

Lewis Silesbee

R 7. D #3

The Houghton Star

OCTOBER 1915



Volume VIII

No. 1

Our Welcome

C. B. Russell

Where cornfields stand high in warm
sunshine
And pumpkins of gold intertwine
While the sun of crisp autumn caresses
The cheek of the grape on the vine
Is a haunt in the cool, clean green
country
Delightful, entrancing, divine!

What a deep joy to glean from the
ages
Rich treasures of science and lore,
To open our eyes sealed to wonders
They gazed on unseeing before,
To learn that like hopes, griefs and
pleasures
Swayed men and will sway ever-
more.

To drink truth and light from a chalice
As pure as the heart of a rose,
Then to lift one's tired eyes from
grave pages
To scenes of calm rest and repose,
Just to soothe one's tired soul with
the magic
Infused by a sunset's soft glows.

Where nature in ravishing guises
Has beauties of learning combined
With virtues and friendships as sterl-
ing
As gold in the furnace refined,
Here, Houghton bids eager youths
Welcome
From a heart warm and loving and
kind.

Table of Contents

Our Welcome	1
Houghtonic Optimism	3
Dreams of Houghton	4
An Unpaid Debt	4
Ohio Wesleyan	6
Sunset	7
Editorial	8
The Manager's Message	10
Organizations	10
Campus	11
Theological Notes	13
Exchanges	14
Alumni Notes	14
Athletics	15
Campus, continued from page 13	16
Odds and Ends	17



The Houghton Star

Vol. VIII

October 1915

No. 1

Houghtonic Optimism

As unmistakably as the character of the individual is shown by his temperament, so is efficiency of a college shown by the spirit of its students and alumni. But the parallelism ceases at this point, for while the individual is measurably affected by others, the school, within itself, must create its own influence. These influences fluctuate almost continually—the influx of the new pupils and the departure of the old rendering doubly difficult the keeping of a permanent standard.

Nevertheless many institutions of learning cherish traditions in regard to scholarship and other phases of school life without materially losing their original import.

Houghton, to depart from the abstract, has few of these but it does have in its student body some of the essential qualities that inspire determination and courage in the diversified fields of education.

The foundation of all these is simple optimism; an optimism that gives the stamina to attempt and fulfill our ambitions. It begins with willingness to sacrifice. "We balance inconveniences; we give and take—but in all fair dealings, the thing bought must have some proportion to the price paid." We have been repeatedly advised that a subject benefits us exactly to the degree in which we devote ourselves to it. If we are to get the full value there needs be a sacrifice of time and labor combined with the resulting disadvantages.

It is altogether fortunate that such a spirit does prevail in Houghton. The courses are as hard as those in schools of similar caliber. Yet how rarely do we observe any appreciable sense of depression. The school's finances are

insecure with some consequent irregularities and seeming inconveniences but it has only served to augment Houghtonic loyalty.

A still more important subordinate of optimism appears to be almost synonymous with it. And how important it is. To have hope under all conditions, in any circumstance, regardless of all eventualities, is to solve the enigma of success. Surely the student, of all persons, must have it if he is to overcome the stenuous obstacles of his school and after life. It must be hope which discounts the failures that almost inevitably come, and gives resolution anew for further unremitting efforts.

We who have been in attendance at Houghton Seminary realize what a factor it is and has been, not alone in studies but in the betterment of the school as a whole. We have seen many of our wishes fulfilled, others partially; still others not at all. Our gymnasium is still a dream of the future rather than the shining reality we wished it to be. But to quote again, where there's life there's hope, and in the progress already made, we see an active indication of a structure that surely will be.

Nor is the influence of optimism confined merely to the ones who create it. Indirectly, it furnishes to our judge, the common public, a criterion by which the ranks of our alma mater is adjudged and compared. As we ourselves formulate opinions of other seminaries, so do they in the same way and by the same means assign us positions in the world of educational competition. In justice to ourselves, our school, and the ones who themselves are making sacrifices for us, it resolves upon us to further this spirit and thus work for a better if not a larger Houghton.

Ellis Hopkins '18.

Dreams of Houghton

Just see that beautiful city rising to view from the car window. Can that be Houghton, the town I have heard so much about? Yes, the conductor just said that it was.

My, this is strange. I thought Houghton was a small town containing just one store. This certainly is a pleasant surprise.

This city must contain at least fifty thousand inhabitants. Just see that long line of stores on Main street. What a fine Post office they have! Why it is better than the one at home.

What are all those buildings over north-west of the city, on that hill. If there is one there are at least fifteen. That is where the old Houghton Seminary used to be. They must be college buildings.

There is the college of Fine Arts. Well, isn't this just great. To think that I am to receive my education there! I had never thought of such a thing.

Let me see, this next building is the College of Domestic Science. What a fine building!

There is the College of Medicine, Forestry, of Agriculture, Foreign languages and of Science. There are so many more I shall have to finish tomorrow.

Oh, I must see the Bedford Gymnasium. I am told that it is the largest gym. in the world. What a large athletic field is back of it. This must be the place where the large games and field meets are held. The boys are now practicing for a game that is to be played soon.

Well, the girls' dormitory stands where it used to only it is much larger. Just across the creek from it is the boys' new dormitory.

Why! What was that noise?

I must have been dreaming. As Houghton is still the same, little, old, beloved town. Alas! If dreams were only true!

A New Student.

* * *

An Unpaid Debt

The longer Edward Smith sat on the front porch with a big newspaper in his hands the more restless he became. Suddenly he threw down the paper and started up saying to his father as he did so, "Well, I guess it

is time to go back to work." The father made no reply but continued to anxiously watch his son as the latter involuntarily glanced through the open door where his mother and sisters were busy clearing the dinner table. The boy hurried down the lane as if eager to get back to cutting brush. That afternoon wore off faster than usual, the brush cut much easier and there seemed to be fewer thorns that day than ever before. The old collie dog skulked sheepishly about and occasionally looked up into his master's face as if to say, "Why don't you stop and talk to me once in a while?" It was after quitting time when Edward hung the old scythe in a small tree and started off after the cows. As he neared the barn he found his mother waiting for him. "Has father got home yet?" he asked. "He is just coming now," she replied. The two started toward the house together. "I see by the paper that there is another call for volunteers," "Yes," she answered, drawing her apron up to wipe away some big tears. The lad was a little surprised at his mother reading his thoughts, "This may be the last call," he said trying to be more cheerful.

