The Houghton Star

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Volume II, No. 7
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Do You Want the Best?

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Lynde Bros., Houghton, N. Y.
TURN ON THE LIGHT.

Harold Hester.

In an Olean restaurant a few days ago a conversation struck up between two men seated at the same dinner table. Soon the talk turned on slavery. It was observed that the Emancipation Proclamation accomplished a noble purpose but that numerous forms of slavery still held sway. The nature of the struggle between labor and capital was well aired. The saloon came in for its share of guilt. Then the secret lodge system in its multi-form oppression was warmly and candidly discussed.

And it is showing itself up to the world. The light is being turned on the institution of organized secrecy. Here is the instance.

A few weeks ago Representative Asa W. Elson introduced the following bill into the Ohio Legislature.

"Section 1. Any person, co-partnership or corporation who shall utter, print, publish, use, sell, or offer for sale, or who shall in any way aid or abet in composing, writing, printing, exhibit, or use any publication, writing, abbreviation, cipher, letters, memorandum, or other device, purporting to be the unwritten work, or have the same in his or their possession, of the Grand Army of the Republic, Free and Accepted Masons, Odd Fellows, Knights of Pythias, Improved Order of Red Men, Knights of the Golden Eagle, Royal Arcanum, Knights of Maccabees, Modern Woodmen of America, National Union, American Insurance Union, Labor Unions, and all auxiliaries thereto, and any and all other known organized secret societies or orders in this state, unless such person, co-partnership or corporation was duly authorized and empowered to do the same under and by the laws, rules and regulations of such secret society or order, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof, shall be fined not less than fifty dollars or more than two hundred dollars, or imprisoned for a term not to exceed six months, or both, at the discretion of the court."

Such is the proposed law. When the Pilgrims launched the Mayflower, when our fathers fought at Bunker Hill and Gettysburg, did they strike for such a freedom as this? Is this the liberty our state papers guarantee? Article 1 of the amendments to our federal constitution forbids "abridging the freedom of speech or of the press." Lovejoy and others have already sealed that right with their blood. Must that fight be fought again? We have too much faith in our native Buckeye state to believe that she will stain her fair name with the enactment of such unconstitutional law and thus trample in the dust the rights of her citizens.

But what sort of an institution demands such legislature anyway? An institution that manifestly "loves darkness rather than light?" Does the church demand it? The W. C. T. U.? The Y. M. C. A.? Verily the deeds of such an institution must be evil. As Joseph Cook says, "Secret oaths are dangerous to the general cause of civil liberty and just government." John Quincy Adams said, "I am prepared to complete the demonstration before God and man, that the Masonic oaths, obligations and penalties cannot, by any possibility, be reconciled to the laws of morality, of Christianity, or of the land."

William Wirt regarded Masonry as "at war with the fundamental principles of the social compact, treason against society and a wicked conspiracy against the laws of God and men, which ought to be put down."

Let us continue to turn on the light, until this abettor of the beast Judge Lindsey tells about shall be driven from the jungle back to his native place.
"THE KID'S JUDGE."

Allison Edgar.

They who are turning the world upside down have come hither also. If you were not in the chapel Tuesday night, February eight, you have no idea how well we like Judge Lindsey here. We had thought he belonged to the bad boys of Denver; we find he belongs to us.

You thought that personal magnetism had something to do with successful speaking. I wonder if you have been mistaken. Judge Lindsey is not a man of magnetic personality; but there is about him a power more potent than personality and a grace more gracious. He is fair. He is willing to look at things just as they are and make the best of the consequences. He really likes those boys—not as zoological specimens—not as souls for whom Christ died—but because he cannot help it—they are his folks.

The wicked boy is the weak boy—the weak boy who has been tempted. He is one with the rest of us; for we are all a little weak, and only a little strong. It is a matter of degree rather than of kind. We have learned to try education rather than punishment on the mentally weak. Does not the boy guilty of a slight criminal offence—weak, perhaps through heredity, more often through environment and lack of training, need a little moral education rather than unsympathetic punishment.

