have been wondering if they are to receive something worth while. Perhaps, at this time it would be well to give some idea of the probable content of the paper this year.

When you receive this first number, you will see that the form, diminutive though it may be, is nevertheless that of a newspaper. Though this is true of the form, it will not be true of the whole contents of the paper. There will be from time to time, many items of news, but there will also be articles of religious and literary value. There will be announcements of coming events and reports of those gone by. Our school activities will receive some attention, and there will be a tiny corner devoted to "the spice of life."

We hope to make the paper this year interesting, lively and up-to-date. But

we also want it to be really helpful to us all. In order to bring about the best results we must all work together. Do not think that the success of the "Star" depends alone on a few who happen to be connected with it. It depends on each one of you. Help it in every way you can,—by literary contributions, by sending the names of new subscribers, and by all possible means.

STAR 75 CENTS

By vote of the Union Literary Association the Star subscription price has been raised from fifty to seventy-five cents. To many this announcement will come as a surprise; not that the price has been raised, but that it remained at fifty cents so long.

We have found, from the experience of the past year, that this increase is unavoidable. The Star cannot exist and maintain solvency at the fifty cent rate.

We believe all who are familiar with conditions in the printing industry during the past two years and with the price of similar college periodicals thruout the country, will agree that for the eighteen issues, the Commencement Magazine included, seventy-five cents is exceedingly small.

AKRON HOUGHTON CLUB
HOLDS ANNUAL REUNION

Continued from page 1.

old Houghtonites. Old familiar songs, sung oftentime in society or at "spreads" welled up from every heart. Informal toasts concerning our Alma Mater came as readily as at former banquet time and when at last the hour grew late, in keeping with the old rule of being home at 10 o'clock, we prepared to depart. As the strains of "When the eastern Sun is sinking" floated across the little lake, we felt a greater enthusiasm than ever before to help the school in every possible way. An offering of twenty-five dollars was raised for the new office buildings.

The trip back to Akron was accomplished, not by bus, for it did not come, but by the old Houghton "hiking," tho the girls were taken up by a humane gentleman in a limousine. But even this added to the enjoyment of an already pleasurable event. We separated with the idea that gatherings may come and reunions may go, but Houghton goes on forever.

Aumni Notes

Dear Alumni—Once more the time has arrived for us to show our loyalty to our dear old Houghton Star. Of course it is possible for us to boost during the summer months but just now I wish that we might realize especially keenly our responsibility. Let us make up our minds to remember the Star with a letter once in a while. You like to hear from the others, so you must practice the teachings of the Golden Rule.

We want to hear particularly from those in school last year who did not return this fall. We will be more than glad, however, to hear from any of the old students. Just a card to let us know your whereabouts and what you are doing will be sufficient at present. Please do not fail in this. Once in a while we should like to have some letters but this will come a little later.

I should be glad to hear any expression of your desires for this department of the Star. It is designed to please the alumni and this cannot be accomplished without your cooperation. Do not hesitate to suggest anything you would like to see and if it is at all possible we shall be glad to try it.

Just as soon as you get this number, sit down and write a card. I am desirous of receiving a perfect torrent of them, so that the next issue may contain something of interest to every one of you. Do it now.

Address: B. W. M.
Mrs. H. C. McKinney,
Alumni Department,
Lawndale, Ohio.

Locals

C. T. Walldorff is spending a little time here getting his house in readiness to sell or rent.

Mrs. Campbell of Bradford visited relatives in town and attended church Sunday with Mrs. Frank Lowe.

Leslie V. Lane recently spent a few days with his parents and closed up a farm deal, he having purchased Glen Hill's property at Wesley.

Lena Provorse and a friend of Olean, spent the week end here.

Will Lapham and family, and Carl Hill

and family took in the Cuba and Angelca fairs.

Esther Bush recently spent a few days with Crystal Rork at Rossburg.

Rev. Hawkins of South Carolina gave an excellent chapel talk recently.

