

Isabelle Stebbins

THE

Houghton Star

MARCH, 1912.



Volume IV.

Number Six.

THE HOUGHTON STAR

Vol. IV

MARCH, 1912.

No. 6

Rock of Ages

Lois H. Thompson, '15.

The sun was lingeringly slipping to rest in the soft light of a June day. Among the dignified birches, sharply outlined against the reddening sky, there was silence. Beyond, the tall pines whispered and murmured to each other, mayhaps concerning the aloftness of the haughty birches. A little foot path wound in and out among the birches and on thru the pines. This path showed signs of former constant use but now it was choked with leaves and overgrown with grass. The pretty buttercups and daisies that dotted the grass on either side had dropped their heads in slumber, tho some of them had the appearance of trying to emulate naughty children and to keep awake longer than they ought. The faint babble of a brook floated from beyond the pines and even the birches rustled their leaves occasionally to the intermittent zephyrs, while the pines whispered and murmured more and more complainingly. Occasionally a bird twittered in the overhanging branches that almost hid the path, but even this was quickly hushed as if the bird was frightened at his daring to break the brooding silence.

Suddenly the bushes at the left of the birches parted, a partridge whirred away into the distance, and a man stepped out of the undergrowth. He was tall and of a haughty carriage. His hair was white as snow and his face was deeply wrinkled. It was his eyes, however, that caught

and held attention. They were large and brown but their expression told the story of the man. There was imbedded in those eyes, anguish of spirit and the record of intense pride that had suffered and was still enduring agony. He was well dressed and his attire seemed out of place in this Canadian woods. He looked a transient in these parts and yea, he was a transient, seeking peace and healing for a broken heart and wounded pride.

Paul Wentworth was a disappointed man. Born and bred in luxury and ease, humored by fond parents, given his own way, he grew up proud and haughty, caring little for anyone's interest but his own. When he was twenty-five he married a beautiful and cultured girl. His arrogance and selfishness soon broke her heart and she died when their child, Mizpah, was six weeks old.

This child, this daughter, was the only being that ever really touched Paul Wentworth's heart. He loved her, how he loved her no pen can describe. She was his constant companion. He lived, cared and amassed wealth only for her sake. She was a beautiful child, a handsome girl, and a most lovable woman. She had every advantage and was noted for her beauty of face and her magnificent voice. She was offered a fortune if she would take up a musical career on the stage, but she refused.

One day, she accidentally met a young man at the home of a friend. He was poor; he loved her, and she loved him. Her father was more than angry, he was insulted at the tho't

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Houghton, N. Y.

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One day, she accidentally met a young man at the home of a friend. He was poor; he loved her, and she loved him. Her father was more than angry, he was insulted at the tho't

of his peerless Mizpah loving a common poor man. He refused his consent to their marriage scornfully. He woke up one morning to find himself confronted with a note containing these words:

"I love you, Oh, my father, but I cannot live without him. Will you forgive your Mizpah?"

She was gone; her father made no attempt to find her. His hair turned perfectly white in a single day; but pride sustained him. He plunged deeper and deeper into money making schemes. He shut up his home, lived at the club, and, for five years after Mizpah's flight, his life was all for money. Then his fortune was swept away, as chaff in a panic, and he was left with his home, Mizpah's mother's money, and enough of his own to take him to this Canadian woods to win back health and peace.

Today he had started out from the kind woodman's home which sheltered him to seek variety in the scene, and he had accidentally stepped out now into this quiet nook of birches and pines. He had never discovered this place before and the little overgrown path aroused his interest.

As he stood there, half-hidden by bushes, he heard the sound of some one approaching, singing. Oh, the splendor of that song as it fell clear and perfect on the evening air.

"Rock of Ages, Cleft for me"

The voice was one that might have moved thousands to tears and as the words of that grand old hymn burst forth it seemed that the singer was putting her whole soul into what she sang.

Down the path she came, a woman neatly dressed, with the rays of the slowly sinking sun lighting up the heavy braids of raven hair that crowned her high forehead. She was not old, she was not young and her face was deeply marked with suffering, yet over all her countenance there glowed the unmistakable light of an Holy peace.