Our present philosophy of punishment is based on the old feudal regard for property and disregard for human life and character. We try to save property rather than men; we try to preserve the inviolability of dollars rather than of self-respect.

The U. S. A. spends millions of dollars every year educating her boys and girls in the public schools. Apparently she wants to make good citizens of them. But one of them goes astray, and he is thrust remorselessly into a school of vice where degrees are taken rapidly. He was bad before perhaps but he comes out much worse and usually goes back again for worse offences. It is unjust, moreover, it is unwise.

Judge Lindsey has demonstrated through the Juvenile Court, and by the improvements in criminal law which he has succeeded in obtaining that this condition is not inevitable. He has demonstrated also that the boys can help to solve their own problem. He has established Detention Home Schools for youthful criminals—institutions where they may be guided and helped and prepared for useful living. He has taken the boys into his confidence; he has made them understand that he is working for them; he staked everything on his faith in them. And he has not been disappointed. A little love and faith has done what centuries of retributive punishment has been powerless to effect. It has made good men of thousands of bad boys. It has shown the world a colossal blunder. And incidentally stock in human nature has gone up.

The world has very little need of the destructive reformer, but the constructive she must have or revert to bestial barbarism. Judge Lindsey knows what he wants, and he knows why he wants it and just how he could use it if he got it. He is not afraid to cut the world's Talmud to pieces, for he has a better law.

It is no new beast that our hero goes forth to fight. It has reached a new stage in its evolution, perhaps, has adapted itself to changing conditions. But it has always been a beast of prey and you can track it through all history. It has won many battles but it has received many wounds. One day it will be vanquished and now—God speed our little St. George who has gone out to meet the dragon yet again.
THE PHILOMATHEAN SOCIETY.

Miriam Day.

Only three meetings of the Philomathean Society have been held during the past month. One Friday evening the Societies were not held together, but there are lessons to be learned both from resemblances and differences in their characters, for we need both to contrast two characters in order to understand them. Perhaps it may seem strange that these two men should be studied because of a lecture by Mr. Kline in behalf of the Prohibition League.

At the closed meeting of the society an Indian Program was given. We heard some of the old legends of the Indians; then the story of Mary Jemison, who was captured by the Indians when a child, grew to love them and had no desire to return to the whites, but spent her life among the Indians. Then an eulogy on Copperhead, whom Houghton proudly claims as a former inhabitant, was read.

The program of the open meeting a Parliamentary law drill was given.

WHY NOT?

Achsa L. Willet, '06.

(We are sometimes reminded that we who are here enjoying the privileges that our Alma Mater affords and trying to give her our best in return, over-estimate her value and let our enthusiasm run away with our judgment. We are pleased to give you this article from the pen of an old classmate, who has been testing what Houghton has done for her and has been watching developments here from a distance. We especially call your attention to the two closing paragraphs. They coincide with our own thought and we believe they are truth.—Editor.)

The Psalmist declared, "Beautiful for situation is Mount Zion." Well might the same be said of our beloved School at Houghton. Everyone who has a noble band of teachers. A Seminary will agree that no place could be more desirable. It is an ideal place, surrounded by some of nature's most beautiful handiwork. The selection of such a spot for a school has many advantages. One of the first things that make any such institution interesting and successful is the attractiveness of the location and the beauty of its surroundings.

The large commodious buildings so recently erected supplied with the necessary apparatus are proving most adequate. As they stand on the hilltop, over-looking the valley and the river below, they seem almost to speak and send forth words of welcome.

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men and women can not be found than those who comprise the faculty of Houghton Seminary. The question comes to us, do we fully appreciate what they are doing? Great responsibilities are theirs. They have heavy burdens and difficult problems. While they seek to instruct and develop the mental faculties of the student they are deeply interested in his spiritual welfare as well. Many there are who can point back to the time when some words of a beloved instructor helped them through some hard struggle or perhaps marked a crisis in their life. Sometimes the lesson was forgotten for a few moments but only to learn a deeper, better lesson which encouraged the heart and gave a soul uplift to higher living. What we, personally, owe to our teachers we never can express nor can they know until their lives shall be crowned with blessed, eternal reward.