LECTURE COURSE 1919-1920

The Corella-Bonelli Concert Company which was with us last year is to open our lecture course in the Seminary Chapel Tuesday evening, October seventh. Scarcely ever, if ever, has a musical entertainment on our lyceum course given more general satisfaction than was given by this company. Hence it is with pleasure that we look forward to their coming. Later in the year we are to have three lecturers, who, we believe, are fully able to maintain the reputation our course has always had for quality and attractiveness. These lectures are; Albert L. Blair, journalist and lecturer; Dr. Gabriel R. Maguire F. R. G. S: traveler, lecturer and explorer; and Stephen A. Haboush, a native of Palestine. Finally, but none the less important, there will be included our own well known and popular May Concert. We are anticipating in every number a genuine treat.

ENCOURAGING SIGNS

The largest class in the history of the school is now registered in the Theological Department of Houghton Seminary. With our room made bright by a fresh coat of kalsomine and made comfortable by the new chairs so generously donated by the Spring Conferences, it is with a feeling of exhilaration that we enter upon our work. Volunteers for Africa, India, and Japan are enrolled in this department. The curriculum has been enlarged by the addition of a Missionary Training Course, in charge of Professor Sprague. Preachers and christian workers are also here receiving excellent training under the direction of Professor Coleman. This splendid class suggests the reality of the Forward Movement of our church. When our faith takes hold of God, He provides the workers and the means for carrying on His work.

A spiritual atmosphere is felt in the school. There has been a large attendance at the students' prayer meeting. A goodly number were out to the morning-watch thereby expressing their purpose to begin the day with God. We are ex-

pecting a revival of old time religion this winter, and are working to make this the best year that Houghton has ever known. We believe that the church at home, the heathen nations, and the isles of the sea will feel the effect of the work being done in Houghton this year.

A. J. H.

Athletics

Have you heard the secret that has been going the rounds (confidentially of course) the last few days? If you have not, surely you have missed something that is going to mean "the real thing;" for everyone, even now, seems to be on his toes reaching out his hands in nervous expectancy—crouching, as it were, for the great leap ahead that is about to be made.

This step forward will mean much to each of us. Surely we are going to put forth our greatest efforts. We will arise to the situation with hearts and hands willing—yea, eager to do something for the cause. Houghton is as great as the greatest. No loyal son or daughter of Houghton will deny that she can excel in all things. Then let us put our entire energy into every phase of school activity. Let us push beyond the standard held in the past. To do this no one line of activity must be entirely slighted for another. Each should have a place, its proper place, with all of us.

Although it is true that Houghton emphasizes the great spiritual need of its students because of this, spiritual things must not be regarded as the only factors in the welfare of the school. Everyone needs a certain amount of healthy physical recreation. This fact no one denies. So in recognition of this there is established a means by which everyone take part in an enthusiastic support of his own particular class.

This means of recreation demands the earnest support of every Houghton student. The kind of support that will keep us true to Christian ideals is found in healthy clean-cut athletics. For what is more animating than the fast, spectacular play of a good base-ball nine? What is more ennobling than the exercise of Christian brotherhood by the members of a team in willingly granting fair play to the opposing team even in the excitement of contest, while they have the knowledge

of certain defeat?

So in order to do full justice to this phase of our work every man should join the boys athletic association. There is going to be "something doing" full of "pep" and vigor. Every part of the work will be energetically pushed by our new president. Give him all the loyal support and cooperation you have and let us make this a year long to be remembered in Houghton athletics.

Girls of Houghton Sem:—Are you going out for athletics?

If you are I want to congratulate you on possessing a little pep. If you are new here, and perhaps timid, don't be afraid to come out and do your best. You have as much right as anyone else.

If you are not, I want to ask you, Why not?

Don't you want to? Then you are very much inclined to be sissified. No one likes sissies. Maybe you think girls' athletics are immodest. You are old-fashioned. The day of girls who are house plants is past.

Aren't you strong enough? There are very few people that some form of exercise would not benefit. Try until you find the one most suited to your case. If you are really unhealthy we sympathize with you, but if it is only imagination and laziness, Houghton is no place for you.

Don't you have time? Then you are on the sure road to failure—both mentally and physically. Your mind depends on your body. The body cannot run without exercise. You can study ten times as well if you give a special period to athletics.

