

The Houghton Star

VOLUME X

HOUGHTON, NEW YORK, OCTOBER 1, 1918

NUMBER 1

Houghton Sentiments.

Lawrence Hill

Hark, we hear the song of angels,
On the breezes wafted round;
Unto us here comes a gladness;
God is good, His love profound.
He, it is, who gives us sunshine,
Teaches us to watch and pray;
Only His great love hath saved us,
Nearer, Lord, draw us today.
Seek us if we wander, ever,
Enter thou, our hearts, to reign:
May thy spirit fill our being,
It shall never be in vain.
Now, dear father, guide our footsteps—
As to make our lives a light,
Reaching out its beams to lost ones,
Yielding all, to keep it bright.
May our lives speak Jesus only,
Ever on His promise stand,
Making Him our hope and refuge;
Onward, toward the promise land.
Rough the road may seem and lonely,
It is Christ who leads the way,
Unto us the great Example:
Mighty God, our strength and stay.

STUDENT'S RECEPTION.

In accordance with a worthy custom which has for years prevailed in our revered institution, on the first day of school the old students met in secret conclave. The mission of this council was revealed at chapel on the thirteenth of September when all the new students were invited to a reception to be given that night by the old students.

The first part of the evening was spent in giving and receiving introductions. Inasmuch as it was noticed that the two sides of the house were experiencing some difficulty in mingling, a somewhat novel method of accomplishing this feat was employed.

Each gentleman was to converse on a topic previously indicated, with a lady selected by him. At the end of three minutes, it was his duty to approach

another lady on a different topic. In some cases, the young men being bashful, the girls were obliged to take the initiative.

After this rather arduous task, the committee deemed it fit to restore the oozing courage of the assemblage by serving refreshments.

When we had partaken of nectar and ambrosia, alias, ice cream and nabisco, a very interesting program was given, the different members being introduced by George Beverly Shultz. President Luckey gave the first address of welcome and was followed by Mr. McKinney, who represented the old students. Miss Sullivan, a new student, responded. Our pastor, Rev. Sicard, gave a hearty invitation to all to join in the church activities. Much pleasure was afforded by the vocal solos given by Miss Davis.

Very reluctantly the company then dissolved into the mists of the night.

WOUNDED IN FRANCE.

During the past summer some of our soldier boys who are represented by the stars in our service flag have been in the front line trenches. Several have been in the hospital for recovery from serious wounds.

Among these were Corp. LeRoy Clow. It is understood that his hand was shattered by a piece of Shrapnel. A successful operation followed and it is expected that his hand will not entirely be amputated.

Also Pvt. Harold Chaffee was reported seriously wounded. Exact details cannot be given but further information stated that recovery was very probable.

Another, Pvt. Leslie V. Lane was wounded four times, twice in the head and twice in the abdomen. It is reported that he is also recovering and is anxious to get back at the Boches.

All these boys report good care in the hospitals and the dominating desire with all is to get back to the front line trenches. Such then is the spirit of our Houghton boys in regard to the present conflict.

Several of our boys have gone to training since the June issue of the Star. The addresses of some have not yet reached us. These will probably be in the next issue.

Two, however, we will print here:

Private Harry F. Meeker, Jr.,
2nd. Co., 1st Recruit Bat.
7th Engineers Training Regt..
Camp A. A. Humphrey, Va.

Private H. E. Coggin,
10th, 3rd Depot Brigade,
Barracks S. 23,
Camp Meade, Va.

HAROLD LUCKEY' EVERETT LAPHAM, FRED WARBURTON, IRA BOWEN, AED GLEN MOLYNEAUX RECEIVE FAREWELL PARTY.

A very communal body of faculty and students gathered at the home of Mrs. Philinda Bowen Friday night at 8 o'clock, who gave a farewell party for the boys who go to Oberlin University Training Camps. Nearly ever, one became an adept in the true art of conversation --- saying something meaningful.

After the social hour had elapsed light refreshments were served and a most thotful and inspirational program followed.

