

Isabelle Stubbins

— THE —
Houghton Star

MARCH, 1911.



Volume III. - - No. Seven

Houghton Seminary

The Second Semester Commences Monday, Jan. 23.
May We Send You Our Splendid Catalogue of One
Hundred Pages Which Gives Full Information Con-
cerning Location, Buildings, Equipment, Expenses,
Etc., and a Complete Description of Each of the
Four Departments:—

The Preparatory Department, The College, The Music
Department, The Theological Department.

Send a Card to

J. S. Luckey, A. M., President,

Houghton,

New York.

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Shoes Can be Ordered and Received From
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OBSERVER PRINT, FILLMORE,

THE HOUGHTON STAR

Vol. III.

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No. 7

A Substitute.

F. H. WRIGHT.

"Houghton! Houghton!" called out the conductor in his sonorous tone, while the brakes, pressing against the great drive wheels, ejected a cloud of sparks and brought the ten o'clock train to a standstill. A young man stepping lightly to the ground, looked around him. The train moved on. He watched it until it rounded the bend and was lost to his view.

Montaigne Vance, a tall, straight, broad-shouldered youth, was, from the human standpoint the very embodiment of possibilities. Born of noble parents, trained in a Christian home, he was the hope of a fond father; the pride of an adoring mother. Since his boyhood days, both parents had hoped that their boy would declare to a lost world the riches of the gospel of the Son of God. Had he not been dedicated to such a life? Had they not prayed daily that God would bring about this desired end? Had not the boy himself felt the call? But although he was neither an outbreaking sinner nor disrespectful to religious principles, he had closed his heart to all the advances of the gospel and had vowed to treat the entire matter with indifference. He would not give up his own ambitions for fame as a political speaker for the lowly calling of a Gospel herald. No, the matter was settled and even God understood it for his spirit had long since ceased to trouble him.

Montaigne had come to Houghton to pursue a course in Greek oratory, induced by the desire of his mother

and by the hearty recommendation of a former student.

As the echo of the retreating train died away in the distance, Montaigne turned in search of the President's home. Passing out to the main street of the village, he turned to the left and walked on. The night was perfect. The September air was balmy and delightful. The moon poured a halo of light over the town. The gentle flow of the Genesee broke the stillness of the night. A meditative mood came stealing over him as he walked. Presently he found himself on the outskirts of the town with the Old Seminary on the hill pointing with its white spire to the canopy of blue above. A strange feeling tug-ged for a moment at his heart but was soon gone. Retracing his steps, he passed down the street until sounds of song fell upon his ear, and the well-lighted church was in full view. He halted and listened. "I will follow thee my Saviour, wheresoe'er my lot may be. Where thou goest, I will follow; Yes, my Lord, I'll follow thee," rang out from a yielded heart within the church. Raymond Monteith had settled it to go to China as a gospel herald. As the late worshipers came out, Montaigne, desiring to make some inquiries, walked by Raymond's side, remarking concerning the late session of service. "Yes," said Raymond, "I have been going through a crisis in my life. God has been calling me to the foreign fields but my heart rebelled. Tonight, I have settled it and I am content. I have concluded that real success comes only to him whose life is dedicated to the heavenly calling."

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Raymond Monteith was just the opposite of Montaigne Vance. Slender in frame, short of stature and weak in body, one would scarcely think him capable of a great work in life. But God often uses the small and weak of earth to confound the mighty.

A strong friendship grew up between these young men. The careful holy life of Raymond and his sweet devotion to duty had a powerful influence on Montaigne. More than once now, he heard the clear, clarion call to duty but as often refused to obey. The year was drawing to a close. Both young men were to graduate and enter upon their respective fields of activity. Raymond's heart was aglow with the desire to proclaim Christ to the poor lost over in China, while Montaigne quivered with his pent up ability as a platform speaker. Raymond had constantly prayed that God would make him the means of winning the talented life of his friend to the great cause of Christ, and God heard his prayer. The answer was to come but at what a cost.