The success of a school depends largely upon the environment. What the social life in a community is will have much to do with the character of the individual, and much more is it true in the spiritual realm. A community where all places of worldly amusement, theaters, saloons, card tables and every other den of degradation are not allowed to enter and where a deeply spiritual church is maintained is a place worth seeking for especially for the education of our young people. All this and much more is true of our dear old Alma Mater.

The above may all be secured but any school is helpless without sufficient financial backing. Not only is a large endowment necessary but what about the yearly contributions? Why should they not be forth coming? One of the saddest things connected with our church is the fact that our educational interests should suffer that so many fail to realize their duty in regard to this work. This ought not to be so. It need not be so if every one could be awakened to their own responsibility along these lines and could know the unestimable value of the school for the future welfare of our young people. While we are so zealous for the missionary and other branches of the church let us be symmetrical and give as God has prospered us, that none of these causes may suffer for lack of our support.

The value of our gifts will be determined by the quality of the products. Sending our children and our neighbors' children to the school while it helps to defray the expense at the same time benefits and qualifies them for lives of usefulness and creates in them a spirit of loyalty and devotion to the church of our choice. How shall we secure new students? There are many ways. The annual catalogues and the papers, both church and local, which are distributed throughout the entire connection are important means of advertising. Then the hired agents appointed to present the needs and solicit funds and students are doing successful work and accomplishing much good.

But where are the members of our Alumni? Haven't we no part and lot in this matter? The above named methods are proper and right. They are doing their share but that which counts is the word of an old student, one who has tested and tried the school and can honestly recommend it. The Alumni are the best representatives that it can possibly have, for they are a part of it. Their words of recommendation are the ones that will accomplish the best results. What Houghton did for us fifteen, ten or five years ago it can do for others today, yes, and much more with all its modern improvements. If we have failed to do our duty why not begin now? Let us be equal to the situation, put a shoulder to the wheel that the coming year may be the best in every sense of the word and thus prove our love and loyalty for our own Alma Mater.
THE TRAINING OF A FRONTIERSMAN.

Lura Miner.

The missionary work is no slight or insignificant task, but is the largest and broadest work to which the Lord has called His children. Therefore, the spiritual preparation of the missionary candidate is of vital importance. He should be filled with the spirit of Christ; he should have in his life a power which cannot be obtained in schools of learning. He should be wholly consecrated to the Lord so that he can always have strong faith in God and then take Him at His word. A man who has been a missionary in India for many years says, "Missionaries of today in India, China, Turkey, in all the world need, and should learn it young, to take God at His word and to rely implicitly upon it." The life of the missionary should be holy; it should bear the image of Christ. For the sum of the virtues found in preceding missionary are looked for in the new ones. If these expectations are not met it will be a means greatly hindering the missionary work. Mr. Robert Speer says, "The missionary should be able to make a definite spiritual impression on the lives of men, many of whom have been devoid of all save the most elementary spiritual notions, and to whom all our spiritual world with its ideas is unintelligible."

The missionary work being so important, it demands the best Christian talent, prepared for service by the best preparation that our institutions afford. Missionary volunteers should have a complete training and preparation. The intellectual preparation should be the best attainable. They should study science, history, philosophy, poetry, languages, art, mathematics, mechanics, psychology, and travel, for everything will come in to use on the mission field. Today in foreign fields the missionary is the educator, the preacher, the evangelist, the writer of literature in different languages, the organizer, the director of the natives, and many other things. Therefore he must be prepared for all these. Rev. James Barton says, "No missionary, except possibly the physician, can select, before going to his field, anyone department of work with the expectations that it will be possible for him to devote his energies to that alone."

Then, in order that one may do his best on the mission field he must have proper physical preparation. Too often one very earnestly takes care of the spiritual and intellectual preparation but neglects the physical. But this is not right. For as the sacrifice under the Mosaic law was to be a lamb without physical blemish so we should have a body with all the physical powers properly developed to give to the service of the Lord. Rev. Jacob Chamberlain, M. D., of India, says, "To every student volunteer I would say, "Take plenty of vigorous exercise; cultivate every physical power to its best; with all, cultivate a cheerful disposition, it will be needed."

