

First Meeting of the Y. M. W. B.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark Speak

The first meeting of the Y. M. W. B. was held Tuesday evening in place of the usual Student's Prayer Meeting. After electing Joseph Shipman, Everett Dyer, Harriet Storms, and Mae Young as a committee for securing members for the Y. M. W. B. the following program was rendered.

A solo by Miss Mullen, the scripture Luke 24: 47-48, and Matt. 28: 19-20, was read by Mr. Clark, followed by prayer. Then Mr. Clark told us of his call to the mission work and some of the difficult problems which he had to face. This was followed by a song by the Christian Workers' Quartette.

Mrs. Clarke then told of the present needs of the missionary work. Four distinct needs were emphasized. The first was a worker to take the place of Mr. Hitchcock of Japan; the second, for Makwie, a station in North Sierra Leone, which will have to be closed unless workers are prayed out to take up the work; the third for workers in San Jan, India, as Mr. and Mrs. Banker are soon to return to the homeland on furlough. The last request was for some person or persons to give five hundred dollars to support a native doctor in India who has offered his services for so reasonable a salary. "More things have been wrought by prayer than this world dreams of." "Pray ye the Lord of harvest that he will send forth laborers unto the harvest."

Faculty Surprise Prof. Whitaker

Birthdays come to all. The rich and poor have this much in common. Tuesday evening the faculty and friends forced Prof. Whitaker into admitting that he too had birthdays once a year as do most people. It took three cakes to hold all of the candles. It is said that there were seventy-three, all but two of which our septuagenarian blew out in one mighty blast. After a short program of vocal and instrumental music, Rev. Pitt presented the gift with words conveying our love for this friend who refuses to grow old. After refreshments everyone joined in wishing Prof. Whitaker the return of many more years to be as lightly worn as the first seventy-three.

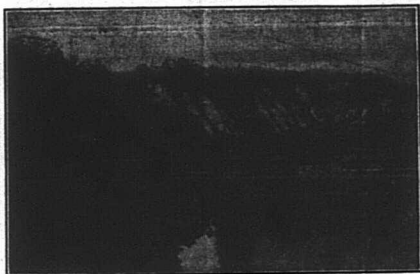
An Apology

The absent-minded correspondent who wrote the article relating the events of the reception held by the faculty at the Gillette residence, which appeared in the first issue of the *Star*, wishes to apologise for his failure to give proper recognition due the Fanchers as hosts and hostesses in company with Misses Gillette and Miss Rork. The correspondent also wishes to give the unusual appraisal which was due Misses Mattoon and Fox for the splendid program of solos and readings given at the reception.

O. Christy

Pasteur Pre-Medic

The Pre-Medic Society is due for a successful season with Evan Molyneux president and Louella Roth as secretary of the organization.



Gorge at Portage Falls near where Seniors had lunch.

New Books For English Department

If the number of book invoices the instructor in English Literature has on is any indication of the new books which the library has received for this department, surely we must have a great stock of new English books. As a matter of fact, much money frequently purchases but few books and a college library which brags only two volumes of Carlyle still has a few needs. However, we are gratified with the number of English books that have been purchased and expect to see at least fifteen or twenty more added during the year. The new ones on hand are: *Poems of John Donne*; *Voyages of Elizabethan Seamen* (2 vols.); Drayton, *Minor Poems*; four sixteenth century Penny Pamphlets by Dikker, Gabriel Harvey, Greene, Nashe; *Learning, Bacon, The Christian Renaissance*, Hyma; *Story of the Renaissance*, Hudson; *The Age of Erasmus*, Allen; *Richard the Ridelless and Piers the Plowman*, Langland; *Tudor and Stuart Glossary*; *Literary History of the English People* Jusserand; *Growth and Structure of the English Language*, Jespersen; *Life of Erasmus*, Reserved Smith; *Tales of a Traveler*, Irving; *The Autobiography of Cellini*, Dictionary of *Modern English Usage*; *Life and Letters of Joel Chandler Harris* by Julia Collier Harris.

A few books which have been ordered are delayed due to necessity of importation. Chief among these are about six of the Chaucer Society publications.

