

In addition to the above

The Houghton Star.



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Volume III, No. 2.

October 1910.

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James S. Luckey, President,
Houghton, - - - New York

A Summer's Trip Through Europe.

Bessie V. Farnsworth

On June 29, 1910, at 2.30 p. m., the sturdy little craft, "Venezia," sallied forth under fair skies from her pier at Brooklyn, N. Y. On board were those, who, for months past had been looking forward with all eagerness to this voyage, but who, this day, as they left their friends on American soil, could fully appreciate Emerson's meaning when he says, "Traveling is a fool's paradise." This feeling did not last long however for soon every one was busy untying packages, or reading steamer letters, which friends had sent to cheer them on their way. About the second day out, everyone seemed to know every one else, and all seemed to be having "the time of their life," when suddenly, one by one the passengers disappeared from deck. Why? When the boat goes from side to side they call it "rolling," when from stern to stern, "pitching." About that time it seemed to do both.

"You can laugh when trouble hits you,

You can smile when clouds appear;

You can grin when worry 'gets you',

And when disappointment's near.

You can laugh when rain is falling,

If you are a cheerful soul,

But you cannot do much laughing

When the boat begins to roll.

You can bear up under sorrow,

You can calmly shoulder woe

And perhaps no sign of anguish

Will your visage ever show.

You may hide all signs of weakness,

Though your hopes are in the ditch,

But you cannot hide your feelings,

When the boat begins to pitch.

Let the cheer-up poets tell you

To preserve a cheerful face,

And to smile at all your troubles

And to never show a trace

If the petty griefs that fret you—

But you'll lose your self-control,

And you will not smile, I'll bet you,

When the boat begins to roll".

My room-mate before rising the next morning, opened the Bible to the Book of Psalms and read this, "Stand in awe and sin not: commune with your own heart upon your bed and be still." IV-4. She obeyed. The sea calmed, however, so that nearly all were able to celebrate the fourth on deck. The young people on board prepared a "poster" which announced a parade, potato races, etc., all of which took place. A cannon was fired off and the American flag was raised in honor of the Americans on board.

The weather continued beautiful for the remainder of the trip, which proved to be most enjoyable and restful. Concerts took place each evening in the parlor, as several musicians were among the passengers.

One day the steward took some of the passengers through the steerage quarters where 1500 people were "packed in" like so many cattle. There were two large rooms, one for the men and one for the women. The beds looked like wire cages, in which 16 people could sleep, each cage being four wide and four deep. There were no port-holes in the room, the air coming through big pipes, and only one door which had to be closed in rough weather. The steerage passengers were mostly Italians.

On July 8th as we neared the Strait of Gibraltar, the bold cliff shores of Cape St. Vincent, the south-west corner of Portugal were first sighted. A light house and signal station were here plainly seen. Some hours later the coast of Seville was reached and the way lay along Spanish shores with Martello towers, the old signal stations of the Moors crowning every headland. Cadiz was sighted—a white town at the water's edge. Cape Trafalgar was passed latter and after this the town of Tarifa. Across the mouth of the strait the African coast now came in sight, with the bare,

rocky range of the Jebel Kebir running out to Cape Spartel, the north-western point of Africa. The Spartel light house on the extremity was erected at the cost of the Sultan of Morocco and is maintained by the commercial nations of the world, the United States bearing her part of the expense of keeping this light burning at the entrance of the great sea highway. The town of Tangier was conspicuous farther along the coast of the strait, a white drift about its harbor and up the rocky hills beyond. Some miles farther the Jebel Musa, the mountain of the Apes, and the African Pillar of Hercules rose opposite its mating pillars in Europe. Ceuta, a Spanish possession on the African coast and the place of the noted Spanish prisons, occupies the peninsula of Mt. Acho, marking on the south the eastern end of the strait. The shores on the north of the strait were in striking contrast with the rocky and sterile heights of the African shores. The hills of the Spanish coast were green and gently sloping, with green mountain ranges in the background. The Rock of Gibraltar is seen above the Spanish shores on the west of the Bay of Gibraltar and as the last point of this is rounded the Rock looms in sight across the bay. The Spanish towns of Algeciras, Almeria, Grenada can be seen. The mountains of the Sierra Nevada range fill in the background with high rolling land, down to the precipitous shores, which are a marked feature of these shores of Spain. Gibraltar as seen from the Mediterranean lies out in its full length of rock peninsula in strong contrast to the low lands about it.