Harold Luckey spoke very plainly and unaffectedly upon, "Why I want to be in the army." He spoke of emotions which prompted him to act, and of duty to our country which we all owe and withal he stated very plainly and exactly the reasons why the boys want to go.

Following Harold Luckey, Mrs Bowen asked Mr Molyneaux to speak a few word in representing the parents of the boys. This Mr Molyneaux did in his characteristically lucid and diplomatic style. Mr Molyneaux gave pronouncement to the thot that where the parent's responsibility ends then the boy's responsibility begins. The boys must remain true to themselves and the ideals which have been taught them. They must come back to us strong men and with these who have gone and returned will we want to mingle with. These are the men we want to trach us: the men we want to preach to us: and the men whose lives we want to exemplify.

Professor Fancher became eloquent as he told of his appreciation for the boys who had gone and were still going. Both parents and children were to be congratulated because of the glorious opportunity each has to do his little service for such a righteous cause. This is the doorway then which the college boy may enter to a broader society. Here he may at least become international. In this sphere the individuality will shine forth and expand indefinitely if kept on the normal upgrade where defeat is impossible.

industrial reformer, that he is independent in his reso-

The Rev. Mr Charles Sicard spoke concerning the part the church was to play in this struggle. The real meaning of the war is to bring us back to unselfishness and to our true selves. The boys in the camps want the church advantages, the firm and real in life rather than the superficial. The church's duty is to send young men of vision and courage, who love principle better than praise.

The company then united in singing the Houghton College song after which President Luckey offered prayer and the mutually sympathetic friends returned to their homes much mentally refreshed.

COMMUNITY LIFE.

Community life is social life composed of several persons, few or many. It is social life as we see it in the home, in society in general, in political and religious organizations, and in benevolent institutions. A single person often has much to do in molding, improving, and maintaining community or group life, but he is a part of that group. He is either a leader, an example, a counselor or a reformer. Such a one we are bound to respect and follow. It goes without saying, on the contrary, that no single person makes a community, though our egotism and sometimes our actions assume such to be the case.

Before the time of Christ, the Cynics of Greece thought one should live for pleasure alone, that "life is for pleasure,"--each man for himself without any thought of mutual friendships, social organizations, nor government institutions. They held that all society is artificial, that its so-called goods, on the one hand, and its restrictions on the other, are to be rejected unless they favor the individual's happiness. Independence was a mark of wisdom among them. Antisthenes was proud of the holes in his garment, and the great Diogenes was found proudly sleeping in the street. Plato and Aristotle, however, boldly defied the Cynics in the ideas of individualism, their ideas of propriety in independent action, not that they denied the right of individualism and independent thought, but that the individual and the state, society, we would say, should cooperate together; that the individual makes up and supports the state, and that the state in turn, provides instruction for the mind and training for the body for its subjects. Aristotle says that it is not in isolation that independence is gained, but that it is in the state, community life, that the individual finds the highest goal of independence.

In these days we often hear it said of a zealous

industrial reformer, that he is independent in his resolutions; of a Christian leader, that he acts independent of what people may think; of a school teacher, that he is an independent thinker, and this is all true. Yet, do not the words reformer, 'Christian leader', and school teacher carry with them the idea of dependence? Surely it is impossible to conceive of a Christian leader without followers, of a school teacher without pupils, and, of a mother without children. One might as well try to conceive of dry water, or of an ice-cold fire. The one includes the other, just as a plant having an individual life of its own, receives light and warmth from the sun for its support and nourishment from the air and the soil for its food, so the individual receives the warmth of true friendship into his life, and the light of greater minds upon his soul. Numberless fountains of social joys and endearments continually are fresh and invigorating for him. What society does for the individual, the individual does for society in one way or another, he springs into life, develops, and serves as a bearing whereon the onflowing streams of culture, reason, and morality rush from time into eternity.

We as Americans, are a community-loving people, we can justly pride ourselves upon our high social standards. We can do so because they open wide fields of development, of service, of duty and of privilege. Our forefathers built for us a strong government, they are our best examples both as law-makers and as loyal citizens.

