

Le Roy Fancher

dup.

The Houghton Star

New Year Resolutions

The Resolution of Strenuous Activity.

This one thing I do....I press towards the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus. Phil. 3:13-14.

The Resolution of Devotion.

Evening and morning, and at noon, I will pray and cry aloud: and He shall hear my voice. Psalm 55:17.

The Resolution Concerning Our Friendships.

I am a companion of all them that fear Thee and of them that keep Thy precepts. Psalm 119:63.

The Resolution of Courage.

In God I have put my trust; I will not fear what flesh can do unto me. Psalm 56:1.

January, 1916

Volume VIII

Number 4

1883 Houghton Seminary 1916

Beautiful and Heathful Surroundings
High and Practical Scholarship
Equal Regard for Rich and Poor
Good Christian Environment
Minimum Expense

The average expenditures of a student in Houghton Seminary according to statistics produced by the students themselves is \$170.00. The average estimate of the men of Houghton of the money needed for a year's work here is \$60.50 in addition to what can be earned during the summer and during the school year. Many boys can earn their whole way.

DEPARTMENTS: Preparatory, Advanced (College Equivalent,) Theological, Musical, Oratorical.

For catalogue send to James S. Luckey, President.

YOUR NAME

Would look well on our books.
Let us put it there today. A bank
account will give you a better
business standing in the commun-
ity. The large depositor and the
small are welcomed alike. It is
not what you earn but what you
save that makes wealth. Let us
have your name today.

STATE BANK of FILLMORE

ALBANY LAW SCHOOL

The course of study leading to the
degree of LL. 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.

I saw your ad in the Star.

HOUGHTON CORPORATION

HOUGHTON, N. Y.

JUST RECEIVED A LARGE VARIETY OF

**Women's and Misses' Shoes at
\$1.98 a pair**

COME IN AND SEE THEM

**MEN'S WORK SHOES OF QUALITY AT \$2.50
HIGH-CLASS RUBBER BOOTS FROM \$2.50 UP**

Oleander Bread—Unequalled by Any Baker: We Have It

Sweaters for Everybody

Honest Weights

Prompt Service

Courteous Treatment

We Solicit Your Patronage

THE STORE THAT SERVES YOU BEST

Is the Best Store for You

The aim of this store is to have what you want just when you want it. We always aim to have in stock an ample variety of Heavy and Shelf Hardware, priced to meet your approval.

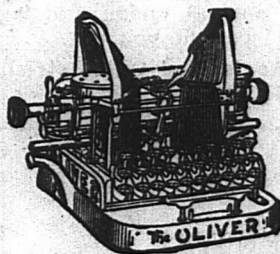
We can also equip your home with an up-to-date Bathroom, Heating Plant, either hot air, hot water, vapor or steam. Estimates cheerfully given. All work guaranteed. Our store is Your Store.

**Simons-Robbins
Hardware Company, Inc.**

Fillmore, N. Y.

Tell the man you saw his ad in "The Star."

TYPEWRITER PRICES SMASHED !!!



**THIS VISIBLE
OLIVER FOR ONLY
\$17.50**

**FACTORY REBUILT
GUARANTEED
FOR 5 YEARS**

We carry over 3,000 TYPEWRITERS in stock, Underwoods, Remingtons, Royals, Foxes, L. C. Smith, Monarchs, Smith Premiers and 25 other makes. 500 typewriters at from \$10.00 to \$17.50. Write today for our large illustrated circular, showing our wholesale prices. Our easy plan will explain how you can become the owner of a typewriter.

C. E. GAERTE, President.

DEARBORN TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE, CHICAGO

Department A 5.

1883 Houghton Seminary 1916

Beautiful and Heathful Surroundings

High and Practical Scholarship

Equal Regard for Rich and Poor

Good Christian Environment

Minimum Expense

The average expenditures of a student in Houghton Seminary according to statistics produced by the students themselves is \$170.00. The average estimate of the men of Houghton of the money needed for a year's work here is \$60.50 in addition to what can be earned during the summer and during the school year. Many boys can earn their whole way.

DEPARTMENTS: Preparatory, Advanced (College Equivalent,) Theological, Musical, Oratorical.

For catalogue send to James S. Luckey, President.

YOUR NAME

Would look well on our books.
Let us put it there today. A bank account will give you a better business standing in the community. The large depositor and the small are welcomed alike. It is not what you earn but what you save that makes wealth. Let us have your name today.

**STATE BANK
of FILLMORE**

ALBANY LAW SCHOOL

The course of study leading to the degree of LL. 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.

I saw your ad in the Star.

HOUGHTON CORPORATION

HOUGHTON, N. Y.

JUST RECEIVED A LARGE VARIETY OF

**Women's and Misses' Shoes at
\$1.98 a pair**

COME IN AND SEE THEM

**MEN'S WORK SHOES OF QUALITY AT \$2.50
HIGH-CLASS RUBBER BOOTS FROM \$2.50 UP**

Oleander Bread—Unequalled by Any Baker: We Have It

Sweaters for Everybody

Honest Weights

Prompt Service

Courteous Treatment

We Solicit Your Patronage

**THE STORE THAT
SERVES YOU BEST**

Is the Best Store for You

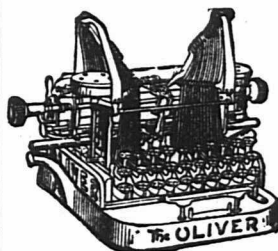
The aim of this store is to have what you want just when you want it. We always aim to have in stock an ample variety of Heavy and Shelf Hardware, priced to meet your approval.

We can also equip your home with an up-to-date Bathroom, Heating Plant, either hot air, hot water, vapor or steam. Estimates cheerfully given. All work guaranteed. Our store is Your Store.

**Simons-Robbins
Hardware Company, Inc.**

Fillmore, N. Y.

**TYPEWRITER PRICES
SMASHED !!!**



**THIS VISIBLE
OLIVER FOR ONLY
\$17.50
FACTORY REBUILT
GUARANTEED
FOR 5 YEARS**

We carry over 3,000 TYPEWRITERS in stock, Underwoods, Remingtons, Royals, Foxes, L. C. Smith, Monarchs, Smith Premiers and 25 other makes. 500 typewriters at from \$10.00 to \$17.50. Write today for our large illustrated circular, showing our wholesale prices. Our easy plan will explain how you can become the owner of a typewriter.

C. E. GAERTE, President.

DEARBORN TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE, CHICAGO

Department A 5.

Tell the man you saw his ad in "The Star."

Do You Want Some Light on the Subject?

Well, you can have it if you are the owner of an electric flashlight.
Always ready; never blown out by wind or rain; so small that you
can carry it in your vest or coat pocket. Get it of

Clark A. Warburton, **Houghton, N. Y.**

Nobby Clothes

in the newest styles are what young, vigorous men want.

Cohen has them at very reasonable prices.

Yes—you can find Jerseys here with Houghton colors: Price \$3.00, all wool guaranteed.

H. Cohen

FILLMORE, - NEW YORK.

ICE CREAM AND ICES

Strawberry, Chocolate, Vanilla, Maple, Orange, Tutti Frutti and Lemon.

These flavors are always on hand in season, fresh made every day in our own modern Ice Cream Factory from the freshest, richest cream we can get in Allegany County, and flavored with the very best ripe fruit we can buy. Special flavors made up to order for parties.

Be sure to get Cuba Ice Cream and you'll get the best that you can buy.
Cuba Ice Cream Co., Cuba, N. Y.

DEFECTIVE EYESIGHT

is a great handicap to anyone, particularly a student. Close application will strain the eyes. Well fitted glasses restore normal vision and relieve all pain. I can fit you out.

A. E. Moses, Registered Optometrist,
HOUGHTON, N. Y.

Dr. M. Emmet House

Specialist

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat

Genesee St., Cuba, N. Y.

L. E. WILES

DENTIST

FILLMORE, N. Y.

'Revenge, at first though sweet,
Bitter ere long back on itself recoils.'
—Milton.

"Beauty stands in the admiration
only of weak minds led captive."

Tell the man you saw his ad in "The Star."

"Just are the ways of God,
And justifiable to men,
Unless there be who think not God
at all."