At the supper table that night there were tears in the eyes of the whole family, as they bowed their heads in silence while the blessing was asked. When supper was over Edward broke the silence. "You won't need me very bad the rest of the summer, will you father?" he asked, "My God!" "Can I spare you too?" faltered the father, while the mother fell upon her son's shoulders and sobbed as only mothers of those terrible days could. The younger members of the family hovered about weeping also. They knew what it meant, they had seen one other brother march away, they knew how fearfully the newspapers were watched for the list of killed and wounded.

The next morning was a sad one for the Smiths. Tears fell like rain as the next oldest son almost weeping himself, started off down the road stopping every rod or so to look back and wave at the little group behind. At the bend in the road he turned and shouted at the top of his voice, "Good bye mother." And then wiping the tears from his eyes he endeavored to put on a bolder appearance. The lad's thoughts now turned to another. He had not forgotten about Mary Brown. "I'll just cut across and go around

that way, I'll have time enough," he began muttering to himself. "She didn't use me just right at the party the other night so I'll not stop, but wave at her from the road." As Edward neared her house, Mary was standing in the door, "Good day," he stammered as he went by. She started out toward the road, "I didn't mean anything the other night," she said, but he was determined to be independent, so he only said, without even slacking his pace, "We'll make up again if I ever get back."

At the station there was a large crowd of men and boys and a few sad faced women. Every one was extremely restless but made little noise. The Smith boy edged his way up to the recruiting officer, took the sheet and while hurriedly glancing over the long list unconsciously read half aloud; John L. Jones, Frank Walker, Emery F. Smith and so on down to the bottom and there nervously wrote his name Edward R. Smith. The awkward youth was crowded on no longer a poor farmer boy but a United States volunteer in Company A, Fourth Michigan Infantry. It was nearly noon before Edward found himself aboard the recruiting train which was bearing men away to fill up the vacant ranks upon the southern battlefield.

The recruits for the Fourth were pressed into service and soon were marching or fighting almost continually in the terrible heat and dust of "old Virginia." Private Smith slept on the ground, gnawed hard tack and saw the flow of human blood until at times he felt that death would be a relief.

At Cold Harbor he saw the ground covered with his dead comrades, at Winchester he ran for his life before the rebels under the mad command of Early. He was among the fugitives when they were rallied by these flashing words of Sheridan, "Turn boys, turn, we're going back." Then came weeks of inaction for the Fourth. Nothing for the boys to do but to wait while the slaughter went on around Richmond. Letters from loved ones cheered a few, while others actually dreaded to hear from home for fear of bad news concerning a brother or other dear one. Edward received a letter saying that his brother Will had come home wounded with a bullet in his breast, father was sick and the whole family was almost without bread. One morning a wild commotion started down near the headquarters of the camp. Weary men were soon

shouting like school boys," The war is over!" A million war-worn heroes were soon homeward bound to grapple with problems of peace. "I'll get home in time to help father plant his late potatoes," Edward said to his comrades as they sat in a crowded caboose which was slowly, irregularly, yet persistently pushing northward. The men talked about their future plans, told stories and swore freely, especially when the engine whistled "Down brakes!" for that delayed the joy of getting home. As the soldier boys passed through cities and towns they were blared at by no hands and saw no gaily dressed ladies waving handkerchiefs. The return of grimy looking "vets" had become too common a sight to cause any applause. "The trip back han't like the trip going down, is it?" remarked one. "No, but I like it better said another, seems like we're git'n back into God's country again."

Fifty years have passed since Smith left the implements of domestic life and became a blue coated cog in the machine for killing men. The struggle against confederate soldiers and that common enemy, starvation, have ceased forever for "Uncle Sam" is a generous pay master to the gallant defenders of America. Edward is leaning painfully upon his cane by the graves of his comrades in a little old country cemetery. Mary is by his side, with tears welling up in her eyes. Something has said to her, "He will soon be laid here too." A few of his old comrades gathered around him and together they gaze with fear dimmed eyes upon the little flags which mark the graves of fallen heroes. "Who's buried in this grave here?" asked one. "Will Brown" answered another, "I remember when he was killed, we were marching across a field when a minie ball dropped into his heart. I'll never forget that cat like wail he made as he sank down." "How are you today Ed?" one said to Smith as they feebly shook hands, "Oh, I'll soon be joining the ranks, again, thought I'd come up once more, this is the greatest day in the whole year for me." Smith had just finished when the memorial day exercises began. The brass band started a dirge. The "Old Boys" fell in once more and assisted by orderly lines of school children laden with flowers they marched around and tenderly placed blossoms upon little mounds near the flags. Comrade Smith caught the old spirit and while in the march actually forgot his weakness. When

the parade was over and its work of love finished, other exercises came on. The speaker of the day gave ample tribute to the dead and living soldiers. He rehearsed some of the awful scenes upon Southern battle fields. He spoke of the winding rivers made red during the carnage of battle. Now and then the comrades caught sentences that stirred their souls within: "Step carefully when treading among the graves of our honored dead. Deal kindly with these aged men who put their breast to the hell of war and brought our nation through its peril. Be generous to these women who suffered at home to comfort little children. Although we provide for the veterans earthly needs and cover their graves with flowers, it is still impossible to repay to the old soldiers, in every way for the services they gave to us and so the younger generation of America must look into the faces of our veteran soldiers and say "We owe you a debt which can never be paid."

Fenno Densmore

* * *

OHIO WESLEYAN

James W. Elliott

The narrative of my year at Ohio Wesleyan may be briefly stated in this way. With my wife I left Richland, New York, September 10, 1914, at 8:00 p. m. We traveled until 3:00 p. m. the next day when we arrived in the little city of Delaware, Ohio, situated nearly in the center of the state. Having forgotten that an old Houghton student, Miss Ruth Woolsey, now Mrs. James, was living in the city, we supposed we knew no one and acted accordingly. That to say we inquired and tramped and trudged and plodded and inquired some more until with a large amount of baggage multiplied by X we found in a pleasant part of the city our rooms that we had hired by mail. After paying a man the infinitesimal sum of \$2 for drawing two trunks and some furniture from the depot we proceeded to set up housekeeping at once. When we had arranged such things as were necessary for the night we closed the first day in Delaware.