The year of hard work had cost both men heavily in vitality. Montaigne noticed that a physical languor was fixing a grasp upon him. He was compelled to force himself to the mere performance of his routine duties. One evening as he went to his room to study, he was unable to concentrate his thoughts upon his books, so gave himself up to sober reflections. Life seemed a tremendous responsibility to him. Again the call to service came. He entertained the thought until it became a conviction in his heart which he could not shake off. He went to bed, resolved to banish the conviction with sleep but no sleep came to his eyes. He grew feverish and finally delirious. As he did not appear the next morning, Raymond went to his friend's room, where he found Montaigne very ill with ty-

phoid fever. For weeks he lay hovering between life and death, tenderly cared for by his friend, who thus proved the unselfish devotion to the life of his comrade. But the long nights of watching were a heavy drain upon Raymond's limited store of strength. He grew pale and weak. When his friend had finally regained his health it became his turn to minister to the needs of his faithful schoolmate. From the first, it was apparent to all that Raymond had given his life for that of his friend. No one realized this fact to a greater degree than did Montaigne Vance. As he sat by the bedside of his dying chum, his great heart being moved with a desire to express his appreciation of the love and loyalty bestowed upon him, he said to his friend, "I am pained, my boy, to see you there. Gladly would I take your place if it were possible. What CAN I do to help you?" Raymond raised his head and with a look of complete resignation to God's will replied. "You can do nothing for me. I shall soon close up my life's record and go to be with my Lord. I am content to go, but my work. Who will take my place among China's lost ones? Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends." He sank back upon his pillow exhausted. The cold damp was on his forehead. His life's light was swiftly going out. Montaigne watched him with an aching heart. Presently a heavenly glow came over his face, his eyes opened, his lips moved. Bending over his friend, Montaigne caught the faint whisper, "Who—will—take—my—place — —" and Raymond Monteith was no more. Drawing the covering over the face of the dead, Montaigne walked away and out into the night. The soft air of the spring night bore the words of the dying boy to his inner life. The moonlight shone clear upon the village revealing the old seminary on the hill. He walked

on, drawn intuitively toward that tower of white pointing to the sky. The call of God was upon him; the final struggle was at hand. Climbing the hill, he entered the old building and went to the chapel room. On that sacred spot where so many young people have settled their consecration, sealing it with a holy vow, Montaigne fought his battle to the end. How fierce was the conflict none but God may know, but as the light of the morning sun came streaming in through the east window, the light of life burst in all its effulgence on the heart of Montaigne Vance, and he rose with a new purpose in his breast. HE would be Raymond's substitute.

They buried his friend in the cemetery on the hill where the sighing of the lofty pines blended with the gentle flowing of the Genesee in singing his perpetual requiem.

A year has passed and gone, Montaigne having graduated with the honors of his class has presented his name to the American Board as a candidate for China. Again the September days have come. Houghton is alive with students. Once more our hero walks down Main street and pauses outside the church. The old strains of music float out on the air. "I will follow thee my Saviour," and his heart responded, "Jesus I my cross have taken, all to leave and follow thee." He was indeed and in truth his friend's substitute.

All sunshine makes a desert.—Arab saying.

Conviction, were it never so excellent, is worthless till it convert itself into conduct.—Carlyle.

The intention of the Holy Scripture is to tell us how to go to Heaven, not how the heavens go.—Cardinal Baronius.

Put the highest possible value on yourself, and scornfully refuse all those bribes which the present is constantly offering, and the acceptance of which means nothing less than the sale of your future.—Hamilton Wright Mable.

The Panama Canal.

ABBIE L. CHURCHILL.

There has been a great commotion
For about a month or two,
It started in "Debate Class"
As some other matters do.
And the table in the corner
Of the study-room was covered,
With magazines and papers,
While debaters round it hovered.
The cause of this excitement
I inquired, and they said, "Wa-al,
We are going to try and fortify
The Panama Canal."

There they've sat for days and hours
Hardly pausing for a breath,
And if you should interrupt them
You may look for instant death,
And they've been before the faculty
And wildly waved their arms,
And tried to prove that Panama
Was cause for all alarms.
No matter where you chance to be
You hear them saying, "Wa-al,
We're going to make them fortify
That Panama Canal."

There's Edward and there's Sellman,
And Harold Hester too,
And C. Floyd towers aloft in rage—
And says, "We'll put it through."
And Georgie Sprague and Mr. Fall
Are reading day and night,
While Miriam and Anna,
Debate with all their might.
They're always in discussion
You can hear them saying, "Wa-al,
No use to try to neutralize,
We must guard that old Canal."