"Teach me to feel another's woe,
To hide that fault I see,
The mercy I to others show,
That mercy show to me."

—Pope.

"You beat your pate, and fancy wit
will come;
Knock as you please, there's nobody
at home."

As a babe you feed awhile, becomes
a boy and fit to feed himself,
So minds at first must be spoon-fed
with truth.

—Browning.

The Houghton Star

Volume VIII

January, 1916

Number 4

Resolving Anew

New Year's Day! What a multitude of thoughts rushes through our minds at the sound of the words! What a throng of pleasant memories, what a crowd of fond reminiscences of gay times and sportive days spent with grandparents, aunts, uncles, cousins or other kindred, of bounteous feasts and of all the good things inseparably connected with the holidays.

Yet in the midst of this throng of pleasing emotions, a strain of sadness steals over our souls, as, on the eve of New Year's Day, we hear the bells tolling and the weird whistles shrieking their sad farewell to the dying year. Too often—far too often, as we look back over the year that has so rapidly slipped into the great eternity, do we look upon days misspent, upon opportunities neglected, upon lives devoid of happiness, because of failure to live up to our ideal.

But we look back again. All has not been vain. True, we are sorry for the failures and mistakes, but sad repining will never atone for them. As well as failures there have been some opportunities grasped, some advancement made, and, even the slowest of us, if we have been honest with ourselves, are nearer our ideal than we were a year ago. Let us not be depressed because of the errors of the past. On the other hand, let him who feels the greatest satisfaction in the fact that he has not failed in some ways, tremble the most. As the great apostle has taught us, "Let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall." We are instructed by some of our best teachers that he who

recognizes his own blunders and mistakes is bringing into evidence the greatest sign of his improvement and advancing knowledge. It is only he who is thoroughly satisfied with himself, who comes to a dead standstill at that very point. For who is so base as to blunder purposely; who is willing to maim his conscience by repeating that which experience has taught him is wrong.

But listen! The bells are no longer tolling, but joyfully peal forth their sweet notes, and the whistles seem to blend in peaceful harmony. The clock points to five minutes after twelve—the new year has begun. New hope and joy spring up in every heart; new inspiration, new aspirations, new visions of service. How thankful we should be for such an hour! Now is the time to turn a new leaf, as we say, to make some resolutions and vow to live a proper life for the coming year.

How easy it sounds—how reasonable. But right there lies the difficulty. It is entirely too easy with most of us. We resolve, as we meditate—and let him who has not frequently set aside some time for meditation in the past, make that his first resolution. We intend to keep our vows, but how little do we realize how many times habit has wound its slender threads about us, and, within a few hours our resolutions have been broken; in the course of a day—at least it is the case with most of us—our new leaf has many blotches upon it, our vows have been forgotten and we are back in the ways we intended to mend.

Then why resolve at all? Why not use the time spent in framing our resolutions in doing something worth while? It is a fact that we feel that

Riley expressed the truth in his verse which says,
 "We say, and we say and we say,
 We promise engage and declare,
 Till a year from tomorrow is yesterday

And yesterday is—Where?"

But don't be a pessimist just because you have broken your resolutions once. Resolve again—put your soul and mind into it—concentrate your whole attention upon it for a time if need be. You can overcome if you will. If you cannot make a long list of resolutions and live up to them, turn your attention to one or two. Never give up.

Resolve a hundred times if you must, your time will not be spent in vain. Who ever heard of ill coming from time spent in sound, wholesome thinking—time spent in meditation upon our relations with our Maker, our fellow men and the world in general? The very best of us have faults to overcome, and there can be no better time to begin to overcome than now, at the opening of this glad new year.

Not all the benefit, however, lies in meditation, but there is also a goodly portion to be derived from the practice of concentration. He who draws up his resolution, and then, from the first moment, concentrates his attention upon fulfilling that vow, continuing that practice until the habit has been acquired, has gained a double advantage. He has brought his life better in line with his resolution, broadened his mind, and strengthened his will-power through his act of concentrated effort. Here, we believe, lies the cause for the lack of ability, the lack of power with so many of us. We do not concentrate our powers upon a single thing sufficiently so that we may accomplish something great.

Let us, then, resolve; let us have faith in ourselves that we can fulfill our vows; let us concentrate our efforts to make our resolutions this year really count for something. Let us live up to our ideal as closely as possible and long enough to acquire the good habits—for we are all the vassals of habit—and let us make this year a successful and happy one for ourselves, by helping to make it so for others. Let us not be selfish in any respect, but, when it is in our

power to make another happier, let's not lose the opportunity, for the Master himself taught us that "it is more blessed to give than to receive," and we are not inclined to believe that he referred to matters of finance alone, but this great doctrine holds equally true with reference to kind words and deeds.

"Let us, then, be up and doing
 With a heart for any fate;
 Still achieving, still pursuing,
 Learn to labor and to wait."

PIERCE E. WOOLSEY, '17.

* * *

Man's Susceptibility

From time to time there appear upon the scene of social activity peculiar or abnormal conditions. Social life which has been flowing along normal lines is suddenly thrown into turmoil; every one seems to have lost his status quo. People seem to be out of adjustment with their regular system of living and to have become, as it were, mere flotsam borne along on the fluctuating stream of new impulses. These conditions are popularly designated as crazes, fads, etc. What may be the causes or condition which give rise to these phenomena has exercised the intellects of psychologists for a considerable time, and it is the purpose of this article to set before the readers of the "Star" some of the conclusions arrived at by some of the men of that calling.

"Suggestibility is a fundamental attribute of man's nature," is the major premise of a well-known psychologist in his work on society. The question naturally arises as to the manner in which these suggestions are made and received by the individual. The answer as given by the same author is "that the Law of Suggestibility is operative through the emotions and instincts." James defines emotion as "A tendency to feel," and instinct "a tendency to act, characteristically, when in the presence of a certain object in the environment." And also he says that emotions have their bodily expressions which may and do involve muscular activity; but that this muscular activity arises from a per-

ception of the exciting fact and that the feeling or emotion is a result of the muscular activity instead of vice versa, as is generally believed. To illustrate, we are afraid because we tremble or run; we are sorry because we cry, angry because we strike, etc. If this be true, it gives a reasonable hypothesis from which to consider the suggestibility of man.

Society thinks in groups; that is, man being a gregarious animal, thinks, largely, the thoughts of his group. In other words, his social environment suggests to him, through his emotions and instincts, the thoughts he is to think, the acts he is to perform. If these suggestions and actions are according to accepted standards which the group has set up for itself, then it is known as normal suggestibility. But any suggestion which causes the individual or group to act temporarily contrary to the accepted standards of society may be classified as abnormal suggestibility.

The normal types of suggestibility are the least apparent because they are, to a considerable degree, the ones which make the social life agreeable. Men have certain standards of morality. Nations have different types of people, with different social and moral standards. But change a man from one group to another, from one nation to another, and in a short time he will think the thoughts of the group into which he has been placed. In fact, were it not for the law of group suggestibility, national life would be next to impossible. The individual thinks the thoughts of his group, or what the people around him suggest that he think, and in so doing he shows his social nature. The very fact that it is so natural has helped to make it so little understood. Without it, society could never be a unit, progress and civilization would be a myth. With it, society, acting as a unit, knows no obstacles to human development which it cannot overcome. Without it, man would be a vociferous animal, his hand against every one. With it, man becomes a force marching onward to his destiny.

Abnormal suggestibility has been defined as suggestions which cause the group or individual to act contrary to the accepted standard of that group or individual. In other words,

it is that suggestion which causes the group or individual to act in a way that is not habitual to them. This may be illustrated by a crowd under the influence of some orator, or in a theater where the gentler sex goes into rhapsodies over some actor or musician, casting garlands of roses at his feet, sitting with bated breath for the next word or note that shall fall from his lips.

Every hypnotist, before he will undertake to hypnotize a person, desires him to remain perfectly still. Nothing gives a person a stronger sense of his individuality than motion. To the hypnotist this is not desired, for his power over the object of his efforts depends largely upon his success in causing that person to forget his individuality. In a crowd the range of voluntary action is necessarily greatly restricted, hence a decrease in the individual self. The greater the crowd, the greater the decrease, and the lower sinks the self. As one authority gave it, "Intensity of personality is in inverse proportion to the number of aggregated men, and this law holds true not only in crowds but also in the case of highly organized masses." Consequently a large gathering, due to the cramping of voluntary movements, easily falls into a state of abnormal suggestibility. As a result it is easily moved by a ringleader or hero.