J. Rickard.

Dr. Mingledorf Visits Houghton Speaks For Hoover

There was nothing unusual about our Tuesday chapel until Prof. Ries remarked, "I wonder if the last song could be omitted to allow time for Dr. Mingledorf to speak to us." Much applause welcomed the return of this man who endeared himself to us last winter while conducting revival services here. Few had seen him enter the chapel, so it was a most pleasant surprise.

We are always glad to hear Dr. Mingledorf. His Tuesday address was as refreshing as usual. This Georgian Democrat, "dyed in the wool" to use his own phrasing, admits that he never voted a Republican ticket in his life but he is determined to start out and convert the Solid South to Hoover. Evidently he too believes that if Smith is elected our country will go to smithereens. We admire your spirit, Dr. Mingledorf, and wish you the best success. Come again!

Seniors Lunch At Portage

A tourist party at the Lower Falls paused before their campfire and listened to the lusty cheers and college songs of the Houghton Seniors, Wednesday evening. The exploration of the Falls and surrounding regions ceased long enough for a prolonged attack on the store of supplies that sent tempting odors from fire and table. Trust Frankie to provide plenty of hamburgs, and leave Bill to consume the coffee! Yetter was particularly attached to the marshmallows, toasted and otherwise; and "Chap" Christy found slight difficulty in disengaging one of the "goopy" specimens from toasting-stick and fingers. The "hot-dawgs" disappeared all too soon, and the potato salad followed suit. Ask Dyer about the pickles,—and, well, a couple quarts of cream never found their way near the coffee.

The spell of the evening was indeed strong, (or was it too much hamburger?)—for 34 healthy and active young people sat quietly watching the glow of the embers, or listened to the boy's melodious singing. The affair must have been a complete success, for Dick actually didn't get lonesome for the wife!

Christian Workers In Bolivar

Sunday night the Christian Workers conducted services in the First Methodist church at Bolivar.

Prof. Ries took charge of the service and Hollis Stevenson led the congregational singing.

Special music was furnished by both the Ladies' and male quartettes. After a brief testimony service the entire group sang "God is Still on the Throne," which was much appreciated by the congregation.

An inspiring message was brought by Rev. George Osgood, who formerly was pastor of a church in a small town in the Catskill mountains. His text was found in II Kings 7:3. "Why sit we here until we die?" The thought which he impressed upon the minds of his hearers was the advantage and opportunities for advancement in the Christian life.

The people seemed very attentive and appreciative and expressed a desire to have the group return again.

The annual income of wealth in the United States is reported as ninety billions of dollars—thirteen billions from the soil, six billions from mines and sixty-three billions from industry. The tithe of this wealth if used for the glory of God, would accomplish untold good.

Exchange.

The membership Committee of the Y. M. W. B. will be out after members next week.

Organizations Plan For Coming Year

The College Chorus

There has been a question in the minds of many in regard to the chorus. However, the inquirers may rest easy for Prof. Herman Baker says that practice will begin next week. The chorus is to be one hundred and twenty-five strong. The first number, "The Prince of Peace," by J. Truman Wolcott, will be given just before Christmas vacation. Two other numbers will be given this year; "Alleluiah" by R. M. Stults, is to be sung at Easter time. The Commencement number is *The Triumph of David* by Dudley Buck. Let this be the banner year for the Chorus.

The Glee Club

The Houghton College Glee Club is yet to be. Over thirty have tried out for places, but no selection has been made. There are indications that the Glee Club will be going strong before long. A request has come from Perry, N. Y., that the organization give a concert there early in December. Doubtless programs will be given over the radio from Station WKBW at Buffalo. Watch for more news about these lusty singers.

Houghton College Orchestra

One of the many student activities into which Houghton students are privileged to enter is the College Orchestra. It has already been started this year and has a record breaking number of players. Although the exact number is not yet known due to the fact that many who intend to play have not as yet been to practice, we are sure of at least 35 players. This is at least 15 more than have been in any orchestra in recent years and is larger than any orchestra in the history of the school. At Christmas time, the orchestra expects to put on a concert to aid in the purchasing of music and supplies. It also will no doubt make several other appearances during the year. It is under the leadership of Alton Cronk, who directed it last year.