In fancy they have built a wall
Around that mammoth ditch,
And placed great watch-towers on it,
All covered o'er with pitch.
They are ready now for battle
With England or Japan,
They'll defend the isthmus bravely,
And protect it all they can.
So the time has come for action
And they shout with courage, "Wa-al,
We will fight, if we are needed,
For the Panama Canal."

You seem to hear the echo
As you lay asleep at night,
If you wake up in the wee small hours,
When cats begin to fight,
You can hear the whole "Debate Class"
Chanting o'er that sad refrain,
Like the filing of a saw or
Like the pattering of rain.
"No use to try to neutralize
There's one method left, and, Wa-al,
We contend that you must fortify
The Panama Canal."

A Word from Oberlin.

Hail, Fellow Students! The editor of the "Star" has asked me to write a few words for the paper. He has done worse than that; he has given me a theme. He wants me to mention some things in which Houghton as a school may profit from Oberlin.

Now, in the first place, let me say that conditions and methods which are found successful in one place, may prove to be not at all fitting in another. Not even a careful student of conditions can tell what specific methods will bring the best results in an untried case. Schools, like everything else, must grow and develop in their own environment, and adapt themselves to it. Size, history, purpose, resources, location, and many other conditions, must be peculiar to the individual school. Of course, there will be general lines of similarity, but, even then, adopting what has been found successful in one place will not necessarily prove satisfactory in another. The personal element is important in the school. Ideals and customs are not usually formed or transformed in a moment of time, and the process must be a slower one with the group than with the individual. Some one in Oberlin has recently said that traditions come not by legislation but by natural growth.

Now I do not mean that we may not learn from others. I mean we do not want merely to imitate. There must be spirit back of the machinery. I believe we have nearly enough organization in Houghton now. What we need is more of the spirit of coherence, unity, and determination, which shall put life into the machine. Just how best to do that, I cannot tell. If I could give the prescription and it were followed, Houghton would soon be all that we desire for her.

Looking at Houghton from my new view point in the light of what I have found here, I find some fea-

tures of the Seminary appealing to me with greater force than heretofore. First, of course, is her purpose and mission. But it is some of the means of realizing the purpose which I want to mention. One of them is the "Star." That appeals to me not only because it is my medium of information concerning the activities there, but because I can see better what an excellent advertisement it is for the school, besides furnishing excellent opportunities to the students themselves. Students here secure their places on the staff or management of the college paper only after showing their ability to perform the duties of the office by previous work, as reporter or advertisement solicitor, for instance. Competition is thus secured. I wonder if you all realize what an opportunity it is to help make a successful paper, to see your own literary work in print, to have a chance to help elect the staff, and to look forward to the time when you may be editor, or, what is just as good, be thoroughly qualified to be editor.

I am glad to hear of the new interest in oratory and debate this year. With Oliver Twist, I say "more." Let us have a better "League" oratorical contest and a better June contest each year. Let us make it necessary to have a preliminary "try-out" and eliminate the number in the final contest to about six. Admission to the final contest is a prize well worth striving for on the part of beginners.

We in Oberlin have heard rumors of intercollegiate debate. That sounds good. I hope you are all giving the debaters your most enthusiastic support. At least all the men ought to share in songs, yells, parades and speeches to show your feelings in the matter. There are other ways in which the girls too may support the debate team. Make the debaters understand that you will not accept

defeat until you know that they have done their best. If defeat should come, you will profit by experience and win next time. Every student ought to look forward to the time when he may represent the school on the debate team, and WIN.

I should like to be able to urge the same methods and enthusiasm in athletic contests with other schools. I believe such contests properly regulated would do much to solve problems of the school which must be solved, and which can be solved in no other way. Oberlin teams have won the Ohio state championship this season in intercollegiate football and basket ball. This would be remarkable were it not for the fact that Oberlin men depend on manhood, clean living, and consistent, hard work to win success in athletics as in other fields of effort. They are teaching a lesson in this way which they could teach so effectively in no other.

I would also emphasize the lecture course, literary societies, band, orchestra, missionary society and mission study class. Especially all the college students ought to study mission problems, I think. I have found much to draw my interest in that direction since I have been here.

You will notice that the things which I emphasize are those which will bring the school in touch with the world outside, or will bring the world outside in touch with the school. This is important if we would be a strong school. We can not do without God's blessing. We must have his life within, and then manifest it as we come in contact with others. While we are letting our light shine out to others, our own lives will be made the richer.