With classes beginning at 7:45 and closing at 4:10 my work in the days that followed were such as any other college man would experience. It is with pleasant memories that mention

is made of a delightful Christmas at the home of our old friends, Harold and Mabel McMillan, a week end at the home of Miss Blanche Thurston, and a Saturday at the home of Professor H. R. Smith's father.

The year passed so rapidly that Commencement was soon upon us. On the same day we bade farewell to Ohio Wesleyan.

My impression of the students and faculty of Ohio Wesleyan and of the people of Delaware was that they were very congenial and scholarly. In friendliness to strangers they can scarcely be excelled. In scholarship Ohio Wesleyan ranks among the hundred American colleges and universities in class A. The authority for this is no less than the national educational committee who have thoroughly investigated a thousand or more American colleges. After a year one must feel that Ohio Wesleyan has strong men. First among these is President Welch. His daily chapel talks were those of a man of great depth and remarkably strong personality. Few speakers give such an impression of strength and assurance as he does.

My relation to the other members of the faculty whom I knew was very pleasant. I had regular classes under eight of them, five of whom may be called the old men of the university. I will mention only three of these. Prof. Fulton, dean of the School of Oratory, can scarcely be excelled as a teacher in that subject. With a career that began back in the University of Virginia when he taught Woodrow Wilson oratory, up thru his long experience in teaching, until his latest work in revising the series of oratory text books of which he is one of the authors, he has gained an ability for teaching oratory such as only a few men have.

Two other men made an impression on me which can never wear off—Dr. Walker, professor of English Bible, and Dr. Davies, professor of Hebrew. These two men, so different in methods of teaching are still very much alike in the qualities that made them appeal to me as great. Tho the class room of Dr. Davies frequently snapped with bitter satyr while that of Dr. Walker flowed with tender love yet in both rooms one seemed to walk on the rock foundations of the old Book with Jesus Christ as the chief corner stone.

While it is true that Ohio Wesleyan is distinctly religious and the city abounds in churches, yet I found my

deepest religious help not in these but in a poor little despised mission where the glorious doctrine of entire sanctification was preached. Here I usually attended meetings Sunday afternoon and evening and once during the week. The faithful superintendents Mr. and Mrs. White will probably never know in this world how much good they did to a certain university man who regularly attended their services. During the year the annual convention of the National Young Men's Holiness League was held at the mission. This convention with the clear strong preaching of the leaders attracted hundreds of the people of the city. Much ignorant prejudice against holiness was broken down. Several souls were sanctified and some converted. It may seem almost paradoxical but I believe that not the great university, not the largest church in the city, but the humble mission is the greatest force in Delaware. The college and churches have been places of holiness and power in the past. May they come back. Thank God I saw a strong movement that way during the one year I was there and I believe the mission with its convention was thru God, largely responsible.

But now that I am writing from the standpoint of one particularly interested in Houghton it may be well to inquire what of Ohio Wesleyan should be avoided and what should be followed at Houghton. Unquestionably the standards of scholarship may well be sought after. Would that the members of our faculty were Ph. D. men. Other things being equal God wants the best trained men for our school that can be obtained. We may well develop the spirit of friendliness and courtesy that is so attractive at Delaware. We may with profit get more genuine school spirit. But we must avoid the worldliness that has crept into so many schools like Ohio Wesleyan. We must keep the Holy Spirit. We must cling to the doctrine of entire sanctification. If we do not, if we lose the life and spirit and glow of the blessing of holiness, we had better close the doors of the school and sell the property before it crumbles into dust. God has raised up this school to train men to preach His whole word. We must not fail.

In conclusion I must say that my year at Delaware was one of broadening and deepening and enriching such as I had never known before. While it is true that there is plenty of evil in

Delaware, there is also an abundance of good. I took the good. As a consequence my faith in the Bible and in the doctrine of entire sanctification was wonderfully strengthened. Ohio Wesleyan will always be one of the landmarks in my life.

* * *

SUNSET

Edna Hester, '16

The evening shades were falling;
In the west the golden gleam
Of sunset's fading splendor,
Fell up on a sight serene.

All around, above, below me,
Trembling with beauty rare,
Were the things that God had
fashioned;
All kept safe within his care.

Not a stir among the tree-tops;
All seemed hushed in calm repose.
Bird and beast alike were silent
As the day drew near its close.

Lower sank the sun, still lower;
Not a glimmer now remained.
All God's creatures felt his presence
And bowed low before his name.

Then as if in sudden longing
Once again the earth to see,
Burst the sun in sudden glory!
As if t'were a soul set free.

But a moment there it lingered,
Then with calm and radiant glow,
Started on its joyful mission
Other climes and worlds to know.

But my soul had caught the vision,
And within my spirit's thrall,
Came the thoughts of the eternal
And the God who watches all.

And I prayed as night fell' round me
That when earthly cares were
done;
I should go to meet my master
Like the setting of the sun.



THE HOUGHTON STAR

HOUGHTON, N. Y.

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

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.....Wilford Kaufman—'17

ASSOCIATE EDITOR.....Claude Ries—'18

OrganizationsMary Allyn—'18

AlumniLelia Coleman—'18

CampusDavid Bunville, Theo.—'18

ExchangesFlorence Kelly—'18

AthleticsRalph Kaufman—'17

Odds and EndsWilliam V. Russell—'18

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

Advertising ManagerClair Beverly—'18

Circulation ManagerGeorge Hubbard—'18

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

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

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

Time moves on unceasingly, unfalteringly and unhesitatingly. Summer succeeds summer; year follows year but still the great pendulum of the universe swings to and fro, asking neither your permission nor mine in presenting the opportunities or reverses of life. Time is no respecter of persons. Neither kings nor princes,

beggars nor millionaires can command her to stop, in her course, and turn back her rusty hands on the age worn dial in order to make good lost opportunities or erase the indelible stains resulting from committed wrong. 'Tis true, many of us would say "Turn backward, turn backward, Oh! Time in your flight." But in vain.

Time turns a deaf ear and unheedingly pursues her unceasing course and with it we are either swept on, keeping pace with the tide of our age's advancement or deposited on the barren strand of neglected opportunity. Shakespeare expressed the truth when he said.

"There is a tide in the affairs of men which taken at the flood leads on to fortune.

Omitted, all the voyage of their life. "Is bound in shallows and in miseries."