She advanced slowly down the path, passed Paul Wentworth so close he could have touched her; but she saw him not. His face was pale as death, and his eyes followed her every movement. As she passed on, he followed, as if fascinated, stealthily thru the underbrush.

"These for sin could not atone;

Thou must save and Thou alone."

The pathos and grandeur of those magnificent words! They seemed almost to stop the breath of the man who listened.

He followed her to a place on beyond the pines where he saw a rude fence. She opened the gate and dropped on her knees between two unmarked graves. One the short mound of a little child, the other, the grave of a grown person.

Scarcely knowing what he did Paul Wentworth also entered the tiny graveyard and stood just back of the kneeling woman. She wept silently a while, then raised her head and finished her song:

"While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death;
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne:
Rock of Ages, cleft for me
Let me hide myself in Thee."

When she had finished, Paul Wentworth stood before her, his arms outstretched, his eyes burning with a love that could not be fathomed. "Mizpah, my daughter, Mizpah!"

With a cry of, "Jesus I thank Thee," Mizpah flew to his arms and father and daughter wept together. When they had become calm they seated themselves beside the graves and Mizpah told her story.

"My love for Frank was so great I could not let him return to his mission field here in Canada alone. You did not know he was a missionary but I did and I had also resolved to follow Christ and do His will. We came here and how good the poor people were to us. We were very happy and I was not worried about my soul's salvation. Our child came and we grew closer to each other but a year ago today Frank and Nellie, our child, both died. I was very ill at the time, and when I was told of their death, I rebelled against God and man. I could not have it that my loved ones were dead and the people out of the kindness of their heart had buried them here, for it was a favorite spot of ours; but I couldn't bear to come here till recently. God was faithful, he showed me my folly and now how I love Him. My father, how I have prayed to see you and tell you how good God has been to me. I was sure you would love Him then. He gives peace that passes understanding."

Her father looked at her, she was poorly dressed, her face showed suffering, her hands gave evidence of hard work. He saw the little plot of ground, shadowed by trees and enclosed in a rude fence that contained husband and child; he heard her words of praise to God; he had listened to her song. The truth dawned on him; he saw her suffering and her faith. He fell on his face crying, "God be merciful to me, a sinner."

Finis

The Dunbar Bell Ringers

For the second time the Dunbar Bell Ringers appeared before a large and appreciative Houghton audience on the evening of January 31. The first time that the company appeared at Houghton they created such a favorable impression that from a multitude of entertainers from which choice might be made, they were recalled.

The program consisted of parts with the bells, of which the company certainly are masters, quartettes, solos and instrumental pieces. In every sense the program met the anticipation of the audience.

The Dunbar Company is as clean a group of entertainers as can be found on the American platform today. They are Christian men of high character and the Lecture Course Committee is to be congratulated in being able to provide us with artistic talent of this character.

On Feb. 22 we were anticipating an illustrated lecture by Dr. Forbes; but as Dr. Forbes' lantern assistant had been called on jury the date had to be postponed. We are expecting something good when he does come. This delay with Dr. Hillis' failure to reach the place on account of a delayed train, has put the committee in a somewhat embarrassing position; but they are doing well and are planning fully to make up for any real disappointment to patrons.

Miltonvale

We join with the Star in extending congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. George Sprague and in invoking God's blessing upon all of the outgoing missionaries.

The Excelsior Literary Society that

was formed during the first year of the school has been divided into two, whose names are Cleosopic and Orient. We believe that better work will be done and a greater number will be benefited. Already the membership of either society is almost as large as was that of the old one.

George Steger has accepted a position as clerk in the employ of one of our most enterprising merchants.

The oratorical contest was a decided success. Although the number of contestants was small, enthusiasm and interest ran high. We are sure that the name of M. W. C. will not suffer at the hands of Wesley Dow, in state contest.

Little Madeline Hazelhurst, who has been ill with pneumonia, is sufficiently recovered so that Mrs. Hazelhurst is again in the classroom.

Professor Hester was called to Clay Center the latter part of the week to act as judge on a debate between the students of that and a neighboring High school. S. S.