Soon however, all land disappears from sight and for two days one sails over the Mediterranean, which may truly be called the "Blue Sea," without a glimpse of land but suddenly, as one approaches the Bay of Naples, more picturesque scenery cannot be imagined! With the report which was received three days before

by "wireless" still ringing in our ears, "Vesuvius is erupting, Naples is shaking," it was with a slight fear and trembling that we watched for Vesuvius to appear in the distance. When some one exclaimed, "Vesuvius is in sight," all rushed madly to the bow of the ship expecting to see fire and lava coming in torrents from the crater. While some declared they could see smoke, those of saner mind said, "Oh, that's only a cloud."

The Bay of Naples is unsurpassed in beauty. Each hill which rises on its shores, each island which reposes in its midst, bears some historical legend. Then towering above it, to a height of 4,000 feet, is Mt. Vesuvius, which sends out fire to illuminate the sky. Such a gorgeous picture as it makes at night when its light reflects in the waters of the bay! One forgets for the time being, that at its foot lie two buried cities!

As the ship neared dock, the passengers were entertained by little Neapolitan boys, who swam out to the ship in order to dive for pennies which were thrown out to them. As the swimmer secured a penny it was immediately deposited in his mouth.

The bay is also filled with fishermen, who, day after day, year in and year out, we are told, work beneath a scorching sun for what amounts at best to only a bare subsistence.

Naples itself is built upon terraces, one above the other. It is a dirty city, presenting poverty on every side.

The National Museum is full of interest to the tourist. It contains many original pieces of ancient sculpture, relics from Pompeii, etc. The Aquarium, situated on the water's edge, has the largest collection of "sea life" in the world. In its collection is an octopus or "devil fish," the only one in captivity in the world.

The Prison of San Martino, situated on the highest point of land in the city, gives one the best possible view of Naples. In this prison is a subterranean prison where the cap-

tured Bourbons were placed.

As we walked through the streets of Naples, we suddenly met a flock of goats. They walked upon the sidewalk and seemed quite as much at home there as the Neopolitans themselves. The driver called the herd to a halt and someone lowered a pail from the window, the driver milked the goats and then drove them on until another customer should hail him for the same purpose.

From Naples we went by boat to the Island of Capri, an island of rock it seems to be, which rises perpendicularly from the sea to a height of 1,000 feet. This precipice is called the "Leap of Tiberius," because it is said, he here used to have his victims hurled to the waters below. As the steamer nears Capri it is surrounded by little row boats and only two passengers, besides the boatman, are allowed in each. The reason for this is because the entrance to the Blue Grotto, which is a cavity in this island of stone, is so small that the passengers are obliged to lie down in the row boat to even enter the Grotto. When once inside one truly feels like Alice in Wonderland. The walls of rock and the water below, a transparent blue, seem like "folds of shimmering blue satin, moving round and about us in luminous, transparent waves."

From Capri the large boat goes to Sorrento. Here John Jacob Astor and Marion Crawford own villas. Here it was that Ibsen wrote "The Ghost." Here also Lasso, the poet whom every Italian speaks of with so much pride, was born.

From Sorrento to Pompeii the drive is one of the finest in the world. It follows the water's edge, winding through pretty villages which are situated upon a "shelf" of rocks hundreds of feet above the waves. The vineyards are rich with oranges, lemons and grapes. But as one nears the foot of Mt. Vesuvius how great is the contrast. Here a barren, sun burned country, with dust and

lava ashes ankle deep. Upon entering the ruins of Pompeii, a feeling of sadness comes over one. Not a person is to be seen here except the tourists and an occasional guide. The stillness is most oppressive. The ruins look just about as one expects them to look judging from pictures. The museum which of course has almost all the possessions which have been excavated, such as pottery, jewels, petrified food, etc., also contains the petrified bodies of human beings. Even these faces of stone show the most profound expressions of agony.

A more pathetic place than this museum, filled with these symbols of suffering and agony cannot be imagined.