This condition is aided by the fact that when a crowd begins to listen to a speaker all other impressions are excluded, the crowd becoming soon no longer a crowd, but a mob. Now, when a suggestion is given to the enthralled crowd by the speaker or hero it reverberates from individual to individual, gathering strength, and becomes so powerful as to drive the crowd into furious activity. Every action increases the emotion of the mob, which in turn calls forth greater action, and this in turn greater emotion, until the crowd is in a perfect frenzy. "The mob is like an avalanche: the more it rolls the more menacing and dangerous it grows." Every one suggests and is suggested to, and the surging billow of suggestion swells and rises until it reaches a formidable height. I have read of men of high standing in the social group, who, passing a crowd that was

being harangued by a ringleader or hero, have stopped through curiosity, caught the suggestion, and became an active participant in acts which in their sane moments would cause them to blush with shame.

In all manner of crazes, in fashions, in games, etc., may the psychological laws of abnormal suggestibility be seen at work to a greater or lesser degree. History shows instance after instance of this type of suggestibility, of which the Crusades, the dancing mania of 1370 and the Salem witchcraft persecution are noted examples.

The question naturally arises, by what standard one should judge a movement concerning its legitimacy. One standard has already been given by which such movements can be judged. Farther than that, it is well to assume that any type of gathering—political, social or otherwise—where great emotional excitement is the end aimed at or secured, is an evidence of the working of abnormal suggestibility and generally a period of temporary insanity on the part of the individuals making up such aggregation. Society as now constituted will continue to manifest from time to time its susceptibility to the laws of suggestion. Therefore it behooves one to consider, when judging a movement which seems to spring into life by a sort of spontaneous combustion of the emotional element, and toward which every one for the time being seems to gravitate—I repeat, it is well to consider that it may be and probably is only a form of temporary insanity, from which the individuals who are subject to it will arise later with impaired mental and physical power.

CLAIR BEVERLY, '18.

* * *

Playing the Game on the Square

In Four Chapters—CHAPTER III.

James stared at Maxim. What did this all mean? At last he succeeded in bringing his scattered thoughts together enough to ask why he had been

accused of theft and what was missing.

Mr. Maxim explained that he had placed a ten-dollar bill on the desk some time before, and now, after much searching it could not be found, and that James and Frank were the only persons who had been in the office.

Frank now began. "You don't think I took it, do you cousin?" said he. For that was what he had been instructed to say.

"Of course not," replied Maxim promptly.

Frank began to turn his pockets inside out.

"You can search me if you want to," said he. "If you don't you'll probably think I took it after all."

"I never thought any such thing," responded Mr. Maxim.

"But James would probably prefer to be searched," persisted Frank, looking toward James as he spoke.

"I don't think it is necessary," replied Maxim "but if you boys insist, all right. James you search Frank and then he shall search you."

"If you so desire, Mr. Maxim," said James, "but I don't believe Frank took it and I am sure I didn't."

James searched Frank and found nothing but a jackknife, a couple of keys and thirty cents in money.

"There, are you satisfied I haven't got it?" said Frank.

"Yes," said James. "I didn't think you had it in the first place. Now search me."

Frank searched carelessly for he knew before hand what the result would be.

"It's not here," he said at last. "Are you sure you didn't put it in your own pocket, cousin?"

"Very sure," replied Maxim. "But by the way, James, didn't you wear an overcoat today?"

Yes, sir. There it is hanging up. Better search that too, Frank." James little knew what was in store for him. Frank plunged his hand into one pocket and found nothing. Then into the other and drew out a ten-dollar bill.

"What is this?" he asked with pretended surprise.

"Let me see it" said James.

"Give it here," cried Maxim sharply. He took it in his hand.

"It's the bill I missed," he said at length. "Now what have you to say, Jackson?"

"I have this to say, that I don't know anything about that bill or how it came to be in my pocket."

"I suppose not," sneered Maxim. "If you don't claim the money, how does it come to be in your pocket? It looks pretty suspicious, Jackson. It couldn't have got there without hands."

Suddenly a light dawned upon James. "That is true," he replied. "Somebody must have put in in my pocket."

"Yes, and that somebody was yourself," mocked Maxim.

"Of course it was," chimed Frank.

James looked slowly from one to the other. Their faces revealed all.

"You two have formed a conspiracy to ruin me. I see now."

"Shut your mouth, or I'll kick you out of this office this minute. I ought to refer this matter to the police," shrieked Maxim.

"Do so if you like. I am not with-out friends," answered James.

"Don't have him arrested, cousin," pleaded Frank with apparent sympathy. "Discharge him and let him go."

Of course that was what Maxim intended to do, for he knew if he arrested James that upon legal investigation he and Frank would be placed under suspicion and the outcome might not be so pleasing. So, turning to James he said,

"Your services are no longer needed here. I ought to have you arrested, but I take pity on your youth. I will report to Mr. Jones at once upon his return. You had better leave the city before he comes."

"Don't trouble yourself over Mr. Jones," replied James, "for I shall report to him myself and abide by his judgment. I shall also be right here in the city and can be found when wanted."

"Oh, I have heard such things before," sneered Maxim. "Hurry up now and get out of here. Frank, I will employ you for the present."

"I understand now," said James to himself as he left the office.

Just outside the office James was accosted by Jim, the bootblack, with his usual, "Shine yer boots, sir?"

James shook his head

"Only five cents, Mister, that's half-price."

"That's cheap enough," replied James, "but I've just lost my place and I can't afford even that."

"Been bounced?" asked Jim.

"Yes."

"What for?"

Jim hesitated. He didn't like to admit that he had been accused of theft but he knew he was innocent and so had nothing for which to be ashamed. So he told the little boot-black his story.

Jim whistled. "Where did you say the money was found?" he asked.

"In my overcoat pocket."

"And was it hanging up?" inquired Jim.

"Yes."

"Then I know how the money got there. The other boy put it in. That boy whose name is Frank. I went in to see if the man didn't need a shine and I saw him putting a bill into the pocket of that coat hanging up. Did he say you put it there?"

"Yes," answered James.

"Huh! he wanted you bounced then, that's all. You go back and tell that man all about it and I'll stand by you," suggested Jim.

But James knew that this plan would be to no avail. So he only shook his head and replied, "They would only say you were lying."

"You let me hear them say that and I'll punch their heads," hotly answered James' new friend. "Won't you do nothin'? Will you stay bounced?" he added pityingly.

"Yes, until Mr. Jones comes back," answered James. "He is in Washington now. When he returns I shall have need of you, and where are you to be found?"

"Oh, this is my beat and I hang out at the Newsboy's club. My name's Jim Picket."

"Now, Jim," said James more brightly "I guess I'll have to have a shine."

Jim dropped on his knees and went energetically to work.

"I'll save you buying a looking glass," he said.

When the shoes were finished James extended ten cents toward the lad, but he would not take it.

"You ain't got no money to spare, I'll wait till you get a place."

"You are very kind," answered

James, "but I can afford it yet, all right."

"No," said Jim. "I'll take five cents. I'd rather work for you for nothin' than for that Frank for full price. He kicked me today and I blacked his face for him."

"Well, good-bye, Jim. I'll hunt you up when Mr. Jones comes home."

"You'll find me round here somewhere. So long."

James left him feeling much better and decided at once to look for something new to do. But hard times had come on, and after searching for several days to find a position and exhausting all his surplus funds, he decided that the only thing left for him to do was to go to selling papers, as many young men in the great cities are forced to do.

So early the next morning he took his stand. It went pretty slow. The first day his earnings only amounted to about fifty cents. Then daily his trade grew and he was making enough in his humble position to keep him from starving if he went pretty saving.

One day he was standing reading a newspaper when a man stepped up and asked him if he had a Saturday Evening Post to sell. James replied in the affirmative and sold the man the paper. The man asked him several questions and these James answered with more intelligence than most newsboys are wont to do. So the gentleman inquired of him why he was selling papers and James told him in his straightforward, manly way just how it had all come about.

