

HR Smith

THE
Houghton Star

FEBRUARY 1914.



Volume VI - - Number Five

Expert Makers of Jewelry . . .

to Schools and Colleges

Specializing on class pins and rings, our work shows the sharpness and individuality obtained only by workmen trained along these lines.

If you want the best, at a price that will be full value for every dollar asked, write for our catalog.

**The House of
WRIGHT & STREET,
Wright and Street Building,
223-225-227 W. 62nd St.,
Chicago, Ill.**

"PHOTOGRAPHS?"

Try HENNIGER STUDIO

The Home of good work

150 N. Union St.

Olean, N. Y.

Ice Cream and Ices

Strawberry, Chocolate, Vanilla, Orange
Maple, 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.

Every effort is made to make absolutely the best, most delicious and the most wholesome Ice Cream. Special flavors made up to order for parties.

Be sure and get Cuba Ice Cream and you'll get the best that you can buy.

Cuba Ice Cream Co., Cuba, N. Y.

When in Olean

Stop at

Coughlin & McCormick's

The Shoe Store

205 N. Union St., Olean, N. Y.

Special Discount to College Students.

For best quality

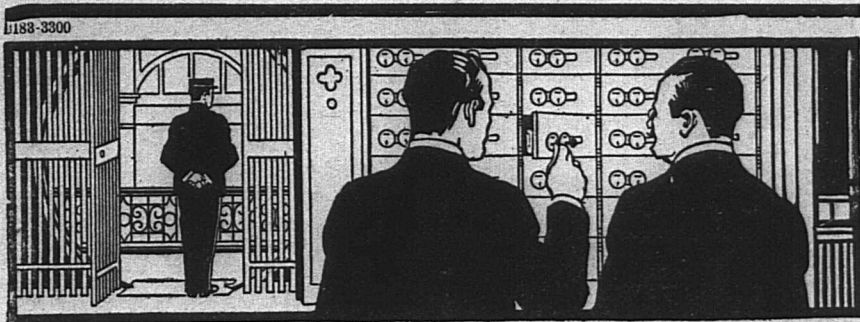
**Cement,
Wall Plaster,
Hard, Smith and
Soft Coal,**

**Sewer Pipe and
Drain Tile, and
Reinforced
Concrete Sluice
Pipe**

Inquire of

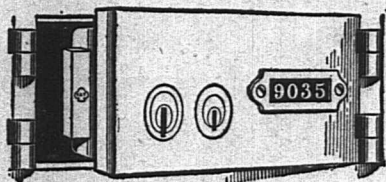
**L. S. Gelser & Son
Fillmore, N. Y.**

"I saw your ad in the Houghton Star." L.



IF you have something that is intended for *your* eyes only, put it in one of our Safe Deposit Boxes

Fire cannot reach it—burglars cannot get it and you will have absolute privacy because all our Safe Deposit Boxes are fitted with Yale Locks which cannot be opened unless you help. These locks have double mechanism that requires two different keys to unlock. You have one key and we hold the other—and both must be used at the same time or the box cannot be opened.



STATE BANK OF FILLMORE.

American Palace Laundry, Olean, N. Y.

Dry Cleaning and Repairing a Specialty. Work collected on alternate Monday afternoons and delivered on the Friday afternoon following.
Courteous and Satisfactory service.

Pardon L. Overton, Agent, Houghton, N. Y.



Miss Spofford, Vocal Instructor

Miss Ball, Teacher of Oratory

Miss Hillpot, Instrumental Instructor

THE HOUGHTON STAR

Vol. VI

FEBRUARY, 1914.

No. 5

Music and Oratory Departments

On the evening of January twenty-third, the departments of music and oratory gave a program in the Seminary Chapel for the benefit of the Star. Altho the splendid audience testified to the financial success of the undertaking, which, obviously, was the immediate result desired, we feel justified in stating that the largest benefit was bestowed upon the hearers themselves. This was of a dual nature: first, naturally, the pleasure the entertainment afforded; second, an increased appreciation of what these departments of the seminary mean in the development of the students.

The numbers given by Miss Hillpot, director of music, elicited prolonged applause. Her execution and interpretation of the intricate Chaminade Music have before delighted Houghton audiences, but never, it seemed, had she been in better form than on that occasion. Miss Spofford's rich contralto voice, which of itself cannot but be an inspiration to her pupils, was especially well adapted to the selection and she was given a hearty encore. Miss Ball, teacher of oratory, charmed all with her delineation of child-character as represented by Kate Duglass Wiggin in Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm. The description and impersonation were so graphic and life like that one felt that he, too, was a passenger on that stage coach trip, and was listening with Mr. Cobb to the surprising comments of that most unusual little maiden. The other parts, which were performed by the students were heartily enjoyed. The varied character of the program made it appeal to everyone, and the ease with which the young men and women rendered their selections banished any anxiety on the part of the audience, and left it free to enjoy comfortably the numbers as they came. Surely the instructors are to be

congratulated upon so ably preparing the students for a public appearance.

The departments of music and oratory occupy a rather unique position in Houghton Seminary. Oftentimes these studies are given the place of greatest importance in school curriculums, as in many Girls' Schools of the south and east. Again, they are considered as the "frills" only of school life, and only a superficial knowledge of them is acquired. Here the aim is to balance these and other cultural subjects with the more prosaic and scientific lines of work, that if he will, the student may not only know how to say something, but have something to say; may gain not only proficiency at the piano, or in the use of his voice, but may acquire sufficient information and attain to such mental development, that he is interested in, and knows about something else than music. Geniuses can probably afford to be somewhat abnormal, but not many geniuses arise. On the other hand, a smattering of things is not encouraged. To study thoroly so far as he goes is the motto of the departments. Miss Hillpot who is a graduate of New England Conservatory, and a teacher of considerable experience insists strenuously upon a foundation of good technique in her piano pupils, and in all phases of the work, foundation principles are of first importance. The same is true in regard to voice training under the supervision of Miss Spofford. Classes in History of Music, Rudiments of Music, Harmony and Sight Singing, are conducted.

Miss Spofford who is also a graduate of New England Conservatory, has done much public work, and has had thoro' Normal instruction in voice training. She has been very enthusiastic in her leadership of the large chorus, in which about sixty sing, in forming the Glee Clubs and recently a new Male Quartet.

Miss Ball who initiated the department of Oratory in the Seminary, is a graduate of Emerson College of Oratory, and has also had all the

postgraduate work offered by that institution. She did a great deal of entertainment work previous to coming to Houghton, both in the line of reading and of lectures. Courses in Oratory Platform Deportment, Voice Elocution, Gesture, are offered and private instruction is also given. Miss Ball's broad knowledge of affairs and her fine literary appreciation formed a splendid foundation for her technical work. She is pronounced a thoro' teacher.

Houghton Seminary is proud to be able to offer her students these advantages, and proud of the conscientious effort which the students make to improve their opportunities.



What Shall We Study in School?

What is the purpose of an education? Is it mental training and culture, or to learn facts useful in later life? What subjects should have a place in the curriculum of studies? These questions will not be fully answered here, but perhaps a few suggestions may be offered which can aid us in our thought upon the subject.

Historically, every subject in the curriculum was placed there for its real or fancied practical value. We might consider Latin as an illustration. Latin was at first the only language used in the middle ages in all secondary schools and universities of Europe. The books of law, medicine, philosophy, and theology were written in Greek or Latin. If written in Greek they were first studied through their Latin translations. There was no written English, French, or German at that time. For the sake of those who were not destined for a professional career, the native tongue was later introduced, first by way of the elementary schools, later it gradually came by a series of reforms to be used largely in all the higher schools and universities.

Up to the time of the Renaissance, sciences, philosophy, literature, art and even mathematics looked backward to Greece for their masters and models. The students of that age spent a large portion of their time in criticising or imitating those models. The knowledge of Greek life, however, in its various manifestations was known,

for the most part, only through translations by Latin writers. The Renaissance was a reawakening or new birth of the old classic learning. It brought with it a revival of the study of the old Greek masters and marks the introduction into European schools of the study of the Greek language.

The development of science in the last two centuries, causing a great revolution in industrial affairs, has made a marked change in all phases of our social life and thought. The schools have been trying to keep pace with modern needs. This has caused many changes in the arrangement of the school curriculum, the introduction of many new subjects, each one of which is brought forward by its champions because of its practical need.