H. L. F.

The space between a man's ideal and the man himself is his opportunity.—Margaret Deland.

The College Literary Society.

M. C.

"All great organizations have a humble beginning." This was the thought in the minds of the College Students when they met in the Library on the evening of December 2, 1910, to organize into a College Society. Altho comparatively weak in quantity there was not a lack in quality. Rev. Edward E. Elliott, a College senior, was elected president. Miss Anna Davison was chosen as secretary. At this meeting a committee was elected to draw up resolutions. After many speeches and much discussion, the society adjourned at a late hour.

Meetings of this society have been held since on December 16, and February 9 and 16. At the meeting of February 16 a constitution and by-laws were adopted. The society takes for its name The Athenian Society of Houghton Seminary; and for its purpose, the cultivation of an ideal college spirit among the college students of the Seminary. The Athenian Society is open to all students registered in the College Department, and such other persons as have qualifications sufficient to admit them to that department. When the society gets into running order its meetings will be held bi-weekly.

There are in this organization men and women of determination and push who have made other enterprises move. With their energy back of this society we expect to see it make rapid progress, and become the leading organization of the school.

Mr. Adams' Lecture.

On Monday evening, March 6, Hon. H. V. Adams delivered the third number on the U. L. A. lecture course, from the subject, "Grapes of Gold." The lecture was based on the psychological principle of the power of suggestion.

Mr. Adams gave a striking demonstration of the fact that people are susceptible to the suggestions made to them. When he first started to speak he said that before he began his lecture, he wished to try a little experiment that he was using to test the ventilation of various halls. Taking a small bottle from his pocket he announced that it contained essence of peppermint and that he would sprinkle some of it in front of the platform. He asked the people of the audience to indicate in some way as soon as they could detect the odor. Soon people in various parts of the room indicated that the odor had reached them. He thanked them and went on with the lecture. Later he told them that the bottle had nothing but water in it and that, because of his suggestion, they had been able to concentrate their minds on the thought of peppermint until they thought that they really smelled it.

To this real demonstration he added many illustrations of the power of suggestion. The first part of the lecture was devoted to the thought of how much evil, sorrow and disease is the result of evil suggestion. He told a number of short, humorous stories which held the attention of the audience, and, at the same time, brought to their minds in a vivid way the truth of what he was saying. The latter part of the lecture took up the positive side of how much good can come from suggestions of a bright, cheerful nature. He said that we little realize the power of wholesome thought to make for physical good. He also said that, after all, happiness is only a right attitude toward the world, and he who lets his thoughts dwell on the bright side of life is the happy man. The bright, cheery, pure, noble thoughts are the "grapes of gold" that we are to strive to obtain, and which, when we have partaken of them, will give us wisdom,

and strength, and optimism to meet the hard places in life.

The thought of the lecture might be summed up in the words of Solomon which Mr. Adams repeated several times, "As a man thinketh in his heart, so is he." M. L. D.

Ethics of School Life.

R. L. Davy

At every turn we are brought face to face with the necessity of choosing between two divergent lines of action. From the necessity of exercising our power of choice we are never free. Every day, every hour, every conscious moment, presents certain alternatives. By the exercise of this power of choice we decide to enter college. But choosing does not stop here. We must decide where we will seek to broaden our educational horizon. The place having been decided upon and matriculation being accomplished we are ready to begin our work. Any reasonable system of ethics teaches that as rational creatures we are morally bound always to choose that which will result in the greatest good to ourselves and through us to others. The decision to seek an education is made because we feel that by so doing we will be able to bring the highest good to ourselves and in turn do the greatest amount of good. But having made the choice and entered college, reason as well as morals demands that we continue to keep our highest good in view. One of the fields of choice confronting the student is that of companionship. We are often more potently influenced by our companions than we are willing to admit. In nothing is care more essential than in the choosing of friends and associates. It is often said that we are influenced by every life with which we come into contact. The more intimate the associates the stronger will be the influence. We find that the coarse jest that so shocked our sensi-

bilities when first we heard it loses its horror if often heard. Our moral natures have become adjusted in some unconscious manner to the situation. Thus unconsciously to ourselves we may adopt the sentiments, opinions and manners of our friends. If then we partake of the habits, tastes and manners of our friends it becomes a matter of supreme importance that we choose such friends only as have noble aspirations; such as by their lives are a continual inspiration to noble deeds and holy living. A person who constantly looks upon the dark side of life, one who can extract little or no cheer from the pleasantest event is to be shunned but not more so than the one who looks upon life from a purely epicurean point of view. Life is not a joke; it is not a farce, but is an opportunity to prove our worthiness for the crown which is incorruptible. He who would win that crown must be careful of whom he makes his intimate associates.