Yet, however, after having had a fine preparation here there will be much to learn after reaching the mission field. In truth, here the candidate only prepares to learn.
The Houghton Star
Houghton, N. Y.

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Advertising rates will be made known on application.

Application for entrance at Houghton N. Y. as second class matter, pending

Editor-in-Chief, Stanley Wright '20
Associate Editor, LaVay Fancher '19
Assistants
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Chas. F. Pearce, Special Miriam Day, '13
Estella Glover, '13 Lura Miner, Prep.
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Editorial.

The favored topic for editorial discussion at the present time is the increased cost of living. The latest raise of importance of which we have learned is one in water. This increase effects most seriously those living along the Genesee. It is hoped that an early fall in temperature will be accompanied by a fall in this commodity.

It was not altogether through an oversight that we did not formally present to you the members of the new staff in our last issue. We wished you to have occasion to meet them and thus render the introduction easier.

Patient readers, Mr. Fancher of Cattaraugus, N. Y., Associate Editor, energetic men, just the kind for Associate, since he takes with a smile all those tasks, large or small, that the Editor would rather not do. The product of his leisure moments is a subject of discussion; it has been known to be called poetry.

Mr. Pearce, our Neosophic Editor, comes to us from Katherine, N. Y. His personal opinion is that he was not especially designed for an editor. The intricate construction of a dynamo has greater attraction for him than the more rigid and more elusive construction of sentences and paragraphs.

Miss Day, of Iowa, will tell us of the doings and mis-doings of the Philomathean Society. She has been with us not yet two years, but some time ago we recognized in her a student. Some who, before she came, were resting rather carelessly upon their laurels, have since found occasion to bestir themselves to some purpose. She has heard the call of those who live in the darkness of heathendom and has determined that that darkness shall be made less dense by the light shed by at least one Day.

Theo Thompson of Northville, S. Dak., large-hearted, loyal, enthusiastic. You would need but to see him to know that the culture, both mental and physical, of which he writes, has a large place in each day of his strenuous life. He has a rather legal turn of mind and he finds Blackstone not too disinteresting reading for him.

Freda Greenberg, who used to play with the Indians at Red House, N. Y., will write on history as we make it. The little red school house with its rough diamonds already for polishing is not a lonely place to her, but the great brick building will hardly permit such a one as she to stay there long.

Miss Miner, also of our Empire State, tells us of no strange things when she writes of missions. How well the great Master knows when

He is one of those hard working,
lustre that its shining cannot be dimmed even by the gross darkness of the dark continent.

The cause of temperance found no unworthy champion when Miss Glover of Kansas took up the—well, we will have to say hatchet. As you read of the work of the Intercollegiate Prohibition Association, you may know that back of it is as true a heart as the good old prohibition state ever gave. Miss Glover is now working for the Grand Gold Medal of the W. C. T. U. contests.

The management now consists of Mr. Sellman of Michigan and Mr. Gibbs of N. Y. Mr. Sellman has worked for sometime in a printing office and he feels quite at home fondling this infant. Mr. Gibbs is receiving his business training by conducting for the students a miniature department store. We are much mistaken if you do not become better acquainted with these two men.

We, of New York State, find ourselves entertaining very mingled emotions as we follow the Aldrich-Conger investigation now in progress at Albany. We wonder why our own legislature alone should be so corrupt for we seem to be having more than our share of "investigation," but then we cannot help but wonder what some others might unearth if they would once break the sod of political corruption. We cannot help but admire the delicacy with which they deal with the reputations and yet their firm insistence that even here facts must be known, fall where they will; nor can we help wondering if they will exercise the same care and the same zeal in dealing with the characters of certain men who are more active. Finally we think we can indulge in a little wholesome pride because we have at least one legislator with such an intense love for clean politics, such a fearless and dauntless spirit, and such an immaculate record that he is able to enter grave charges against a fellow legislator. But when we hear him say with a laugh, "I’ve got those fellows all scared," and when certain dark spots begin to appear under the lime light of a terrific cross-examination, we sigh and begin again to wonder.