I judge that the same integrity of character and the same "stiff upper lip," as we sometimes say, that invested them as leaders and as pioneers, also invests us as their followers. They were willing to endure hardships for the sake of having a government of their own. Would we not be willing to do the same if need be? They were willing to launch themselves upon a new craft trusting to a ray of hope that that craft would carry them to a land where the individual would be respected, where he would be given his sphere in which to act, and where too, the King, the President, the parent,--whoever the ruler, would receive honor and obedience as such. Are we not willing to do the same as they? They worked as men and women for benevolent institutions; for houses of correction and for comfortable prisons. Do we not do the same? You say "Yes." Most surely then, when we realize what the individual means to our nation, to our standards of family life, and to our laws of social equality, we must rest satisfied that the community depends

upon the individual and the individual upon the community. The two are inseparable so long as time shall last. They are co-workers; they are complementary.



The White House
Washington

July 31, 1916

My dear Mr. Secretary:

I am pleased to know that despite the unusual burdens imposed upon our people by the war they have maintained their schools and other agencies of education so nearly at their normal efficiency. That this should be continued throughout the war and that, in so far as the draft law will permit, there should be no falling off in attendance in elementary schools, high schools or colleges is a matter of the very greatest importance, affecting both our strength in war and our national welfare and efficiency when the war is over. So long as the war continues there will be constant need of very large numbers of men and women of the highest and most thorough training for war service in many lines. After the war there will be urgent need not only for trained leadership in all lines of industry, commercial, social and civic life, but for a very high average of intelligence and preparation on the part of all the people. I would therefore urge that the people continue to give generous support to their schools of all grades and that the schools adjust themselves as wisely as possible to the new conditions to the end that no boy or girl shall have less opportunity for education because of the war and that the Nation may be strengthened as it can only be through the right education of all its people.

Cordially and sincerely yours,
Woodrow Wilson

Hon. Franklin K. Lane,
Secretary of the Interior.

THE DORM MIXER.

On Friday, September 20, the girls invited the boys who board there to a mixer which was held in the reception room. The evening was spent in games and contests. Just before closing time, books were produced and all united in singing some of the old familiar songs. The evening was much enjoyed by all who were present.

Atheletics

Every year men of efficiency see the need of putting into college life more systematic physical training. Houghton does not want to be deficient in this phase of well-being any more than in the scholastic side.

In view of this the school will be divided into two great sides, the Purple and Gold. Each will compete against the other. For those who are proficient in dif-

Continued on page 5.

The Houghton Star

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

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

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

VOLUME XI

NUMBER 1

JUNE 15, 1919

STAFF

Editor-in-chief	G. Beverly Shultz, '19
Associate Editor	Beulah Williams, '20
General Reporter	Nina Lapham, Prep. '20
Local Reporter	
Organizations	
Alumni	Leona K. Head, '20
Athletics	
Service Flag	John Wilcox, '21
Jolting Breezes	
Business Manager	Harold McKinny, '20
Advertising Manager	Frances Graves Prep. '20
Circulation	Olive Meeker, '23

Editorial

LICKING THE HUN.

All of us school children, and upper-classmen can cooperate with the Government so that the Hun may be whipped to a finish. How can we do it? In many ways. Our candy bills should be lowered if not entirely put away. Using both sides of the writing paper will aid in conserving the paper. Having our shoes tapped. Going to the wardrobe and making new something old which will substitute for a new purchase. Learn to be frugal and thrifty. Girls should wash the dishes and sweep in homes which employ servants. Boys should do away with suppers at the restaurants after the theatre. O! there are myriads of ways in which we can save. Now we are saving and conserving for a purpose. We all want to buy Thrift Stamps or War S. S., and Liberty Bonds. We want the college 100% patriotic and we will do it. Women will not be outraged, infants must not be displayed on the points of bayonets, old men must not be crucified with this protest and this we can do most effectively in the

Fourth Liberty Loan. Watch us go!