Right here comes the conflict between the advocates of the so-called cultural subjects and the advocates of the so-called practical subjects. Those who favor a course of study largely for its cultural value belong to the conservative class. They see the long line of scholars who have won proficient scholarship through the study of the classic languages, geometry, logic, and the philosophy of the fathers. To these people the introduction of the newer studies means that the older studies will be crowded out, and that the pupil will no longer have the opportunity for mental development afforded by the former type of subjects. The reformers, on the other hand, favor the introduction of business courses, agriculture, domestic science, nature study shop work, and the like, with a greater emphasis on the native tongue and other living languages.

A more or less bitter conflict has been waged by these two classes of educators, especially during the last generation. The result has been a weighing and sifting of values. In this country, the west has been more ready to discard the older system, permitting scientific and other subjects to take the place of foreign languages to a large degree in many of the secondary schools. In many of the western states Greek is practically unknown in the high school course. This desire to change the former rigid course of study has had its effect upon the more conservative east. Many conferences and discussions have been held, many comparisons made.

This discussion and comparison of values is proving beneficial to society by providing a more elastic curriculum of studies, giving choice to the individual student, and enabling him to qualify himself for his particular position in society. Formerly education, that is, higher education, was for the professions. Now higher education is not only possible but is even becoming more and more necessary to success in any walk in life. The effort is being made to give ample mental training and development by a thorough mastery on the part of the pupil of the principles of his chosen line of study, and by giving him original problems to work out wherein he must apply those principles. The cultural value is also to be secured by relating his subject historically and socially to the general welfare of mankind. Nor does the presence of the newer studies work injustice to him who desires to secure his culture and information by following the same subjects which developed the scholars of the past, for our best schools still provide the teachers, the subject matter, the drill and the atmosphere which he desires.

A rigid set of studies would drive all who did not care for that particular course out of the schools as soon as they were able to work. On the other hand, an elastic curriculum adjusted to the community which it serves gives every person a chance to fit himself for a worthy place in his chosen calling, thereby benefitting society. So the modern trend in education seems to point not so much to the elimination of certain courses of study as to the assignment of each to its proper place in the schedule.

H. L. F.



Reflections of Age

Since my acquaintance with Houghton Seminary and its Faculty and student body is quite limited, it may seem strange that I should be requested to write for this school paper. But the editor is a personal friend of mine and has asked me to give him something for publication. I will do so without further apology.

Many years have passed since I was a boy in school and of course the same conditions do not prevail

now that did at that remote period. My school days were spent in a small College in the East. Its name is not essential here although you would recognize it should I mention it. At the time when I was associated with it, this school was similar in many respects to Houghton Seminary of today, and since it has become a large and prosperous college it seems safe to predict a like future for Houghton. However, it is not the school's greatness which I intend to remark upon, but a few things which bear a close relationship to the success or failure of any school or student body.

In perusing the pages of history, we learn that in every age man is surrounded by different environments; different problems confront him; different obstacles must be surmounted by him. Yet we perceive that the nature of man is always the same. In all periods of the world's activity we notice the same characteristics prominent in man. The same motives actuate him today that actuated him a thousand years ago. When influenced by love or hate or any other emotion man will do practically the same as his ancestors did in the ages of the past. It is this fact that is of importance to me now because the nature of students is the same now as it was when I was young. Doubtless some of the same problems (though perhaps clothed differently) confront the student now that did fifty years ago.

In the first place let us look at deportment. It goes without saying that everyone who wishes to be respected will conduct himself in a gentlemanly manner as well in the class room as out of it and vice versa. A college student should behave as well as a High School student, in fact he should set an example for the preparatory student. This is not always the case for I have noticed that some of those who behaved the worst both in the class room and out of it were classed in the college department. A gentleman should not amuse himself at the expense of others. Matters such as making a disturbance when others wish to study, destroying property, simply because it belongs to the members of another class and similar things should not be perpetrated by gentlemen, in fact I don't believe real gentlemen will do such things. I will not try to designate any more of

these "should not's" lest I become involved in knotty problems which each must decide for himself.

The spirit of clique-forming is not salutary to the best interests of a school for several reasons. It borders upon secret organizations which are not allowed in many schools as harmful. For various reasons not all can belong to a clique. Some have not the faculty, some have not the inclination and yet unless they do they are "left out in the cold" where this "bunching" is prevalent. Of course everyone has his particular friends but that fact constitutes no reason for devoting all of one's spare time to a chosen few. The habit is narrowing. One does not have a chance to help or appreciate those who are outside the confines of his little sphere. Many cannot afford the little luxuries that are the natural consequence of cliques and therefore they cannot have as good times as the rest. This condition arouses a spirit of unrest and dissatisfaction which of course is not beneficial to a school. Moreover this spirit of clique forming is not conducive to good school government or to good school work. Too much time is liable to be devoted to the preparation for and recovery from the effects of the "good times" of the various "bunches" which have a tendency to vie with each other in frequency and elaborateness of their "spreads."

Now athletics, to a certain extent, are very beneficial to a student body but they usually play a moderate part in the curriculum of the best students. Those who pay the most attention to sports usually develop into "sports." Those who used to have a pressing engagement at the depot every day when the evening train came, I have observed, are now the perpetual victims of the "hard times." The same is true of those who made a practice of going joy-riding every time a freight train passed. The same class of students consisted of those who acted on the principle that rules were made to be obeyed whenever they did not interfere with pleasure. These are the ones who have developed into law breakers of every description for habitual breaking of rules and the consequent evasion of authorities will make sneaks of any class of boys.

I have read somewhere, on good authority too, that we should be temperate in every respect. If there is one thing above another that a stu-

dent in a co-educational school should be moderate in, it is in what I believe in Houghton is termed "association." Not that he should refrain from it altogether—far be that from my thoughts! But he must not let it interfere with his school work. Let a fellow have his girl, yes, two of them if he is so inclined (and the girls are also) but he should pay more attention to his lessons than he pays to her (or them). What is he in school for anyway? If it is for intellectual improvement let him devote his time to that part of his education, if for the other thing, he can doubtless find other places as congenial whither he can betake himself and let those study who are in school. It's all right to get what pleasure you can while in school, but don't make a business of it. To a certain limit, coasting parties and sleighing parties and similar functions are all right and very proper. They are essential to the well being of a school for through their influence students are brought closer together and friendships are formed that may prove of inestimable value later in life. However, life can not be all pleasure and you must not make pleasure the object of your lives while in school for the habits that are formed while in school are those which last through life.

Another thing students, don't be "knockers." It is far easier to knock down than it is to build up. Don't criticize your teachers or fellow students harshly. When you think anyone has wronged you and you simply can't overlook it, go to him and in nine cases out of ten it can be explained satisfactorily. I have seen students become dissatisfied with the administration in a school and wish to be free from the restraint that was imposed upon them as students. It is a serious mistake to "fly off the handle" simply because a teacher has, in the student's estimation, stepped aside from the path of justice. It cannot help hurting you and it may hurt the one you think has wronged you if you criticize him harshly in a case like this. Simply the fact that a man is on a faculty of an institution does not make his judgment infallible. Humanity cannot be perfect. Everyone makes mistakes and even does unconscious wrongs at times. So, I say, merely because a person does something wrong or more accurately, what you think is wrong you have no right to lose confidence

in him and say he is unjust.

Now all the things that I have mentioned may be bettered by local application, so to speak, but a cure for all of them is to be found in a careful application of the Scriptural exhortation, "Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth." Neglect to obey this command has caused more difficulties than any other cause. In fact it is the primary cause of all disturbance. There is an innate tendency in the constitutional make-up of man to allow the duties and pleasures of temporal things to interfere with the proper fulfillment of spiritual duties. In school life it is particularly easy to allow this to take place. With the various interests attendant upon school life it is very essential for one who would be at his best not to neglect his duties toward his God. If a student, or anyone else, in fact, will carefully perform his duties toward his God, those toward his fellow men will follow naturally and all of these little things will arrange themselves very satisfactorily.

God Still Working Among His People

E. S. Davidson, Theological

We are sometimes asked how 's it that we do not see God working among the people today, as in the early years of the Christian era. Our answer is; "Behold, the Lord's hand is not shortened, neither doth He slumber or sleep but is ever ready to save now as ever before."

