

The Houghton Star.

VOLUME X

HOUGHTON, NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 15, 1917

NUMBER 4

PROHIBITION CAMPAIGN

Thru the ingenious Clark Warburton a crusade against old John Barleycorn was staged at Portageville. The following circular could be seen posted everywhere in the hamlet.

LECTURE

and

PATRIOTIC RALLY

Town Hall Portageville, N. Y.

Friday, Nov. 2, 8 P. M.

Leona Katheryn Head of Youngsville, Pa.

The youngest girl platform lecturer in America will give her famous lecture

"FOR FREEDOM AND THE FLAG"

Miss Head was for some time associate editor of the "Youngsville Enterprise" and has won a national reputation as a story writer and poet. She has a message of vital importance just now.

A popular male quartette will render several selections.

Admission

Free

A patriotic speech did you say? Yes, for what is more patriotic than a prohibition speech? With the town hall filled almost to the last seat, with saloon keepers, boozers and citizens of Portageville, our ever energetic college sophomore, Miss Head, poured forth her wrath on "Kaiser Bill" and with the art of a Demosthenes wended her way into the subject of Prohibition. Her darts came thick and fast. After giving her full measure of prohibition gospel, the Houghton quartet came forward and drove the truth still further home with their harmonious songs. The quartette was at its best. After the lecture was over one of the saloon gang remarked that it was the best lecture he ever heard. Perhaps it was the best prohibition one. Three cheers for Miss Head. Three cheers for our I. P. A. quartette-- G. B. Shultz, Lawrence Woods, Prof. and John Heiter.

Always eager to do our bit for the prohi cause a number of the students went again to Portageville on Sunday evening, November 4. The program was held in the Baptist church there. The program was well rendered with logic and sentiment well blended. The numbers were as follows:

Song Male Quartette

Reading, "Young Fellow My Lad"

"America For Me" Miss Butler

Speech, "Patriotism and Booze"

G. Beverly Shultz

Song

Quartette

Oration, "The Price of Victory"

Claude Ries

Talk, "Concerning Portageville"

Lillian Hampton

Song

Quartette

Reading, "Patsy"

Gratia Bullock

Song

Quartette

On the evening of the 5th of November Houghton further engaged herself in conducting and assisting in two Citizens' Rallies, one at Houghton and at Oramel. Woman suffrage and prohibition were the main topics discussed.

"We'll vote for Prohibition,
We'll vote for Prohibition,
We'll vote for Prohibition,
Every time."

Claude Ries

WOON YOUNG CHUN'S LECTURE

The first number of the Lyceum Lecture Course this year was an address by Woon Young Chun, a Chinese student at Harvard. He has been in the United States five years studying in different schools. His specialty is forestry and he expects to take up this subject there.

His lecture was titled, "New forces in old China." The Chinese, he said, are the most misunderstood people in the world. Those who come to this country misrepresent their homeland. We must not judge the whole nation by them for they belong to the lower class, the scum, as it were.

As there is a difference in the rank of the peoples of China, so there is a difference in the style of houses. The exterior of the homes of the better class is by no means prepossessing. A plain black wall is all that can be seen by passers-by, but if one passes thru the gate, he will come to a courtyard which is surrounded on three sides by the rooms of the house. In this courtyard is frequently found a fountain and a garden

blooming with the flowers so loved by the folk of the Orient. The courtyard is also covered with a roof of glass which can be removed when unnecessary. In this place the family generally dines. The poorer classes have smaller houses generally containing but one room. There are no windows and the floor is composed merely of dirt packed down firmly. Across one end of the room is a platform built of brick. This is the family bed. Beneath it in the middle is a stove which keeps the bed warm all night.

The Chinese diet is also interesting to us. They have three meals but neither breakfast, dinner, nor supper. The main food is rice. To be sure they have meat and vegetables but they are used as a relish. The Chinese women insist that what meat they do have is fresh. In fact, poultry and fish are killed before their eyes so they may be absolutely sure that it is not stale. Contrary to the notion held by many, chopsticks are not used altogether. Spoons are available for liquids. The Chinese are of the opinion that it is barbarous to use knives and forks when eating. Consequently they have all foods prepared in the kitchen so that they can be handled with chopsticks. This seems to them more refined.