IMPORTANT ALUMNI AND OLD STUDENTS.

The Star must thrive and grow. If it does it must be the medium of information which is both interesting and necessary for the proper well-being of that portion of society which Houghton and its influences have touched. We have decided to introduce novel departments and interesting data especially as it relates to our soldier boys and the old students. Would you like to read letters from the boys? Then cooperate with us. Read the Alumni Correspondence elsewhere in the paper and then do not lay the paper down until you have answered our request. The paper could grow wonderfully if you will only help. Help make it expand.

THE ENCHANTED PURSUIT.

There is an enchantment without sorcery, there is a fascination without magic, there is an attraction without affectation. It is the enchantment of unfolding thot, the fascination of a winnowed word, the attraction of a brotherly act. If we look at the starry heavens without or feel the moral law within both are the thot of God burst into brilliant bloom. The nerves of the universe are tingling to give expression to the thot that is enfolded within them. Thus it is thru-out the whole of things from the mainutest to the largest, from the greatest to the infinitesimal. Things are alive with life, and life is inwrought in thot, purpose, goal. The unobserving may pass by the slender, modest daisy with a scorn but had we ears sensitive to such subtle vibrations we might hear it grow and feel the delight of the alluring language of the grass. This is the enchantment of thot.

Perhaps the least expressive part of a man is his words yet they are a serious instrument of expression. They are embedded deep in the soul of things. No word, it would seem, however trite or meaningless fails to leave an imprint. As the dictaphone records the nefarious schemes of men within closed walls, so the universe with more than wax-like sensitiveness registers our words. If we cannot raise our arm without troubling a star, if we cannot fling a stone from one tree to another without changing the center of gravity; it is very probable that we cannot speak a word that does not go on "singing or sobbing, blessing or blighting, inspiring or insulting" to the utmost of immortality. Dress your thot in rich, loving words so they may go before to proclaim your coming into the snow-pure societies of the Everlasting Yea.

"Somebody did a golden deed" should be the phil-

osophy of everydayism. Our humanity seems to lag when others call for attention. Yet our lives are lived in deeds not years, why then can we not live ripe, old ages? Every time we do a good deed it becomes easier the next time and it works in inverse proportion to the square of the mass times the product of repetition. Just as we go down into the valley of the work-a-day, just so do we ascend the radiant mountains of the ideal. Comfortable deeds are the best adornment one may wear. They bud forth in transfigured countenances, inspired speech, increased devotion. However unnoticed and unknown your deeds may be here, they will be sung and well known there. Thus we find that the unfolding, the whispered word, the golden deed lie deep in the path of the Enchanted Pursuit.

SEEKING THE BEST.

Man's capacity for choosing the inferior is amazingly immense. There seems to be an ineradicable streak in humanity for the second best. A fatal genius to miss the mark. Once George III's violin teacher told him that violinists fall in one of three classes: first, those who cannot play at all; second, those who play very badly; third, those who play very well. "It is my privilege," he added "to assure his majesty that he belongs to the second class." Whereupon the king turned purple with pride. It is to the "second class" to whom we speak that should attain to the rung above.

We are all tempted to fritter away time and lose ourselves in the mist of the uncertain future. We greet the dazzle of the local and temporal, while we blind our vision to the eternal and universal moral and intellectual vistas. We gleefully ask for a Bohemian hour and as a result we reap shallowness and disgust.

The true soul, however, the one with the true perspective puts aside the glitter and glamor of the gush and dash for the permanent substitution, the distant, yet unwithering realities of life and hope. What we need most is a keen sense of proportionate values. It is not the metaphysical; it is not the cataclysmic that we should crave, but rather the common toil and patient grind of every day life. There can be nothing nobler or elevating than to absorb the commonplace. It is the genius of progress to go slow and thorough. We must cultivate a love for the supreme and a terrible scorn for the superficial. To reverse this however, would be to toss stars away and gnaw at gewgaws. To him who follows wisdom's path he may walk the big eternal paths with unfading lures ever calling him on, while the jingling noises patter under his feet as the large enchanting whispers murmur in his heart.