The editor of a Rochester daily suggests that there is an excellent chance now presented at Albany to try the merits of the new vacuum cleaner. We had never thought of just that before, but we have been figuring on the same principle for some time. Every "wet" process of cleaning has been thoroughly tried and has as completely failed but we still have great faith in some "dry" process.

There are probably very few Christian workers who have not at some time, and in most cases very often, been met with an answer somewhat like this; "The Christian life appeals to me as the only reasonable life for me to live; its principles will develop me the most normally, its spirit will give me the highest efficiency for service to mankind, and considering the uncertainty of life it is by far the safest life for me to live. All this is true and I should certainly embrace that life immediately if I could but continue therein, but the forces about me are such that I would not be able to stand before them."

Mr. John Flake in his "Critical Period" makes this observation; "A government touches the lowest point of ignominy when it confesses its inability to protect the lives and property of its citizens. A government that has come to this has failed in discharging the primary function of government and forthwith ceases to have any reason for existing." Indeed, why is it that the citizens of a country so willingly commit their very lives to the safe keeping of that country? Why is it that one of those citizens can go to any foreign realm and there, while moving within the limits of the law, know that he is as
safe as though he were within the walls of the strongest fortress in his native land? It is because he knows that the diplomatic relations between his own country and the one in which he is sojourning would suffer a severe change should there be made the slightest intrusion upon his liberties. He knows that the honor and prestige of the entire government of which he forms the most minute part would be in eminent danger should that government not insist most firmly upon a proper recognition of his property, liberty and life. He knows, too, that every bit of ornament would be brought into service and the last drop of his countryman's blood would be freely given before that prestige and honor could suffer the least diminution.

May we not apply the principle of this second paragraph to the thought expressed the first? Having sworn allegiance to the King of Heaven, we are but sojourners here within a foreign land. Our interests and our sovereign's are one. While we move within the limits of the law, all the honor of the Realm Supreme is dependent upon the safe keeping of this one citizen. Countless legions of Angels, marshalled by Him who has never lost a battle, are at our disposal and must be overcome by the forces that seek our destruction before the smallest privilege vouched safe to us can be denied us or our slightest liberty trampled on.

"Should earth again my soul engage,
And dery darts be hurled,
Then I can smile at Satan's rage
And face a frowning world."

There is not a phase of human activity that is not covered by legislation in the Courts of Glory and heaven and earth shall pass away rather than one jot or title of that law. for "The mouth of Jehovah hath spoken it."

Not only should we never be guilty of fearing lest our citizenship is not secure, but should that suggestion ever come from another we should need but to point humbly to the blood stained banner, the emblem of our Fatherland, and shout, "I am persuaded that He is able," "For the mouth of Jehovah hath spoken it."

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**NEWS ITEMS.**

President Luckey spent several days in Syracuse a week ago.

E. D. Carpenter delivered a fine sermon last Sunday morning.

Dea Thayer from South Dakota has been visiting relatives in town.

Mr. and Mrs. C. K. Thompson with Miss Cita and Master John leave this week for their home in South Dakota.

Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Houghton have returned from Washington, D. C., where they have spent the winter.

We notice that the members of the Preparatory Senior Class have provided themselves with class pins.

Mrs. Woodhead will spend several months with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Waldorf, while her husband, Dr. Woodhead, attends medical college.

John Rankin of Hillsdale, Pa., visited friends in town last week.

Owing to the heavy rains, the roads in some parts of the town have been impassable.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hauser of Rochester were here last week to attend the funeral of her father, J. T. Clement.

Mr. and Mrs. James Widney left town last week for their old home in Ohio. Mr. Widney expects to locate on land in South Dakota.

February 11, the College Freshmen spent a delightful evening at the home of M. Smith. Each member of the class was permitted to bring a friend. Covers for sixteen were laid and a supper of four courses was served.
Miss Glover has been ill the past week.

Miss Whitney spent last Sunday in Bradford.

Rev. A. T. Jennings has returned to Syracuse.

Mr. Leekins of Syracuse is spending a few days in town.