The dress of the Chinese, too, was praised by Mr. Chun. It was, he said, the most sensible ever devised by man. It is loose and free and, since it buttons at the side, affords complete protection to the chest.

In view of the age of China, it seems strange that she is no farther advanced than she is. This is due to two things. The first is her attitude toward life. More emphasis is placed on inner than outer affairs. The trend of thinking is toward the philosophic rather than the material. The second factor is its physical isolation from the rest of the world. It has not had the benefit of contact with other nations as the European countries have had.

Education in China is rapidly becoming modernized. Temples have been turned into schools and colleges and universities established. In the past, it was thought that study was too rigorous for girls but now co-education holds sway and all are compelled to attend school. Many Chinese students are now attending higher schools of learning in the United States.

In spite of many ideas to the contrary, the Chinese are just as moral as any people on earth. One of the most notable traits is honesty. This seems to be a national characteristic. The opium habit, of which the Chinese are most ashamed, is by degrees being wiped out. It is possible to obtain opium only by means of a government permit which is always worn in plain view, thus identifying the opium fiend.

B. W.

HELEN'S THANKSGIVING

In the afternoon of a bright November day, two girls were strolling arm in arm over the campus at Bedford College. These girls, though occupying different social positions, were very firm friends. Helen Jackson, the elder of the two, was the daughter of the minister of a Colorado mining town. Jessie Kent, on the other hand, was the daughter of the owner of these mines. Strange circumstances had thrown these two girls together and they had become very good friends in their home town. Now they were attending Bedford college together.

This afternoon, as they entered the Hall of Happiness (so named by the girls on account of the good times had there) on returning from their stroll, they found themselves among a happy and excited bunch of girls. The excitement arose from the fact that on the morrow everyone was going home to spend Thanksgiving vacation.

Soon Helen and Jessie were making merry with the other girls. But although Helen tried to appear as gay and happy as the others, she could not really enjoy their hilarity, because she was not going home. A few days before she had received word from her parents, that, owing to the hard time, they could not send her money with which to go home. Helen, was, therefore, doomed to an almost solitary Thanksgiving with Miss Heywood, in the Hall of Happiness.

Jessie knew of Helen's disappointment and sympathized with her. She had offered to give Helen the needed money or even give up her own pleasure and stay with her. But Helen refused both offers because she was too proud to accept the former and was not willing for Jessie to make the sacrifice required by the latter. But tonight Jessie seemed strangely possessed, for she scarcely ever left Helen's side for more than five minutes, and at times she would stare intently at her as though to find the answer to some question; then would explain to herself, "I know they will do it, they all love her so very much." Besides, she continually appeared to be expecting something, for she started whenever the bell rang or the telephone buzzed.

About five o'clock, following a ring at the door, a maid brought to Jessie a special delivery letter. Eagerly seizing the letter, Jessie tore it open and hastily scanned the contents. Evidently they were entirely satisfactory, for she gave such a joyous shout that the other girls asked what was the trouble. In answer to their inquiries Jessie simply told them to find Miss Heyward for her, then beckoned Alice Mayton to another room with her.

A few minutes later Alice returned from the drawing room where the girls were assembled and asked Helen if she would not like to go for a drive, saying that she was anxious to take one and preferred Helen's company. Helen assented to her request and soon they were driving toward the city. But they were hardly out of the house before Jessie and Miss Heyward repaired to the former's room and locked the door. For the next half hour nothing was seen of them but judging from the sounds of laughter you would be led to suppose that something interesting was going on.

It was about six o'clock when the pair finally emerged from their self inflicted prison, and each of them were dressed for traveling and carried suitcases.

"I do hope Alice won't be late getting back here," exclaimed Jessie anxiously as she glanced at the clock. "I told her to be sure and not be gone a minute after six and it is that now. Oh! there she comes. I hear the sound of wheels." And out of the door she went, followed by Miss Heyward and all the girls.