Social Christianity

SPIRITUAL GROWTH

Association and fellowship with others has a great influence upon us. Especially is it true in the spiritual life. We as students in Houghton are given a great opportunity for developing spiritually. Mingling with one another in the classroom and boarding hall no one can ask for any better place to let their light shine.

But here, when we are with those who are not, professing or living a christian life, comes the temptation to keep silent and let down some of those principles we have been taught and learned to love. It will mean something for us to take our place and stand alone for Jesus in the way we understand he wants us to. Nevertheless, it will pay.

On the other side we receive much help and encouragement from the lives of the earnest and devoted christian young folks and teachers. A strong fellowship grows up between us and we receive more benefit from such friendship than we think of now or can appreciate until we leave Houghton.

Not the least are the benefits received from the regular attendance of our student prayer meetings. Surely great inspiration is obtained in listening to the experiences and victories our classmates have had. Of course we may not think that our prayer or testimony is going to help, but this will be the case if our lives correspond with our testimonies. The prayer circles, likewise, are ever a place where anyone who wants help can find it.

We are greatly benefited, too, in attending the church services, thus associating with the older christians in the preaching, class meeting and young people's services.

As students of Houghton we appreciate and realize the opportunities of spiritual growth thru the social privileges offered here.

I. B. B.

ATHLETICS

ferent games and contests awards of honor will be given as a mark of distinction for those contestants.

The principal contests are basket ball, base ball, tennis and hiking. Also all exercises taken in Gym classes count so many units. If we are able to work this scheme, as we ought to do, athletics here will be put upon a more sound and efficient basis than ever before.

Mr. William Brown and bride of New Jersey are visiting at Prof. Fanchers'.

Rev. and Mrs. J. J. Coleman attended Quarterly Meeting at Cattaraugus Sunday.

Rev. and Mrs. Winfred Pero are rejoicing over the arrival of twins, a boy and girl.

Private Ward Bowen and Mrs. Bowen of Cornell School of Aerial Photography, Ithica, N. Y., were here over Sunday visiting their parents.

Mrs. Luther Hall of Cattaraugus has been visiting friends in town.

Houghton Seminary

with the following

Departments and Advantages:

PREPARATORY
ADVANCED (College Equivalent)
THEOLOGICAL
MUSIC
ORATORY
HEALTHFUL SURROUNDINGS
ORTHODOX TEACHERS

WITHOUT

TOBACCO
CARDS
DANCING
FRATERNITIES

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

For catalog send to

JAMES S. LUCKEY, President.

FOR SALE

Roll top desk, Grandfather clock. Just been used a little. Ice cream freezer, several household articles, etc. Call and see, Will Francis.

LECTURE COURSE.

The Lecture Course for this year promises to be exceptionally illuminating and of an exceedingly wide cultural value. The Faculty has considered it best to have a better grade of entertainment than to have more numbers and less ability.

The first number is the International Concert Company Oct. 16. Pauline Corrella and Riccardo Bonelli sing assisted by other favorite artists.

On November 18, Dr. Newell Dwight Hillis of the Plymouth Brooklyn church will lecture.

Hazen Kelly, Champion Bomb Thrower of the world, will tell of his experiences on the Westernfront, Dec. 18.

On Feb. 5 our favorite Lecturer, Mr. L. B. Wickersham will be with us. In May some time will be our usual May Concert.



Yours for the Fourth Liberty Loan.

Village Notes

Miss Helen McIntire spent Sunday in Bolivar with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Loftis attended the funeral of their niece Helen McCarthy on Wednesday.

The Red Cross will meet at Mrs. James Wilson's on Tuesday Oct. 1, 1918, a larger attendance is desired this week than there was last.

Mr. and Mrs. Erway and daughter Nellie of Olean, N. Y., were guests at Robert Molyneaux's over Sunday.

On Friday evening Sept. 20, Mrs. Bowen held a party for the boys who have left for Oberlin College.