Revival Meetings

Beginning Sunday evening, Feb. 4, a two weeks revival meeting was held in the church conducted by the pastor assisted by the Rev. J. N. Bedford, D. D., of Seneca Falls, N. Y. The truth was presented by Dr. Bedford in a logical concise manner and was well received by all who had an opportunity to hear this gifted man. Several renewed their covenant with the Lord and started anew on the Christian way. Some professed to receive the blessing of Entire Sanctification. As a whole the services were a great blessing to church and school.

R. D.

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JOHN W. NUGENT, Registrar.

Alumni & Old Students

G. T. McDOWELL, '15, EDITOR

Alumni Notes

Those who knew William Frazier at Houghton will be glad to learn that he is to return next year as a professor. Rev. Frazier is now preaching on the Elkland Charge, Sullivan Co., Pa. His wife graduated from the preparatory department in 1908 as Minnie Hart.

Miss Laura Whitney and Mr. Arthur Karker, Prep. '11, were united in marriage at Great Bend, Pa., on February 20, 1912. At home, March 1, Alledale, Mich.

Miss Florence Yorton is assisting in the Olean Mission.

Rev. C. P. Sage, '04, reports a successful revival on his pastorate at Concordia, Kansas.

Rev. Stanley Wright, '10, writes in "The Wesleyan Methodist," "The members of the Preparatory Class of '06 of Houghton Seminary will be pleased to know that their class letter arrived in West Chazy, New York, February 14, thus completing its first round of the class and at the same time its first trip around the world. The letter is brimful of interest. It will be started around again as soon as arrangements can be completed regarding it."

The Rev. E. L. Elliott, '11, wrote on shipboard Feb. 2 that the missionary company were all well and grateful for kindnesses shown upon their departure from this country.

Walter L. Thompson, Prep., '03, President of the Wesleyan school at Central, S. C., writes as follows, "This has been the best year in the history of the school. The public is awakening to the fact that they have a school of excellent grade where their young people obtain a good education at a low cost."

Old Students

On February 27, Miss Lois Crawford and Mr. Clyde McEwen of Mercer were married at the home of the bride's parents, near Houghton. At Home, March 10, Mercer, Pa.

C. A. Hendrix writes in the "Wesleyan Methodist" of a gracious revival on his charge in Gastonia, N. C. He adds that the place has experienced very cold weather, only seven degrees above zero.

William F. and Myrtle Crosby of Titusville, Pa., are rejoicing in the birth of a son, February 3.

From the "Miltonvale Monitor," we learn that Wesley Dow won first honors in their very spirited Prohibition Oratorical Contest, January 19. We also quote the following from our worthy contemporary.

"George Steger was in town [Miltonvale] a few days this week. He reports that he expects to return soon to stay.

"Lost. Somewhere in the wilds of Indiana, the Monitor's business manager, Mr. Yancey. When last seen by the Monitor's force, Mr. Yancey wore a black hat and carried a black overcoat and a black hand grip containing three hundred copies of the Monitor. He also wore a business-like expression which gave evidence that he was a newspaper man and was head and heart in the business and would have been recognized as such at a distance of ten rods. Any evidences as to Mr. Yancey's whereabouts will be greatly appreciated by the editorial staff. Ed."

Music

Cupid has been invading the ranks of our music department without a thought of how we should suffer. At any rate our beloved vocal teacher Miss Grimes is married and now is the happy wife of a farmer in Massachusetts, near Boston. Miss Eastwood of Canada comes with high recommendations to take Miss Grimes' place.

We are glad to welcome back to our school Mr. Overton, who was obliged to be out of school for some time. We understand from good authority that Mr. Overton has a fine voice.

Keep on, Wagner, you have the name; all you lack is the experience and study. D. H. S.

Odds and Ends

Teacher, (Speaking to algebra class) "Some things are very delightful to study but they will not do in Algebra class. They should only be studied after three-fifteen and on Saturday evenings."

Mary had a little rat,
It staid with her alway;
She kept the thing beneath her hat,
So it couldn't get away.