Helen was preparing to alight from the cab as they came up. She stopped in amazement while Jessie gave an order to the driver and jumped in beside her, followed by Miss Heyward. They were whirled rapidly through the streets and soon stopped before a brightly lighted building. Jessie jumped out and exclaimed, "Here we are, just in time, for there is the train, and seizing Helen by the hand she rushed across the platform and aboard the train. They were scarcely in their seats before all the other girls and Miss Heyward followed them, each shouting good wishes to Helen and trying to bid her good bye. Soon, however, it was all over and the two girls were alone.

As the train pulled out Helen turned to Jessie for an explanation.

"It means just this, Helen dear," said Jessie. "Our Sunday School class at the mines planned this as a little surprise to show you our regard for you. Your people know all about it and will be expecting you. I did not tell you before because I was afraid you might object a little and so make us miss our train. It is alright though, and tomorrow we will be at home."

Mary S. Warburton

AUTUMN ON THE GENESEE

This time of the year when the flowers die and wither away, the trees shed their leafy robes, and the earth changes its green dress to one of brown, seems a sad time to me. They are preparing for Winter's descent; Winter, which clothes them again with a robe of white.

As I look out over the country from the Seminary hill, I think that the Genesee valley is never so beautiful as in autumn. The hills decked in their varied colors seem to take on even brighter hues in the late afternoon sunlight. The different shades of green, gold, scarlet, and crimson, form many wonderful, harmonious designs. The dark green of the hemlocks and pines make a fitting background for their gayer neighbors, accenting their bright colors and lending an even more attractive aspect to the scene. The creek, now but a small stream, flows on in its winding course at the foot of the hill. The stones along its banks gleam white against the dark background.

Farther on, the river coils around the brown-clad hills like a black serpent surrounding its prey. It is very narrow in the fall and quite shallow in some places. The white rocks piled high on the western bank seem like a strong fortress, but they can not keep out the onslaught of Winter.

Surely, it could not but make one sad to think that all this beauty will be swallowed up by Winter's cold blast; that all these beautiful colors will vanish in a few days. So Autumn seems to me the most beautiful but also the saddest of the seasons.

Eleanor E. Farmer

EFFICIENCY PLUS

Edward Earle Purinton has said that no matter how you are situated in life you can do and be infinitely more. He goes on to say that the secret is "Organize your forces, build an ideal as wide as the world and as endless as God, make a systematic study of opportunities leading to your goal and laugh at the fellow who laughs at you." Efficiency defined is system plus effort. Systematic work means hard, straight thinking and persistence.

Did you ever stop to think that the average brain is ornamental, "not useful, and it must be something?" Only one person out of every one hundred uses half the mental power he possesses. Unused spiritual power, unused mental capacity, unused physical ability are the greatest handicaps of Houghton students today. And did you ever stop to think that you are accountable to Heaven for the way you don't use your talents? What the world calls Genius is substantial endeavor come to the light of compensation. YOU could be a Genius if you wanted to! We get no more out of school life than we put into it in terms of efficiency.

Do you study by system? If not learn how-quick. Is that Geometrical Theorem a blank puzzle? The reason why is because you didn't get day before yesterday's lesson. Is there pep back of that Latin lesson you can't translate? If so it won't take long for you to find out you have been trying to make a singular agree with a plural. Think! Think! Think! It won't hurt you any--and oh--you'll learn how as soon as you try.

THE HOUGHTON STAR

Published by the Union Literary Association of Houghton Seminary, eighteen times during the school year.

Subscription price, 50c. per year; foreign countries, 60c.; regular issues, 5c per copy. PAYABLE IN ADVANCE to the Business Manager.

Entered at the postoffice at Houghton, N. Y. as second class matter.

STAFF

Editor-in-chief	G. Beverly Shultz, Theo, '18
Associate Editor	Leona K. Head, '20
General Reporter	Beulah Williams, '21
Local Reporter	Carrie Coleman, '20
Organizations	Dorothy Peck, '20
Alumni	Clark Warburton, '19
Athletics	W. Clarkson Davis, '21
Exchanges	Wilbur Searles, '21
Jolting Breezes	Gratia Bullock, '20
Business Manager	C. Everett Lapham, '20
Advertising Managers	John Hester, '20 Ethel Kelly, '19

Editorial

HOUGHTON WILL NEVER BE LARGE!