Yea, He is still at work with that same tender love that caused Him to stop the zealous Saul of Tarsus, while on the road to Damascus when He spoke to him, won his heart commissioned him with a work, instructed and prepared him for a great life of service of love, more than eighteen hundred years ago.

A proof of this may be found in the experiences of myself.

Possibly it would be well to state for those who may not be acquainted with conditions among the Jews of today that I am a Hebrew. These people as a whole, (exceptions are to be found,) consider the Lord Jesus, our Christ, as an impostor, one to be shunned and whose name

must not even pass their lips. The Jew does not permit the New Testament to enter his home, much less will he listen to those who may wish to explain that Jesus is the long looked for Messiah of which the Old Testament prophesied. He still holds fast to the old ceremonial law and its ritual with but few exceptions, the same as in the days when Christ walked on earth.

It was from this state that I began to turn, for I could no longer reconcile myself to the ceremonies of the Jewish church and, in fact, considered all churches simply as a business enterprise, also that it was almost impossible to understand God. I then led a clean, moral and honest life so far as I knew what was right from what I studied in the Old Testament, and before I was permitted to wander far the Lord laid His gentle hand upon me and seemed to say, "Inquire into Christian Science." I procured a book from one of the public libraries, wherein for the first time I read of the meek and lowly Jesus, and His mission in the world.

In consequence of the reading of this book, and a desire for information, I made the acquaintance of a Scientist Practitioner. I had but one interview with him when again God was seen at work in keeping me from having a second conversion. At various times for weeks I called at his home, during the hours he usually was at home, and I followed him to places where I was informed he might be found, but all to no avail. As we did not meet, at last it dawned upon me that it was not God's will that I should continue in this path, so this episode came to an end.

As already stated, when I read of the humble Nazarine for the first time, a longing to know more of Him crept over me, and contrary to former teaching, and unknown to my people I secured a New Testament which I carried in my pocket and read while daily traveling back and forth to business. By so doing I had two hours in addition to half an hour at noon to engage in reading, and so it was that I began with the first Chapter of St. Matthew's Gospel, and continued through to the Revelation as given by St. John. As I read, the truth appealed to me and I yielded to the teaching whereby I was blessed and those seemed the happiest days of my life. I continued to read the New Testament from beginning to end a

half a dozen or more times when the words of the Master were continually in my thoughts, and this caused me to confine myself to reading the four Gospels for the balance of two years.

During this time I was very much in seclusion; all earthly pleasures passed away and still I had not entered a church and had not spoken to anyone on the subject with the exception of a Roman Catholic lady, in the factory where I was employed. She was quite well versed in her faith but she did not agree with what I found in the little book of which I had become so fond. As I was reticent and now timid about speaking of Christ to anyone the lady of whom I speak advised me to go and see the priests of a near by church, which she usually attended. This I did; there they turned me over to a shrewd and learned priest who was a specialist in converting people. I was hungry for the truth and wanted to know about the teachings of which I had been reading, so I began questioning the priest first on one thing, then another; but when he explained the Roman teaching I could not see it that way and would tell him how it appealed to me. In answer he would say to one point; that is the Episcopal idea; on another, the Baptist; on another, the Methodist and so on, and before we had gone over very much he informed me that I had covered nearly all creeds of the principal denominations and wound up by saying that I was a good Roman Catholic. He thought he had me in his trap, as I had visited him a few times, so he made me presents of books and offered to give me any others which I might desire, as he felt quite sure of capturing me, but he also gave me to understand that, if I joined his church that would end it all, and I would be bound a slave to the priest, not in just these words, but in substance. But the Lord was guiding; He was my instructor and well can I say in the language of the Apostle. "But, I certify you brethren, that the Gospel which was preached of me is not after man. For I neither received it of man, neither was I taught it, but by the revelation of Jesus Christ." Gal. 1; 11, 12.

This all took place in New York City, and now the Lord moved again and brought things to such a shape that when He said, "This is no place

for you, get out in the country among my people," there was nothing else for me to do but obey. I looked around and found a place on a farm with a good Christian family and attended the Methodist Episcopal church and Sunday School for the first time with these people and thus continued to do for the year I was with this family.

My relatives now were desirous of moving from the city to a farm. They did so and I went with them; but they soon turned me out and this time I found employment in a small village with four protestant churches. I began going first to one, then to another, from Sunday to Sunday, some seemed cold and formal, but one, although the smallest in numbers, seemed plain and simple, but bright and shining with the Holy Spirit. Answering to what I found in that dear little book, The Spirit caught hold on me and I found myself having a longing to be among this people; and so it was I became acquainted with the Wesleyan Methodists and on inquiring into their teachings I found they quite agreed with what had been revealed to me, through the word, and I also found I had been saved and sanctified, and although not having understood the terms, I had complied with the requirements.

Dear reader is not this a testimony to wonderful workings and mighty power of God, in this day, as in days gone by, and is it not an endorsement to the Wesleyan Church and disapproval of the Roman?

Now in answer to the call of the Master to proclaim Him to the world my cry goes forth with the noble Paul "to the Jew first," and my prayer to God for Israel is that she might be saved, may I ask your prayers in her behalf?

Rome

On Friday, June 27, at 12:30 P. M., the Eternal City, the City on Seven Hills, came into view. For miles the ruins of Aqueducts indicated that we were approaching the city, than which, Jerusalem excepted, none was ever greater. As our train passed through the wall and rolled into the station, strange feelings filled and thrilled us. Visions of the past rose

before us, and we saw the mighty hosts of history rise, take this place for a time, and then give way to others. At first there were just a few settlers who fortified themselves on the hills, then gradually rose the republic, with the subduing of the rest of Italy, then came the Empire and the conquering of the world. After this followed the decline of the great power that gave the nations a code of laws that will endure while time shall endure, but in its place there arose a religious system whose influence has been even greater than that of ancient Rome. With thoughts such as these we went to our hotel to prepare for our visit. A visit to Rome presents the same difficulty that is found in trying to select a course of study in a modern university. It is hard to determine what to select and what to see and what to leave unseen; but there are certain places which no one misses—today we will visit St. Peter's. If Jerusalem is the center of the Christian world, this is the center of the Catholic world. As we entered the piazza or square of St. Peter, it seemed like familiar ground so similar is the place to the pictures so often seen. In the center of the square rises the great Egyptian Obelisk, flanked on either side by huge colonnades. On entering the great cathedral, at first the sensation is one of disappointment. A vast interior stretches before the vision, so blended with countless pillars, stone floor and arching ceilings that it almost resembles a paved forest. However, as one's eyes become accustomed to the subdued light, the magnificence of the place becomes apparent. Built in the form of a Latin cross, its length is over 600 feet, its height above 400 feet, and its area 162,000 square feet. Over the intersection of the nave with the transept rises the great dome designed by Michael Angelo. No seats are provided for the worshipers, but it is possible for more than 50,000 people to worship standing. The walls and pillars are adorned with beautiful statuary, and what, at first, look like beautiful paintings, but on nearer inspection prove to be marvelous mosaics. These mosaics are so perfect that a field glass must be used to reveal that it is not canvas.

The great altar in front of the apse is covered by a beautiful can-

opy supported by four curiously carved columns, made to represent the columns of Solomon's Porch. By one of the pillars is the sitting statue of St. Peter in bronze. The right foot is worn smooth by the kisses of devotees. Around the walls are the tombs of several of the Popes, and many of these tombs are magnificent works of art. It is said that this cathedral cost more than \$50,000,000, and without doubt it is the greatest Christian place of worship in the world.

J. S. Luckey.



Thinking Black

Dear Readers of the Star:

If you could see the appeal to past memories that I received yesterday from one of the editors of the Star, you would not wonder that I hasten to comply with his request. As I have already written a letter for the Wesleyan about my school work here, perhaps you will be interested to have me tell a little about Dan Crawford and his lectures.

I have heard him lecture twice recently. He is a rapid talker and quite nervous, and he emphasizes his points by snapping his fingers. It is somewhat hard to understand him, but that is not surprising considering that he has spent twenty-three years in the interior of Africa and, as he says, has learned to think black.