The Muse's Corner

In answer to the question put to the Feder Plume: What are your plans for this year, we would like to answer:

We have set our Aeolian harps in the path of Parnassus' breezes. If the gentle breath of the Muses stir the strings, then sweet melody in the form of poetry will be sounded in listening ears. Or perhaps old sagas will be heard, or fireside tales "that call old men from the sleep and children from their play," or possibly familiar, friendly phrases on personal opinions, interests, pleasures or prejudices. If there should be a discord in the "linked sweetness" the listeners will see that Aeolus deports himself better in the future.

As for the rest of the Feder Plume's purposes, why mention them? "The best schemes of mice and men Gang aft agley."

and literature is more or less of a game. But, mark you, writers are in the making!

Hitch your thoughts all to a pen. And you'll see your name again.

Hollis Pulled by Canadian Cop

Sleeps on Ferry at Night

While attending Summer School at St. Lawrence University last summer, our friend Hollis went to Canada with a group of classmates. The going over was all right, but the getting back was quite different. No, they didn't try to smuggle any contraband across the border—just went a little too fast.

One Saturday last summer, Stevie and seven other St. Lawrence students motored to Ottawa for the week-end. Everything went well until the return trip. In order to be in time for classes at 8 o'clock Monday morning it was important that the boys be in Canton that night. Realizing that they had but a short time to catch the last boat for Odgensburg, Stevie needed no urging to "step on it." They passed through the little town of North Gore about fifty miles an hour. In a few minutes a new Ford with an Ohio license plate came up behind and tried to pass them. The driver was accompanied by two girls who seemed to be enjoying the fun. "He wants to race, let's go," the fellows said. The speedometer registered 55 then 60—with a loud honk the Ohio car passed. The driver immediately stuck out his hand and signaled for the boys to stop. At first the fellows ignored the sign, but in a moment they noticed that the waving arm bore the insignia of a traffic cop. Stevie brought the "Chevy" to a halt in a moment.

The cop ordered the fellows to turn around and follow him, but the boys protested by saying that they had to catch the ferry and had no time to waste. "Then we'll keep on going to the next town and you can settle there" the policeman replied. When brought before the magistrate, the fellows explained why they were in such a hurry, but to no avail. The officer imposed the fine, and the boys left the place with only three Canadian coppers between them.

(Continued on Page Two)

"The Pines" Girls' New Dorm

Such a commotion! The moving van is busy. Voices shout, "Isn't this great? I know we're going to like it."

Perhaps this language sounds like Greek to many of you but to the dwellers of "The Pines" this is perfectly clear.

The question may arise, "What is 'The Pines'?" By way of explanation permit us to tell you that it is the big cement house owned by the Russell Family. You may find it near the northeast end of the college campus. Fourteen lively, fun-loving, happy, contented inhabitants known as "Pine Knots" are enclosed within its massive stone walls. "Prisoners?" you say. By no means!

As the early rising sun comes over the hills, the towering pine trees sing their cheery Good Morning. All through the day they murmur in a strange language understood only by the inmates of the mansion they protect. The rustle of their needles as they unrobe for their night's rest soothes our wearied brows as we pillow our heads—heads racked by an overflow of information received from meate the night air.

The Professors' wide store of knowledge. Our dreams are made pleasant by the lullaby songs which per-

(Continued on Page Three)

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EDITORIAL

OUR COLLEGE

The college in which we are enrolled is among the smaller institutions of the state, regardless of the fact that it has about reached its capacity. The old statement that valuable articles often come in small parcels is true of schools also. Although Houghton does not have the professional and highly specialized studies found in a large university; nevertheless it has many things in its favor. An editorial which appeared in the Saturday Evening Post some time ago mentioned some of the advantages of the small college. "In laying the foundations of a liberal education, in forming character by benign human contacts, in fitting the student for life itself rather than for the job that is but a part of life, the small college stands without a rival." Certainly, our college has these qualifications.

Houghton has the educational advantages necessary to make her a high grade school, but she is more than a place of learning. Houghton is an excellent place to build character, real Christian character that will stand the stress of time. The Christian influence of our school cannot be questioned. Why not place one's self within its ray and enjoy the warmth of its atmosphere. Truly, one is not really prepared for life unless he has taken Christ as his partner. Thus, we see that our college affords the opportunity for one to become adequately fitted for life.

Locals

Mr. Raymond Beck of Mayville, was a guest of Mrs. J. C. Long last Sunday.