Houghton is a college which was founded mainly for the advocacy of Christian principles, incidentally as a place where boys and girls might obtain an education. As Christian principles, however, are quite unpopular with the great throng of mankind, multitudes will not care to matriculate in our ranks. Nevertheless we are pleased that the moral tone of the school is not lowered for any commercial advantage that might be gained thru numbers. If we are small in numbers, we are large in Christian integrity; if we are derided by the Sciolist for our narrowness we are praised by the righteous for our devotion to principle. Our sanest conclusion, therefore, is that our safest course is in following a well-wrought, distinctly articulated principle. Therefore, unless the trend of humanity should suddenly change, a fact of which there is no present indication; or unless Houghton ignobly surrenders these lofty principles, she will continue to remain comparatively small.

G. B. S.

Students' Philosophy

Our morale must be rather low and our consciences of little value when theological students break the association rules at prayermeeting. It is no wonder that the faculty distrusts our ability to govern ourselves.

In the future, readers from New York City will be suspected. There is however no great loss "without some small gain," so if we lost ten cents in listening to "charming American poems" given for "laughing purposes only," we gained, on the other hand, a much needed letter file. Fine!

The students' Senate is the most respectable non-entity of all our college organizations. Formed for the purpose of partial self-government, this honorable body has met but twice in the last two years. Initiated at the request of the faculty, the Senate has the power to legislate in minor matters, try cases of rule violations, and should be a clearing house for student ideas and opinions. Why in the name of duty and privilege does not the Senate perform its duty and co-operate with the faculty? A little more life, please!

There is a touch of the undemocratic spirit creeping in among us. As it is now barely perceptible, it could doubtless be eradicated with little trouble if proper remedies were applied. It is shown by the inclination of some to form cliques. Sometimes a group becomes so closely knit together by some common bond that the individuals composing it have no more to do with anyone outside the bunch than is absolutely necessary. This seems to be undemocratic. Shall we effect a change?

The visitor at Houghton Seminary will at once notice the lack of real, earnest purpose in the atmosphere of our community. What is the main underlying cause of this absence of true college spirit? To my mind it lies to a great extent in the fact that many of our pupils have not the right attitude toward their work. They have no real aim, no future prospects to work toward. As a result of this attitude, the majority of pupils spend just as little time over their books as they possibly can and still make a passing mark. The effect is equally bad on the school itself, since it tends to lower the real educational value of the place. In all seriousness, we cannot expect a high place of honor for Houghton as a college unless we make the atmosphere equal to that of other schools giving advanced work.

As indicated by a paragraph in the last Star, a few of us students as well as the faculty have been greatly disturbed by the uproar and confusion in the hall and the class rooms as well during the exchange of classes. To a student in the library or study hall diligently endeavoring to discover the cause of the fall of the Roman empire or eagerly turning the leaves of

his "log" book or, worst of all, vainly trying to collect his scattered thoughts in the form of an English theme, this confusion is annoying but to our quiet (?) and staid (?) English professor it is vexatious. The faculty thought that by closing the College Book Store during the school hours they would greatly decrease the noise and uproar but the disturbance was lessened only to a slight extent. The student's natural exuberance and life make it impossible for him to be quiet. Amid the hard studying and recitations a student needs a few minutes now and then to relax. Were it not for this opportunity for relaxation and refreshing, we students would become dull, uncomprehending and stupid. Although we are sometimes disturbed by it, yet we appreciate it. To the professors who have their minds trained for work and business, I suppose this recreation is not necessary, and consequently they are very much distracted by it. But to the students it is--shall I say--a necessary evil; no, rather, it is a beneficial relaxation, a necessary good.

Organizations

AT THE ATHENIAN

On Monday evening, Oct. 29, the Athenian Society met to listen to a "College number" rendered by the different members of the faculty. After prayer, and the singing of an opening song, the Society enjoyed an interesting talk on Harvard University by President Luckey. Prof. Luckey especially recommends Harvard for post graduate work. Professor Bowen gave a long and interesting talk, "When I was at Oberlin," which gave the members of the society a splendid idea of the hardships to be endured, and the things to be enjoyed, by a student at Oberlin, where most of our students expect to attend later. Professor McDowell gave a beautifully executed talk about college life and working's of the "University at Michigan," after which the society was presented with a good long history of the "Emerson School of Oratory," by Miss Butler.