Mr. Logan, for that was the gentleman's name, had noticed James several times and had been curious about him. Now he thought that this was a young man who deserved a chance. He himself was a wealthy man with children of his own and he took great interest in the lives of the young men and boys and wanted to help those about him whom he deemed worthy.

His daughter Laura, a girl of fifteen, and Fred, his son, somewhat younger, were not doing very well in school and he thought with some tutoring work they might make greater progress. So he inquired of James how much education he had had. James informed him that he had started in his freshman year of college when he

had been forced to leave school and that he had received a thorough high school education.

Here was a chance, Mr. Logan knew, to help James and still have him where he could observe him. So he asked James if he should like to do some tutoring and thus make a little extra money. Of course James was interested and began questioning him about it.

Mr. Logan told James the particulars. "Now, sir," he added, "the only thing left to consider is the compensation. If you will give five good evenings a week to get my boy and girl well started in Latin, algebra, and the like, I will gladly give you ten dollars a week."

"Ten dollars a week," exclaimed James in amazement. "Why, my services would not be worth so much."

"But," continued Mr. Logan, "I believe you would do my children more good than an older and more experienced teacher. I believe in paying a good price and requiring good faithful work and I am sure you can do it. Is it a bargain?"

"Yes, sir," replied James. "I need not say that it will be a great help to me, for my board is six dollars a week and I can not make more than five here at the most. But when shall I begin?"

"Tonight if you wish, Mr. Jackson. And seeing Mr. Jones is soon to return and you expect to be taken back into his office, couldn't you just as well leave off selling papers? You will perhaps need to spend some time in reviewing, so your days may be profitably employed. Now you are a teacher and must do nothing beneath your dignity," and Mr. Logan laughed.

"I shall be very glad to give up my trade," responded James, "and now I shall feel at liberty to do so."

"I must be going now," said Mr. Logan and after giving James his card he shook hands and departed.

"Well, I believe the tide has turned. Yesterday I little knew that my Latin would prove such a friend. I shall do my best to earn the liberal sum which Mr. Logan has agreed to pay me."

Mr. Logan upon reaching home joined his family in the dining room.

"Well, Sonny," he asked, "how is the Latin coming?"

"Oh, papa," answered Fred, "I do

wish you would let me drop it. It was only made to pester boys anyway. Why under the sun didn't they write in English and be done with it? And besides I've got some awful problems to do tonight. Laura won't you help me?"

"No, Freddie, I have some algebra of my own and all my lessons to get."

"Oh, Shoot! Dad you've got to help me then."

"No," said his father, "I can't, but you shall have some help. I have engaged a professor to help you five nights a week. How does that suit you?"

Fred at once saw a cross looking, gaunt man with squinty black eyes and iron-rimmed glasses, and looked scared.

"No, I'd rather get my lessons alone, that would be like a night school."

"No, I don't want any help either," added Laura.

"Well," said their father, "if he don't prove satisfactory we shall not keep him more than a week."

Promptly at 7:30 Mr. James Jackson's card was brought in.

"This is the new professor," said Mr. Logan turning, "show him in."

Fred and Laura looked at each other in amazement. Was this the instructor? Well he didn't look dangerous. He was introduced to the members of the family and after a few minutes talk with Mr. Logan turned to his pupils.

"What is the hardest tonight, Fred?" he asked. Fred looked encouraged.

"Oh, nothing but the second declension and some terrible interest problems. Do you think you can help me."

"Let us try them," suggested James, and at once they were busy at work in the best of spirits. At 9 o'clock all the lessons were conquered and James and Fred were already friends.

"Now, Miss Laura, can I help you?" asked James. In about half an hour Laura had all her difficulties overcome and the two young folks were ready for a talk with their new teacher, who seemed more like a chum.

Mr. Logan was well pleased with the evening's work and felt sure that he did know something of human nature.

A week after this meeting Mr. Jones returned and soon after his arrival in

town went to his office. Mr. Maxim had kept Mr. Jones informed concerning the business, but had said nothing about James' dismissal and the reinstating of Frank as his successor. He was therefore very much surprised to find Frank.

"Where is James?" was his first question.

Frank was confused.

"He'll tell you," he answered, pointing to Maxim.

"Have you dismissed him?" demanded Mr. Jones, abruptly.

"I was obliged to, I am sorry to say. I didn't suppose you wanted a thief in your employ," answered Maxim.

"You charge James Jackson of theft? Give me the particulars."

Maxim rehearsed the story of the ten dollar bill found in James' overcoat pocket.

"Did he admit his guilt?" asked the attorney.

"Oh! no," replied Maxim, "He brazened it out. Frank was here and the boys searched each other and Frank found the bill in James' pocket, so that showed who the thief was. So I accordingly dismissed James and engaged Frank."

"Where is James now? Have you seen him lately?" asked Mr. Jones.

"Yes," grinned Frank. "I saw him selling papers the other morning near the city hall."

"Humph," ejaculated Mr. Jones and very soon put on his hat and left the office.

On his way home Mr. Jones was looking around for a seat in a crowded street car when a young man addressed him.

"Take my seat, Mr. Jones."

"James," exclaimed the attorney cordially, extending his hand. "I had been hoping to see you. I came home this morning and was much surprised not to see you at the office."

"I suppose, Mr. Maxim explained my absence," replied James.

"Yes," answered Mr. Jones "but I would like to have an explanation from you. It is hardly a matter to talk of in public. If you have no engagement this evening, will you come to my house and take dinner?"

"Thank you, Mr. Jones, I shall be glad to come."

* * * * *

Mr. Jones lived in a pleasant house up town. He had no children. His wife greeted James very politely.

"I have heard my husband speak of you," she said.

Before dinner James had a chance to explain matters to his former employer.

"I believe you," said the attorney emphatically.

"Don't rely too much upon my word," replied James. "I want you to be thoroughly convinced of my innocence."

"I am."

"Still, sir I should like to bring a street boy—a bootblack—to confirm my story. He saw Frank put the money into my pocket, when I was out on an errand."

"That is important testimony. I

trust your word, but it may be well to bring him to the office in order to astonish those who have plotted against you."

"Seeing you have no other position, can I hope to have you back in my office?"

"I should be glad to come back, Mr. Jones. My work only occupies my evenings."

"Then you may come back tomorrow morning at a salary of twelve dollars a week"

"You are very good, sir, but I fear I will not earn so much."

"Well, then, that is my lookout. Come in the morning at eight o'clock and if I am not there say nothing to Mr. Maxim about resuming your position."

MARY ALLYN, '18.

The Years of the Past

Swift fly the years of impetuous youth,
Straying for pleasure or striving for truth,
Storing the future with sorrow and tears,
Or the richer harvests of golden years.
Yet quite unnoticed by smile or sigh,
Swiftly the phantoms go flitting by,
Their treasures are hoarded, of dross and gold,
The good and the bad, each a thousandfold.

Lightly from friends we may part with a jest,
As the thought of a moment deemeth best;
But later we sigh, and the sad heart yearns
While remorse and sorrow within it burns;
And the soul is torn by anguish now,
As we gaze from the mountain's lofty brow,
And we view the frail bark, tempest-tossed,
The wreck of a friendship won, yet lost.

How oft while strolling through pleasant vales,
We longingly gaze toward the winding trails,
Beyond the valley and over the hills,
Forgetting the streamlet's whisp'ring rills
Or the purling of rivers close by our side,
As we dream of the ocean's great boundless tide.
Unheeded the priceless moments fly,
Till the days of life have glided by.

Could we but pierce the misty haze
That dims the secret of youthful days,
Could we lift the veil from forgotten hopes,
Withered and crushed on life's toilsome slopes;
Could we view again the olden strife,
The struggles and fears we've met in life;—
Then would we sigh, but sigh in vain,
For life's passing cycle ne'er turns again.

W. V. R. '18.



THE HOUGHTON STAR

HOUGHTON, N. Y.

Published by THE UNION LITERARY ASSOCIATION of Houghton Seminary, nine times during the school year. Subscription price, 50c per year; 10c per copy; commencement number, 20c, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE. All remittances made payable to the Business Manager.