Mrs. Ware and Miss Verna Stear are visiting friends in Houghton.

Messrs. Pitt, Barnett and Mattoon went to Bradford last Thursday on business for the church.

Dr. Mingledorf, who visited Houghton last Tuesday, is holding revival services in Bradford, Pa.

Mrs. Junia S. Hubbard was taken ill last Friday, Sept. 28th. We are glad she has so speedily recovered and is back in her old place as Study Hall Attendant.

"Dad" Tierney has been seen roaming the halls of Houghton seemingly somewhat lost. He takes a week's vacation while his pupils dig potatoes. Pretty soft "Dad."

A party of friends gathered at the home of Mrs. J. C. Long on Tuesday evening in honor of her birthday. Among those present were: Dorothy Long of Silver Springs, Clinton Donohue and Seeley Austin of Bliss.

On Tuesday last, Prof. Whitaker received a telegram announcing the arrival of a daughter at the home of Captain and Mrs. George M. Whitaker, former students and alumni of Houghton. Congratulations to Capt. and Mrs. Whitaker.

President Luckey is expected home on Saturday of this week.

Mrs. Christy of Barberton, Ohio is visiting her son, Professor Oliver Christy, for a few days.

High School News

Freshmen Have Outing

Our Freshman Class had its first outing, Sept. 28, 1928. We met at the home of Miss Rork, our class mother, and left there about five o'clock. Half an hour later we arrived at Burgesses' where we had our wiener roast. We all had a wonderful time. After the "eats" we played games in the pasture while three or four cows looked on. On the way home we cheered for the Freshman Class, or for the occupants of nearly every house along the road.

Neosophic Society

The first meeting of the Neosophic Society of Houghton Seminary, for the school year of 1928-'29, was held Monday evening, Sept. 17. The election of officers took place and the following officers were elected:

President—Mae Young.
Vice-president—Raymond Lewis.
Secretary—Dorothy Crouch
Treasurer—Ethel Doty
Program Committee—Margaret Lewis, Clifford Mix.

The attendance to our meetings has been very promising and we hope will continue to be as large.

Alumni Gossip

Dot Long Writes From Silver Springs

For Emma:

One could resist but heartrending appeal. You must become a wife. Such talent as I could not be wasted at anything less than getting money out of Ladies Aiders.

Dot is going at its usual speed. Maybe I used to have a good disposition, but teaching has ruined it completely. I'm just deteriorating into a cross, disagreeable old maid.

By the way, did you know that Belmont LaVere has gone to Florida on his motorcycle to save Florence from her fate? To think LaMont and Madeline would ever part!

Yes, thank you, my children are all well. Some days I'm perfectly sure they are the worst little imps on the face of the earth; while on other days I beam upon them with maternal pride. No doubt my next venture will be an orphan asylum.

But they are usually amusing. In a theme on etiquette, one boy informed me that "It's improper for a man to put his arms around a lady unless she's crippled or in a crowd." And a girl in general science said, "A fork is a simple machine—it is used to feed the face."

How's everything in Houghton now? It seems hopelessly lonesome without Wilbur and Scottie hooting around. To think that we ever reproached the children for their noisiness! I'll bet even Prof. Wright would love to hear their fresh young voices.

I'm writing this while trying to keep an enterprising young hopeful from blowing up the lab.

Yours before it happens,
Dot.

(Alumni Editor's note:

Good work, Dot. Thanks for the speedy reply. Hope your contemporaries will take the hint.)

Carl Lutz Is In Akron U.

Dear "Irish":

Well, girl, I'm glad you are a Senior, but am glad for myself that I'm working. I am still doing some school work too. I have signed up for seven hours at Akron U's night school. Four of these will count on my M. A. I am teaching Manual Training and enjoy the work greatly. There are about seventy-five or eighty Manual Training teachers in Akron besides all the teachers in other branches. It gives one a thrill to be hooked up with so large an organization.

As ever
"Dutch"

(Ambitious as ever! We dare say that there is no Soph. Eng. on this schedule. Best luck, Lutz. Write again.)

Kingsbury Accepted at Albany

Clifford Kingsbury former Houghton student, better known as "Tyronne" has been admitted to the Albany Medical School. "Coy" is in the group of forty out of four hundred who were accepted. He writes, "Well, I feel like one disabled private with a thousand officers telling me to go over the top."