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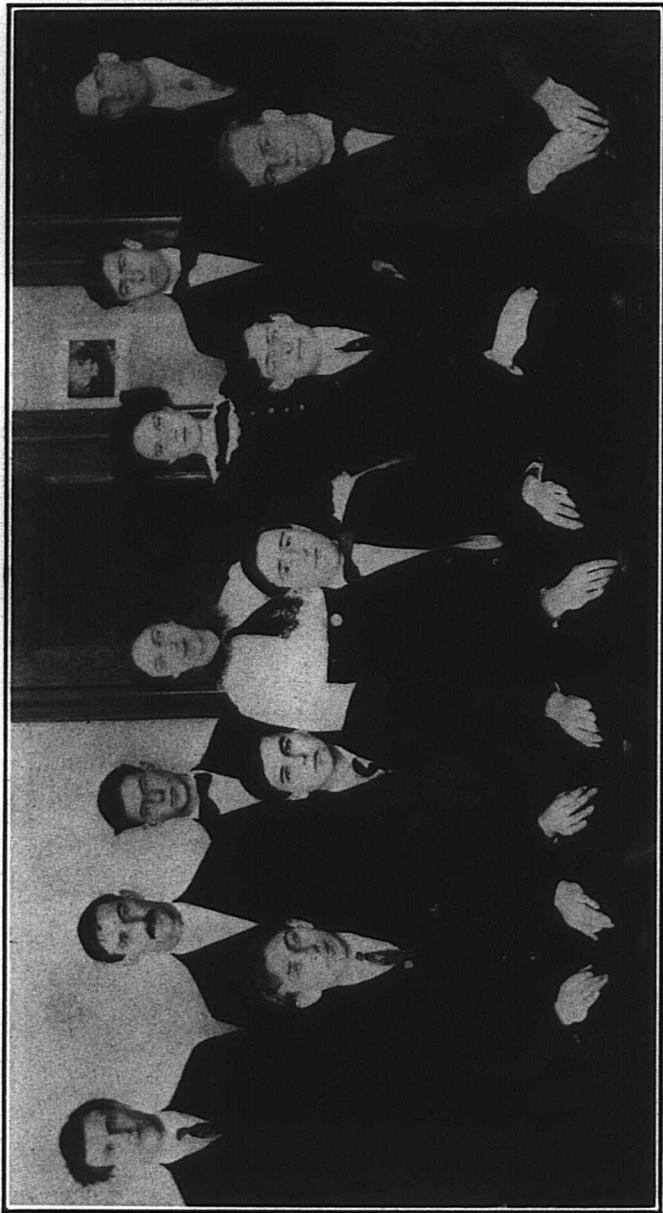
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Standing—Nathan Capen, Adelbert Peasley, Ward Bowen, C. Belle Ruszel, Mary Hubbard,
Glenn Barnett, Ray Calhoon.
Sitting—Owen Walton, Ray Hazlett, Clarence Barnett, Tremaine McDowell, Gail Thompson.

The Oratorical Contest

On Friday evening, Mar. 1, at 7:30 o'clock, occurred the annual oratorical contest of the Prohibition League of Houghton Seminary. The contest was held in the Seminary Chapel. A good audience was on hand expecting, as usual on such occasions, a rare treat, and it was not disappointed in the least. There were twelve orators in the contest, but one, Mr. Clarence Barnett on account of sickness could not be present to render his part. Professor H. R. Smith presided. The following program was rendered.

Prayer—Rev. A. H. Hazlett.

Song—Ladies' Quartette.

Oration, "The Infernal Machine"—Gail Thompson.

Oration, "The Perils of Success"—A. H. Peasley.

Oration, "True Loyalty"—Owen Walton.

Oration, "A Just Demand"—Nathan Capen.

Instrumental Duet.

Oration, "What Will the End Be?"

—Ray Hazlett.

Oration, "The Patriotism of Politics"—Ward Bowen.

Oration, "A Plea for Temperance"—Miss Belle Russell.

Oration, "Christian Citizenship"—Tremain McDowell.

Song—Male Quartette.

Oration, "Our Brother's Keeper"—Glenn Barnett.

Oration, "A World Tragedy"—Miss Mary Hubbard.

Oration, "The Ruling Power"—Ray Calhoon.