He went to Africa in search of health, for he had consumption, and found not only that, but great wealth in the human souls to be helped. He pushed to the interior, reached the spot where David Livingstone's heart was buried, read the burial service there, then, as he expressed it, took the flag from the dead Livingstone's hand and carried it into the interior, finally settling as near as possible in the center of the continent. Let me give you a few of the things he said, somewhat in his own words.

"There are many cobwebs in the minds of the American people with regard to Africa. I want, with your permission to try to brush a few of these away. In the first place you let the word Africa slip off your tongue too lightly without thinking what it means. Take India and set it down in Africa, then take China, and set it down beside it, and still there is room, then put in Australia

and still Africa asks for more, then put in the whole of Europe, and you still have 3½ million square miles left.

Now for cobweb number two. You say, "Africa this, Africa that," but the black man knows nothing about Africa. That is not his name for the country. It is a mere ticket that we have given it. Where I was they have a name that means something. They call it the country of "the long grass," and that is about all you will see, long grass about twelve feet high, shutting you in on every side. They have no roads. What they call such is a mere trail twenty inches wide and twelve inches deep, that might well be called a glorified wheel rut and they are not straight but serpentine like a corkscrew. The African has lines zig-zag in his brain. The reason for this is that he goes where the walking is easiest. If he comes to an obstruction in his way he does not move it but goes around it. He wears no boots and so has to look out for his feet. He is, as we might say, afraid that he will puncture his pneumatic tire.

In the tall grass many lions pounce upon the natives and kill them. We had one lion that killed fifty-seven people before he was caught. So one of the things I had to do was make broad straight roads for the people so they could come to the mission station in safety. So I fulfilled literally that command "prepare ye the way of the Lord." And it is also true "No lion shall go up thereon," for my people have found that as long as they keep in the center of the road they are safe.

Another thing I have had to do is to build bridges. Just a short time ago it took me six days to build a bridge across a river, that it only took me three ticks of a clock to use. Ah, yes a missionary's work amounts to more than getting up and saying, "Let us sing No. 65."

There are a few things that any one who is going to be a missionary needs to learn. One is to feed on the Bible. Another is to pray. Praying is like some of these old fashioned wells that are operated by a system of buckets, up goes one bucket, your prayer, down comes the other, God's answer. Recently a chief asked me a question. I sent up my bucket of prayer. Then I took out my gilded revolver, my pocket testament and

read him a verse. The answer satisfied him. A gospel that can't be preached in three minutes aint worth much.

Another place where missionaries often fail is in regard to Bible work. There is too much transliteration and not enough translation. You must get into the native's life. You must unthink your white and learn to think black. Someone recently asked me to give him an example of this. I asked him to give me a verse and I would illustrate. He opened his Bible where it began, "He spake a parable unto them." I said, "In black that would be, 'He threw a parable at them.'" The man laughed and said "How ridiculous!" "Oh, I don't know," I said "Even here in America when we have said something witty, don't we say 'Did you catch it?'" One day in thinking white I said, "Heaven is beyond the stars." My interpreter put it into black and said, "The stars are the lights he has left burning along the road up to his city."

I have translated the new testament into my people's language, but as I think about it my heart is breaking. My people cannot read it. You know there are two kinds of unread Bible. The could if they would unread Bible, and the would if they could unread Bible. The question is, "Where shall I get teachers for my people?"

The African says that God is angry. The silent man is an angry man, and as God is silent he must be angry. And when we read them the first chapter of Hebrews where it says that God hath in these last days spoken unto us through his son, and when they ask when He came, these long two thousand years give England and America away. And yet we do not hasten to wipe off this stain we have made upon God's honor.

I have worked twenty-three years among these people and I have seen some results. It is sweet as you look back over your life to think that Jesus Christ is loved a little for what some little insignificant person can do. These African people need the gospel, they need to be saved. I don't believe a la Boston, that the devil and the Sultan of Turkey will be in heaven. The work is as much your job as it is mine. I am going back to them, and work for them as long as I live, and I ask that you too, "will listen to the moan of the marshes and rally to their call."

M. L. D. '12

EDITORIAL

The Houghton Star. Houghton, N. Y.

The Houghton Star is a magazine devoted to educational interests. It is published monthly during the school year (9 issues) by the Union Literary Association of Houghton Seminary.

The subscription price is fifty cents a year, payable in advance, or ten cents a copy. Subscriptions may begin at any time.

Subscribers who change their address, or fail to receive the paper regularly, should notify the Business Manager promptly.

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.

STAFF OF THE HOUGHTON STAR

Editor-in-Chief	-	-	Ray W. Hazlett-'14
Ass't Editor	-	-	Ward C. Bowen-'14

ASSOCIATES

Organizations	-	-	Mary P. Hubbard-'15
Athletics	-	-	Bethel J. Babbitt-'16
Alumni	-	-	Edna Hester-'16
Campus and Locals	-	-	Glenn E. Barnett-'15
Exchanges	-	-	Charlotte Stebbins, Prep., '14
Odds and Ends	-	-	G. Tremaine McDowell-'15
Business Manager	-	-	Shirley D. Babbitt-'16
Assistant Manager	-	-	Walter F. Lewis-'17
Assistant Manager	-	-	Clare Dart-'17

All material for publication should be addressed to the Editor. All other letters should be addressed to the Business Manager.

Last month we promised to inform our readers in this issue more concerning the Literary Contest which is being conducted by the Star. We had intended making an urgent appeal to our readers for the Silver Loving Cup which you remember was part of our plan; and, in fact the copy was already in the hands of the printer, when the joyful intelligence was broken to us by our Business Manager, Mr. Babbitt, that

through the noble generosity of Mr. Henry R. Barnett the cup had been secured. To say that we were gratified with the news and grateful to Mr. Barnett is putting it mildly. Under the stress of our emotion we allowed ourselves to be persuaded to mount the rostrum and announce the fact to the student body, which we did with no little fear and trembling. Fortunately the importance of the occasion atoned sufficiently for the disabilities of the speaker, and the announcement was greeted with an enthusiastic response on the part of the faculty and students. It was later unanimously voted that a committee should be elected to carry the thanks of the student body to Mr. Barnett. The only condition on which the Cup was given was as follows:

Conditions of Donation of Cup

No article shall contain anything that will reflect upon the Atonement, the divinity of Jesus Christ, or any other principle held by the Wesleyan Methodist Church.

Henry R. Barnett.

Needless to say, this condition was acceded to without reserve. We ardently hope the time will never come when the STAR does not stand with the school and the church in the maintenance of these principles. Mr. Barnett also wished to have the privilege of selecting one of the judges for the contest each year, and his name will be inscribed on the cup as the giver.

The cup will be purchased as soon as the arrangements can be made in regard to the design and engraving. It will be made of filled silver and will stand about twenty inches high. Its value will be approximately fifty dollars. We expect to secure a three-handled cup, so that each department of the contest will be represented. The Cup will repose in a

case in the President's office, and each year the winners of each department will be engraved in their respective places under those of preceding years. We have the assurance that the Literary Contest will henceforth be announced in the catalogue as one of the features of the school, and as such will be on an equal footing with the oratorical contests.

It truly is a most encouraging prospect for the STAR. No one believes but that it has a definite mission to fulfill and an unquestioned right to exist. One of the greatest difficulties to be met with in running the paper is to secure any literary material whatever, let alone have any choice in the selection of articles. With a Literary Contest every year we are satisfied that the quality of the paper will be greatly improved and the cares of the editor immeasurably lightened. We would rather not say anything about ourselves personally; we have accepted without protest the duties that have been thrust upon us; but it is a fact that each member of the staff is doing his work at more or less of a sacrifice, and with very little thanks for it at that. Allow us to disabuse your minds once and for all that we are holding any sinecure. Take for instance the office of the business manager. Without any exaggeration whatever, we believe that we are only stating facts when we say that any business man or corporation would gladly pay him a salary of several hundred dollars for the same services a year and consider it cheap at the price.

Now, students, what are you going to do about your responsibility in the matter? Are you going to plead "no time" and a hundred other flimsy excuses and allow the contest to be a flat failure simply because there are not enough contestants, or are you going to take hold and make it a glorious success from the very start? This question will be answered by the time this issue is in the hands of our readers. We have every confidence in the loyalty of the students and especially of the "Varsity," but if it should develop that our confidence has been misplaced. We warn you to "Beware the Ides of March." We should add that the faculty committee on Student Publications has charge of the contest, and it

is to the chairman of this committee, Prof. H. R. Smith that we are indebted for drawing up the rules governing the same.