The next number on the program was by Miss Thurston on Berea College which was very interesting indeed, stating the history of the school and the general character of its pupils. After singing the school song the society adjourned.

This program was one of the best that has been offered to the society this year, and was appreciated by every member. We thank the members of the faculty for the deep interest they have taken in this society.

H. H. Coggin.

NEOSOPHIC NOTES

One of the most enjoyable and profitable hours of the Neosophic Society was spent Monday evening November 12 in the piano studio. The spirit with which the society sang "Just Before the Battle Mother," was very inspirational. The original story given by Stanley Lawrence showed great care in preparation. The piano solo rendered by Gladys Crandall displayed excellent technique. Nina Lapman's reading "For People Will Laugh," had a splendid moral. The oratorical abilities of Mr. Glass were quite marked in delivering the oration "Marriage in a Mexican Village." Mrs. Hester as critic gave us some splendid hints on society work. She stated that the meeting was one of the best and that the society was rapidly improving.

P. L. B.

Y. M. W. B. EDUCATIONAL DAY.

Sunday October 28 was the day proclaimed throughout the connection as Y. M. W. B. educational day. This day was significant in that as far as was known it was the first occasion that the church as a whole had been concentrated at one time upon the educational interest.

The Senior and Junior Bands at Houghton united in rendering the program which with few exceptions was given as outlined by Mrs. Clark, our general Superintendent. Mr. Visser, the President of the Band, had charge of the meeting. After the opening song Miss Hanford read Sister Clark's message containing several reasons why it is important that very early in life the young people of the Wesleyan Methodist church be interested in "our" educational institutions. Our pastor gave a very enthusiastic talk on our responsibility to the Educational work. As students we were forced to see that the faculty of an educational institution has a very small part in carrying out the ideals of the institution. Selected members from Junior band sang and gave a "Missionary Mother Goose" exercise. The offering was very satisfactory reaching our goal \$25.

P. L. B.

Miss Myra Steese entertained a number of girls Thursday evening, November 8, in honor of her sister Grayce's birthday. The evening was spent very merrily playing games and chatting. The climax came when Mrs. Steese appeared in the doorway with a new game. She held in her hand a bag from which a cat jumped into the room. After a lively scramble a College Sophomore caught the cat and read the announcement it had to give. On a card tied about its neck she read "Grayce and Glenn. November 29." And so the cat is out.

C. N. C.

Locals

FACULTY NOTES

New York has at last given the women an equal share in the sufferings of men, and henceforth our fair ladies of the faculty will resort to the election box with their husbands.

In view of the scarcity of coal in the vicinity of Houghton the Professor of Theology spends his Saturdays at one end of a cross-cut saw.

Miss Hillpot teaches in Fillmore Thursdays.

It is reported that Professor Bowen spent Sunday afternoon on the campus.

Professor Fancher is very busy outside of school hours, pulling beets, extracting the lacteal fluid from the gentile kine.

We wonder why the faculty could not organize basket-ball teams and give us amateurs a demonstration of what clean fast play is like. We would respectfully suggest the following line up-

Men's Team

R. Forward	Bowen
L. Forward	Hester
Center	McDowell
R. Guard	Coleman
L. Guard	Fancher
Substitute	Luckey

Women's Team.

R. Forward	Butler
L. Forward	Bowen
Center	Moses
R. Guard	Thurston
L. Guard	Hillpot
Substitute	Hanford

SCHOOL NOTES.

The 1917 Seniors were entertained at Miss Sander's last Saturday. Fortunately, it was so cool that each "Senior" had to wear his pink and green cap. As they started out in automobiles, everyone on the Hill could hear their merry yells. It was a jolly bunch for they knew that a splendid chicken dinner awaited them. All reported a fine time.

Miss Sanders is visiting Miss Hillpot and other friends here this week.

Winifred Lynde is making her home at Parker's for the rest of the school year.

Alfred Bullock spent Saturday in Olean.

Marion Whitney has been assisting her brother-

in-law, Rev. A. J. Shea, in meetings at Higgins for the past two weeks.