Don't you think it is right? The most spiritual people say that in order to be at their best for the work of the Lord, they must have strong, healthy bodies. You can take hikes and play basket-ball to the glory of God, as much as you can eat and sleep. Exercise is as important to the body as these.

Get out and stir yourself.

Organizations

ORGANIZATIONS

Chronologically speaking, the school is entering upon another of its set annuals that go to form its history. Though in a nascent stage as yet, the student body has taken up this years imposed

tasks with a will that knows no defeat or abatement. It opens with the societies in full swing with optimism pervading all.

The Athenian Society erst while styled, College club still retains the dignity reposed in the former elite body. Though not large it bids fair to forge to the fore in all its founded purposes.

Headed by the officers:

Pres. C. H. Barnett

Sec. Elvira Lawrence

Treas. Cecil Russell

The society began in earnest and the program was rendered in good style.

The Neosophic, existing for the purpose of drilling the under graded preparatory body in literary and oratorical culture, organized and elected officers for the ensuing semester.

Pres. Nora Mattoon

Sec. Mary Williams

Treas. Howard Chapman

A lively, ambitious spirit has actuated the society from its start, in attendance, business and programs which forbodes a good year.

THE NEOSOPHIC CHESTNUT HUNT.

A large bunch of the members of the Neosophic society gathered in front of the Seminary at half past four. Every one was all ready to start by a quarter of five and they started out happily to hunt for chestnuts on Sunny Side. The chestnuts were large and plentiful. Everyone gathered some and then they had supper. After supper they went to Granges after a drink. Then they came up to the camp ground and played games. They were back home by nine o'clock and each one reported a good time.

E. S.

UNCLE ANDY.

Aunt Mirandy stood upright, with her her coal black face expressing the utmost contempt. "Wal!" she burst forth, "if you ain't the laziest, worthliness nigger I eber seen in my life, my name ain't Eliza Mirandy Elgina Booth! You jes' set an set er smokin' dat ar pipe de lib long day. I sho' don't blame Mas' John fer 'spressin' his 'tension to get rid o' you. An' I'm tellin' you now dat if you go, you go widout Mirandy!" Shaking her fist warningly at the negro man as she gave the last terrible threat, she con-

ducted herself with great dignity into the cabin.

Uncle Andy continued to smoke his corncob pipe complacently in his comfortable position on the broad bench in front of his log cabin. He appeared to be accustomed to such outbursts from his wife, and this particular one affected him not in the least. Andy was thinking of his master's words, which he had overheard the day before. Andy had been in the kitchen by the fire and had heard the doctor talking to his wife. He told her that he would be obliged to have more money soon and that he knew no other way to get it but to sell Andy. He said he hated to sell the faithful old man, but he was getting too old to do much labor on the plantation, and so he was the only slave who could be spared. "I'd hate powerful bad t' lebe mah mas'r after all dese years He's been a mighty kin' mas'r t' me" thought Andy.

Before he could follow his meditation further, little Alice, the master's child, running out toward the cabin. Oh, Uncle Andy! Just look what daddy gave me! Isn't it so lovely?" At this the yellow haired, merry faced little girl held up a doll before him. Then she climbed upon his knee.

"Saw, honey, it look jes like yo' eie self! Hit's a mighty nice dolly, That's what yo Uncle Andy thinks, he do."

"Alice! Alice! Come here!" came from the big white house.

"Dar,s yo' ma a callin' yo'. You kin kum t' see Uncle Andy in de morning, sugar. Now hurry, fo de missus kum fer yo." And he gently put her on the ground, and she ran toward the house throwing him a kiss as she went.

The next morning, as Aunt Mirandy with her dress rolled up, was ironing vigorously, little Alice, her bright curls flying, came running to Uncle Andy, who sat in his accustomed place. He was not smoking this time. He sat with his elbow on his knee, resting his face in his hand.

"What's the matter, Uncle Andy?" asked the child.

"Yo' ole uncle's jaw am berry sore, but hit'll be well fo' long."

The child patted her little white hand on one of the old man's and, catching his other hand tried to pull him up. "I want you to go for a walk with me over there to get flowers," she said, pointing toward the woods on the east side of the plantation.