While we are about it we may as well have a friendly and confidential little chat with our readers on other matters pertaining to the work of the Star. Now you needn't shy away from us and look askance at this statement, for we solemnly assure you that we are not going to complain of you or berate you for anything you have done, or, more strictly in accordance with facts haven't done. We have ceased to fume and chafe when things do not go as we would like to have them. We have found that it is alike useless to threaten or cajole; it is better to take things as they are and do the best we can. We are older, we know; more judicious, we hope. We take it for granted that we will always receive the same chilling response when we screw up our courage to the point of asking certain persons for contributions; we accept it as an established law of the universe that about half of the Alumni will not even take the time and trouble to reply to our solicitations: but we appreciate all the better the "school spirit" and "loyalty to Alma Mater" of the noble and devoted few who are always willing to assist in any way they can.

Doubtless, you too, from your standpoint can see many serious faults and mistakes in the Editor; but we have really had the interest of the paper deeply at heart and have tried to make it as good as possible. We are always ready to receive any suggestions or criticisms that you may have.

So far this year we have said nothing concerning our Staff. Perhaps it is rather late to do so now; but in view of some changes, it may not be out of place. When we returned to school at the beginning of the year, we found that the old guard upon whom we had placed our dependence in the past was largely broken up and we were facing a rather discouraging prospect. We were decidedly fortunate in having Mr. Bowen at our side with his experience to advise us. We decided that it was advisable to retain all the members from last year's staff as a nucleus. Of these Miss Hubbard '15 was trans-

ferred to "Organizations" and Mr. McDowell to "Odds and Ends." You are already acquainted with Miss Sloan's fate while conducting the Exchange Department. We have filled her place with Miss Charlotte Stebbins, one of our Senior Preparatory girls, who we are sure possesses the necessary tact and finesse for this work.

With the other members of the Staff you are well acquainted by this time. Miss Edna Hester '16, a true scion of the Hester family, is Editor of the Alumni Department.

To Bethel J. Babbitt '16, has been entrusted the sacred duty of keeping alive the slumbering coals of Athletics until a more propitious day shall arrive for this branch of school life.

As Editor of the Campus Department, Mr. Glenn E. Barnett '15, is acquiring valuable practice and broad experience for a future newspaper career.

Just one word about our business manager. When Mr. Hester left us we were desolated beyond measure, for we had grave misgivings as to whether there lived a man big enough to fill the place he vacated; but it seems that his mantle has fallen upon one capable of wearing it. That person, Mr. Shirley D. Babbitt '16. He has never been known to miss an opportunity, or neglect a possibility. Of course you all know how he succeeded in lifting the debt that has hung like a dark cloud over us for so long. Well that is just an index to his character. He is cheery, wide-awake and progressive, and himself the possessor of no mean literary ability. His assistants, Mr. Clare Dart and Mr. Walter Lewis may be seen diligently imitating their chief, and bid fair to become as proficient.

We had a sort of feeling that perhaps our readers might expect something more profound and philosophical for dessert after the plain and unvarnished fare that has been served to them; but somehow we seemed unable to supply the deficiency. We have thought successively of writing on Futurism, or Higher Thought, or some other supposedly intellectual subject that is being discussed in higher circles at the present time; but we were speedily forced to relinquish any such intentions and reluctantly own that we do not belong to the Higher Circles. There seemed nothing for us to do but fall

back upon Moralizing as a last resort but that is something we would not knowingly engage in for anything. It is the easiest thing in the world to find oneself uttering the merest commonplaces for profundities, and the shallowest platitudes for truth; and accepting the most specious sophistries for reason and the most glittering generalities for fact. There are some of those bromides and stereotyped phrases that ring false every time. "Suffering Humanity," "Brotherhood of Man," "Universal Peace"—What do they really mean to us anyway? When we are the victims of adverse circumstances, we piously fold our hands and call it an "Act of God," or a "Dispensation of Providence," when in reality it is more apt to be the result of our own carelessness or laziness. We talk feelingly of the "Evils of Intemperance" and then on election day shamelessly cast our ballot to license and perpetuate the saloon. And so it ever goes through the entire gamut of our lives. Men are given to saying too much, and meaning too little. We consider that there is something insidious and vitiating in its effects about the moralizing habit. In truth it smacks too much of hypocrisy and makes men seem fatuous and obsequious when in exert an unwholesome attraction for indulged in continually. It seems to them that they are powerless to resist, try as hard as they can. Mention the word Death and observe how the faces of most people will begin to lengthen measurably and their voices acquire a sepulchral intonation as they begin their oft-repeated cant about the shortness and uncertainties of life, etc. Thus it is with a thousand and one other subjects of like nature. Now do not mistake us. There can be no question but that these are solemn thoughts—ones that all men should stop at times to consider seriously; but they should not waste all their time in mere words when there is so much real work to be accomplished. We decide as we analyze the matter that our repugnance for moralizing lies not so much in the subject itself as in the insincerities of men. Moralizing, we are sure, carried to excess, weakens our wills and makes maudlin our sympathies. But enough of this! Here we are moralizing on moralizing! What a world it is anyway!

Retrospection

Edna Hester, '16.

When I'm a feelin' kind o' blue,
And friends I've trusted don't prove true;
When all the world seems down and out
And doubts are flyin' round about,
For they always come—I don't know when—
Why then,

If there's any place I like to be
'Tis Houghton on the Genesee.

There's many things in Ho'ton land
To cheer the soul of maid and man.
For don't you know tho small the place
'Tis filled plumb full of God's good grace.
It fills the soul—I scarce know when—

And then,
If there's any place I like to be
'Tis Houghton on the Genesee.

When I have got a burnin' pain
Like's apt to come with mental strain,
I just go climb the hills awhile.
Straightway my frown turns to a smile
The pains all flee—I can't tell when—

Oh, then,
If there's any place I like to be
'Tis Houghton on the Genesee.

In winter when the ground is white,
And nights are cold as well as bright,
When you down the hill like lightning go,
And up the hill with pace more slow,
And bobs fly past—you know not when—

Just then,
If there's any place I like to be
'Tis Houghton on the Genesee.

When out into the world I'll roam,
And thoughts come fast of Home Sweet Home,
I'll think more oft of way back there,
Those days I spent, oh happy Sehr!
In college—and I'll know just when.

Yes then!
If there's any place I'll want to be
'Tis Houghton on the Genesee.



MARY P. HUBBARD, '15, EDITOR

The Athenian

Though the Athenians have graduated from the Ionian and Neosophic Societies; yet their interest in them continues. When the members of the Athenian Society heard the announcement of the meeting of the two societies in the preparatory department, their president was besieged by members earnestly pleading a postponement of the regular meeting of their own society; and no one was disappointed.

At the last meeting of the society occurred the biennial election of officers. The following officers were elected:

President, James Elliott;
Vice president, Wilford Kaufman.
Secretary, Harriet Meeker.
Treasurer, Edith Hogg.
The program was entirely concerning Henry Van Dyke; his life, his na-

ture studies and his poetry were studied. Just brief glimpses into such a world of enchantment gave to its listeners a desire to seek further.

The Ionian Literary Society

On Friday evening, January 16, the Ionian and Neosophic Societies gave the following program in the Seminary Chapel:

Notes on the Life of Rudyard Kipling Ira Bowen
The Overland Mail (Kipling) Mabel Steese
The Sing Song of the Old Man Kangaroo (Kipling) Walter Frost
If (Kipling) Flora Presley
The Conversion of Aurelia McGoggin (Kipling) Pardon Overton
My Rival (Kipling) Florence Kelley
The Story of the White Seal (Kipling) Robert Smith
Mr. Kipling's Theology Ruth Readett

Song Robert Becker

This meeting which was the first joint meeting of the two Preparatory Societies, was well attended both by members and others. All went away with a new interest in Kipling and his works.

The Ionian Society at a regular meeting, January 30, nominated the officers for next semester. Then a program of music and readings was given. At almost all of our meetings new members are taken into the society to take up the work. L. J. C.