Not alone must we exercise choice in the matter of our friendships but we must decide upon our course of action on other lines. Or, perhaps, we let someone else choose for us. Often we see persons following a course that if left to themselves they would not naturally choose, but some associate has proposed this course and there was lacking strength of character sufficient to resist the suggestion. Our responsibility however remains the same regardless of the source of the suggestions which we follow. Then we must exercise choice as to our attitude toward school government. We may decide that school authorities are our natural enemies. That regulations are to curtail our privileges and give opportunity for those in authority to work out grudges. From time immemorial it has been a recognized fact that the rights of the individual are safe only where law is recognized. Why assume an attitude of hostility toward authority? Laws, righteously execut-

ed are our only safeguard and the strongest evidence that the makers had our good in view.

Habits also furnish a field of choice. One of the questions that must be settled by the student is his attitude toward his lesson preparation. We may make it a fixed habit of our school lives to be thorough and conscientious in this matter or we may prepare ourselves in an indolent slipshod manner for recitation. It is not necessary to go over the whole road at once, few do so, but if we begin by a little carelessness with respect to certain subjects for which we have no particular liking, we will soon find the habit growing upon us. In a little time we discover that we have let down all along the line and worst of all the habit of carelessness has fastened itself upon us to prove a blight and curse to us forever.

Eternal Vigilance is said to be the price of liberty. It certainly is the price of success in school life or in any life. Having then chosen that "wisdom which is from above" and walking in the light let us exercise carefully our powers of choice in every field that opens before us.

From the Business Manager

At this time a great many subscriptions on our list expire. We hope that if you find a renewal slip in your paper you will promptly renew your subscription. We heartily thank those who have renewed and trust that no one will cause his paper to be discontinued. It is our purpose to make the articles and items of the "Houghton Star" interesting to all. As our school paper is the only paper that puts one directly in touch with Houghton Seminary and vicinity, we trust that you will consider it one of your indispensable periodicals.

The next issue will be a special alumni number. Extra copies will be on sale at ten cents each.

The Houghton Star.

Houghton, N. Y.

The Houghton Star is a magazine devoted to educational interests. It is published monthly during the school year (10 issues) by the Union Literary Association of Houghton Seminary.

The subscription price is sixty-five cents a year, payable in advance, or ten cents a copy. The year begins with February though subscriptions may begin at any time.

The paper will be discontinued at the expiration of subscription, hence the necessity of prompt renewal.

Advertising rates will be made known on application.

Entered as second class mail matter February 2, 1910, at the Post Office at Houghton, N. Y., under the act of March 3, 1879.

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Editorial.

As Houghton students we are devoutly thankful for the special manifestation of Divine power and presence during the past weeks of revival service. Several have made that great choice which, if they continue to allow it, will make every other choice of their lives to tend toward higher ideals and nobler character. Time cannot tell what the results of these services may be. A great weight of responsibility now rests upon those who have longer been Christians. They are the ones who are now setting the ideals and standards of christian life for the younger converts. Am I my brother's keeper."

Your good habits are your most de-

voted slaves; your bad ones are your most tyrannical masters.

Complaint has been raised that, considering the small number of our students, we have too many organizations to be maintained with profit. For this reason many even thought that the new college society was almost superfluous. A few years ago several new organizations were formed, and some of them, at least as far as membership was concerned, seemed to enjoy their golden age at the beginning of their existence. Observation since that time, however, has helped the more thoughtful to look at our organizations in a different light than formerly. There is always a tendency, on the part of some at least, in inaugurating a new movement to look upon that as an end in itself rather than as a means to an end, and as the very best means to that end. Those who may at one time have carried the former view have been forced to adopt the latter. There is nothing at present to indicate that we are much over-organized. Most of our organizations stand upon a firmer basis now than ever in the past. Their novelty has now worn off and the members are now taking part, not for the sake of keeping up the organizations themselves, but for the actual good to be got through them. Whatever of changes are being made tend rather toward stability than toward upheaval. A glance at the work of almost any of the associations will show improvement rather than deterioration in the quality of work done. As examples we might name the Prohibition League, the Athletic Associations, the literary societies and the Mission Study class. But in all this the point worthy of note, and which must not be overlooked, is that our organizations are not now in a state of visionary or enthusiastic upheaval; neither are any of them on the road to extinction; but all seem to be settling down

as more and more practical working systems.