As a person enters Rome, he feels that he has reached New York. The main street looks not unlike Broadway and he meets almost as many Americans and foreigners as he would meet in New York. The history of Rome is perhaps better known to Americans than the history of any other city upon the continent. Our visit to this "land of Caesar and Cicero" was the typical tourist's visit—namely, a glimpse of the detail and a bird's eye view of the whole. We visited the Forums, the Vatican, particularly the Listine chapel in the Vatican, which abounds in painting and sculpture and which contains Michael Angelo's wonderful painting, "The Last Judgment," St. Peters, Hadrian's Tomb, the church of St. Maria Maggiore, etc.

As we drove along the Appian Way, we came to a little church which is called the "Quo Vadis chapel." This is supposed to be the place where St. Peter, when he was fleeing from Rome, saw the vision of an angel which said, "Quo Vadis, Domine?" (Whither thou goest?) and the reply was "I go to be crucified." Not far from here is the entrance to the Catacombs. An old Italian monk, who could speak English fluently, took us through the

Catacombs. Each of us was given a wax taper which we lighted as we were descending the three long flights of stairs. (The Catacombs are three stories high and twelve miles long.) The darkness and mystery of all made us feel that perhaps this wierd old monk in his flowing gown of brown, was leading us to the same end that befell the 100,000 Christians and 75,000 martyrs that are buried there. In the cavities of the walls are skeletons and upon the grave of St. Cecilia is a marble figure representing St. Cecilia in exactly the same position she was found after she was murdered. This grave is always covered with flowers. It is with a feeling of relief that one leaves this ghostly dungeon and comes into the and of sunshine once more. At the church of St. John the Lateran, is the "Holy Stair Way," which was brought from Jerusalem and which is supposed to be one upon which Christ walked. No one is allowed to ascend these stairs except upon his knees.

We saw the Colosseum by moon light, a usual trick of the tourist. We were told that it took 50,000 slaves six years to build this and that by so doing, they gained their freedom. It seated 86,000 people. Eight palaces have been built from stone that have been taken from its walls.

The church of "St. Peter in Chains" is so called because it is supposed to have in its possession the chains which bound St. Peter. The beautiful Cathedral, "St. Pauls Without the Gates" contains a sarcophagus in which St. Paul is supposed to be resting.

To visit Rome intelligently, one needs to be an architect, a painter, a sculptor, a historian and a poet and then one couldn't possibly comprehend the wonders that this city possesses. (To be continued.)

The Revival Services in Houghton.

D. H. Scott.

All who ever attended the "Dear Old Sem." in Houghton will recall that some time during the school year there is held, generally in the winter, special revival services. No doubt there are a good many who will read this who have been led out of the darkest night into the blaze of the blessed gospel light in some of these meetings in the past.

To a great extent there is in Houghton a revival spirit the year round. This is due to the fact there are so many real live Christians here.

This year these special services were held earlier. In some respects this was better than waiting later in the year, for all who got saved and helped now have the rest of the year in which to grow while in Houghton. These special services have just closed with very good results.

Rev. Dean Bedford, the pastor of the church, had charge of the ser-

vices and did most of the preaching. God helped him to bring the real gospel truth to our minds in a clear, straight, definite manner backed by the Spirit of God. All the services that the writer was able to attend were honored by the presence of the Holy Ghost.

The number who found the Lord was not as large as it has been some times in previous years, but we thank God that there were some who really learned the power of Jesus to save from sin. Some of those who found Jesus as a personal Saviour, had been subjects of a good many prayers for a long time. The Holy Ghost was held up as the Cleanser and a number found him to be such.

As in the case of all revivals, there were some who were not brought in, yet we will not become discouraged but will pray on until the Golden Vial is broken and prayers

of students, friends and father and mother will be at last answered. day prayer meeting and hear the real earnest prayers and shouts of

Thank God for Houghton and what victory which come from hearts she stands for. If, perchance, there that have been washed in the Blood are any who have heard that Houghton of the Lamb.

ton Seminary is becoming worldly Our only prayer is that Houghton it would do your souls good to drop will be in possession of even more in at the Students' prayer meeting spiritual life as well as a higher held Tuesday nights or in the noon standard of intellectual attainments.

Prohibition State Convention.

W. LaVay Fancher.

The year 1910 is fast drawing to a close and soon all events of this year will be things of the past. Already this is true with reference to the autumnal conventions. was present and delivered his celebrated logical lecture, "Governments by Political Parties," to a large audience.