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.....Wilford Kaufman, '17
ASSOCIATE EDITOR.....Claude Ries, '18

Organizations.....Mary Allyn, '18	Exchanges.....Florence Kelly, '18
Alumni.....Lelia Coleman, '18	Athletics.....Ralph Kaufman, '18
Campus.....David Bunville, Theo, '18	Wise & Otherwise...W. V. Russell, '18

BUSINESS MANAGER...Elmer S. Davidson, Theo., '17

Advertising Mgr....Clair Beverly, '18 | Circulation Mgr..George Hubbard, '18

A BLUE cross in this space signifies that your subscription HAS expired.



A RED cross signifies that your subscription expires with THIS issue.

You will confer a favor on the management and obtain every issue if you renew at once.

Due to the conviction that selfishness constitutes the root sin for all wrongdoing, I consider it obligatory on my part to make brevity my theme, thereby making longevity possible for the more worthy contributors to the present issue of this publication.

Strange as it may seem to the human mind, the great essentials to progress along any line or in any field of activity, are the where-with-als. In blank despair I now see you gazing in the direction of the four winds and hear your walling voice as you say, "There goes that editor again. Where-with-als! What are they?" Despair not, kind reader, but listen to my tale of woe.

There was a time when there were no Fords. In those good old days of yore it was undoubtedly your privilege

to push a wheelbarrow along a dusty country road, in the blistering sun of a June day afternoon, to an accompaniment you could not account for. Ultimately you came to the conclusion that this indescribable disturbance in the ether, immediately and more distantly surrounding you, was issuing from the revolving portion of your vehicle. As you proceeded on your way, endeavoring, perhaps, to gain some distant heights as your destination, your determined face clouded with anxiety, for this disturbance was growing on your hands. Finally that portion of your wheelbarrow which once revolved stood still, and you for once acted in harmony with your environment, at least until you secured the where-with-al of progress.

No doubt as you gazed out over the

moonlit waters of a quiet lake on a summer's night long since gone by, an inward longing laid hold of you, yea, you were seized by a wild spirit of adventure, by what the Germans call the wanderlust, and with a fence board for the want of something better, pushed your little skiff from shore to go you knew not where. Enchanted by this magic spell, enthralled by this inward something, you were led on until ultimately the waters lay placid and undisturbed beneath your means of propulsion. Enraptured in your reverie, you now stood still, more in the celestial than in the terrestrial world. The mental reacted with the physical, your grasp on your crude oar relaxed, and in an effort of recovery, was pushed beyond your reach. Job's sympathizers soon gathered near, impersonated in buzzing hordes of misquitos. The frogs, on every side, croaked on in a mournful tone of voice. An owl, whose heart was likewise touched, sounded his doleful call from a distant woodland. But you sat helpless in your little boat, having lost the where-with-al of progress.

But why deal with the abstract when the concrete is so much nearer home? Was it ever your fortune to be elected business manager of the Houghton "Star," when after being so elected, you found yourself, as in the first instance I mentioned, with your shoulder to the wheel of an individual contrivance, without the lubricating oil of cooperation? Or as in the second case, on the sea of others' neglect and time enough yet, without the where-with-al to pay your honest debts? When we learn that in our limited circulation over one hundred persons have failed to pay their subscriptions we join in saying that "money is the root of all evil." Don't misunderstand me—I mean when Davidson hasn't got it.

As the sun sinks lower and lower toward its place of rest, tingeing the snowcapped hills of the western horizon in robes of brightness, another year draws to its close. As the old year disappears from view in its receding swiftness we bid it a sad farewell, thereby finding ourselves on the threshold of a more glorious new year of opportunities in which we can make good if we will. Although in the making of resolutions there is

no end it is nevertheless essential to remember that persistence wins. Ye lovers of the "Star," if your subscription is unpaid, we beg of you, in the light of all civilization, to make one more resolution. One which will gladden the heart of our business manager and put a new song in his mouth, even, "Yours for satisfaction, ours for fifty cents."

CORRESPONDENCE RECEIVED.

The following letter was received recently at The "Star" office:

Washington, D. C.

Business Manager,
Houghton, N. Y.

My dear Sir:

I herewith send you 50 cents to pay up my subscription for The Houghton "Star." I think you are getting out a very fine paper, and I look for it each month and read it all, even the ads.

I think each department is well edited, and I shall not be surprised if some twenty or thirty years in the future, and possibly before that long, some of the names that appear at the head of some of your departments, may be found on the editorial page of some of the greatest papers in this country, and if so, I feel sure they will stand for what is best in government, business, morals and religion.

In closing, let me say, long may the Houghton "Star" live, and may her shadow never grow less, but ever larger.

Congress is now with us in Washington, and questions of great moment are to come up for adjustment. Let us hope that the right may dominate in all the acts of this Congress.

Very truly yours,

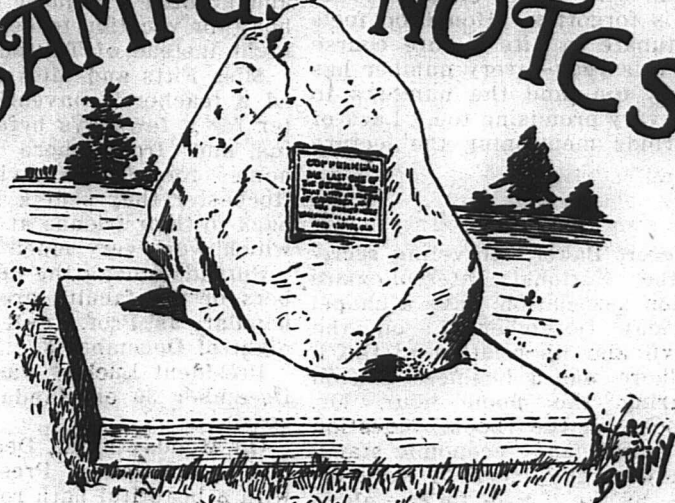
(Signed) L. F. HOUGHTON.

The above might serve as a recipe for your resolution. We feel grateful for the compliments, but welcome the thorns as well as the roses.

Mind is the great lever of all things; human thought is the process by which human ends are ultimately answered.—Webster.

All who joy would win, must share it. Happiness was born a twin.—Byron.

CAMPUS NOTES



David Bunville, Theo. '18, Editor

WICKERSHAM LECTURE.

We wish to express our appreciation to the executive committee of the U. L. A. for obtaining the services of L. B. Wickersham again on the lecture course. The great lecturer came to us on the evening of Saturday, December 4, with a message that shall have lasting effect, "Chickens Come Home to Roost." Though the subject may seem a commonplace one, yet its treatment was such as could only come from a master mind who knew of what he was speaking. It was a message applicable to everyday life.

The first main thought in the lecture was that we are spiritual beings. "It is not correct," said he, "to say, 'I have a soul,' but that 'I am a soul, and have a body.' Man is different from the beast in that he has an index finger—the upright backbone that is continually pointing him to God and higher things."

The great privilege of human beings is self-development, was Mr. Wickersham's second topic of discussion. He detests the lazy man. Man was made for development. He said, "the head is not just a knob on the backbone to keep the body from unraveling, but a member capable of boundless expansion. This is an age of trained brains." He agrees with

the writer who said, "He lives most who loves best and thinks most."

His third point was that of self-control. We can either let our lives be ruled by reason, manhood and life, or by the worst passions and the animal nature. However, he said, "I would rather be a man than an angel."

The final product of our lives will be the results of our daily choices, or in the words of the good old book, "Whatsoever we sow that shall we also reap."

On the following Sunday morning Mr. Wickersham preached in the Wesleyan church. The church was filled almost to a seat. The text was, "Let this mind be in you that was also in Christ Jesus." It was one of the most impressive addresses ever given in the church. The principal points dwelt upon were the following: Christ the great model; the claims of the Gospel, and the law of likeness being the same in grace as in nature.

C. A. R.

CAMPUS NOTES.

Students of social problems had a great treat when J. R. Boardman lectured on "Building a Community's Boyhood," the lecture occurring Saturday, December 11. Mr. Boardman was introduced by "Doctor Lackey"

(wonder who he is?) and gave a little over an hour's solid food—all meat. The truths will linger long after the speaker is forgotten. Houghton feels very fortunate in its lecture course material this year—every number has been tip top—and the numbers to come are very promising too. Lack of space forbids mentioning the lecture in detail.