Friday, the tenth of February, Prof. McDowell delivered a talk on Lincoln. It was much enjoyed by the students.

The Rev. M. F. Leinard of the Kansas Conference visited school here last month. Mr. Leinard was formerly a student.

February 25th, at 1 o'clock p.m., the dwellers upon Chapel Hill were awakened by the cry of “Fire!” The blaze, which was discovered to be in the heating plant, was soon under control.

The Misses Grace Bedford, Don McCarty, Lena Faucet, Shirley Keyes, Miriam Churchill, Mary Hubbard, Isabelle Stebbins, Messrs. David Scott, and Glen Barnett, who have been ill with the grip, are back in school.

Teacher of primary class in Sunday School—“What name was given to John?”

P— and E—aged 7—“John the Baptist.”

Teacher—“He was also called the forerunner of Christ. Why was that?”

P— and E—“I don’t know.”

Teacher—“Now, if P— rode a bicycle when the paths were not good and you, E— went ahead of him and cleaned out the paths, you might be called his forerunner. John made paths or prepared the way for Jesus.”

E—“Well, which one rode the bicycle?”

Houghton has many treats for the students and citizens of the village. The one we wish to mention now is the reception which was given by the faculty to the students and friends of the school Tuesday evening, February 22. The event occurring on Washington’s birthday, the library and study room were tastefully decorated with flags and red, white and blue bunting. The faculty, assisted by Mrs. Luckey, Mrs. Greenberg, Mrs. McDowell and Mrs. Smith, greeted about two hundred guests with a hearty hand shake and a few pleasant words. Then President and Mrs. Luckey led the way to the library where the guests partook of a dainty three course dinner. Meanwhile the orchestra delighted the company with several selections. After all had been served Rev. Clow offered prayer, the male quartette sang and President Luckey made a few very earnest and appropriate remarks. This was one of the most brilliant and successful social events in the history of the school. Every detail gave evidence of most careful planning on the part of those having the arrangement in charge. Everyone was made to feel most thoroughly at home and enjoyed themselves to the utmost. Such events must prove very beneficial in bringing the citizens of the village, the students and our noble faculty into closer contact with one another.

Mrs. Ralph Davy

A BELATED DECISION.

Estella Glover.

The evening was very warm, the moon shone bright, the stars looked like diamonds; everything was still, so still, save the croaking of the frogs and the mournful crying of an owl.

Phillis Lee sat by a beautiful rose bush in the garden with a letter in her hand. She often strolled here after the arduous work of the day was over.

As she sat alone in the garden she lived her short life over in her mind. She saw herself as a troubled little girl, who has heard the night before
a returned missionary from Africa. What am I going to prepare for?"

Then the tender voice said, "For Africa."

"For Africa!" Phillis was startled, actually horrified, "Is it possible?"

Then came an awful struggle. She was ambitious to study music; she was the only child, and had such a beautiful home. She hardened her heart and said, "No, I will not go."

The following morning she bade her parents and Grandma Lee goodbye and started. When she arrived at the station she was met by a young man, who had been appointed by the student body to meet the new students. He introduced himself as Mr. Hugh Cameron of Iowa. Phillis told him her name, and where she was from.

As Hugh Cameron took her suit case and walked beside her, Phillis looked at him strangely. He was a tall, stately looking young man with light hair and gray eyes. His lips were set and he looked down over his glasses in such a stern way that Phillis thought he was surely afraid of her.

Hugh was also watching Phillis who was a tall, slender girl, with coal black eyes and hair. She was not a pretty girl but had an unusually strong personality. So Hugh continued to watch her for several months, and, although he saw many admirable traits of character, he also saw a few that were not so admirable. He thought, however, all girls are human and none perfect.

One day while walking with Phillis, Hugh told her his ambitions to be a professor but that he had felt for some time he ought to go to Africa. Phillis said not a word but stood like a statue as white and cold as marble.