The deliberations of the Republicans at Saratoga; the Democrats at Rochester and the Prohibitionists at Cortland have passed into history. The most of Tuesday was spent in getting the convention in to working order. State Chairman C. E. Pitts gave a short address after which Dr. Geo. E. Stockwell was chosen temporary chairman. During the

It is not our purpose to write a political speech, not to decry other conventions, but merely note some of the features which impressed themselves upon us during our brief stay in Cortland. afternoon the representatives of three Prohibition papers—The National Prohibitionist, The Sentinel and Clean Politics, very forcefully urged the party to rally to the support of the papers and flood the county with Prohibition literature.

The prominent party men of the state as well as of the nation, gathered into the beautiful little city on Saturday, Oct. 1st, prepared to make all Cortland county ring with the Prohibition chorus on the following day. Addresses were given in about thirty of the churches of the county. Among the speakers were Dr. Chafin of Illinois, our former National Standard Bearer, Dr. E. L. Tiffany, Dr. T. A. MacNicholl, Rev. G. E. Stockwell and State Chairman, C. E. Pitts, all of New York. Tuesday evening Mr. Howard was present physically, mentally and morally and spoke to as large an audience as the capacity of convention Hall would permit. It was necessary for the chief of police to clear the building in the interest of safety. An overflow meeting was addressed by Dr. Chafin. Upon Dr. Chafin's return to the hall, he remarked that he had a bigger crowd than Mr. Howard and got through first; for said he, "I only spoke one hour and forty-five minutes."

The delegates began to arrive early Monday. They were met at the depots by bands and escorted to the home of Mr. Philo Meade. Every train carried its quota. The convention proper was opened Monday evening. Mr. Clinton N. Howard was scheduled to speak on the subject, "Why Are We Here." Unfortunately he was not here. Dr. Chafin, who was to have spoken Tuesday night, however Wednesday morning Dr. Chafin spoke from the subject, "Getting Down to Business," and before he had finished, he had succeeded in receiving liberal response in cash or pledges for the state work. The convention was scheduled to close at noon Wednesday, but most of the forenoon (Continued on 10th page)

The Houghton Star.

Houghton, N. Y.

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

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

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

Advertising rates will be made known on application.

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Editor-in-Chief,	Stanley Wright
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Editorial.

There are two words about which our thoughts seem to center. These are "unearned privileges." These words were used by President King in his first message to the students of Oberlin College after his return to his work from a year's trip around the world. The same line of thought bears in upon the mind of every one who heard the Baccalaureate Sermon to the graduating classes at Houghton for the year of 1910; "Other men labored and ye are entered into their labors."

None of us like to think of ourselves as laying claim to that which we have in no sense striven to earn. The name usually applied to the class of people just suggested have a particularly harsh sound when connected with us. Yet every person coming into the world finds himself confronted with this condition; the wealth of ages and ages past, accumulated in the form of literature, art, invention, science and hosts of other forms, all this wealth of treasure lies freely

open to his use. We have surely not earned this for that were impossible, it is, indeed, an "unearned privilege." What then, must we pass it all by? The solution of the dilemma as President King would give it is very simple and yet of very great consequence. We are unworthy of this inheritance and have no right to draw from it except we prove our worth and our right by the way in which we use it; except, indeed, we earn it; except our "books" can clearly show that every bit of this wealth which we have drawn has been wisely invested and has yielded a reasonable profit. Otherwise we are surely embezzlers.

This thought is capable of development in every phase of life but may it not just now come home with especial force to us as students of Houghton Seminary? She is indeed that for which "other men labored" and as we think of that one man who poured out so much of his life in her foundation, who spent his days in urging her cause with his fellowmen and a great part of his nights in pleading her case before God; then we lift the old "Alma Mater" with a depth of meaning and intensity of feeling that approaches reverence—

"Honored lives for thee have fallen,
Hearts that broke and bled,

Have been wrung, thy cause to prosper—

And thy light to spread."

How are we accounting this privilege? Only when we have returned to humanity our richest service, to our Alma Mater our truest loyalty and heartiest co-operation and to our God our deepest devotion shall this privilege have become to us no longer an "unearned privilege."

This month we are under special obligations to Mr. Edward Elliott, who has very generously "loaded on" the greater part of the work involved in getting out this issue. We wish to express our appreciation of his efforts and also of the kindness of

the students in their patience with us in our inability to carry on the work as we would like to do.