Undoubtedly no greater opportunity is offered to man, nor a wider door opened to his advancement than that of school activity. Throughout our land, thousands of boys and girls, men and women have gathered in various institutions of learning, in response to the age's demands upon them, as well as to satisfy man's mutual desire for knowledge. We glory in our free institutions and well we may for undoubtedly to this factor, above all others, do we owe the wonderful material prosperity of our country. The United States rests heavily on the powerful arm of her public school system. Our national leaders, our geni, our great men, are men of education, the products of our schools. Schools mean progress; schools mean advancement; schools set the standard of living for our people and pave the pathway to higher levels of civilization constituting the backbone in the existence of any nation.

Houghton Seminary is a school, an institution with a high standard of scholarship, lofty ideals, noble industrious students, engaged in the universal object and end of all education, that of elevating mankind to higher planes of living. However to the former student who has returned to Houghton there appear vast vacant spaces, left thus by students, who for various reasons have not returned to school. Although these vacancies occur to a somewhat greater extent this year than usual and we consequently feel somewhat handicapped in putting out a school publication we frankly wish to say that we do not believe in pessimism, nor have we any apology to make for the present staff of the "Star." I'm sure as a reader, you will soon make the acquaintance of its various members and will agree that, with the exception of the editor, we have a capable staff, constituted of students of ability. Although the editor is an amateur in a new profession, fully

aware of his inability in this capacity, he nevertheless feels a responsibility and an interest in the work and hereby promises to do his best to make the "Star" entertaining and instructive for its readers. If this is accomplished our efforts will not have been in vain nor our labors idly expended.

Am I wrong when I say, that the desire for progression is universal? That he who seeks prosperity is seeking a common end of all human endeavor? That success is a mutual guest? Whether these assumptions be true or false, we none the less desire our work to progress, our business manager to prosper and the "Star" to prove a success.

Today we apply our astronomical telescope and gaze at a faintly glimmering "Star" far in the azure depths of financial embarrassment, amateur journalism and consequent depressing unpopularity. We scratch our heads, wondering what to do and then delve farther into our celestial investigations with the final revelation that even stars exist with various degrees of luminosity. This intelligence is indeed an encouragement to farther research and investigation, leading to a closer study of the former "Star," with the resulting conclusion that "As one star differs from another in the heavenly world, so school publications in literary quality. Indeed there are stars, with various names, inferior in quality to the "Houghton Star" and occupying a lower position in the celestial realm of journalistic merit. However this is no justification for inagression. Arouse ye Oh! Sleepers, yea fellow students and catch the vision that this is no one horse shay affair but rather a scholastic movement of mutual concern.

Likewise fellow readers outside of our own student body, who once passed through our halls and uttered the well nigh sacred words:

"But thy memory still we'll cherish
To thy precepts cleave"
remember also the last two lines
"All her sons be firm and loyal
Till eternity."

We crave your loyalty in interest; your loyalty in support; your loyalty in co-operation. We welcome your assistance either material or abstract. A brighter "Star" is our aim, one whose rays shall not be entirely absorbed in our own immediate vicinity but shall gladden the hearts of all those who look this way saying

"Thoughts of thee fond Alma Mater
Fill our loyal breasts."

The Manager's Message

With this issue the Star goes forth for its eighth year, to carry greetings from Houghton Seminary to its old students, its new students, its prospective students and its many other friends and supporters. Once more as has been its lot in the past, it has been tossed into the hands of a new manager and staff. It brings to our mind the answer of the little child when asked where her home was, she answered, "I am a Methodist minister's daughter, we have no home" So it is with a school paper, it is an orphan changing its guardian most every year.

It is the desire of the management to make the Star portray life as it really is in the school and in such a manner that when it reaches our many interested friends they will feel as though they were in our midst and thus it is that we hope to keep our old students with us and draw new ones to us.

If our paper is to accomplish that which we intend it to, we must co-operate one with another. For those who ask, "What can I do in the way of co-operation," we would suggest the following.

Old students, drop us a line now and then as all good school chums do and tell us where you are, what you are doing and just such things as you would say to your old classmates. We will publish these in the Star that all may read and recall the good old times spent in school together and thus see how truly the class prophets pictured our futures.

Those of our numbers who have gone out into the business world and literary fields, we ask your help in the way of criticisms and suggestions as to what you would like to appear from time to time. Those who may not come under the classes mentioned above, may co-operate by watching the little square on the editorial page and when the red cross appears, promptly renew your subscription, by sending in fifty cents. And then about new subscriptions, we are going to appoint each one of our readers a subscription agent so you will be one of the staff of The Houghton Star and we are going to pay you for your work. For every four new subscriptions which you send in we will give you a free subscription, or send us five new sub-

scriptions and two dollars and you may keep the fifty cents for your work. Now let us see what a fine lot of workers we have and how quickly we can bring our subscription list up to five hundred. Take your Star to Sunday school with you and get the young folks to subscribe. If you want sample copies just drop us a line and we will be pleased to send them. Drop us a line anyway and let us hear from you, address it to Box 117, Houghton, N. Y., and we will be sure to get it.

* * *

Organizations

Mary Allyn, '18, Editor

Athenian.

The Athenians again fall into line.
As it always happens each year at this time.
September 17th all the members met
For that was the time somebody had set
Of course the first thing we did was sing
And that you may know began the whole thing.
Then came the election of officers four—
The same kind of election we've had before.
President and vice-president first of course;
Ralph Kaufman and Lelia Coleman took by force.
Then secretary and treasurer next in the row—
Mary Allyn and Grace Steese won you know.
Meanwhile Claude Ries gave us a speech,
But the depth of his theme no one could reach.
Now this is all of our first meeting.
We must leave you now for the time is fleeting.

The Neosophic Society

The Neosophic society met for the first time this school year on Friday evening September 17 and elected officers for the first half of the year. They are: Mr. Francis Markell, president; Pearl Schouten, secretary; and Carl Hughes, treasurer. About twenty new members were added to the society, who with the old numbers,

give promise of a year of good literary work.

Our outgoing president, Mr. Cecil Morris, gave us a talk on practical society work. We want to make this a good year and are striving earnestly to live up to the reputation of the old Neosophic society. For tho the union of the Ionia and Boys' Neosophic societies is still only on trial we are sure it is proving to be a success and will soon be a permanent organization.

In later issues of the Star we shall give reports of our programs. Come to our meetings and judge for yourselves of our work.

P. C. S.

I P A Notes.