We hear a good deal about enthusiasm. Perhaps we ought to hear more. Certain it is that we can not have too much of it. Perhaps, though, most people are supplied with a normal amount already. One thing, however, is certain, not all people have the knack of using their enthusiasm to the best advantage. To express it in a homely way, they let it blow out through the whistle while it ought to be working out through the engine. Then some people let their enthusiasm all out at once and have none left with which to keep things running. There are plenty of men who can boom an enterprise but who cannot keep the routine business of any concern running smoothly and profitably for any length of time. When enthusiasm works itself out steadily, it is always safe anywhere and in any quantity. The explosive kind needs to be handled with care.

Collect what enthusiasm you have; get more if you need it; but be sure that you apply it where it is going to be the most effective. Remember that there are enough boomers already; so you will find the best use for yours in the routine business of life.

The editors are working and planning for a good alumni number next month. We expect several articles from alumni, some of them from students of the earliest days of the Seminary. Then we shall try to collect interesting items from as many of the alumni as possible. We shall regard the receipt of any information concerning alumni or old students as a special favor.

We are in such a hurry that we no longer have any time to sit down and dream dreams, and no people can make any intellectual advance unless they do dream their dreams.—Woodrow Wilson.

The Pleasant Things.

ABBIE L. CHURCHILL.

There's a rule in this world that will always hold true
As time on its journey wings,
No matter what hardships you meet with in life,
You forget all your troubles and worry and strife,
And remember the pleasant things.

The traveler who toils on the rugged way,
Though weary and bent with his load,
When he reaches his goal at the close of the day,
But remembers the fields full of beautiful flowers

And the merry-toned song of the bird
And the murmuring brooklet and cool shaded spring,
And his whole heart with rapture is stirred.

Though through life we may struggle all weary and worn,
And oppressed with much sorrow and woe;
'Tis the kind action shown us when sad and forlorn,

Not the wrong that was done by the foe
Which remain in our memory sacred and rare,
And the smiles we will never forget;
They are stamped on our minds in bright pictures so fair
We can see them most vividly yet.

So in school-life the same rule will always apply,
Though we oftentimes groan in dismay,
And the rules seem too strict and the lessons are dry,

And the trouble all coming our way.
But when school days are o'er and we look back on life,

We will all feel as happy as kings;
We'll forget all our troubles and worry and strife
And recall just the pleasant things.

Some persons, instead of putting off the old man, dress him up in a new shape.—St. Bernard.

Be as careful of the books that you read as of the company that you keep; for your habits and character will be as much influenced by the former as by the latter.—Paxton Hood.

It is not the man who reaches the corner first who wins, but the man who knows what he is going to do when he reaches the corner.—Chas. E. Hughes.

When you can talk with God, when you can really tell Him what is in your heart, then you have found religion; for religion is really nothing else than a living tie, a channel of vital intercourse between God and man.—Henry Van Dyke.

Organizations

R. W. HAZLETT, '14, EDITOR

On account of the revival meetings each night this month, the work in this department has been largely suspended; the Prohibition League being the only organization which has a report to submit for this issue. We believe, however, that no loss will result from this temporary interruption but that rather, on the resumption of these duties, we shall be the better able to take up the work, wonderfully refreshed and strengthened in every way, and put into it the stimulus for grander and nobler ideals and aspirations.

Next month we expect to have a lively, interesting account of the activity and progress in all the various organizations.

The Prohibition Association

The Association has been taking up the study of the topics given in the Statesman. These discussions are usually led by our president, Harold H. Hester. The last program comprised beside the usual discussion, an interesting debate between Misses Edna Hester and Opal Smith on the question as to whether the business interests of the country are not doing more for the suppression of the liquor traffic than are the political organizations of our land.

The journalistic contest which has been conducted through the last two months by our reporter closed the last of February. A large amount of material has been printed and we hope we shall win the contest.