Mrs. Georgia VanBuskirk has been in New York City the past week.

Rev. F. A. Butterfield of Syracuse, is here packing his goods to ship to Syracuse where they are going to live.

Mr. C. D. Waldorf of Bradford, Pa., is spending a short time with his niece Mrs. Georgia Van Buskirk.

Mrs. Robert Molyneaux gave a party for her son Glenn Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hartman son Gregory and daughter Helen have gone to Rochester, N. Y., to spend the winter.

DEATH OF SUMMER.

The leaden sky hangs painfully low
Adown the gray hill's crest,
And hides the birches naked limbs
With bush and brake undressed.
And growing darker in their woe,---
Great sentinels of the lea,---
The evergreens sob forth their grief
In gentle sympathy.

The North Wind rages down the vale,
And raps at every door,
To bid each true heart join the dirge
"Queen Summer is no more."
The Maple bends his tall bared head
To shed his leafy tears,
His arms beat slow in rhythmic time
The funeral hymn of years.

I hear the patter on the pane
Of Raindrop's music-chime;
The dying grass pends lower still
Beneath the sad requiem.
The robin's call, the daisy's smile,
The glint upon the green
Of sunshine, from a radiant sky,
No more are heard and seen.

The Summer, light of heart, is dead.
With all her comely grace,
Oh, how can Winter, stern and chill,---
How can He fill her place?

O. L. G.

Bonds Buy Food For Soldiers.
Buy Liberty Bonds.
Money Means Munitions.
Buy Liberty Bonds.
Bonds Build Tanks. Buy Liberty Bonds.
Bonds Build Airplanes. Buy Liberty Bonds.
Bonds Build ships. Buy Liberty Bonds.
Liberty Bond or Liberty Bond, which will you have it?

Buy Bonds and Back the Guns that Hit the Huns.

Bonds Put the Dam in Potsdam.

Bar Barbarism by Buying Bonds.

The More Bonds the Fewer Casualties.

Save for Your Country or Slave for the Hun.

Jolting Breezes

Rastus:---"Hello Sambo, how is it that you got home from France?"

Sambo:---"Well, sah, in the fight ob de Marne, General Pershing rode out and he says, 'Boys we've got to lick de Huns. Strike for home and native land.'"

Rastus:---"Did'nt you strike?"

Sambo:---"Yes sah! Dem as wanted to, could strike foh native land, I did the striking foh home."

Hubby:---"This razor! Its dull as a hoe!"

Wifey:---"That's strange. This morning it was so sharp I nearly killed myself when I opened four cans of sardines with it. Funny its dull now!"

It was an exceedingly warm day in August. Ashrewd, little Jew had been selling ice to all the people in a crowded R. R. station at a dollar for each tiny piece. A fat travelling salesman came in and ejaculated, "I'd give \$5 for a piece of ice."

"The Jew shook his head. 'It can't be had for any price,' he said.

"You got ice for the rest. Why can't you now?" asked the angry salesman.

And the Jew replied severely: "My father must keep till we get to Galveston."

One of our new students of infinite sagacity a few days ago boarded the train for Fillmore. Having completed his business he decided in his heart of hearts to go home by the most primitive method of locomotion. With high spirits he started on the state road for his Alma Mater but he did not reach Houghton. He walked on in the mud and rain until mid-night only to find he was in the village of Pike fifteen miles from home. Smith got initiated in Hot on's strenuous life via Pike.

Professor Smith in debate class:

Prof. S.---"Mr. Lawrence, what does the Bible say in regard to arguing with a man who will not be convinced?"

Doc L.---"Agree with thine adversary quickly." Of course the Professor meant, "cast not your pearls before swine."

WE ALWAYS TRY TO PLEASE
It Will Pay To Patronize As Far As Possible
Home Trade
QUALITY RIGHT
PRICES RIGHT
We Will Send Your Mail Orders For You
HOUGHTON CORPORATION

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.

CITY STEAM LAUNDRY
CUBA, N. Y.