Neosophic Society

The boys have held several successful meetings since the last report. One was given to the election of officers. Robert Smith was elected president for the ensuing term and William Kaufman was elected secretary. Professor Smith was made attorney. With these members at the head of the society, the boys are looking forward to a very successful society.

At the last meeting, the most interesting feature was a contest in which five members gave a speech on, "Some Late Inventions." Mr. Barber carried away the honors with a very excellent speech.

R. D. B

I. P. A.

Only one meeting of the I. P. A. has been held since the last report, due to the intervention of regents' week. At that meeting a good number was present and the following programme was rendered: song by a mixed quartette, speech by Mr. Capen "Results of Prohibition," temperance reading by Miss Bond, paper, "The Economic Aspects of the Liquor Problem," song by the quartette. The State Bulletins were then distributed.

I. B. S.

Young People's Missionary Society

The programme for the February Missionary meeting was very interesting. Miss Thurston gave a paper on "Missionary Work Among the Mountaineers." As Miss Thurston has worked among these people, she had many things to tell from her own experience. Mr. William Kaufman gave a very interesting paper on, "Slum Work in our Cities." Mr. Davidson spoke on "Work Among the Jews." As Mr. Davidson has thoroughly studied this subject and is

greatly interested in the redemption of his own people, he gave many facts concerning the questions which are confronting the Jews today. Special music was furnished by a Ladies' Quartet.

At this meeting Mr. James Elliott and Mr. George Whitaker were elected delegates to the Students Volunteer Convention to be held in Syracuse February 15-18.

The Student Volunteer Band

The Student Volunteer Band has been active this year. They now hold their meetings in the evening which has increased the interest in their study. Saturday evening, February 7, the Band entertained Rev. Teter at supper at the Dormitory, after which a short reception was held in the reception room.

The U. L. A.

The regular meeting of the U. L. A. for the election of officers was held Friday, February 6. Professor Bedford was unanimously re-elected president. The other officers elected were vice president, Mr. Leo Raub; secretary, Mr. Tremaine McDowell; assistant secretary, Mr. William Carpenter and treasurer, Professor Rindfusz. Although the society has maintained a higher priced lecture course this year, than in previous years, the treasurers report showed that all obligations had been met.



ATHLETICS

Bethel J. Babbitt, '16, Editor.

The month has dragged away with no marked progress in athletics. In fact, I fear some of us have forgotten the meaning of the word. But it is not quite forgotten as is evidenced by the number of thrilling adventures heard in the hall during the noon hour. If we cant have the real thing, its memory still inspires us.

But it would be wrong to say "Nothing doing," for have we not seen on the bulletin board, the happy sign, "Good Skating on the Cove!" And again the old Sem hill has furnished some first class coasting that made us quite forget the drudgery of drawing the bobs back up. But at best, these are very poor substitutes for the real thing.

The meeting of the Association was

held February 6. Business was quickly executed, as the dinner bell had already rung. The following officers were elected:

President, W. S. Carpenter.
Vice-pres., Carroll Daniels.
Secretary, Geo. Boice.
Treasurer, Robert Becker.
Tennis Com., George Hubbard, Ray W. Hazlett.
Base Ball Com., Everett Lapham, B.

J. Babbitt.

Miscellaneous Com., Barnett No. 1, Barnett No. 3.

Action was also taken to set aside the membership fee for this semester, as there was no basket ball expense. All that were members last semester are membs for this semester too.

When Bedford gets his gym.

ALUMNI

Edna Hester, '17 Editor.

Rena Lapham '04, who is postmistress at Burt, N. Y. has been spending a few days in Houghton. Rena is as bright and cheerful as ever and it did us all good to see her.

One of our future lawyers, Grover Babbitt, is a Senior in a six year law course, at Syracuse, N. Y.

Bell Willahan has been in Bradford Pa. for some time acting as assistant matron of the rescue home.

Steele White has the Wesleyan pastorate at Franklin, Pa.

Carrie Perrine Barker '04 lives at Ingram, Pa. Her husband is principal of the High School in that place.

The Wesleyan charge at Akron, Ohio, has for its pastors, Rev. Noah Shaffer and wife.

Myrtle Woodbridge '10 has a music class near her home in Morley, N. Y., and her sister Maud is teaching school in Allendale, New Jersey.

The wife of the Wesleyan pastor at Sandylake, Pa., is an honored student of Houghton Sem. known formerly as Miss Pearl Strong '93. Brother and sister Fero have a large and happy family and they are all very much loved.

Rev. Stanley Wright '10 and wife formerly Edna Bedford '06 are pastors at West Chazy, N. Y.

Anna Bedford Chamberlain '02 lives on a farm near Houghton, N. Y.

Ford McLester preaches at Hinsdale, Pa.

Walter Crosby and wife of Olean, N. Y. are the proud parents of a baby boy.

Grace Boon Rich lives on a farm near Houghton, N. Y.

Marion McCarty teaches a district school near Forksville, Pa.

Carl Tanner and Ruth Wrenn of Lynchburg, Va. were recently united in marriage. They will reside in Norfolk, Va.

Mary Edgar expects to be a school mam. She is taking a normal course in Saskatchewan, Canada.

John Rankin as he goes by name is known to all students of fame.

For the writing of Looks, you would know by his looks

That he no superior has claimed.
Geography questions galore—

And some that would puzzle you sore—
He put in a book and straightway it took,
And the teachers kept calling for more.
In the old Key Stone State of Pa.

In the quaint town of Hinsdale they say,
John has taken his stand as a fine business man
And in all kinds of matters holds sway.
The reward for his book has been great,
For 'tis known all over the state,
And now with his wife, the one joy of his life
He at last settles down to his fate.

Marian Day '12 is in Hartford, Connecticut taking a course in Arabic as preparation for work among the Mohammedans in Africa.

Clifford Goodwin, that walking comedy, whom everybody liked, is working in the woolen mills at Providence, R. I.

EXCHANGES

Charlotte E. Stebbins, Editor.

The Star is pleased to notice the following exchanges on the office table:

The Argonaut, Mansfield High School, Mansfield, Mass.

The Hermonite, Northfield Seminary, Mount Hermon, Mass.

The Miltonvale College Monitor, Miltonvale, Kansas.

The Hour Glass, Columbia School, Rochester, N. Y.

The Dart, Ashtabula High School, Ashtabula, Ohio.

The Collegian, Waynesburg College, Waynesburg, Pa.

The Albright Bulletin, Albright College, Myerstown, Pa.

The Vista, Greenville College, Greenville, Ill.

The Walking Leaf, Cook Academy, Montour Falls, N. Y.

The Sayrenade, Sayre High School, Sayre, Pa.

The Scimitar, Lorain High School, Lorain, Ohio.

The Athenian, Athens High School, Athens, Pa.

The Oriole, Bushwick High School, Brooklyn, N. Y.

The Cascade, Seattle Seminary and College, Seattle, Wash.

The Rosemary Question Mark, Rosemary Hall, Greenwich, Conn.

The Clarion, Danville-Buckley High School, Danville, Ohio.

The Gondolier, Venice Polytechnic High School, Venice, Cal.



Glenn E. Barnett, Editor.

College Locals

Mrs. J. H. Hogg of Titusville, Pennsylvania, spent a few days with her daughter, Miss Edith Hogg.

We are sorry to learn of the illness of Mr. Neville, who is at the hospital in Buffalo, New York.

Miss Adeline Bond recently spent Sunday at her home in Angelica, New York.

Rev. S. E. Graves of Olean, New York visited his daughter, Miss Gertrude Graves, a short time ago.

Many college people were among the number that went to Wiscoy, N. Y., to attend a number on the Lecture Course given by the "Genesee Entertainers."

Mr. Presley has changed his place of abode from the Bedford House to the Coleman House for the second semester.

Two of our College students, Ferdinand Overton and Miss Dorothy Jen-

nings are not to be with us the second semester. We are sorry to lose them.

G. E. G.

Preparatory Notes

There hasn't been much doing lately except skating and the clerk of the weather hated terribly to let us have that. However for one whole week the Cove has been excellent and the walking on the railroad is such that words fail to express the charms.

Miss Bertha Stall is spending a week at home for rest and rejuvenation.