G. T. M.

Who believes that dreams are only dreams will probably find it so.—
Muriel Strode.

Subscribe for the Houghton Star.

Athletics.

C. Floyd Hester, '13, Editor

The basket ball committee, Owen Walton and Walter Willover, have divided the members of the Men's Athletic Association into two groups. From these sides two very evenly matched teams were chosen. The committee arranged for a series of three games to be played between these two teams. The teams were lined up as follows:

Theos Thompson.....	r. f.....	Owen Walton
Glen Carpenter.....	l. f.....	Gail Thompson
Walter Willover.....	center.....	Ray Hazlett
Ross Edgar.....	right guard.....	Jesse Frazier
Lyman Rowe.....	left guard.....	Ray Calhoon
.....	Lynn Bedford

The first of the series was won by O. Walton's team. The next two were won by T. Thompson's team. These games were remarkable for the 'almost' absence of fouls and for the good work of the referee, Paul Fall.

On the warm sunny days some of the boys get out and try to limber up their arms by throwing snow balls. The base ball season can not get here any too quick to suit most of the boys.

P. S. The Association has decided not to build a gymnasium this year.

G. E. C.

In the interests of the recent revival meetings, the Women's Association dispensed with games for a time. But the basket ball will soon be rolling once more. E. A. H.

Alumni & Old Students

H. H. Hester, '11, Editor

Glen Barnett, '10, is spending a few days at his home in town. Glen has been clerking in a store at Lockport this winter. He says it's college for him next year.

Maurice Babcock and wife Calla (Beeson) are residing on a farm near Youngsville, Pa.

A few days ago a student here received a post card from John Yancey, Miltonvale, Kansas. The card was a picture of watermelons so large that a cross-cut saw was used in slicing them. Again we stand in awe of the possibilities John is accustomed to impress upon us. Was this due to the weather, John?

Carl Tanner now superintends a rubber company at Richmond, Va.

We are glad to hear of a gracious revival on the Lisbon charge. A. H. McKnight, pastor. Rev. C. Leslie Smith is the evangelist.

Joe Clawson is attending college at Oskaloosa, Iowa. He will be a Senior next year.

Harley Hill of Glens Falls, N. Y., is clerking in a store there. Harley keeps active in Prohi interests. That's business.

Luella Crosby is specializing in Vocal Music in Cincinnati, Ohio.

Will Hurd is running his father's farm at North Olmstead, Ohio.

Clarence Chamberlain of Mich. is carrying a conference course and aiding his father on the farm.

Asa Wood writes that he now weighs 140 pounds, and is attending High School at Blanchard, Mich. His friends rejoice with him in his complete recovery.

Percy Knapp has been graduated from Battle Creek Medical School and is now a missionary in China. He is married and his wife is soon to follow him there.

A. J. K.

Locals.

James W. Elliott, Prep., '11, Editor.

College Items

F. H. Wright ate his birthday dinner Feb. 28, 1911, at his father's home.

Theos Thompson attempted to take some bills of the lecture to Belfast on Mar. 4, but did not reach there because his load was too heavy for a cutter on bare ground. His load, however, was not of bills.

The following sign was placed on the bulletin board, Feb. 21: Lost—Sixty hours of sleep between Feb. 1 and Feb. 21. Finder please return to Miriam L. Churchill.

P. S. If it is not found before Mar. 31, 1911, the Panama Canal will not be fortified.

The college department held a meeting in which they discussed and adopted their society constitution. A committee was appointed to present it to the faculty, who afterwards, gave a favorable vote on it. Thus the College Society has been hatched and will soon be ready to fly. But it will not be the kind

which soars and soars until it is so sore that it can not soar.

The teacher of Analytic Geometry was propounding to his class some of the mysteries of the term called infinity when one of the class asked, "Don't everything run together at infinity?" He was evidently of the opinion that infinity is guilty of all things.

Some of the college men are proving the old adage, "Perseverance brings success" especially just before a lecture. M. M. B.

Preparatory Notes

Miss Zelia Miner went to Castile, N. Y., a few days ago, where she expects to take treatment at the Sanitarium. Her brother, Samuel, accompanied her and spent the day there.

Miss Florence Eyler is staying with Miss Miriam Churchill and Miss Nettie Rowe in the Moe house.