"Law chile yo' ole uncle feels too dis-able t' do nothin' like dat. Yo' run along an' play by yo'self today, honey, an' let Andy tak' keer o' dis here jaw. Run long."

Alice went reluctantly away in the direction in which the woods lay. The old man closed his eyes for a minute in pain, When he opened them again he saw a tiny white figure disappearing into the green of the pine trees. "Wal!" he muttered, "dat chile am allers getting in to mischief an' doin' what she ort'en ter do. I re'kon yo'll ha'f t' pick yo'self up from here an go atter dat chile." So he got up slowly and walked as rapidly as he was able after Alice.

When Andy entered the forest, he saw no sign of her. He wandered about for a few minutes calling in vain. When he was becoming worried he was startled by a faint cry of fright and pain. Andy hastened in the direction of the cry. Soon he came upon little Alice, who was screaming with terror and holding one arm with her hand. He ran to her and glanced about to find the cause of her distress. On the ground a few yards away was a moccasin writhing his way along the ground as if trying to get away. Andy picked up some bigstones and threw them with such force on the snake that he killed it. Then he ran and picked up the frightened child. To his horror he saw on her arm the marks of the snake bite. Andy knew that the poison must immediately be sucked from a snake bite; otherwise it would enter the blood and prove fatal. He also knew that if anyone had sore gums or an infection of the mouth that the poison would get into the blood, for he had heard "Mas'r" say so. He knew these things but he did not hesitate. He took the child's arm as gently as he could, while she resisted, and sucked the blood from the wound. Then he carried Alice, who was crying softly now, back toward the house. He tried to soothe and quiet her with words which sounded strangely soft and gentle to be uttered by such a big, gruff negro.

When they reached the cabin, Andy was so weak he could hardly stagger. He put the child down and sank exhausted upon his bench. Alice ran quickly to the house, and, with hasty and broken sentences, she made her mother understand what a narrow escape she had had. They both immediately started for the cabin.

Alice ran ahead, and found Andy in a half-reclining position, seemingly asleep. "Uncle Andy," said she, "mother's coming. She was so scared! Wake up, quick!" She shook him, but he did not rise. Then she hid her face on his shoulder and began to cry. But Andy had done his last and greatest service to his master, and now had gone to his last home.

Late the next afternoon, a little procession of blacks and whites could be seen slowly walking along the path which led to the family burying ground. The path was so darkened by the cedars along the edge that the sad figures could scarcely be distinguished. Only one person could be plainly seen, and that was the little girl in a white dress. The chirping of the birds sounded far away, and the air was still and heavy with the odor of wild honeysuckles. Soon the figures had passed and could be seen no more.

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In English Class.

The students were giving recent current topics. Miss Eldridge had called on Mr. Bruce for his report.

Mr. Bruce—"I would like a little more time to prepare my report."

Miss Eldridge—"And I suppose were it in your ministry you would coolly dismiss the congregation explaining to them you would like a little more time to prepare your sermon."

At breakfast recently Miss Paddock decided she would wait until her coffee was served to begin her second course, accordingly her thoughts were elsewhere than upon the immediate food. After some time she was suddenly attracted by all eyes at the table resting on her. And then she remembered, that by the Dean's orders they were all waiting for their hostess to "start the eating."

Her Second Night in the Dorm.

The retiring bell had rung and the light procter was tapping on Miss Eldridge's door.

Miss Eldridge—"Come in."

Light Procter—"Lights out."

Miss Eldridge—"Oh, but I haven't my letter finished."

Light Procter—"Well there's things we would all like to finish but we have to put our lights out just the same."

Recently one of our new students wanted to buy a ticket to Hume, N. Y. And 'twas after long explanations that Grace could finally understand why she could not buy a ticket to that place.

Barnett in Athenian—"I asked Miss Kelly."

Dull Member—"Whom did you ask her for?"

Barnett—"Why I asked her for herself."

Cupid seems busy.

Lynn—"Do you like that guyumpee?"

Cecil—"Who is he?"

Lynn—"Don't you know what a guyumpee is?"

Cecil—"How do you spell it?"

Lynn—G-u-i-m-p-e.