Song—Male Quartette.

Decision of Judges..

Awarding of Prizes.

Despite the length of the program the orators were able to hold the attention and interest of the audience to the very last. All the speeches showed careful and studious preparation and drill; and the parts were highly commendable to those who rendered them. At the very last there was considerable questioning and variation of opinion among the audience as to what the judges' verdict would be. The audience was well satisfied however when Professor Smith announced that the first prize belonged to Ray W. Hazlett and the second to Glenn Barnett.

The spirit of enthusiasm and interest in the oratorical part of the Prohibition work is certainly highly commendable to the local student

league when it is remembered that almost one third of the members took part in the contest. The work done shows that there are at least a few who are not afraid to work, even when they do not get great honor out of it. The training in preparation and delivery is invaluable to students preparing for active work among men. The League contest also serves as a starter for the great contest in June.

The Star extends its best wishes to Mr. Hazlett as he goes to represent us at the state contest at Ithaca in April, and later in the interstate at Syracuse and the national at Atlantic City in July.

The Quartet

The Seminary Male Quartet has been making itself seen and heard recently. They have appeared several times during the winter to appreciative audiences in neighboring towns, always delighting their hearers. Their appearances in Houghton have also won a very high degree of appreciation. Their voices blend very harmoniously. For all they may be called, as yet, only amateurs, their voices are very appreciably taking on the distinctive concert tone. Houghton Seminary is proud of their work. The members are David Scott, Miles Wagner, Clair Beverly and C. Floyd Hester.

Student Body Elections.

The following officers were elected in the Student Body at the annual election at the beginning of the second semester.

LaRue Bird, '15, President.

Mable Dow, '13, Secretary.

Ward Bowen, '14, Treasurer.

Miriam L. Day, '12, President of Women's Division.

Lois H. Thompson, '15, Secretary Women's Division.

Paul Fall, '14, President Men's Division.

H. J. Ostlund, '13, Secretary Men's Division.

We are especially fortunate in our choice of president. Mr. Bird has attended Normal school in Pennsylvania and been active in Y. M. C. A. work and so takes up his duties with some experience in dealing with young people. He is taking up his duties with vigor and promises a successful administration.

The Houghton Star.

Houghton, N. Y.

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

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

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

Advertising rates will be made known on application.

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

STAFF OF THE HOUGHTON STAR

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Ass't Editor - - Miriam L. Day-'12

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Alumni - - G. T. McDowell-'15
Exchanges - - Owen Walton-'15
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Business Manager - C. Floyd Hester-'13
Assistant Manager - Theos J. Thompson-'13
Assistant Manager - La Rue Bird-'15

Editorial.

The College Department of Houghton Seminary has not been in existence very many years. During the years that it has been open it has not enjoyed phenomenal success, that is, if success depends upon large enrollment. But we believe that success does not depend upon large numbers; and the department has been gradually increasing in size and efficiency. There is no work being done that does not receive credit in those institutions which give advanced standings to Houghton students.

But during all this time there has not been much distinction made here between Seminary and College students. They have mingled with one

another, as, of course, good students should, in about all the school activities. College students have enjoyed the same restrictions as the primary students, and these have, in turn, been subject to the same liberties that the College students have possessed. Our literary societies have drawn together on almost equal footing the dignified College Senior who has been making Prohibition campaign speeches, and the Freshman Prep. who has just had his first ride on the cars.

These things could not have existed as long as they have were it not for the fact that most of our College students began life in Houghton in their early years, perhaps down in the grades to start with, and throughout their entire career here have allowed their life and interests to run in about the same channel that it started in years ago. It never occurred to them, as they were stepping out of one grade into another, that life was widening and that their sphere of activity should be a progressive change from that which is elementary to that which is practical and advanced. A College man, if he be worthy of the name, can not derive the maximum of profit and inspiration if he holds himself where his main body of competitors does not come up to the standard that he should set for himself. Hence the necessity that College men and women should try their skill and ability in higher planes than they possibly can if they hold themselves on a high school level.

So as our College developed, it was felt that there should be some organization which should prove a means of bringing together the College students and furnish them an opportunity of meeting on an equal basis with each other to take up those problems which belong essentially to College life.