The pastor, Rev. D. S. Bedford, assisted David Scott in holding a quarterly meeting Saturday and Sunday, March 4 and 5, at Short Tract, where Mr. Scott regularly preaches.

In Sight-singing class: Mr. Capen: "Me, Me, dough". Mr. Fall: "Sol, sol, sol, sol."

In English History: Professor McDowell: "Why did the Puritans flee from England?" G. T. M.: "Some went because they were persecuted and some went because they got a good chance."

We are glad to welcome a new student, Roy Irish.

The Misses Beulah and Bethel Shares, who left school a few weeks ago because of a change of residence, are working in a factory at their new home, Lacona.

In European History; Professor McDowell: "What did they call the church in England?" Miss J.: "The Angelic church."

Miss Banker has received word that her father's house, near Plattsburg, has been burned. We are glad, however, that no one was injured and that most of the furniture was saved.

We regret that Miss Colburn of Hume will have to be at home for some time because of a broken ankle.

O. M. W.

Music Department

Miss Lois Crawford has not been able to take lessons for a number of weeks on account of sickness.

The new music has come for the Choral Class and although we seem to lack harmony at present we are in hopes we shall be more harmonious at Commencement.

If there is a band in Houghton Seminary, we should hardly know it from the number of appearances they make in chapel. We should be glad to hear from them oftener.

Miss Frances Jones of Belfast was absent last week on account of having LaGrippe.

E. M. S.

Faculty Doings

In the absence of the pastor Sunday morning, March 5, Professor McDowell preached a most excellent sermon.

Mrs. H. R. Smith's health is so much improved that she is able to be out-of-doors once in a while now.

Professor H. C. Bedford's work has been very heavy while he has been teaching in the seminary and preaching in the church every second night. We like to hear him preach as well as teach.

The faculty are working on the new catalogue which will appear in a few weeks.

Miss Dorothy Curtis, aged four, of Albion, is visiting Professor and Mrs. Rindfus.

Mr. Adams, the lecturer of March 6, will testify that Professors Bruce and Smith as well as some other people have that remarkably acute sense of smell which attends an extraordinary imagination.

Hereafter, according to recent action of the faculty, unexcused absences will be treated under the head of deportment, while credit for the work missed will be given when and only when it is made up to the satisfaction of the instructors.

On the evening of February 24, the members of the faculty spent a very pleasant hour at President Luckey's home. Some weighty matters and some other matters not so weighty were discussed and light refreshments were served.

J. W. E.

Town News

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Fuller are moving from their rooms in the old store into Mr. Robbins' tenant house. Mr. Fuller is an operator on the Pennsylvania railroad.

Mrs. Mary Moore of Cuba has been visiting in town for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Loftis are moving into Mrs. White's house.

Mr. Fred Daniels of Johnsonburg was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Robbins for a few days last week.

Special meetings are in progress at the church. Rev. D. S. Bedford, the pastor, is being assisted by his brother, Prof. H. C. Bedford.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherwood of Oramel have moved onto the Thayer farm for the coming year.

Wm. Francis and son Herbert of Rushford were in town last week on business.

Grant Lynde of Centerville visited his brother, R. C. Lynde, last week.

Mr. Elmer Arnold and Leon Leonard of Farmersville were guests at Mrs. Tarbell's Saturday and Sunday of last week.

Mrs. Bliss of Wiscoy is now caring for Mrs. Burgess. Mrs. Calhoun, her former nurse, is nursing at Oramel.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Tarey were in town visiting friends recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hill visited friends at Rushford a few days last week.

The people of this city join in offering Mr. R. C. Lynde congratulations on the good fortune of his brother Earle. For some time past he has been serving as stenographer for Gov. Dix but his superior ability has secured for him a much more lucrative position. He is to travel with the governor and his salary has been raised to \$200 a month besides traveling expenses.

Rev. Jeffrey has been in town for a few days looking after business interests.

Rev. L. E. Fenton visited the town recently.

Mr. Peasley has moved his household goods and family from the Thayer farm into the rooms over Mr. Lynde's store. He is now a registered student in Theology. A. L. C.

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If you are preparing a new home for yourself this spring do not neglect this very important question of protection. Safeguard your property against loss by fire, so in case such misfortune should overtake you, you can have the cash in hand to immediately rebuild. Call on Won S. Crandall, Fillmore, N. Y., for detailed particulars and secure your policy in the best, safest and most reliable companies.