"The Home of Good Laundry Work."

L. A. WEBSTER, Prop.

Branch Agency in Houghton

Alumni Notes

ATTENTION!

Ho, every member of Houghton's Alumni, and all old students—step and listen!! If you who are receiving the first issue of this year's Star would read this article, and accordingly take your pens in hand and reply this minute—NOW—it would give this special department of our school paper an impetus worth more than John D. Vandergould's last will and testament to a diamond mine could ever give! That's a fact. We mean it—this article requests, demands, urges and beseeches a reply. As Aunt Hepsibah once expressed it: "Something outlandish important happens to be happening."

Had you heard about the Liberty Boosters? No? Well they're on the job

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.

**We Have
The Largest Stock
of
General
Merchandise
in
Allegany County**

**• Our Prices Merit
Your Patronage**

JOHN H. HOWDEN

FILLMORE, N. Y.

L. E. WILES

DENTIST

FILLMORE, N. Y.

BE PATRIOTIC

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

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

**Do your "bit" and send in
your application for a Lib-
erty Bond.**

**ALBANY LAW
SCHOOL**

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

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

J. NEWTON FIERO, Dean.

ALBANY, N. Y.

"EVERY THING TO HELP YOUR GAME"

Sporting Goods, Athletic Supplies, Guns, Ammunition, Fishing Tackle, Bicycles, Tires, Bicycle repairing and INDIAN MOTORCYCLES.

ROTTSTED'S SPORTING GOODS STORE
219 North Union St., Olean, N. Y.

**WE ARE READY WITH A
BEAUTIFUL ARRAY OF
NEW GARMENTS
The Latest Styles In**

Ladies'

New Spring Coats, Suits, Dresses, Waists, Shoes, Hosiery, Corsets, Neckwear, Underwear, etc.

**A COMPLETE LINE OF
The Newest Styles In
Gents'**

Hats, Caps, Suits, Dress Shirts, Shoes, Hosiery, Neckwear, Underwear, etc.

**THE JENNINGS CO.
BELFAST, N. Y.**

anyway. There is a whole circle of Alumni folks organizing and getting ready to boost the Star as a War Measure. And how would YOU like to be one of them? ?

How many times you have wished when you pick up your fresh, new Star that it contained more news of those who went to school when you did! Why can't that wish be fulfilled? In other words, why can't we hear from one another every two weeks thru the Star pages? It would be great and glorious to have the old days recounted again--the beautiful old visions and hours of inspiration, the time when all the world was high hopes and loyal endeavor, when you were a Houghton student, back in the days gone by.

Tell us where you are and what you are doing. If you are in Uncle Sam's service, write a newsy letter. We want to know the whereabouts of everyone of you, in training camps, overseas, and everywhere. Houghton soldier boys' would you like to be getting letters from those you knew in Houghton in the days of yore--twice as many as you are receiving now? We can make the Alumni Dep't of the Star a great medium for this, if everybody does his part. Let us know where you are and we'll write. Besides this we would like to receive stories, poems, articles, everything of interest from the Alumni of Houghton Seminary. We can make the pages of our part of the Star just what we want to make them.

Don't put it off. Don't say you are too rushed with work. I have something to tell you. It is an "old student" of Houghton who is writing this article. This year I am principal of a splendid public school in Penn'a. Besides supervising nearly a hundred students, I am teaching thirty-two classes a day (would you like to try it?) Busy? Never so rushed with work before in my life! Yet I'm not too busy to express a little practical loyalty to Houghton. Alumni, Headquarters of the Star are going to be here, and I want you to address your replies to this article, "Alumni Dep't of Houghton Star," Bx 17, Spring Creek, Penn'a. You're not too busy to answer this. Nobody but a slacker would refuse when you know that the Star needs your cooperation, it needs your pep, it needs your prayers and a word of cheer once in a while.

Are you going to answer the summons? Cheers for the Liberty Boosters of Houghton's Alumni. You're writing us now, we know you are! Send your letter across--we're looking for it.