We all wish "Tyronne" the best of success in his work at Albany.

ORGANIZATIONS

(Continued From Page One)

Y. M. W. B.

The senior Y. M. W. B. met last Tuesday night to elect the officers for the coming year. The following were elected: Robert Stark, president; Eddie Zuber, vice president; Arthur Doty, Treasurer; and Mildred Turner, secretary.

The first regular meeting was held last Tuesday evening. Be sure to come and find out what the Y. M. W. B. is, and learn about our missionaries and their work on the mission fields.

Missionary Services

The organization which is known as the Christian Workers Association was first formed for the purpose of giving our Christian students an opportunity for practical experience in preaching, singing, and conducting religious services. Yet however there is another purpose of far greater importance and that is to lead men and women to the Cross. Groups of students are sent out every Sunday to various churches in the vicinity of Houghton, where the entire service is conducted by them.

The services in the past have proved to be a great blessing and inspiration to both the students and people to whom they have ministered. Our desire for this year is that God should increase our usefulness in His service and make each one of us real "Fishers of Men."

Mission Study Class

To learn, to profit by our learning and to cause others to profit by our learning is the purpose of mission study. This class, which is held every Saturday night from 7 to 8 o'clock, in the high school study-hall is a place where knowledge and inspiration go hand in hand. The home and foreign countries are studied in reference to race-conflicts, religious and educational problems, and their relation to non-christian systems. The present-day problems will be discussed in the light of wisdom that years of missionary experience have given. Do not miss this opportunity for broadening your scope of interests.

Athenians Install Officers

Monday evening marked the beginning of a new career for Alvin Densmore, that of president of the Athenian. The old members met at the usual time and found the business of the evening to be the election of officers. While the nominating committee discussed the subject of "who for president," Prof. Lawless entertained the society with two piano solos. We do not need to tell you that they were well liked.

After votes were cast and counted the new executive officers for this semester were found to be: Alvin Densmore, president; Edith Davis, vice president; Beulah Brown, treasurer; Vera Mattoon, secretary.

If you don't care to miss anything join the society and be on hand to all the programs. We prophesy an exceptional society this semester.

(Continued From Page One)
HOLLIS ARRESTED

"Now you can catch that ferry," the traffic cop said. "I'm going your way, and go as fast as you want to. There aren't any more speed cops between here and Prescott." With the cop in the lead going about sixty miles an hour, and the other cars close behind, they arrived in Prescott just a few minutes too late for the boat.

Stevie and his friends boarded the boat which was tied up for the night. After folding up their coats for pillows they went to sleep on the cold hard deck. The next morning the purser came around to collect the tickets. The boys had tickets, but they were a day old and no good. With only a few coppers between them what were they to do? After hearing their story the purser smilingly permitted them to cross on the tickets which they possessed. Now who'd a thought that Hollis Stevenson, Business Manager of the Star, would ever break the speed limit and get "pulled" like that? No telling what these boys will do when they go visiting!

The text of Mr. Pitt's Thursday chapel talk was, "Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on Thee, because he trusteth in Thee."

WOMAN

(The Greatest of all Contradictions)

She'll scream if a roach, she'll scream if a mouse,

But she'll tackle a husband as big as a house.

She'll kiss him for better, she'll take him for worse,

She'll split his head open and then be his nurse.

And when he is well and can get out of bed,

She'll pick up a teapot to throw at his head.

She's faithful, keen-sighted, loving and kind

She's crafty, she's witty, deaf, dumb, and blind.

She'll lift a man up, she'll cast a man down,

She'll crown him her king, she'll make him her clown.

You fancy she's this, but find she is that,

For she'll play like a kitten and bite like a cat.

In the morning she will, in the evening she won't

And you're always expecting she does—but she don't.

She'll love you in truth and ignore your worst fib

And there you have Woman—Man's long lost Rib.

—Selected

The annual drink bill of the world is about twenty billions of dollars. The desire to sell this stuff within the territory of the United States is one of the great reasons why prohibition meets with such opposition in keeping America dry. Liquor-makers and liquor-sellers in foreign countries are seeking by every means to pry loose the barriers and have the trade legalized.—Exchange.