John Wilcox is at home now and will soon start in to school again.

The Loyal Sons had an oyster spread in the Seminary last Friday night.

Miss Pearl Hill is visiting her brother Lawrence and old schoolmates in Houghton.

Mr. Mann has moved in with Mr. Sayles at Butterfields.

Harry Meeker and Harold Luckey were working for Mr. Will Luckey at Short Tract last week.

Miss Grange and Lois Butterfield helped at Molyneaux's last week when Master Silas was burned.

Shultz, McKinney and Ries had an extended feast. Friday they had Miss Tarey cook a chicken for them. We hear that they have had a banquet every night since then, at least until Monday night.

Mary Warburton gave a birthday party for Freda Freeman and Miss Hillpot last Friday evening.

L. J. C.

VILLAGE NOTES

Mrs. Van Buskirk visited at Mrs. Fuller's at Wiscoy recently.

Mr. Herbert Francis was home a few days last week.

Mrs. Mary White spent last week with her daughter, Mrs. C. J. Thayer.

Mr. Molyneaux's baby, Silas, was severely burned recently. He is getting along as well as can be expected.

Leroy Fero was home a few days this week.

Henry Fuller's have moved to Rochester, N. Y.

N. J. Peck and family are occupying the house from which Mr. Fuller's moved.

Mrs. Louise Hauser and son Frederick have returned from their visit in Pennsylvania. They will soon leave for Appleton, N. Y., where they will spend the winter.

Rev. Shea has been holding meetings at Higgins. Mrs. Whitney and daughter have been assisting him. Mr. and Mrs. Barnett have attended.

Mrs. David Anderson has returned from Canada. She was called there by the death of her sister.

Miss Rose Tarey entertained the In As Much Circle at her home Monday night.

Mrs. Burr is visiting her daughter Mrs. Fox.

Mr. D. L. Presley is visiting his sister Mrs. Floyd Crawford a few days.

Jolting Breezes

REMARKABLE REMARKS

In "Cross Questions and Crooked Answers" at the Girls' Spread.

"What would you do if nobody loved you?"

"I'd apply for the position of Dean of Women."

"What would you do if you fell into a tar barrel?"

"I'd pass the time of day, and go on."

"What would you do if Dean should sing?"

"I'd pine away and die."

"On a dark night, when the moon was shining bright, what would you do if Mr. S— was trying to hold your hand?"

"I'd send a special to find out the reason why."

"What would you do if Mr. B— asked you for your company?"

"I'd take the wings of the morning and fly to the uttermost parts of the earth."

Laug (with his hand on his heart), Freda, I've had something trembling on my lip for weeks."

Miss Freeman, "Shave it off."

"Say, Professor Bowen, what effect does the moon actually have on the tide?"

"None. It effects the untied only."

"I'm going to turn you down," she said.

He had an awful fright;

But she didn't mean what he thot she meant,

For she went to the parlor light.

"Look at young Hale. He seems to be wandering in his mind."

"Well, don't worry—he can't go far."

Miss Thurston's praises were magnanimous and Miss Butler was delighted with herself and her vocal lesson—whereupon she planted a huge kiss upon her cheek.

Miss Thurston, "Oh I do have the kissingest bunch of students."

And Miss Butler, interested, looked up her students— C. E. Lapham, W. W. Stugart, George Laug, Lawrence Hill, Harry Meeker, Rev. Bailey, Paul Steese, Wilbur Clark, Eddie Stamets, John Hester, Laurence Woods, Paul LaVere, Francis Markell, Eric Bascom, David Reese—we're wondering how long since the first "olive" was taken.

Up-to-Date Millinery

ANNE E. PETERSON

CUBA, N. Y.

HAVE THAT SUIT MADE BY

Royal Tailors

Quality Guaranteed

See Warburton

Our Stock of Furniture is Complete.

We can furnish your house in the

FURNITURE

line from cellar to garret.

The best line of

PICTURE MOULDING

in any style frame to suit.

F. A. PHIPPS, FILLMORE, N. Y.

L. E. WILES

DENTIST

FILLMORE, N. Y.