After she obtained control of herself she said, "People can imagine most anything." She then related the...
story of what, as she said, people was said. Hugh understood and be-
might say was her call. But she said, lieved Phillis would finally consent to
"I long ago made up my mind that do as he said.
it was a childish delusion." No more (to be continued)

THE PROHIBITION LEAGUE OF HOUGHTON.
Miriam Churchill.

The origin of the Intercollegiate Pro-
hibition League and the League work in general, will have to be dis-
cussed, for a proper knowledge to be
gained of a Local League. All Local
Leagues are practically the same and
the branches of the different State
Leagues.

The origin of the Intercollegiate Prohibition League came about in a very natural way. About forty years ago the Prohibition party was organ-
ized to vote against the manufacture
and sale of intoxicating liquors as a
beverage. Since then various organ-
izations have been formed among men,
women and children, all tending
towards this same end. In most cases
these organizations excluded the stu-
dents in college. The young man at
the University, if old enough to vote,
and belong to the Prohibition Party,
was often separated from his own
town or city, at election time. He
was too old to unite with any juvenile
organization of temperance, and the
question of sex shut him out of the
W. C. T. U. Thus the zealous young
people of our colleges and Universities
have, until recent date, been obliged
to consider the temperance movement
a reform in which they could have
no share. But this is the case no
longer. The educated young people
of our land realize that the time has
come to act. They realize the awful
calamity that will overtake us, if
national evils are not checked. They
are true patriots at heart and have
organized to fight the legalized sal-
loon until it shall be for ever driven
from our land. This student organ-
ization is called the Intercollegiate
Prohibition League of America.

The Prohibition League may be new
to many, but it is a progressive move-
ment and has spread rapidly during
the last four years. At present the
Association is at work in twenty
states, from New York to California.
It has nineteen state associations
with one hundred thirty-two local
leagues in colleges, universities,
normal schools and theological semin-
aries. During the last Academic
year twenty new local leagues were
organized and the present year bids
fair to exceed that number. Within
the last few months $36,000 of a $50,-
000 fund has been pledged for spread-
ing the league work. This will send
out young men and women to wage
war against the liquor traffic in new
localities, and to make a more thorough
study of the liquor problem. Travel-
ing secretaries are sent out to organ-
ize new leagues and to encourage weak
bodies. The local leagues hold annual
oratical contests, whose winner repre-
sents the league at the annual State
Contest. The winner of each State
Contest goes to the interstate contest.

The Houghton Seminary League
has been organized only two years,
but it is in a healthy condition and
is progressing rapidly. It consists
of fifty-seven members of the noblest
young people of the town. The regu-
lar meetings are held on Thursday
afternoon, once in two weeks. In
these meetings the regular outlined
study in the Intercollegiate Stateman
is taken up. Special meetings are
hold for debating and for a deeper
study into the Prohibition Movement.
Often old students or friends of the
League are present and enter into the
discussions. This gives variety and
adds much interest to the work. A
recent meeting was very successfully
carried on by two promising young men, in reviewing the Dickie-Rose debates. Last year the League was fortunate in having in its midst the Hon. Eugene W. Chafin, who gave a lecture on, "A Lesson in Geography." This year, enthusiasm has been aroused by the presence, at different times, of two traveling secretaries, Harlie H. Gill, of Morningside College, Iowa, and George E. Cline, of Greenville, Ill. They are both Prohibition workers of great zeal and organizing ability. The League sent a capable orator to the state contest last year, and winner of our local contest of 1910 goes to the state contest this year, with a delegation which will give Houghton Seminary a good representation among the other colleges.

The prospect of our local league, and of the league in general, is a prospective sight of civic righteousness. The struggle is bitter and intense, but is sure to win. We are not afraid to enter the conflict. Already nine states of the Union are counted in the Prohibition ranks. Five more are soon to pass upon the question. Hundreds of counties and cities are banishing the saloon by organizations of all kinds. The young men of the Prohibition League have for their watch-word, "Do or die." These young men are the hope of the country. Their united effort, now, betokens the complete annihilation of the whole liquor traffic.

Commencement Invitations.

It is none too early to begin making arrangements for Commencement Invitations, Cards, Etc. We have a fine line of samples and would be pleased to have you call and look them over.

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