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ATLETICS

Purple Wins Baseball Series

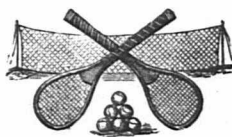
Monday the Purple baseball squad became the champions of Houghton College by taking the fourth game of the series 7-4. The Purple tied the score in the seventh on singles by Osgood, Doty and Stevenson, who was batting for "Foxie." The Purple put over the winning runs by hitting very timely in the eighth, scoring three runs on hits by Folger, Miller, Wing and Osgood.

PURPLE	AB	H	R
Albro, cf	4	1	0
Miller, ss	5	1	1
Wing, p	4	3	2
Osgood, cf	5	3	1
Doty, rf	5	1	0
Fox, 2b	3	0	0
Lane, c	5	2	2
Warden, 3b	3	1	0
Shipman, 1b	2	1	0
Folger, cf	1	1	1
Crocker, cf	1	0	0
Stevenson, 1b	2	1	0

GOLD	AB	H	R
Dyer, p	4	0	0
Frank, cf	3	1	0
Bates, cf	5	2	2
Driver, 1b	4	1	2
Howlett, 3b	4	0	0
Allen, c	3	2	0
Flint, 2b	3	0	0
Fisk, ss	3	1	0
Cummings, rf	1	0	0
Cheesman, rf	1	0	0
Young, rf	1	0	0

Leading Purple batters: Wing, .538; Osgood, .500; Doty, .333.

Leading Gold hitters: Frank, .416; Allen, .363; Howlett .333.



Purple Won Tennis

By the winning of the final match last spring we find that the Purple closed a most successful season under the leadership of Fox and Folger, by taking the Tennis Tournament. The outstanding star of the court was "Doc" Madden, who was no doubt the best player that ever graced the courts of Houghton College.

The Gold took the lead at the start when Anderson and Cole, easily outclassing Mattoon and English won the Girls' Doubles. Then, with the call one game each and the call of set 4-2 in favor of the Purple, we see Erma Anderson coming from behind to win the set 6-4 and the match 2-1. This was a battle of real skill, for the two outstanding stars of each side were pitted against each other. The older and more experienced Gold entry finally overcame her youthful opponent, Ann English.

With the score standing two matches to none, the Purple boys now came thru and won the next two matches to even the score. Doc Madden easily defeated "Skeets" Roth, the Gold's best, in straight sets. The mighty serve and the steady drives were too much for the Gold to overcome and they easily granted the title of Tennis champ of 1928 to Madden as the other members had

ready done. Madden and Miller next took the Men's Doubles in three sets from Dyer, captain of Gold, and Roth.

Now with everything even we start the final match, the mixed doubles. The Gold have Dyer and Anderson upholding their colors while the Purple have the winners of the previous year to represent them in the persons of Fox and English. Everyone of the four was out to give his best in order that his side might win; hence we have the match still in progress when night falls and the call of sets is two all. It was decided that the last set should be played the next morning and now we see the Purple coming thru in great style to take the deciding set of the match and of the tournament.

The outcome of the tournament gave Madden and Miller their tennis letters and also the much coveted large H as each had letters in baseball and basketball previous to the tournament.

Captains Chosen for 1928 - 29

At the end of the athletic season last year the athletes met to elect captains to lead the different teams the coming year. For Varsity Captains the boys saw fit to elect Bill Albro to lead them this school year while the girls elected Davis. These are both athletes of known ability and also show qualities of leadership which should be of great help in turning out winning teams. For captains of the sides the Purple saw fit to elect the captains of last year, Fox and Folger, to lead them this year; while the Gold elected Dyer and Anderson, both having filled these positions previously.

"THE PINES"

(Continued From Page One)

After we had spent a couple peaceful days, a girls' meeting was called by Miss Ivah Benning, our Matron. At this time Lucille Hatch was chosen President of "The Pines." Then, sad to say, "noise" and "light" provocators were chosen in order that each one might walk the chalk line. The realization suddenly dawned upon us that school life meant not alone being charmed by "The Pines" and their bewitching, siren music, but by hard work.

After each one had straightened up her individual room, a number of us hastened to the reception room. Here we took down the age-long pictures, and removed the matrimony certificates, for we felt they were not appropriate for a reception room in Houghton--much less in "The Pines." In place of the latter we hung a beautiful and helpful motto. It is free for your inspection, as well as the deer head which hangs in one corner.