While there is something about Oberlin that surely wins one's affection we assure you that that, as everything else, is unable to win or even decrease our affection for our "first love," our own true Alma Mater. If higher ideals are shown us, it makes our hearts but yearn them ore that she might take them on, inasmuch as they can be made conducive to true progress.

Our Lecture Course.

Prof. H. C. Bedford.

The lecture course for this season consists of four very strong numbers.

The first which occurs November 15th is Captain Richmond Pearson Hobson. Mr. Hobson is well known to every American not only as a hero but as an orator and statesman as well. The students and citizens are fortunate in being able to secure him before the opening of Congress.

Another equally strong number is Jacob A. Riis, noted throughout this country as the man who has accomplished so much for the tenement districts of New York City. Mr. Riis is the author of "The Battle with the Slum," "How the Other Half Lives" and "The Making of an American." It is a rare treat to be able to see and hear this man "who does things."

The musical feature of this course will be given by "Roney's Boys" Concert Company of Chicago.

Roney's Boys are unique, unrivaled and unapproachable as a popular attraction. No other company appeals so equally and so irresistably to old and young, for they are nothing less than a musical sensation. These talented boys not only entertain, charm and facinate, but they educate, stimulate and inspire.

Mr. H. V. Adams, though a new man, comes very highly recommended. Mr. Adams is not a "cheap" man, but a man of the class to which Colonel Geo. W. Bain, Russell H. Cornwell, L. B. Wickersham and "Sunshine" Willits belong. He is a man of collegiate training, an editor, an attorney and preacher. His lectures are individualized, each representing a logically wrought out theme and are spiced with enough of that kind of humor which arises naturally out of the subject to make them interesting and entertaining.

The Philomathean Society.

Miriam Day.

Once more a new school year has commenced bringing to the students many golden opportunities and we hope that among these the society work will not be over looked. For in this work the student receives the development of his power in a different way than is dervied from his regular school work. The Philomathean Society has been a part of the life in Houghton Semnariy for almost five years. We purpose to make this year of 1910-11 a prosperous one.

The Society has had only a few meetings this year. At the first closed meeting Mr. Ostlund was elected President for the first term of office for this school year. The few programs that have been given show that some of the right sort of work is being done and we trust that the interest will increase in the future.

We do not have a very large society this year. We deeply regret the loss of our old members who were in the

society last year. Twenty-two who were enrolled during the year last year are not in school at present.

But the fact that the society is small does not necessarily mean that poor work is being done, on the other hand if those who are interested in the society do their part, the number does not make so much difference, for, after all, quality counts more than quantity. We do not mean to disparage the value of a number of members, for we recognize the desirability of a larger society than we have at present and we want to see it grow. We want members. We want energetic members. We want membrs who will join with those now in the society and aim to make themselves, their society and their school the very best that is possible.

Prohibition State Convention.

(Continued from 7th page)

was consumed in discussing the platform and an afternoon session was necessary.

In the afternoon Dr. T. A. MacNicholl was unanimously nominated for Governor. Dr. MacNicholl has been specially prominent for his campaign in behalf of the children and for his exposures of the awful conditions existing among the children of the large cities with regard to drink. For his work he has been roundly abused and loudly denounced and in the out cry against him the educational authorities of New York City have joined, but at every point he has demonstrated the truth of his charges.

Dr. MacNicholl was a delegate of the United States government to the Eleventh International Congress against alcoholism held in Sweden in 1907. He is a member of numerous medical societies in the United States and Europe. He is also a member of the advisory council in the department of Scientific Temperance Instruction of the W. C. T. U. As he was escorted to the platform cheer after cheer arose from the assembled delegates and friends. He briefly accepted the nomination though he said it was an office which he had never sought nor wished. Still he would accept the voice of the people as the voice of God. There were several candidates in the field for Lieutenant Governor. Calvin McCarthy of Syracuse was nominated, however, on the third ballot. Splendid music was furnished during the convention by Mr. A. D. Creque, Philo Meade and the Cortland City and the Gasport Prohibition bands. The quartette of the Prohibition League of Syracuse University sang several selections and surely did the league credit. Those who are accustomed to attend State conventions styled this a great convention. There were 611 accredited delegates with hundreds of unofficial delegates and friends. Throughout the convention there was a spirit of unison and enthusiasm manifest, which could not help impressing itself on all present.

The Neosophic Literary Society.

Paul H. Fall.