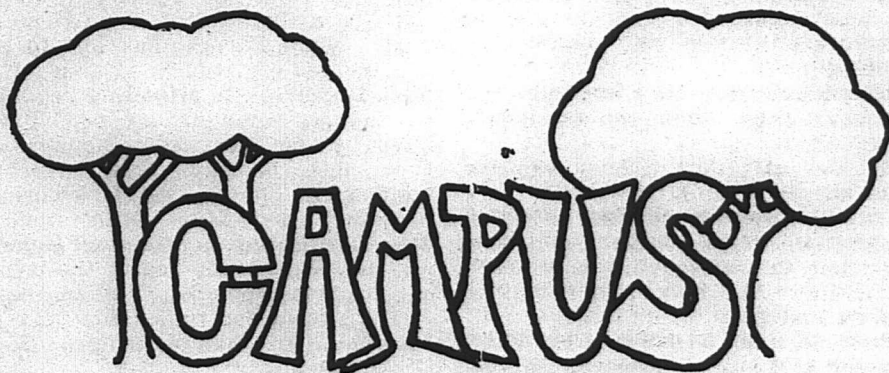
The first meeting of the Inter-collegiate Prohibition Association this year was held in the chapel of Houghton Seminary, Friday afternoon September 24, with W. F. Lewis as chairman. A nominating committee was elected to nominate candidates for the offices of vice-president and secretary. Although our ranks are thinned by the out-going students, yet we believe there are new ones to fill their places,

who will join as soon as the work starts full-blast.

Among the old members we are glad to welcome our faithful president, W. F. Lewis who has a plan in mind for a good rousing meeting to start the year's work. Good for Lewis! he is always on the job. But some one who knows him will perhaps say, "Leave that to Lewis, he'll make things go." Probably he will, my friend, but not without YOUR co-operation. It might better be said, "Let us all get into line with Lewis, and through his planning and OUR co-operation, OUR league will succeed.

By the way, fellow students, the Houghton I. P. A. IS YOUR LEAGUE. The I. P. A. is primarily an organization among college students but here at Houghton as well as in some other colleges, the full privileges of membership are offered to all. Truly ours is a goodly heritage. Let the old students who know the merits of our league join at once and thus set a pace for the new students. A hearty invitation is extended to every student, to join in the fight against Old King Alcohol.

I. P. A. Reporter.



David Bunville, Theo. '18, Editor

Preparatory Notes.

It is rumored that there is quite a large class of Seniors this year, eighteen in all. Harold Luckey was elected president, Carrie Coleman, vice-president, Pearl Schouten secretary, and Edith Warburton treasurer.

The Juniors also have a flourishing class with Wallace Hanford as their newly elected president. They promise to be worthy successors of the class of last year.

The Sophomores and Freshmen have already held several meetings, so it is to be supposed that they have been

following the example of their superior class men.

We gladly welcome so many new students to this department among whom we wish to mention the Misses Grace Bremigan, Gladys Jennings, Mary Church, Myra Steese, Hilda Wills, Marion Bennett and Messrs. David Reese, Ben Traffer, Fred Warburton, and John Wilcox.

The prospective graduating class sadly misses, Hazel Hudson, Carroll Dezell, Howard Barnett, Paul Lavere, Arthur Butterfield and William Colby, who have not returned to school. However we welcome Myra Steese, Fidelia

Warburton, Ray Russell and Arthur Bernhoft to the class of '16. Pearl Schouten also graduates with this year's class.

Miss Grace Bremigen spent the weeks end with Miss Vivian Sanders recently.

Miss Lucy Newton is the newly elected senator, from this department to the women's senate and Everett Lapham to the men's senate.

E. W.

Faculty Notes,

We wish to introduce to our readers the teachers of the Faculty at Houghton Seminary.

As new teachers we have Miss Paddock as piano teacher, Prof. Fall as science teacher; and Prof. Elliott teaching english. We also have Prof. McDowell back on the Faculty roll teaching history.

We regret having to part with Prof. Bedford, who is now President at Central, S. C., Prof. Frazier, who is attending Drew Seminary, Miss Hillpot who is studying music in Philadelphia, and also Prof. Smith who is in town but not teaching in the school this year.

However we enjoy the friendship of the new members of the Faculty and sincerely hope they may enjoy their work with us.

Miss Riggall reports a very pleasant summer at her home at Cazanovia, New York.

A pleasant although busy summer, was the report of Miss Fitts.

Miss Thurston spent most of her vacation with Miss Vivian Sanders at her home in Portageville, New York. While there she helped in a musical concert and gave music lessons.

Prof. Coleman assisted in the Camp Meeting and has also been filling the pulpit at Belfast, New York.

President Luckey remained in Houghton during vacation and acted as overseer installing the new water system of Houghton and building an annex to the Dormitory.

Mrs. Bowen reports a fine summer at Houghton with her boys.

Prof. Fancher spent the summer at Cattaraugus.

On the evening of September 20th, Miss Thurston, the Dean of Women, held a spread in her room to which all the unmarried members of the Faculty were invited, Prof. Fall being the guest of honor.

Miss Florence Reed of Genesee, Pa., spent the week's end with Miss Rig-

gall.

Miss Fitz visited Olean the evening of September 29th.

The lady members of the Faculty at the Dormitory have been enjoying moon light auto rides of late.

* * * College Locals

All hail noble college students! We are glad to greet you back again. Welcome new students.

Our freshman class is graced with a few of the prep graduates of last year. Among these are Mr. Cecil Morris, Mr. Ira Bowen, Mr. George Bois and Miss Ethlen Stebbens. Mr. Lawrence Woods and Miss Elsie Hanford have also cast their lot with the freshmen. The election of the class officers was as follows: Mr. Ira Bowen, president, Geo. Bois, vice-president, Sam Miner secretary, with Miss Hanford, D. C. Morris as senators.

A number of last year's juniors are taking their last year at other colleges. We feel however that our loss is another's gain. Best of success to you Misses Graves and Meeker and Messrs. Calhoun and Raub as you pursue your intellectual feats at Oberlin. May this be a year of success to you our Greenville student, Miss Hester.

Mr. Glenn Barnett has left to pursue further his studies at Ann Arbor. Miss Robertson is attending school at Greenville. Some of our sophomores have become busy school ma'ms. In this class is Miss Ruth Worbois, teacher of music at Chesborough Seminary and Miss Ruth Readett. Miss Bertha Stall is attending Genesee Normal. We greatly regret the loss of our bachelor cook Mr. Nathan Capen. Missing from our ranks this year are Elvira Allen Vera Lawrence, Marie Graves and Harry Meeker.