Next came our school work. Our poor brains are being literally loaded, but as yet we have suffered no serious brain fevers or anything of that nature. In fact, we are enjoying life. Come and see "The Pines" and the "Pine Knots."

Goodbye! You'll hear from us again before many moons fade into oblivion.

E. Chind

With my eye, ask you: Classified
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Eye Department, Eyes Repaired
Jewelry and Optician
Fillmore, New York

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Houghton College is chartered and accredited by New York State.

Students may use New York State scholarships. Graduates receive the degrees of Bachelor of Arts or Bachelor of Science.

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There are seventy courses of study classified under the following departments: English; Foreign Languages, both Modern and Ancient; History; Economics; Political Science; Sociology; Philosophy; Psychology; Religious Education; Music; Mathematics; Physics; Chemistry; and Biological Science.

These furnish the prescribed courses preparatory to professional study in business, medicine, law, and dentistry, and give advanced credit in courses leading to the degrees of Civil Engineer; Electrical Engineer; Chemical Engineer; and Mechanical Engineer.

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The necessary expenses for one year need not exceed \$400.00.

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Dizzy Discourse

Make me a child again, just for to-night

Once said a Scotchman—and Scotchmen are tight

"I'm leaving tonight on a boat trip, to Ayr;

Make me a child and I'll travel half fare."

"What's the difference between vision and sight?"

"That's easy! My girl is a vision; yours is a sight."

A WEE BIT O' SCOTCH

A Scotchman was discovered wandering around Detroit with a pair of rumpled trousers over his arm. "Can I help you in any way?" asked a kindly citizen. "Man," replied the Scot, who was evidently a newcomer, "I'm looking for the Detroit Free Press."

"Have you enjoyed 'Crabbe's Tales?'"

"Crabs have no tails."

"Oh, I should have said, read 'Crabbe's Tales.'"

"Red crabs have no tails either."

—Putnam Book News

Street Car Conductor: "How old are you, my little girl?"

Little Boston Girl: "If the corporation doesn't object, I'd prefer to pay full fare and to keep my own statistics."—American Mutual Magazine.

The president of the local gas company was making a stirring address: "Think of the good the gas company has done," he cried. "If I were permitted a pun, I should say, 'Honor the Light Brigade!'"

And a customer immediately shouted: "Oh, what a charge they made!"

"I know where you can get a chicken dinner for fifteen cents."

"Where?"

"At the feed store."

Frosh—"Talk about being dumb, you think South Bend is an exercise."

Soph—"You aren't so much either. You thought Babe Ruth wrote 'The Bat'."

Judge—"Why did you stick the knife in that man?"

Prisoner—"Well, I saw the police coming and I had to hide it somewhere."

"Someone told me your hair was dyed."

"'Tis false."

"That's what I told them."

One of Blue Monday's products—"I feel like the hind wheel of a hearse."

Customer—"I want some powder."

Druggist—"Face, gun, or bug?"

Mr. Bolt—"How is Mrs. Wood and all the little splinters?"

Mr. Wood—"Fine! How is Mrs. Bolt and all the little nuts?"

A Schoolboy's Essay.

"A goat is about as big as a sheep if the sheep is big enough. A female goat is called a butteress, a little goat is called a goatee. Goats are very useful for eating up things. A goat will eat up more things than any animal that ain't a goat. My father had a goat once. My father is an awful good man. Everything he says is so, even if it ain't so. That is all I know about the goats."

Clipped.

Mention STAR Advertisements

The Little Brown Church

(Continued from last week)

The American rural church possesses a unique history. As a product of the frontier she played a most important part in our national progress. In the first struggles of pioneering, a period of storm and stress, people felt the need of supernatural support—the church was a necessity! Many of you undoubtedly remember the time when the rural church was practically the sole medium of social intercourse. The farm and the church composed the country-man's world. The church was indispensable!

With the advance of civilization there came the great trio of modern inventions—the automobile, the moving picture, and the radio. No longer could it be said that the church was the "sole medium of social intercourse for the farmer. His mental horizon widened to an enormous extent!"