A number of essential, beneficial and pleasant elements enter into the acquiring of an education; and more especially are these elements appreciated while obtaining a college education. One of these essential elements consists in active work in some liter-

ary society. In our school here in Houghton, we are highly favored with an opportunity of developing our intellects, our talents and our character, in "The Houghton Seminary Neosophic Society." This Society is not run for the purpose of amusement but rather as means to prepare its members to go out in the world and do more efficient work in whatever they undertake.

It is the desire and purpose of the Society to have programs that are of solid material and selections that will develop the members rendering their part and instruct and entertain the audience.

At present the programs are excellent, the parts are well rendered, a good attendance both of members and of visitors accompanies each meeting.

It is the desire of all to keep the standard high and to make it more beneficial, edifying and instructive. We may not now appreciate this privilege but I am sure we shall in later years.

Society work is not play; it means hard work; it is drill and practice in that which we need to develop.

I trust that we shall all do our part to make this year a land mark in the history of the Society and raise our standard to that of any other school.

If we do this, and I know we shall, we cannot help but have a Society that will be the life of the school; a society that will meet the approval of the constituency of the school; and a Society that will be the pride of each loyal Neo's heart.

(The following, composed by Miss Abbie Churchill, was sung at the first

meeting of the Neosophic Literary society held this year. It is to be sung to the tune of Tramp, Tramp, Tramp—Editor.)

Now vacation days are o'er,
We are back to school again;
And we greet each other with a hearty smile,

We will study good and hard,
And we'll work with might and main;

But will all be faithful Neos all the while.

Chorus—

Welcome back dear Neosophics,
We are loyal ever day
Come and join our happy crew,
Be a Neosophic too
And we'll rally round the garnet and the gray.

In the office by the door,
Sit the faculty once more
They're discussing all the students new and old

But if you 'll obey each rule
That is made for Houghton school,
You will never hear Professor Luckey scold.

If you want your year to pay,
Join the Neos right away,
Hand your name in, pay a quarter, and 'tis done.

We have meetings once a week;
We will teach you how to speak;
We are loyal Neosophics, everyone

If the clouds hang dark and drear
Sometimes in the coming year,
And you think you've not a friend in all the earth,

Banish troubles with a shout
Turn those dark clouds inside out,
And then buckle in again for all you're worth.

Push and Go in the Mission Study Class.

James W. Elliott.

The Mission Study Class is no dead thing. If there is a class in school that has life and go and push, it is this one. It has attracted to itself some of the best and most enthusiastic students from each of the college classes, from two or three of the preparatory classes and from the

theological department; from the cool Green Mountains of Vermont and from the broad sunny fields of Kansas and Iowa. Each one has come with the purpose of putting interest and life into the work.

As soon as the class could get started this year Mr. Edward Elliott, one of our college seniors, was elected leader, subject to the approval of the Young People's Foreign Missionary Society. The Class then selected as a text book S. H. Kellogg's, *Comparative Religion*. Mr. Kellogg, who has personally seen and heard much that he says, gives a very thorough discussion of the subject. He has no sympathy at all for those who call Christianity one of the many great religions by which a man can be saved if he sincerely believes and trusts in that religion. Mr. Kellogg makes Christianity the

only religion that can save. He inspires the student with a purpose to war against every other religion and to make Christianity the faith of all people and tongues and nations. The Mission Study Class has adopted that grand motto of the worlds' greatest missionary leaders, "The evangelization of the world in this generation," and purposes, by the help of God to do its part in giving the world the gospel of Jesus Christ immediately. Some of its former members are now working in the dark fields. Others will soon be with them. Those who remain are consecrated to God to work in the interests of Christian missions whether their field is there or here. If any of the readers of the "Star" have opportunity to visit us on Wednesday afternoon at three o'clock we shall be more than pleased to have them do so.

Doings on the Campus.

During the opening days of the school year, the Boys Athletic Association held its regular meeting and elected officers for the term as follows: President, Glen Carpenter; Vice President, Edward Elliott; Secretary, Roy Hazlett; Treasurer, Paul Fall. All committees were appointed at that time.

The games this year have been of quite a variety. Early in the fall everyone wished to play tennis. This soon gave way to base ball and many good games have been played. Perhaps two of these will be enough to mention at this time. One evening after school the town boys came up on the hill to play the school boys. This was a very interesting game and resulted in a victory for the school boys. Score unknown. The other game was between two school teams named respectively the Wooley Wooleys and the Champions. The battery for the first named team consisted of Theos Thompson as pitcher and Owen Walton as catcher.