Mr. Howard Lepper of Buffalo recently spent the week end with his friend, Arthur Burnett.

In the recent election of officers of the student body, all the officers elected were Preps. We are sure the new administration will be greatly

appreciated by all concerned as well as showing the Varsity how.

Misses Marie Wallquist and Ruth Miller have taken up their abode at the Dorm.

Miss Grace Beverly is a new Prep. student.

The Senior Class is increased by the entrance of Robert Kaufman and George Hubbard.

Being left in solitude by the departure of her roommate, Miss Sloan that was, Miss Verna Stear has changed headquarters and is now making her home at Prof. Bedford's.

The Misses Parker, Kerr, Allen and Hogg have been slightly under the weather for the last day or two.

Miss Flora Presley and her brother have set up housekeeping in the rooms formerly occupied by Misses Sloan and Stear.

Messrs. Perrine and Rogers attended the last number of the Belfast Lecture course. R. E. R.

Faculty Notes

President Luckey and Professor McDowell attended the mid year meeting of the Executive Board at Syracuse in February.

Professor Rindfusz is conducting a Sunday School Teachers Training class in Fillmore.

Miss Ball has the sympathy of the school and community in the death of her brother.

Members of our Faculty are quite often called upon to preach in the local and surrounding churches. Recently Professor Bedford has preached at Higgins, Allegany and Fillmore, Professor Frazier at Houghton, and Professor Coleman, at Hume.

Professor Coleman entertained the Theological students one evening last month. L. J. C.

Miscellaneous

We are all glad that the term examinations are passed (in sequence if not in reality), bringing to us the realization that we are now well started upon the second half of our school year.

Some time ago, a number of young people from Houghton enjoyed a sleigh-ride to Fillmore where they attended the third number of the Fillmore lecture course given by Mr. Eccles and the four college girls.

On the evening of Jan. 23, the "Genesee Entertainers," who afterwards journeyed to Wiscoy, gave an entertainment in the college chapel for the benefit of the Houghton Star.

Professor McDowell who has recently returned from California gave a short talk some time ago upon his varied experiences and travels while in those remote parts.

On Saturday night of Jan. 31, Professor Frazier's Sunday School class were delightfully entertained at his home. All reported a pleasant and profitable time while even the devotees of Cupid appeared nowise disappointed in forgoing one of their bi-weekly visits to the dorm.

The Reverend E. Teter, our missionary secretary, made a short stop at Houghton while on his way home from the meeting of the Educational Board held at Syracuse recently and while here preached the students a sermonette one day in chapel exercises.

Revival meetings are now in progress at this place under the leadership of the Reverend H. H. Williams of Miltonvale, Kansas.

We are all glad to welcome to our midst Mr. Robert Woods of Rushford, N. Y., who has been attending Syracuse University.

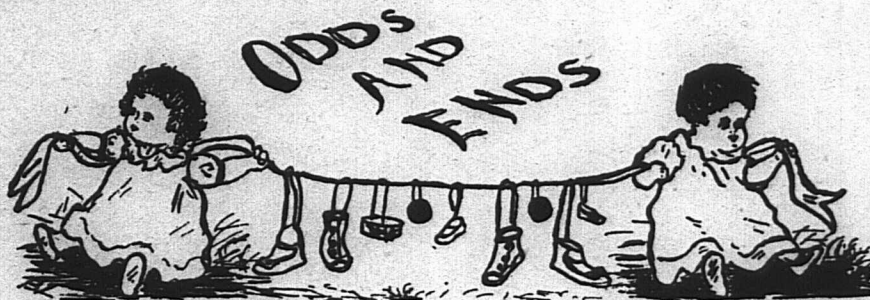
The student body elected the following persons to office for the coming year at one of its recent meetings:

Robert Kaufman president
Delia Coleman secretary
George Boice treasurer

From this we are fully aware that we have some exceptionally precocious students in our preparatory department yet if this were an ordinary occurrence, we should judge that Carlyle in his theory of democracy may not have erred so grievously after all.

While school was peacefully in session Friday morning, Feb. 13, with the thermometer registering zero, the students and townspeople were alarmed at hearing the ringing of the church bell announcing the fact that the Stebbins homestead was on fire. Everyone rushed to the spot with ladders and buckets, but it was seen that nothing could be done to save the house. Efforts were accordingly concentrated in saving the household goods and in protecting the surrounding buildings.

The house was occupied by the thy of the community in their mis-
Stebbins girls and their tenant, Mr.
Ames, who have the sincere sympa- fortune. G. E. B.



G. Tremaine McDowell, '15, Editor.

Wise Children

We reprint the following from a collection of children's sayings.

Teacher held Teddy on her lap while she pointed to each letter of the alphabet and had him say it after her. Coming to "U", Teddy wisely remarked, "That's me."

Little Johnny had dirty hands. His mother said to him, "Johnny, you never saw my hands dirty." Thereupon Johnny said, "No, but Grandma did."

"Me is sleepy," said Polly after supper. "Darling mustn't go to sleep on a full stomach", said mother. "All right, me will sleep on my back", remarked the obliging imp.

Another Precocious Infant

Faire Jane likes to do just what Papa Rindfusz does, but she sometimes introduces unique variations. One of these instances was when she stepped over a board on the floor, remarking, "Guess I'll step over Board Meeting too."

Dawn

Paul Lawrence Dunbar
An angel, robed in spotless white,
Bent down and kissed the sleeping
Night.
Night woke to blush, the Sprite was
gone;
Mon saw the blush and called it
dawn.

Nails or Tacks?

The new store keeper was greatly puzzled when a student asked for a dozen thumb nails. She was finally satisfied with thumb tacks.

A Temporary Relapse

Robert Presley's assiduously cultivated dignity departed for a moment

when the two legs of his chair developed powers of locomotion in Pres. Luckey's class room the other day. After sliding under two of the desks, he came up smiling on Edna Hester's feet, and soon regained his poise.

On Shorty

We had a beautiful joke to print on "Shorty" Sheldon and—somebody else but he has made such dire threats of bloody revenge if it appeared in "The Star" that we dare not print it. Ask Shorty.

A Muffler Wanted

Bro. Moses's Israelites are kept awake by Mr. Allen's nightly vocal efforts. He drives horses, calls the cows and leads the church choir in his sleep. Remedies will be gladly received.

An Ancient Riddle

Many years ago a prominent merchant in Massachusetts promised an eccentric old woman, living in the neighboring town, a desirable prize, if, taking her subject from the Bible, she could compose a riddle impossible for him to guess. She won the prize with the following:—

Adam, God made out of dust,
But thought it best to make me first;
So I was made before the man
To answer God's most holy plan.
My body, God did make complete,
But without arms, or legs, or feet;
My ways and acts He did control,
But to my body gave no soul,
A living being I became,
And Adam gave to me my name;
I from his presence then withdrew,
And more of Adam never knew.
I did my Maker's law obey,
Nor from it ever went astray;

Thousands of miles I go in fear,
 But seldom on the earth appear.
 For purpose wise which God did see,
 He put a living soul in me;
 A soul in me, my God did claim,
 And took from me that soul again.
 For when from life that soul had fled,
 I was the same as when first made;
 And without hands, or feet, or soul
 I moved on from pole to pole.
 I labor hard by day and night,
 To fallen man I give great light;
 Thousands of people, young and old,
 Will by my death great light behold.
 Nor right, nor wrong can I conceive,
 The Scriptures I cannot believe;
 Although in them my name is found,
 They are to me an empty sound.
 No fear of death doth trouble me,
 Real happiness I ne'er shall see,
 To heaven I shall never go,
 Or to the grave, or hell below.
 Now when these lines you slowly read
 Go search your Bible with all speed;
 For that my name's recorded there
 I honestly to you declare.

Copies may be had from Jno. H. Masters.
 Ironton, Ohio.
 Guess this riddle. Solution in the next "Star."

From Edmund Vance Cook
 You may labor your fill, friend of mine, if you
 will,
 You may worry a bit if you must;
 You may treat your affairs as a series of cares,
 You may live on a scrap and a crust;
 But when the day's done, put it out of your head;
 Don't take your troubles to bed.

PICTURES

**SEE
 SAM'S
 AMPLES**

W. S. Carpenter,

Cornet Instructor,

Houghton, N. Y.