* * *

W. Everett Baker, traveling secretary of the National Intercollegiate Prohibition association, gave a chapel talk, Friday, December 17, on the saloon evil and its relation to the I. P. A. There was a business session held during the noon hour. Mr. Baker spoke on the booze question from a moral and economic standpoint, showing the excellent work being done by the I. P. A. for the abolition of the traffic.

THEOLOGICAL NOTES.

—The Bible is not alone a counselor, guide book and friend on the journey of life, and a comforter in the time of trouble; but the beautiful poetry, descriptions of war, stories of love, adventure, hunting and nature, are interspersed with such word pictures as, "Sitting in the cool of the day," and "Shadow of a rock in a weary land," etc. It is a wonderful book to those who read it carefully.

—The Friday morning fasting and prayer league has been enjoying wonderful blessings. Every Friday they have met, twice at the church, once at Mr. Parrett's and once at Mr. Look's. God's blessing has been poured out.

D. W. B.

—Mr. Walter Lewis stopped on his way home during vacation to speak at a New York state prohibition convention at Syracuse.

—Mr. Visser attended the Wiscoy M. E. church with Mr. Lewis December 6.

—G. Beverly Shultz spent Thanksgiving with friends at Falconer, N. Y.

—Mr. Miller left during vacation for Canada, to visit one "whom having seen, he loves."

G. B. S.

FACULTY NOTES.

The faculty very kindly considered and granted a request of the student body for vacation to begin Wednesday night instead of Thursday night.

Miss Fitts and Miss Riggall attended a teachers' convention at Rochester for a few days before Thanksgiving, and from there went to their homes for Thanksgiving. While in Rochester they sent a box of flowers back to their friends at the dormitory, which were very much appreciated.

Spreads among the unmarried members of the faculty are getting quite popular, as Prof. Fall gave one the night of December 8.

President Luckey was in Wellsville December 30 on Sunday school business.

On Monday night, December 20, the faculty presented President Luckey with a beautiful bath robe as a Christmas token.

The main feature of the chapel exercises on Wednesday, December 22, was the presentation of a landscape picture to President Luckey by the student body.

COLLEGE LOCALS.

For the benefit of the school's greatest violinist and several other college men, I would suggest that President Luckey put up new notices at the half-mile limits.

The writer has been informed—and from all appearances the reports are correct—that one of the college juniors has joined an M. E. church. Such a great change must needs make a great impression upon him, inasmuch as he has spent the greater part of his college life dealing with "Little" things.

Miss Mary Allyn suffered injury in the chemistry laboratory. Her seriously burned hand is now on a good road to recovery.

The Houghton Hall boys think that Prof. McDowell should never ask Sam if he keeps the association rules during vacation.

D. C. M.

PREPARATORY NOTES.

Miss Nettie Bremigen was called home recently by the death of her grandfather, Joseph Lane.

Miss Lulu Benning spent Thanksgiving vacation in town, visiting among her numerous friends.

Saturday evening, December 18, the Juniors held a chicken feed in the Studios of the Seminary.

Miss Agnes Francis gave a party to the home students on Friday evening, December 18.

A number of the Preps, accompanied by two or three others, went for a hike the day after Thanksgiving. They all returned safely, tired, but happy.

Miss Ethel Bryner spent a part of her Thanksgiving vacation at her home, Pleasantville, Pa.

Miss Grace Bremigen spent Thanksgiving vacation at the home of Miss Vivian Sanders, of Portageville, N. Y.

Mr. Arthur Bernhaft spent Thanksgiving vacation at his home, near Cataaugus, N. Y.

We are having fine coasting these days. Have you been out to try it?

E. H. W.

MUSIC NOTES.

The orchestra has made three ap-

pearances in chapel, a thing which greatly adds to the solemnity of the chapel exercises. We sincerely hope that this frail institution may keep up its struggling existence and in spite of its many drawbacks endeavor to furnish us with much soul inspiring (?) music.

The orchestra is exceedingly sorry in having to lose Miss Wills from its ranks. The illness of her aunt makes it necessary for her to go home.

On the evening of December 1, a small company of students of both musical and oratorical ability went from this institution to Wiscoy, N. Y., where they furnished a program for the Annual Men's Banquet. The personnel of the company was as follows: Miss Thurston and Mr. G. Beverly Schultz, piano; Mr. M. A. Clair Beverly, vocal; Miss Hilda Wills, mandolin; Mr. Carroll Daniels, reader; Mr. George Hubbard, violin; Misses Kelley and Bullock, chaperoned. All of the company reported an enjoyable time.

If you know of anything that happens in the musical line around here, please come and tell

GEORGE HUBBARD.

Organizations

Mary Allyn, '18, Editor

ATHENIAN SOCIETY.

According to a general consensus of opinion, the best session of the year occurred on Friday, December 3. President Luckey lectured for more than an hour on interesting phases of astronomy. Two especial topics were brought to our attention. Prof. Luckey clearly and concisely stated the fundamental and basic truths of the solar system. The nebular hypothesis was briefly discussed and rejected as an impossible theory.

This, however, only served as a Wickershamian introduction to the central theme of the lecture—the sun. The relation existing between the sun and two of the primary principles of matter—gravitation and energy—was stated. The sun is the center of gravitational influence, as far as we on the earth are concerned. Were this force removed, the earth, instead

of continuing in its orbit around the sun, would move out, in a direction tangent to the curve of the orbit into darkness and cold. Similarly all energy—mechanical, heat, chemical, electrical and muscular—with which we as inhabitants of the earth are familiar, is a transformation of light energy, of which the sole generating source is the sun. According to the most accurate astronomical calculations, the diameter of the sun is approximately a million miles in length. All matter on the sun is in a gaseous state, but it is conjectured that that in the center is subjected to such inconceivable pressure, that it exists rather as a viscous fluid. The exterior layer, however, is volatilized and is intensely luminous. It is the light emanating from this so-called photosphere which enables us to see the sun. President Luckey also gave a lucid explanation

of the relations between wave lengths and sound, light, etc. The value of our knowledge of the spectrum as applied in the construction and use of the spectroscope was also demonstrated. It is by means of the spectroscope that the composition of the sun has been determined. President Luckey's lecture was deep and yet so clearly stated that the most stupid of us could understand every word. Yet I may have misstated some of his remarks and if I have, I at least meant well. The society tendered President Luckey, as an expression of its appreciation for his splendid lecture, an unanimous rising vote of thanks.

R. J. K.

ever, to prepare an encore for his next selection.

Mr. Miller's readings created much laughter, especially, "The Bald-Headed Man." Our society is blessed with one.

The program was concluded with a biographical sketch of Col. Goethals by Mr. McMillan. We congratulate him upon the success of his first appearance in public.

We are always ready to accept suggestions for the betterment of our society and invite your hearty co-operation.

Visitors will be given a hearty welcome. Come.

A. NEO.

NEOSOPHIC NOTES.

The work being done by this society is still on the up grade, thus proving the superiority of the coeducational society. Practically all who are requested to take part on the programs respond readily and we are assured that the society spirit is becoming more normal. Therefore we have every reason to look forward to an increased interest in society work, as well as the benefit to be derived therefrom.

Our last meeting was opened with a song by the society, followed by devotionals conducted by Mr. William Kaufmann.

President Luckey gave us an interesting and instructive talk upon the benefits derived from literary work, and three college students responded to our call for extemporaneous speeches.

Miss McMillan gave us an excellent Christmas reading and Miss Douglas, in response to the call for an original story, produced one that would do credit to a college student. Our young friend, Mr. Rickets, displayed his oratorical ability and was well applauded. We will advise him, how-

I. P. A. NOTES.

The primal feature of this department has been the first regular monthly meeting under the new plan and it was surely a success. The first subject, "Prohibition Wins in 1920," was well handled by Earl Barrett. Earl is quite optimistic and gave some sound facts in proof of his position. Following this Clark Warburton gave some very striking information concerning the "Internal Revenue." Prof. McDowell then spoke on the subject, "True Citizenship and the Liquor Question," in which he placed the responsibility where it justly belongs, viz., on the voter. Prof. Elliott concluded the discussions by giving some very startling facts on the subject, "'Booze' as Affecting Missions." He said that \$50,000 worth of liquor is received every week in Africa and two and one-half million gallons of liquor are consumed annually by seven million Hindoos."