For the other team Walter Willover played in the pitcher's box and Ray Hazlett behind the bat. This game was won by the Wooley Wooleys, the score being six to one.

Another interesting and instructive athletic pastime which our athletes have discovered is that of fighting with horse chestnuts. One noble athlete marches up to another and says "I got a six kinger," the other says, "I got a ten kinger." The chestnuts are fastened to the end of a string and the game is to see which boy can break the other fellows chestnut first in three trials.

Soon will come the basket ball games. These are sure to be full of interest and we wish all the boys of the school to join the association and enjoy the sport.

By the way, you boys who have been and are playing with the Association's goods, be sure to hand Mr. Fall the small sum required as membership fee.

Glen Carpenter.

Alumni Notes.

Ernest Hall is teaching in Japan.

Sam Kinney is a senior at Oberlin College.

Ambrose DeLap is preaching in Jolly, Iowa.

Frank Martin is a freshman in Mitchell College, Mitchell, S. D.

Will Carpenter is attending his home high school, Lacona, N. Y.

Will Frazier is preaching on the Elkland charge at Forksville, Pa.

Miss Laura Miner is teaching in the Union Free School, Orwell, N. Y.

Mrs. Kathryn Woodside is teaching at her home town, Salinas, N. Mexico.

Miss Laura Whitney is teaching in the high school at Almonte, Ontario, Can.

Miss Florence Judd, '10, is teaching school in her home town of Greenwood, Wisconsin.

James Widney of Vale, S. D. who has been employed in driving a stage, is about to locate on a farm.

Miss Emma Johnson is a member of the teachers' training class in the public schools of Salamanca, N. Y.

Prof. Wm. Greenberg is still holding down his claim at Newell, S. D. He reports himself to be well and hopeful.

Clarence Chamberlain of Brighton, Mich., is driving a milk route and, giving some attention to studying the conference course.

Miss Freda Greenberg is teaching at Three Rivers, New Mexico. Her average grade in the examinations for first grade teacher's certificate was 100 per cent.

Word comes to us that Jason McPherson, '09, who is preaching on the Bird Lake charge at Osseo, Mich., became the proud father of a boy sometime in August.

Leland Boardman, '09., is taking a post graduate course in University of Nebraska for his Masters Degree. He is specializing in Physics and Mathematics and is acting as assistant in Physics there.

Local Items.

Miss Alpha Bedford has returned to her work in Buffalo.

Mrs. Barsina Perry spent several weeks in the home of Prof. McDowell.

Miss Vera Jennings is the new dean of the Seminary women and she is living in the Ladies' Hall.

The Houghton Seminary band met on the evening of the 12th for their first practice this year. There are several new members.

The Seminary girls had a jolly time Saturday evening. They built a bonfire in the ravine back of the Seminary, around which they toasted marshmallows, played games, etc. The young men made a bonfire in the woods, roasted corn and wieners and had a general good time.

The new students were given a reception by those members of the

Student Body who were here last year. The Library and Study Room were converted into pleasant reception rooms. A short program was rendered and light refreshments served.

Sept. 15—Our school opened Sept. 5 and we had about the same number of students as at the same time last year. The Theological Course has been enlarged and revised and, as a consequence, there is a much heavier enrollment in that department than for many years past.

Mr. Ralph Rindfusz is our new professor in Science, and his wife, a former teacher in the Seminary, have rented a part of Mr. Eric Greenberg's house. They were visited Friday by Dr. and Mrs. Tiffany and their two daughters and by Dr. Robert English

and son. Mr. Tiffany is a professor in Westminster University, Maryland, and Mr. English in Washington and Jefferson College, Pa.

Sept. 30—Rev. Vanus Smith, one of our African Missionaries, spoke in chapel last week.

Mr. Stanley Wright and Mr. Fancher were both in town a few days. They spoke in chapel. Mr. Wright graduated from our College Department last June and worked for the school in the field this summer. They were on their way to take up their school work in Oberlin College.

Miss Stella Crosby and Miss Isabelle Willahan from our Olean mission, held missionary meetings at Caneadea and Rushford.