In the attempt of the church to run in competition with the movie house and the various well-organized clubs and societies, she began to stress her social life and somehow became lost to her God-given mission. She lost her distinctiveness, her individuality—she lost her power and glory and became commonplace. Dr. Joseph Parker says, "Let the church put on her beautiful garments, and she will create a space for herself. Let her be pure, noble, seen as the angel of mercy and help and hope, that God meant her to be, and all other things will settle into their proper issues." Our 25,000 abandoned churches did not realize this vital truth and in neglecting the spiritual and stressing the social, they failed!

Will America's 75,000 other little meeting houses likewise fail? Yes, unless they cease to "busy themselves with matters not of their immediate concern and tend strictly to their own particular business which is purely spiritual." The church must give her people the soul food for which they "secretly hunger and thirst."

Some people are arguing that radio sermons take the place of the church service. Do they? Can they ever? We need a definite organization with which to identify ourselves! "In unity there is strength!" One loses all the sacredness and spirit of the Sabbath in substituting the radio for the church. The church is an institution sanctioned by Christ and functioning normally she is the instrument through which Christ desires to work. The bible tells us not to forsake the assembling of ourselves together. Yes, the church is of divine origin and no substitution devised by man can ever successfully fulfill her mission.

Perhaps rural America does not need all of her 100,000 churches. Perhaps more denominations were necessary in the days when our ancestors had so many theological and political reasons for being "Methodists and not Baptists or Presbyterians and not Congregationalists." However, it is a fact that America needs her country church—it is her only salvation! "Our national life is too closely wrapped up in its fate. What possibilities of disaster there would be in an agricultural population of fifty-million churchless, faithless." Godless individuals.

Let christian America awake! Can she sit unconcerned as these 25,000 churches stand abandoned Sunday after Sunday? Can she afford to let the "Little Brown Church" and her 99,999 "sister churches go to utter ruin?" A thousand times NO! She must rightly meet this challenge!

What "a happy day it will be when from the thousands of steeples now silent, the glad bells ring out, once more calling the throngs to

worship, and telling the world that America is still true" to the God of her fathers!
(Indebted to Rev. John Clover Monsma)

AN OFFICE BOY

The story is passed on to the National Association of Real Estate boards in a telegram from Chester A. Moores, president of the Portland, Oregon, Realty board.

Bert was office boy and file clerk for the Oregon Land company, of Salem, back in 1888-1891.

"I'll tell you, the lad was thorough," Ben S. Cook, of Portland, ex-manager of the company says. And Charles B. Moores, also of Portland, sometime secretary of the firm, confirms the opinion: "Best office boy we ever had."

"We used to get hundreds of letters a week; and Bert could put any letter we wanted into our hands in less than a minute. Spent his odd time making real estate maps. Had a notion that the added millions coming into our population was bound to make farm lands of greatly increased value.

"Used to hoe the onion patch. We took him on his first fishing trip.

"Used to read geometry when he had time to himself—"

Came a time when a member of the staff of Leland Stanford university, then just ready to open its doors came to the office of the company.

"Need an office boy, at the university?" asked the man who had watched the drawing of those real estate maps. "Here's an office boy that is ready to take on a likely young university."

The Stanford representative needed an office boy. The boy needed the five-dollar raise he got, along with the chance at a \$6,500 a year job that was later waiting for him at the end of his university years. It was a good job. Later there were other jobs of some world note, in China, and in Belgium and other places.

The master real estate file clerk was Herbert Hoover.

"Wheaton Record."

THE PRESIDENT'S JOB

Here is a typical day's work for President Coolidge:

Up at seven.

Through breakfast by eight.

Walk until nine, and then to the Executive Wing of the White House for work.

Until ten, concentrated study of the mass of documents upon his desk.

Until noon, conferences with senators, cabinet members, ambassadors, important civilians, and delegates to this or that convention.

Before lunch, the daily reception to visitors—perhaps thousands of them.

Lunch, and perhaps a conference during lunch.

An hour's nap until two, as part of the fight against the terrific strain of the job.

From three until five-thirty, hard work at the piled up business on the desk.

Seven, dinner.

In the evening, a public function, or else intent study upon one of the scores of public questions that are always pressing for a decision.

A nice prospect in store for our next President.

American Boy

FAITH.

What we weave in time we wear in eternity. We cannot trust God too much, nor ourselves too little.