Tailor Made Clothing

Satisfaction Guaranteed

Robert D. Becker.

**If You Need
 Drugs or Anything kept in
 a first class Drug Store
 try**

A. M. French, Fillmore, N. Y.
*Your mail orders solicited. I pay
 the postage. Kodak supplies
 and books. Fine stationery.*

R. H. Presley,

Photographer

Houghton, N. Y.

Glenn Sheldon,

Photographer

Houghton, N. Y.

WANTED AGENTS

A brand new proposition. Your
 choice of a line of goods not sold by
 stores. No competition. Unlimited
 territory.

Straight salary, or commission.
 Ask for free training and terms.

Box 4

**Houghton Specialty Co.,
 Houghton, N. Y.**

**Remember me as
 The Freshie Photographer
 P. E. Woolsey.**

"I saw your ad in the Houghton Star."

Clarkson College of Technology,

POTSDAM, N. Y.

A College of Engineering
for the Training of Men.

Courses in

**Chemical, Civil, Electrical
and Mechanical Engineer-
ing. Small Classes---Thor-
ough Instruction.**

Catalogue on Application.

JOHN. P. BROOKS, President,
Potsdam, N. Y.

I do hold the buying of more books than
one could peradventure read, as noth-
ing less than the soul's reaching toward in-
finity; which is the only thing that raises
us above the beasts that perish.---Pen-
more.

The Baker & Taylor Co.,
Wholesale Booksellers,
33-37 East 17th Street, New York
City, Union Square North.

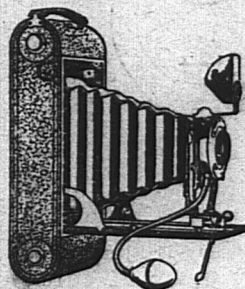
The Wesleyan Methodist
An Alert, Up-to-date, Religious Periodical.

It is the official organ of the Wesleyan Metho-
dist Connection, issued weekly at Syracuse, N
Y. It is a paper with

A MESSAGE

It is full of inspiration and help for old and
young. It not only brings information regarding
the success of the Gospel among the local church-
es, but keeps in touch with the interests of our
Schools and our Missionaries in the foreign fields
It notes the progress made by all churches and
stands for the fundamentals of the Bible—in
salvation, regeneration, sanctification, and the
divinity of Jesus—in fact a full and free Gospel.

Regular price \$1.50 a year. Subscribe now,
Wesleyan Methodist Publishing Asso.,
Syracuse, N. Y.



No. 3 A
FOLDING
POCKET
ANSCO
\$25.

One of the *many styles* and
prices of the *famous Ansco*s.
Call and examine this with others
or send for catalogue. The *Ans-
cos bear examination* and
give satisfaction.

I can supply you with *Cyko
paper, Ansco films*, and all
other photo supplies.

Mail Orders Wanted.

J. W. Elliott,
Houghton, N. Y.

Allegany Lumber Co.,
Fillmore, N. Y.

Building Contractors,

A large stock, an up-to-date mill, pric-
es right, prompt service. Your order
solicited.

Rensselaer Established 1824
Polytechnic
Engineering **Institute**
and Science

Courses in Civil Engineering (C. E.), Mechanical
Engineering (M. E.), Electrical Engineering (E. E.),
Chemical Engineering (Ch. E.), and General Science
(B. S.). Also Special Courses.
Unsurpassed new Chemical, Physical, Electrical, Me-
chanical and Materials Testing Laboratories.
For catalogue and illustrated pamphlets showing
work of graduates and students and views of buildings
and campus, apply to

JOHN W. NUGENT, Registrar.

"I saw your ad in the Houghton Star."



"A Square Deal"

for everybody is the "Spalding Policy." We guarantee each buyer of an article bearing the Spalding Trade Mark, that such article will give satisfaction and a reasonable amount of service.

A. G. SPALDING & BROS.,
611 Main Street, Buffalo, N.Y.

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 ample variety of heavy and shelf Hardware, priced to meet your approval.

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

Simons-Robbins Hdw. Co. Inc.
Fillmore, N. Y.

The New Parker Jack Knife Safety Pen

CARRY the Parker Jack Knife Safety Pen in any pocket, in any position—even upside down—and it *refuses* to leak. Carry it in your trousers pocket along with your jack knife and keys, and it's perfectly safe.

The newest and handiest invention in fountain pens. Price \$2.50 and upwards.



PROVE THAT IT WON'T LEAK

Unscrew any Parker Lucky Curve Pen; fill feed tube with ink; touch curved end to barrel wall, and *watch the ink seep down*. Call at the store and see the interesting explanation of *why* this test proves the Parker won't leak.

Get a Parker on trial. We refund your money if you're not pleased. Banish your fountain pen troubles for good by getting a Parker Pen today.



Seminary Hill Apiary Extracted Honey

Comb Honey

Absolutely Pure

Produced and warranted by
H. R. Smith, Houghton, N. Y.

W. W. Francis,
Contractor and Builder,
Dealer in Cement Brick and Tile, Ornamental Porch Trimmings, Shingles, Cement, Lime, Coal, etc.

HOUGHTON, N. Y.

"I saw your ad in the Houghton Star."

*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.**

***You Can Save
Money on
Fire, Life, Sick and Accident
Insurance.***

By seeing
**W. S. CRANDALL,
FILLMORE, N. Y.**

**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.**

The Equitable Life

Assurance Society

of the United States

**William H Crandall
District Manager
Alfred, N. Y.**

**First Class Dressmaking
TERMS REASONABLE
MRS. SUTTER,
HOUGHTON, NEW YORK**

L. E. WILES

Dentist

FILLMORE, N. Y.

Perrine & Lewis

Photographers

HOUGHTON, N. Y.

"I saw your ad in the Houghton Star."

Call and see my dress goods samples.
All kinds of wool, silk and cotton goods
including serges, waist flannels and chev-
iots; velvets and corduroys; crepes, voiles
madras, long cloth and linen. Prices
from 19cts. to \$4 50 per yard.

Call and see what I have before
going elsewhere.

Dressmaking of any kind done at
reasonable terms.

Mrs. F. A. McMillan

Blacksmithing

and

General Repair Work.

R. B. Estabrook, Houghton, N. Y.

WM. W. BUSH

Dentist

Rushford, N. Y.

Pine Ridge Farm

Pure Guernsey milk

Clover leaf Butter

Rich country cream

and buttermilk

Molyneaux & Son

Barbering

Geo. M. Whitaker

4:00—8:00 P. M. Wednesday.

10:00 A. M.—10:00 P. M. Saturdays.
In Post Office Building.

Big Reductions in Winter

Millinery

Elizabeth M. Ricker,

FILLMORE, . . . NEW YORK.

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.

Get Next to This

We lead in Sporting Goods

Our stock is Complete.

Quality the best.

Prices right.

Our time is yours.

Come in.

C. V. B. Barse Co.

155 N. Union St.

Olean, N. Y.

"I saw your ad in the Houghton Star."

**"Here is Your Answer;" in
WEBSTER'S
NEW INTERNATIONAL
- THE MERRIAM WEBSTER**

Even as you read this publication you likely question the meaning of some *new* word. A friend asks: "What makes mortar harden?" You seek the location of *Loch Katrine* or the pronunciation of *jujitsu*. What is *white coal*? This NEW CREATION answers all kinds of questions in Language, History, Biography, Fiction, Foreign Words, Trades, Arts and Sciences, with final authority.

400,000 Words and Phrases Defined.
2700 Pages. 6000 Illustrations.
Cost \$400,000.

The only dictionary with
the *new divided page*, -
characterized as "A Stroke
of Genius."

Write for speci-
men pages, illus-
trations, etc.

Mention this pub-
lication and
receive FREE a
set of pocket
maps.

**G. & C.
MERRIAM
CO.,
Springfield,
Mass.**



May

Houghton Seminary

Tell You of

The Opportunities

To Be Offered

In 1913-14?

If so Send for the New Catalogue to

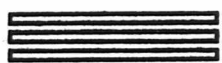
JAMES S. LUCKEY,

Houghton, N. Y.

President,

Tuna Fish

For Fine Salads



Hershey's Cocoa

BULK--

In Full Pounds 29cts



Secure These Specials at

Houghton Corporation

HOUGHTON, N. Y.