We have several music students this year who are coming in from the surrounding towns to take advantage of Miss Farnsworth's splendid ability as piano instructor. Ten are enrolled from Fillmore alone.

Oct. 15—Professor and Mrs. Rindfusz were in Belfast last week.

Mr. C. A. Hendrix was in town for a few days. While here he gave us a splendid chapel talk. He left last week for his home in the South, to take up a pastorate there. Mr. Hendrix has been a student here for several years.

Professor McDowell held quarterly meeting for Rev. J. F. Wright at Rush Creek a week ago last Saturday and Sunday.

Rev. C. Leslie Smith and wife arrived in town last Thursday. They expect to make their home here. Their daughter, Opal, a new student here this year is a member of the Senior Preparatory Class.

Mr. Leonard Houghton and Professor McDowell were delegates to Prohibition state convention at Cortland. H. H. and Floyd Hester also attended. The Hester brother and Professor McDowell gave reports of the convention in Chapel.

The Mission Study Class has commenced work this year with about fifteen members.

Special services have been held in the church each night since Sept. 29. There has been a deep interest manifested in the meetings and there have already been good results.

The new boiler has been installed and seems to be satisfactory. This boiler is expected to heat both the Seminary building and the Dormitory, thus dispensing with the extra work arising from the use of two boilers.

Professor Clark Bedford preached at Fillmore for Rev. Davy, who assisted in quarterly meeting here.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Carnahan and little daughter, Margaret, are visiting Mrs. Caranahan's parents, Rev. and Mrs. A. T. Jennings. Mrs. Carnahan has purchased a farm near Burt, N. Y.

Mrs. Ralph Rindfusz went to Albion recently returning with her mother and grandmother who are now visiting at her home.

The Prohibition League.

Mr. Barret of Morningside College, Iowa, spoke in chapel and before the school league. Mr. Barret is a traveling Secretary of the League. He is now engaged in visiting New York Leagues and in organizing in colleges having none.

Messrs. Harold and Floyd Hester are doing active campaign work in this county Saturdays and Sundays.

Rev. Bond, from near Bolivar, is to lecture in the chapel on the 26th if the plans now under consideration are successful.

A special open meeting of the League is to be given on the seventh of next month, the Literary societies giving way to the League. The principal number will be a debate on party Prohibition versus Local option.

The Senior Preparatory Class.

The Preparatory Seniors have organized with the following officers. President, Mr. A. J. Karker, Michigan, Vice President, Miss Lois H. Thompson, South Dakota, Secretary, James W. Elliott, Vermont, Treasurer, Mr. Gail Thompson, South

Dakota, New York, Pa. and Ohio are building. Every member of the also represented in the class. It class was present and the following promises to be one of the largest officers were elected: classes graduated from Houghton President, Mr. Harold Hester, of Seminary. Kansas, Secretary, Mr. Edward El-

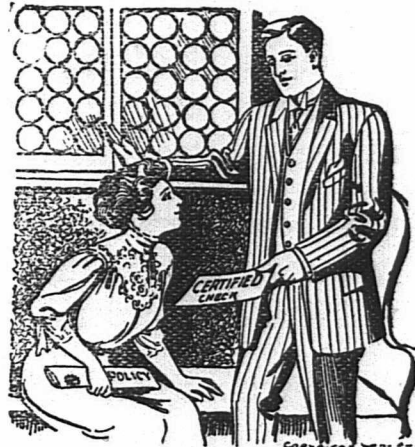
The Senior College Class.

The College Seniors held their first were appointed and plans for the class meeting near the old Seminary year discussed.

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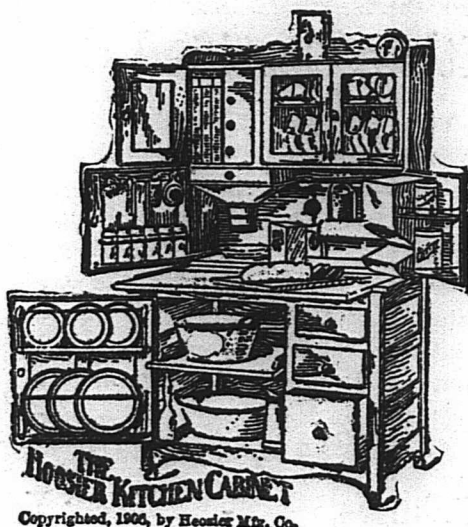
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