ALBANY LAW

SCHOOL

This course of study leading to the degree of L. L. B. extends over a period of three years. Students who have pursued one or two years in a law office may enter the second year class as a candidate for a diploma but not a degree.

The high standard of the school and the facilities which the city affords with its legislature, courts and library, offer unequalled opportunity for a thorough and practical training.

J. NEWTON FIERO, Dean.

ALBANY, N. Y.

Clarkson College of Technology

POTSDAM, N. Y.

FULL EQUIPMENT

EXPENSES LOW

THOROUGH INSTRUCTION

Courses in Chemical, Civil, Electrical and Mechanical Engineering. The Clarkson Bulletin will be mailed upon application.

John P. Brooks, President.

WE ALWAYS TRY TO PLEASE

It Will Pay To Patronise As Far As Possible

Home Trade

QUALITY RIGHT

PRICES RIGHT

We Will Send Your Mail Orders For You

HOUGHTON CORPORATION

**YOUR SHOES
REPAIRED**
While You Wait
Tony Midey Fillmore, N. Y.

BE PATRIOTIC

Help YOUR Government by investing in the Liberty Loan Bonds. Best security in the World to-day, and a good rate of interest.

The State Bank of Fillmore will be glad to assist you in securing your bond.

Do your "bit" and send in your application for a Liberty Bond.

To get carbon copies that are not only unusually sharp and beautifully neat, but copies that are really *permanent*, use

TRADE MARK
MULTIKOPY
Carbon Paper

Manufactured by
F. S. Webster Co.
Boston, Mass.

Kellogg Studios

will be open as follows

Fillmore Friday, Nov. 2—16—30
Cuba Open All the Time

Houghton Seminary

with the following

Departments and Advantages:
PREPARATORY
ADVANCED (College Equivalent)
THEOLOGICAL
MUSIC
ORATORY
HEALTHFUL SURROUNDINGS
ORTHODOX TEACHERS

WITHOUT

TOBACCO
CARDS
DANCING
FRATERNITIES

Board is \$3.00 per week with room heated and lighted, tuition very low, and many opportunities for self-help.

For catalog send to

JAMES S. LUCKEY, President.

**We Have
The Largest Stock
of**

**General
Merchandise**
**in
Allegany County**

**Our Prices Merit
Your Patronage**

JOHN H. HOWDEN

FILLMORE, N. Y.

Alumni Notes

Of special interest to those who have but recently left our halls are the students with whom they associated. So although many of them are not alumni, we are giving in this issue the whereabouts of those who were with us last year but have not returned this fall, excepting those mentioned in our recent issues.

Ellis Hopkins, junior '17, is attending the University of Michigan at Ann Arbor.

Frederick Overton, junior '17, is working for Milo Thayer in this village.

Rosa M. Crosby, soph '17, is at her home in Houghton.

Samuel Miner, soph '17, is working at Albion, N. Y.

Grayce Steese, soph '17, is employed as a clerk in the store of the Houghton Corporation.

O. Glen McKinley is pastor of the Wesleyan Methodist church at Africa, Ohio.

Vera McBath had planned to be in Houghton again, but stayed home because of the illness of her mother.

Ruth Lee is working at Johnstown, N. Y.

Freda Latham, Mildred Parmele, Julia Osborne, and Susie Miner are all at their respective homes at Orient Point, Long Island, Canandaigua, Port Jefferson and Richland, N. Y.

Harvey Miner is helping his father on his farm near Richland, N. Y.

Daisy Rogers is a nurse in the hospital at Sayre, Pa.

Merton Davis is in the hospital at Buffalo, laid up with a cut in his foot.

Beulah Orrell is employed in the office of the Kelly-Springfield Rubber Company at Akron, Ohio.

Mary Polahar is working for the Methodist minister in Bradford, Pa.

George Boice is attending Oberlin College.

Victoria Post is working in a chemical laboratory in Boston. Her address is Stoneham, Mass.

Paul Ray Russell is teaching school near his home at Emporium, Pa.

Richard Walrath is working for a telephone company near his home in Mooers, N. Y.

Fidelia Warburton has again resumed the role of schoolmistress. She teaches at Forksville, Pa., two miles from her home.

Miss Ruth Douglass is at her home at Horseheads, N. Y.