A committee was elected to work up a study course in connection with the I. P. A. work. Let us also remember that the Oratorical Contest comes off in March. See President Lewis and begin your orations at once.

I. A. P. REPORTER.

Alumni Notes

Lelia Coleman, '18, Editor.

Several former Houghton people attended the New York State Teachers' convention at Rochester, November 22-24.

Miss Esther Coefield, former Dean of Women at Houghton, who is now teaching French and German in a high school at Honeoye Falls, New York.

Miss Lula Benning, who is teaching a district school at Allegany, New York.

Miss Aurilla Jones, who is teaching a district school in Wyoming county.

Robert Presley, who is teaching a district school near Sodus, in Wayne county.

Miss Mabel Steese, a music graduate, '14, has a large music class in her home city, Akron, O.

Mr. Jesse Frazier, '11 is teacher of science and athletic director in the High School of St. Charles, Ill.

Mr. LaVay Fancher is principal of the High School at Luzerne, N. Y.

Miss Eva McMicheal is president of the Women's Home and Foreign Missionary society of the Indiana Conference.

Rev. and Mrs. Ray Sellman are living in Grand Rapids, Mich., where Mr. Sellman is pastor of the Wesleyan church. Good reports come from their work.

Miss Vira Allen is teaching a district school near her home at Hague, N. Y.

Rev. David Scott is pastor of the Wesleyan Methodist church of Fillmore, N. Y. He is a frequent visitor in Houghton. Not long ago he was present at chapel time and led the devotional services.

Exchange Notes

Florence Kelly, '18 Editor

This month we have a splendid array of school publications on our exchange table. We are enjoying them immensely. Just a few of the stories well worth reading are: "An Adventure in the Woods," Athenian, November, '15; "Home," Otterbein Aegis, November, '15; "The Test of Character," High School Life, November, '15; "And They Believed Him Not," Forum, November, '15; "The High Hedge," Vista, November, '15.

Miltonvale Monitor—We appreciate your kindly interest in us and thank you for your modest suggestion. We have a feeling of kinship with you.

Kodak—The several departments which you devoted to discussing school subjects we considered unusual and interesting.

Wheaton College Record—Why not some stories and poems?

Item—You have a unique cut at the head of your society columns. Your paper is excellent both in style and content.

Facets—We enjoyed your vivid descriptions. The story, "Was She Right," made us realize more keenly the sorrows that rend the hearts of thousands in the war-cursed lands.

Chronicle—Why not some exchange comments?

Aletheia—The cover of your December issue is very attractive. Your essays are worthy of mention.

Chronicle—We hugely enjoyed your spicy jokes.

Forum—A splendid paper. Your original cuts deserve mention, especially that of the Exchange Department.

Cloyne Magazine—Your style is neat and attractive.

We also acknowledge the following: Wissahickon, Chestnut Hill, Pa. Middlebury Campus, Middlebury, Vt. Wesleyan Methodist, Syracuse, N. Y. The Backbone, Utica, N. Y. Colby Voice, New London, N. H. Northern Allegany Observer, Fillmore, N. Y.

The Rambler, Cornwall-on-Hudson, N. Y.

Agwan, Lincoln, Neb.
El Monte, Monte Vista, Col.
Hemnica, Red Wing, Minn.

Obviously So.

Counsel—Where do you reside?
Witness—With my brother.
Counsel—And your brother lives?
Witness—With me.
Counsel—Precisely, but you both live?
Witness—Together.

WISE & OTHERWISE



William V. Russell, '18, Editor

"Bunny," Assistant Editor

EDITORIAL NOTES.

In a letter from an old subscriber we learn that a certain Houghton youth was deer-hunting in Cattaraugus. His only weapon was a Ford. The hunt was eminently successful.

We learn from indignant readers that some of our jokes occur only in the inventor's imagination. To avoid further complications, we have decided to pass the following rule: All jokes on Robert Chamberlain, Prof. Elliott, and other victims shall be published only when signed by the author and with a statement certifying their truth. We recommend that they be signed by the dean. They must also be consented to by the victim.

A misunderstanding has arisen between certain members of our faculty and their pupils. The pupils learn a portion of their lesson, for example, the first five lines, and then their teachers call on them in the middle of the lesson. Low marks sometimes result. We suggest that the teachers assign each student a certain portion of the lesson and call on that person for the same. By invariably following this rule, all unpleasantness can be avoided and some of the bright students may pass their finals.

If you can't keep the snow swept off from the sidewalk in front of your house before 8 p. m. let us know and we will come and do it for you. We are handier with the shovel than with the pen.

We are sure that the phonograph is of the feminine gender. It repeats everything it hears.

At present the seasons do not agree with each other—there is a decided coolness between Autumn and Spring.

* * *

Slam's Dictionary.

(Not Composed by Gee Schultz; Words Not Long Enough).

Spaghetti—A dish frequently served on the Dormitory table. Eaten by Italians, "Hunkies" and Houghton students.

Sausage—An aftermath of dog days.

Prune—A plum which has seen its best days.

* * *

Happiness, N. Y., Kem. VII, 'XV.
Dear Editor Sense and Nonsense:

When I subscribed for the "Star" I thought it was a monthly, but was agreeably surprised today to get a copy so soon after getting the last one a couple of weeks ago. At first I thought that the "Star" had risen to a day of prosperity and that the monthly edition had been superseded by a bi-monthly. Reconnoitering the situation, however, I found my conclusion to be too previous, since the one on my desk is marked "Christmas Number" and the one of two weeks ago bears the legend, "Thanksgiving Number." Wouldn't it save valuable time and wrapping paper to send the two copies under the same wrapper? I would suggest to the Manager, Mr. Editor, that this course be followed the next time one issue is to follow so closely upon the heels of another. Of course this is merely a suggestion, and he doesn't have to follow it if he doesn't want to.

Say, can you inform me through the

pages of the next issue how it happens that the contributors handed in their copy in time that the paper could be off the press and arrive at its destination at the unheard-of date of the 6th of the month? Nothing short of a Teutonic invasion could have produced such an effect when I was in Houghton. But, if one is to believe the Bulletin, Houghton is growing better every year, and I suppose this is one of the resultant manifestations.

Say, can't the dean keep Sam in Houghton? He was off up at Albion again for Thanksgiving. See if you can't keep him at home better after this. He might get lost and go to a "movie" in Rochester or fall into the Barge Canal—a thing equally harmful.

Here's a puff for "M. M. A." the writer of the poem in the December Star: Her poem will grace the Christmas celebration in a certain district school in this great Empire State.

Here's a problem in arithmetic:

A certain old student was spending a vacation at the home of another ditto of the opposite persuasion. He was asked one morning at what time he retired (or, as Prof. Smith would say is correct, went to bed) the previous evening. His reply was, "Even Houghton people couldn't object, for it was only a quarter of twelve."

How much is a quarter of twelve?

Yours truly,

A SUBSCRIBER.

EDITOR'S NOTE—We scorn the base insinuation contained in this letter, that the contributors do not hand in their copy in time. The remarkable change is due to our new printer, who promises to print material the same year in which he receives it, at least before all of the subscribers have died from old age.

Some Length.

"Longevity?" said Mrs. Spiggins, "I should say longevity did run in the family. Why, John was six feet two, Bill was six feet four, while George had more longevity than any man I ever knew. He was six feet seven, if he was an inch." (Note: And at that he didn't have anything on our own champions, Long and Lee).

DESIRE

The earth-worm digs its way into the soil:

In winter's cold for warmth,

In summer's heat for shade.

Each day beholds it at its faithful toil:

Safe kept from every harm,

Naught to frighten; nothing to alarm.

O that my soul might lose itself in God!

In trial's gloom my sun,

In victory's joy my shield.

Then should I rise far, far above the sod:

My life be filled with love,

Replete with blessings; strengthened from above.

E. H. '16.

"Gentlemen of the jury," asked a country judge "what is your verdict?"