At the meeting of the sophomores Miss Mary Allyn was elected president, Mr. George Hubbard secretary and treasurer. The senators are Miss Dorothy Jennings and Claude Ries.

The Juniors chose Mr. Wilford Kaufmann as chief executive, Ralph Kaufmann as secretary, and Miss Frances Woods and Clare Dart senators. We shall keep quite mum regarding the senior class.

A jolly company consisting of Prof. Fall, Wilford Kaufmann, George Hubbard, Glenn Barnett and Clare Beverly recently took an auto ride to Hume to hear the Swanee River Quartette. They report a very interesting and pleasant evening.

C. A. R.

Music Notes

We consider ourselves fortunate in having Miss Paddock of Vermont as head of the piano department this year. Miss Paddock is a graduate of the Boston Conservatory of Music and we are sure she will be well liked by all the students.

By the sounds that issue from the vocal studio and from the music (?) which comes from the chapel piano and the one in the piano studio at every hour of the day we are convinced that both departments of music are well patronized and very energetically too.

Those interested in music will be glad to know that Miss Hilda Wills is with us this year. Miss Wills is a master of the mandolin and also an accomplished violinist. We hope to have many numbers from her during the year.

The school has no orchestra or band this year. What's the matter? Now and then we are reminded to

Never B b.

B sharp sometimes.

B natural always.

The chorus class this year is exceptionally large. Thanks to the efforts of Miss Fitts. We also understand that there will be a boys' glee club as well as a girls'.

Miss Hillpot is away studying at Philadelphia. Many of us miss her quiet work among the students.

G. E. H.

Miscellaneous.

Pursuing its usual policy the old students of Houghton Seminary tendered a reception to the new arrivals, Friday evening, September 10. The occasion was most enjoyable. The early part of the evening was spent in getting acquainted and in social converse. A simple program (conducted by Prof. Luckey) followed which included a Violin Solo by Mr. George Hubbard, accompanied on the piano by Mr. Schultz. The address of welcome to the new boys was given by Mr. Reese. Mr. Reese made it plain that the old students extended their greetings and welcomes to the new boys, and paid a fine tribute to "our new Jim" (not gym) James Elliott, teacher of English branches and Greek. He also invited the new arrivals to the athletic interests of Houghton, as

well as the excellent musical and literary opportunities, and the innumerable advantages which lie before all to improve. The response to the address of welcome was given by Mr. David W. Bunville, representing the new boys. Mr. Bunville emphasized the importance of the new students living up to the fine spirit for which Houghton stands. Miss Mary Allen welcomed the new girls in no uncordial manner and with characteristic wit. Mrs. Jennings responded for the new girls. Prof. Luckey then called on Miss Reggall to help on the "simple program" and she delivered two well appreciated readings. The evening closed with the singing of the Houghton School song, led by Miss Carrie Coleman.

Oh yes! we forgot the refreshments. Ice cream and nabiscos. Yum! yum!

* * *

Theological

As we take up our work for the school year we are glad to have Grace Steese with us again, she likes Houghton so well that her father bought Prof. Bedford's home and moved his family to Houghton. William Kaufman is with us again after having spent his summer putting in the water works in the village. E. S. Davidson is back from his vacation spent at a lake resort in Livingston County. Mr. Markell has returned from his home in Canada. Walter Lewis is registered again having spent the summer on his charge at Wiscoy. Two of our Michiganders Allen and Miller have returned and they brought another with them Mr. Gehrheart. Brother Hughes is still with us, he spent his summer under the employ of The Houghton Corporation. Ohio sent us a representative in the personage of Mr. Schultz while Mr. Visser comes to keep up the good name of Michigan. Harvey Miner and Lawrence Hill have joined our ranks from eastern New York.

Cupid has been busy in our ranks having given Lois Besley to Willard

Ballard, they are now settled on a charge in Pennsylvania.

We also miss from our ranks Iva Shore, Arthur Bryan and Fenno Densmore who, according to reports are spending their time imparting knowledge to children in district schools.

E. S. D.

The Theological department is predominately masculine, consisting of fifteen gentlemen and one lady, who is the pride and joy of the department. She has, thru timidity, we suppose, allied herself to the college Freshies, where she enjoys a more feminine equilibrium.

The class has a few at least eminent members who are famous as preachers, especially Mr. Bunville and Mr. Lewis, who are spending a few days in Rochester, at the Genesee M. E. conference under whose direction, (and maybe sufferance) they are now serving. We hope they make good in that great synod.

One of our theologs, whose hair is rather brown, and whose forehead is quite high, is giving the matron considerable annoyance, by his unprecedented laughter and jocularity. We wish to remind him of the dignity he should retain at all times, to correspond to the calling wherunto he was called.

G. Beverly Shultz

Exchanges

Florence Kelly, '18, Editor

As Houghton students we are looking forward with a great deal of anticipation to the future. We greatly enjoyed the numerous publications which found their way to the Exchange table from our sister schools and colleges during the past year and hope that these friendly relations will continue as previously. We are sure that not only are these beneficial in broadening our views but they also give us a feeling of acquaintanceship and friendliness toward others who have aims and ambitions similar to our own.

We would be glad to add other exchanges to this department at any time and will receive with pleasure the names of any scholastic institutions desiring to exchange publications with us.

Alumni Notes

Lelia Coleman, '18, Editor

Mr. Glen Barnett, college '15, enters the University of Michigan this fall.

Miss Ruth Worbois, Music '14, is teaching music in Chesbrough Seminary this year. She is also taking lessons of a noted teacher in Rochester.

The Prep '15 class is widely scattered this year. Three are in school here as Freshmen, D. C. Morris, George Boice and Ira Bowen. Four, Myrtle Bryan, Arthur Bryan, Bessie Little and Mildred Hart are teaching. Bessie Fancher is attending Genesee Normal where she will graduate in the spring. Marietta Fancher expects to spend the year at her home near Cattaraugus, New York. Miss Stebbins is planning to enter a training school for nurses. Edith Stall is at her home near Lockport, New York. Vera Stear is assisting the Matron in the Bethesda Home, at Bradford, Pennsylvania. Robert Becker is at home on his father's farm near Cattaraugus.

Harriet Meeker, Gretrude Graves, Leo Raub, Ray Calhoun, Prep '11; Bethel Babbitt, Prep '12; Owen Walton Prep '11; and Mrs. Rindfusz are seniors in Oberlin this year. These together with Harold Hester, College '11; Ray Hazlett, College '14; Ward Bowen, College '14; and Mrs. Rindfusz, who will take their Master's in the spring, make quite a colony of Houghton students in Oberlin.

Mr. Neville, Prep '11, was in Houghton a few days last summer. He is pursuing his studies at Ohio Wesleyan University.

Tremaine McDowell, Prep '11, graduated from the University of Michigan last spring, and is continuing school work in Harvard this year to get his Master's degree.

Mr. Shirley Babbitt, an old Houghton student, returns to the University of Michigan this year.

Miss Mary Hubbard, Prep '11, is teaching English in the High School at Wilson, New York. Miss Hubbard graduated from the University of Michigan last year.

Miss Elsie Hanford, Prep '11 is in school as a Freshman this year.

Miss Edna Hester, Prep '11, has taken three years of college work in Houghton, and goes this year to Greenville as a Senior.

Mr. James Elliot, a Houghton alumnus, who graduated from Ohio Wesleyan last spring, is a good addition to our Faculty.

Mr. Paul Fall, a former Houghton student, is doing good work as teacher in the Science department.

Miss Florence Reed, Prep '13, visited friends in Houghton recently.

* * *

Athletics

Ralph J. Kaufmann

Athletics the booming this week (3d) and there are numerous interesting things to report.

The Athletic Association met and elected the following officials amidst vociferous noise and much enthusiasm: Earl Barrett, president; Ralph Kaufmann, vice-president; Cecil Russell, secretary; and George Boice, treasurer. Committee for baseball, tennis and miscellaneous affairs were also elected. On the afternoon of the same day, the fellows cleaned up the diamond so that we can now play ball.

The Varsity fellows held a meeting, unanimously electing Wilford Kaufmann as captain, Clare Dart as manager and Earl Barrett as coach. The Prep-Freshman officials are Lawrence Woods, captain, and Peter Lapham, manager.

The association is divided into the Varsity-Faculty and the Prep-Freshman teams. There are several of the old regulars back and also a promising lot of new players. The teams are pretty evenly divided and baseball prospects are very bright, much better than they have been in the last two years. The game played Wednesday night was not a bad one, considering the fact that the majority of the players had little or no practice since last spring. The game however was loosely played to deserve the name of good baseball.

Woods the new Prep-Freshman pitcher is the best of the recruits and is a steady dependable all-round player. His past experiences will enable all of us to secure much valuable baseball knowledge by watching him. Reese, also a new man batted well. Ray Russell, centerfielder on the championship Luzerne High School team of last year, although small, showed his mates how to bat and robbed the Varsity of at least one hit. Rogers

played centerfield like a professional.

The Faculty part of the older team is represented by first baseman Fall of old Varsity fame. We miss Kip behind the bat but Bobbie Kaufmann will soon fill his place well with a little practice, although we need him at third. Capt. W. Kaufmann pitched a splendid game with the exception of the first inning. In this one bad inning he hit three men and acted wildly in general. Visser was rather sleepy for twice the Varsity pitcher put a second strike over on him before he could recover from his first effort. The hitting feature of the game was a double by Parker to Barnett's lawn. The game was won by a 10-9 score by the Prep-Freshmen.

Following are the line ups:

Varsity-Faculty

Ralph Kaufmann, 3 b.

Barrett s. s.

Lee, 1 b., r. f.

Robert Kaufmann, c.

W. Russell, c. f.

Dart, 2 b.

C. Russell, 1. f.

W. Kaufmann, p.

Barnett, r. f.

Fall, 1 b.

Prep-Freshmen

Lapham, c.

Wm. Kaufmann, 1. f., 1 b.

Woods, p.

Parker, 2 b.

Reese, 3 b.

Visser, s. s.

Rogers, c. f.

Burr, r. f., 1. f.

R. Russell, r. f.

Morris, 1 b.

Tennis is also proving very popular and much pleasure and healthful exercise is provided by the use of the court.

Campus

Continued from page 13

Where students spent their vacations. Earl E. Barrett was gate keeper at Silver Lake Assembly, N. Y. and in addition kept his muscles working overtime at baggage work.

Claire Beverly spent his vacation at "Home Sweet Home," near Hornell, and in visiting his numerous "friends."

Willard B. Ballard is no longer a benedict having married a classmate, Miss Lois Bresley. He is preaching in an M. E. pulpit. The best wishes of Houghton attends them.

Robert Woods formerly a student, has accepted the charge at Niagara Falls in the Free Methodist church.

James Colby returned in August to Alpena, Michigan where he is supplying the pulpit of a large M. E. church. The church has a membership of 600.

Robert Chamberlain spent his vacation on the farm.

Religious exercises started off well this year and a splendid spirit prevailed. The spirit of God has been already wonderfully felt and all of God's children among the students have been drawn nearer to Him by the exercises. Every morning from 11:30 a. m. to 12 m. there are services in the chapel, at which all students are requested to be present. On Monday afternoons for one hour at the close of recitation, the various prayer circles into which the student body has been divided meet for devotion and mutual spiritual help. Much good has already resulted from these meetings. The student's prayer meetings held in the Chapel Tuesday evenings have been well attended, many students taking part either in prayer or testimony. The meetings at the church on Thursday evening have attracted some students and proven a source of spiritual strength. The Sunday services have proven a great spiritual blessing to all.

Houghton Seminary enjoyed a visit from Rev. Stoddard of the Christian Union, who delivered an address in the Chapel Tuesday September 14, on Secret Orders.

Visit from Miss Duel representing the faculty of Free Methodist College.

A new commandment by Miss Grange. Thou shalt retire early at night, so thou wilt not be late for breakfast.

Odds & Ends

William V. Russell, '18, Editor

Notices.

Owing to the present melancholic state of the editor's feelings the jokes in this number will be those commonly heard at funerals.

To those who wish to take a heavenly subject Miss Russell recommends—Astronomy.

Miss R. Translate "Illi bracchia tollunt" (the men stretch forth their arms).

Student. They wave their branches.

Pleasures of a Fishing Trip.

I

Ever go a fishing boys? Say that's the sport for me!
But sometimes 'tain't such mighty fun
as I'll soon let you see.
The long schooldays are over; vacation days have come;
The fishing fever gets in town and things begin to hum.