"Wal, I reckon we're agreed," said the most paltry-looking individual. "At least the rest of the jury are, and I orter be. Originally I differed from the honorable gentlemen; but they beat me all holler playing checkers, downed me at mumblety-peg, and when we wrestled side-holts to see which side of the question was right, they all threw me on the floor and sat on me. Therefore, keeping to my agreement with them, we declare that the prisoner—I sort of forget his name—is guilty as charged."

* * *

In Greek.

Prof. Elliott—Mr. Smith, what do you know about love (filios)?

Mr. Smith—Er—I'm not very well posted.

Prof. Elliott—Well, then, Lewis you tell us all about it (See editorial notes.)

* * *

No man can produce great things who is not thoroughly sincere in dealing with himself.—Lowell.

* * *

The measure of a man's life is the well spending of it, and not the length.—Plutarch.

* * *

"Charms strike the sight, but merit wins the soul."

LIKE A CRUTCH TO LAME KIDNEYS

A. D. S. KIDNEY PILLS

(Special)

at this store. Take them every day for 10 days.

The medicine helps remove the load of urinous acid waste. The kidneys and bladder grow less irritated day by day. Soon nature takes up her work and all the old troubles that distressed you vanish.

50c at this Co-operative A. D. S. Drug Store.

A. M. French, Fillmore, N. Y.

I have a complete line of

Fall and Winter

HATS

for Women and Children. Prices reasonable. Call and see them.

ELIZABETH M. RICKER

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.

BARBERING

GLEN MCKINLEY

Monday 5 to 9 p. m.
Wednesday 4 to 9 p. m.
Thursday 6 to 9 p. m.
Friday 4 to 6:30 p. m.
Saturday 8 a. m. to 10 p. m.

Shop in Houghton Hall
When in need, step in

Tell the man you saw his ad in "The Star."

Don't Overlook This

SENIOR CLASS

SCHOOL SOCIETIES



CLASS PINS



RINGS-MEDALS-PRIZE CUPS

FOR SCHOOLS, CLUBS & ATHLETIC EVENTS

DIRECT FROM FACTORY

BOOK OF UP-TO-DATE DESIGNS FREE

C. K. GROUSE CO.

NORTH ATTLEBORO, MASS. BOX B 60

We Please Hundreds of
Others

WE CAN PLEASE YOU.

A. G. SPALDING & BROS.

Manufacturers of

High Grade Equipment for all
Athletic Sports and Pastimes



The Sterling Mark
in the Appraisal
of Athletic Goods

Write for our
Catalogue

611 Main Street

Buffalo, N. Y.

Houghton Home LAUNDRY

We aim to do your laundry as you
would have it done.

If we suit you tell others; if not
tell us.

H. W. FRANCIS
PROPRIETOR.

City Steam LAUNDRY

Cuba, - New York

"The Home of Good Laundry Work."

L. A. WEBSTER, Prop.

The apparel oft proclaims the man.
Neat linen is a happy introduction.

We do high grade shirt and collar work. We respectfully ask for your patronage as we feel sure that we can do more satisfactory work than you find elsewhere in this section. We have an agency in Houghton.

JENNINGS' Dry Goods Store

Contains a Fine Line of

Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats,
Caps, Gents' and Ladies'
Furnishings, Etc.

Gents' Fine Tailor-made Suits
a Specialty

A Fine Line of Ladies' Suits
and Coats carried in Stock

J. V. JENNINGS

Phone 16-F

BELFAST, N. Y.

WE MAKE A SPECIAL EFFORT ON
THE FOLLOWING GOODS.

Ladies' Fine SHOES

"Queen Quality"

"E. P. Reed & Co."

HOUSE FURNISHINGS

Rugs,
Carpets,
Linoleums,
Lace Curtains,
and Draperies.

JOHN H. HOWDEN

FILLMORE, N. Y.

For Best Quality

Cement, Wall Plaster, Hard
and Soft Coal

Sewer Pipe and Drain Tile

and Reinforced

CONCRETE SLUICE

PIPE

Inquire of

L. S. GELSER & SON

FILLMORE, N. Y.

I saw your ad in the Star.

LIKE A CRUTCH TO LAME KIDNEYS

A. D. S. KIDNEY PILLS

(Special)

at this store. Take them every day for 10 days.

The medicine helps remove the load of urinous acid waste. The kidneys and bladder grow less irritated day by day. Soon nature takes up her work and all the old troubles that distressed you vanish.

50c at this Co-operative A. D. S. Drug Store.

A. M. French, Fillmore, N. Y.

I have a complete line of

Fall and Winter

HATS

for Women and Children. Prices reasonable. Call and see them.

ELIZABETH M. RICKER

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.

BARBERING

GLEN McKINLEY

Monday ----- 5 to 9 p. m.

Wednesday ----- 4 to 9 p. m.

Thursday ----- 6 to 9 p. m.

Friday ----- 4 to 6:30 p. m.

Saturday ----- 8 a. m. to 10 p. m.

Shop in Houghton Hall

When in need, step in

Tell the man you saw his ad in "The Star."

Don't Overlook This

SENIOR CLASS

SCHOOL SOCIETIES



CLASS PINS

RINGS-MEDALS-PRIZE CUPS

FOR SCHOOLS, CLUBS & ATHLETIC EVENTS
DIRECT FROM FACTORY
BOOK OF UP-TO-DATE DESIGNS FREE

C. K. GROUSE CO.

NORTH ATTLEBORO, MASS. BOX B 60

We Please Hundreds of

Others

WE CAN PLEASE YOU.

A. G. SPALDING & BROS.

Manufacturers of

High Grade Equipment for all
Athletic Sports and Pastimes



The Sterling Mark
in the Appraisal
of Athletic Goods

Write for our
Catalogue

611 Main Street

Buffalo, N. Y.

Houghton Home LAUNDRY

We aim to do your laundry as you
would have it done.

If we suit you tell others; if not
tell us.

H. W. FRANCIS

PROPRIETOR.

City Steam LAUNDRY

Cuba, - New York

"The Home of Good Laundry Work."

L. A. WEBSTER, Prop.

The apparel oft proclaims the man.
Neat linen is a happy introduction.

We do high grade shirt and collar work. We respectfully ask for your patronage as we feel sure that we can do more satisfactory work than you find elsewhere in this section. We have an agency in Houghton.

JENNINGS' Dry Goods Store

Contains a Fine Line of

Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats,
Caps, Gents' and Ladies'
Furnishings, Etc.

Gents' Fine Tailor-made Suits
a Specialty

A Fine Line of Ladies' Suits
and Coats carried in Stock

J. V. JENNINGS

Phone 16-F

BELFAST, N. Y.

WE MAKE A SPECIAL EFFORT ON
THE FOLLOWING GOODS.

Ladies' Fine SHOES

"Queen Quality"

"E. P. Reed & Co."

HOUSE FURNISHINGS

Rugs,
Carpets,
Linoleums,
Lace Curtains,
and Draperies.

JOHN H. HOWDEN

FILLMORE, N. Y.

For Best Quality

Cement, Wall Plaster, Hard
and Soft Coal

Sewer Pipe and Drain Tile

and Reinforced

CONCRETE SLUICE

PIPE

Inquire of

L. S. GELSER & SON

FILLMORE, N. Y.

I saw your ad in the Star.

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.

.. CANDY ..

Buy your confectionery at the Post-office store. Everything fresh and reasonable in price.

STATIONERY AND SCHOOL SUPPLIES

Tablets, Pencils, Ink, Crayons, Stationery in Boxes, Envelopes, Type-writer Paper, Bristol Board, etc.

Ladies, come in and look over our fancy work materials and dress goods samples. Just what you need for crocheting, tatting and sewing.

We carry a good line of thread, black, white, and in colors.

Francene A. McMillan

Quayle

**Steel Engravers and Manu-
facturing Jewelers**

to

American Universities

New York—25 W. 42nd St.,

Albany—19 Chapel St.,

Chicago—64 W. Randolph St.,

Samples of Wedding Stationery upon
request

CORRECT FORMS

MODERATE COST

Is More Money What You Want?

Business Education Pays Big Dividends

Attend

MEEKER'S BUSINESS INSTITUTE

428 East Market Street, Elmira, N. Y.

Positions Secured Free