II

Then we pick up our tackle and start off for the woods,
But ah, it takes a mighty pack in which to stow our goods!
And now—Hurrah for the mountains;
at last we've found the spot,
But boys we've had an awful tramp,
and say, that sun was hot.

III

Now as we view the favored place, its strange name makes us quake
For we have camped on Demon's Point to fish in Mis'ry Lake.
But look! The threat'ning clouds rise in the summer sky,
And when they pass their wat'ry way,
not one of us is dry.

IV

And now behind the mountains, down sinks the blood-red sun,
While we yank out our tackle and get ready for some fun.
The soft gray shades of even blend with the hues of night
Yet vain are all our efforts the stubborn fish won't bite.

V

Meanwhile with warcries fierce the lean mosquitoes fly.
In fierce, blood-thirsty, hov'ring clouds

that fill the peaceful sky
 And though the fish refuse to bite,
 the fleas do not, and soon
 A bloody conflict rages beneath the
 full-faced moon.
 At last with empty baskets and faces
 greatly swelled,
 Homeward we plod our weary way
 with all our fever quelled,
 And when we thread the streets at
 home, each passer stops and
 thinks:
 "Old Darwin surely hit it right! Be-
 hold the "missing links!"
 (Malden poem of ye editor.)

—
 Mrs. M. Sammy do the trains run
 fast between Fillmore and Houghton?
 Sammy. Yes Ma. You see there were
 fields of corn and beans along the rail-
 road, while the river was just beyond
 them. You remember how muddy the
 Genesee is don't you?

Mrs. M. Yes, but what of it?
 Sammy. Well we went by so fast that
 for four miles all we could see was
 succotash.

Impossible

Prof. M. (in Economics, illustrating
 marginal utility): With me, after the
 consumption of half a bushel of peach-
 es, marginal utility slightly begins to
 decrease.

Mr. C. I can't see that.

Overheard in Lit. & Crit.

Prof. Are you using your appen-
 dices?

Student. (who had recently parted
 from that portion of his anatomy) I
 never use mine.

Logic (circular)

Prof. M in Elective History. Do par-
 ties who are in the wrong usually win?

Mr. C. No they generally lose.

Prof. M. When do they lose?

Mr. C. In the end.

Prof. (irritated) But when does the
 end come?

Mr. C. The end comes when they
 lose.

Editorial Comment.

Owing to the new regulations pro-
 posed (Freshmen shall enjoy a closed
 season of three weeks during which
 period they shall be free from danger
 to life or limb. Offenders shall be
 brought before the Disciplinary Com-
 mittee or otherwise severely punish-
 ed). We will refrain from bombard-
 ing their verdant ranks with jokes or
 other envenomed shafts.

Quayle

**Steel Engravers and Man-
 ufacturing Jewelers**

to

American Universities

New York—25 W. 42nd St.,

Albany—19 Chapel St.,

Chicago—64 W. Randolph St.,

Samples of Wedding Stationery upon
 request

Correct Forms

Moderate Cost

WHEN IN NEED OF

Musical Goods

WRITE

**The Chas. Willard
 Music House,**

Olean, N. Y.

We are home furnishers of
**Good Pianos, Victrolas, Rec-
 ords, Small Instruments of
 every description.**

**Sheet Music and Music
 books**

**Popular Sheet Music, 11c per copy,
 postpaid**

Your Name

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

State Bank of Fillmore

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.

PETER PAUL ANTHONY M. PAUL



Peter Paul & Son, Stationers, Engravers and Jewelers

Wedding and Commencement Invitations, Announcements and cards, Class and Fraternity Pins, Rings Badges, Medals, Trophies, Pennants Caps and Gowns.

136 North Pearl St.,
Buffalo, New York.

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.

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.

I saw your ad in the Star

1883- Houghton Seminary -1915

Beautiful and Healthful Surroundings

High and Practical Scholarship

Equal Regard for Rich and Poor

Good Christian Environment

Minimum Expense

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

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

For catalog send to James S. Luckey, President.

*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.

L. E. WILES

Dentist

FILLMORE, N. Y.

Barbering

Glen McKinley

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

Shop in Houghton Hall

When in need, step in

Dr. M. Emmet House

Specialist

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Genesee St., Cuba, N. Y.

I saw your ad in the Star

CANDY

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

Stationery and School Supplies

Tablets, Pencils, Ink, Crayons, Stationery in boxes, Envelopes, Typewriter Paper, Bristol board, etc.

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

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

Francene A. McMillan.

A. G. SPALDING & BROS.

Manufacturers of
High Grade Equipment
for all
Athletic Sports and Pastimes

The

Sterling



Mark

in the appraisal
of athletic goods

Write for our Catalogue

611 Main Street

Buffalo, N. Y.

FILMS DEVELOPED

Let me develop your films and make your prints. Careful and prompt attention given to all work.

S. C. Dart, Houghton, N. Y.

City Steam LAUNDRY

CUBA, - NEW YORK.

"The Home of Good Laundry Work."

L. A. WEBSTER, Prop.

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

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

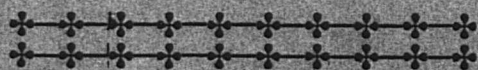
For Best Quality
**CEMENT,
WALL PLASTER,
HARD, SMITH AND SOFT
COAL**

**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 Star



Save Your Eyes

If they pain you while reading or
studying this size type you need
glasses

A. E. MOSES, :: Optometrist
Houghton, N. Y.



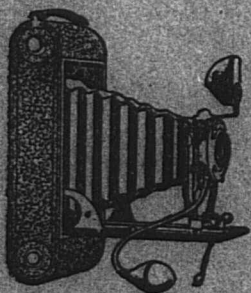
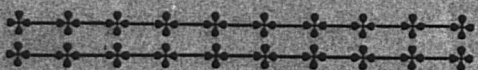
have a complete line of

FALL AND WINTER

HATS

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

ELIZABETH M. RICKER.



3-A POCKET ANSCO

ANSCO Anastigmat Lens

This is the camera that will take all kinds of pic-
tures in all kinds of weather, rain or shine, day or
night. And this is the price that makes them go,
\$27.50. All kinds of models, \$2. up. 10 per cent
discount on all cameras until Oct. 31st.

The College Book Store, Houghton, N. Y.