To meet this need there was organized here last year the Athenian Society, an organization to consist exclusively of College men and women and to include these. Permission was given for organization and the work was taken up with the understanding that the College students should and would stand by their society and do all in their power to

make it a success. Membership in the Athenian has meant and still means work, work of the highest order as outlined by competent committees, and hence there is all the more opportunity to shirk. And the College students have not stood by their society as they ought. This statement needs no lengthy brief for proof here. The fact is too openly self evident. Not nearly all who are eligible to membership have joined, and some who could have joined have taken their places in other societies that really do not need them and that can not do as much for them as the Athenian can.

We are not trying to work against the Neosophic and Philomathean societies, but we must admit, and so do they, that there is a place for everybody; and everybody should be in his place. College students trying to run the preparatory societies make no brilliant success of their own attainments, as measured by what they ought to be; nor do they add a great deal to those societies that could not be dispensed with. The Neosophic society existed in a very practical and prosperous state for years before a College in Houghton was even thought of.

It is important that we do all in our power to make as much as possible of Houghton College. It is the only College in our church and it represents in the personnel of its student body the best that the Church contains. Let us not as College students be backward in taking our places. Let us not let selfish motives of ease or pleasure cause us to shirk the higher and broader responsibilities. If we do not now press forward, what is going to put the push into us when we strike out into a world whose slogan is, "Push or die?" Let us find out where our place is, and then get into it and fill it in a way that is worthy of ourselves and the school we represent.

So far we have spoken as if for College students only. Every principle here applied applies just as directly and forcibly to the Preparatory students in their society work. They have two societies, which if their membership be divided on a somewhat fair basis can do most excellent work. They have shown their capacity for good work and there is not much excuse for poor work among those who are really trying. Of course

there will always be some who don't care how things go. So let's go in just a little harder. Let's lay aside our stupefying nonsense long enough to do something; then, and only then, will we feel that life is really worth living.

Our next number will be the annual Alumni Number. We are planning to make it a highly interesting and edifying issue and earnestly solicit the co-operation of alumni and friends to help us make it the best ever.

The Star extends congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Clyde McEwen.

Bugle Call

The subscription list of the Houghton Star has now reached 270. This is indeed a splendid increase, but it must not stop here—On to Three Hundred!

Every Alumnus, yes, every student of Houghton Seminary should be patriotic enough and loyal enough to be a personal subscriber to her school paper. But this is not all. He should send to the Editor articles for publication, also notes of criticism. He should show his interest in the welfare of the paper by securing a few new subscribers in his locality. A few have nobly fulfilled the whole law. Some have failed in only one or two points. But many have not even subscribed.

Reader, what have you done this year for the Star? Here is your opportunity: A year's subscription will be given free with every list of ten new subscribers. One of the best ways to get students for Houghton is to secure subscribers to her school paper. This will create an interest in the school and put others in touch with the school life. The President of Houghton Seminary has an ad in every issue for the purpose of inducing students to come here to school. Why not advertise the school and fulfill your own obligation by helping to increase the circulation of the Star? Remember the motto: "At least 300 subscribers before the June issue."

A large number of subscriptions expire with this issue of the Star, so if you have not yet renewed for this year please mail 50c in stamps.

without waiting for me to send you a personal letter.

On to Three Hundred.

C. Floyd Hester, Business Mgr.,
Houghton, N. Y.

Exchanges

OWEN M. WALTON, '15, EDITOR

As the exchange editor was one day cudgelling his brain for a few choice remarks for the March number of the Star, he chanced to behold two fair co-eds in a far corner of the library busily engaged (as usual) in whispered conversation. Upon closer observation it was noted that the subject of their discussion was a pile of exchanges. Hoping to get some food for thought the editor drew nearer and copied a few of their remarks.

"There are some new ones this month, aren't there? Here is one, The Pennsylvania Yankee, (Penn Yan N. Y.) It is neat and the articles are good but there are no criticisms in the exchange department. Look at this big new one, The Picayune, (Bavaria, N. Y.) Isn't that a fine cover? It is good all the way through but it only comes quarterly. What is that one you have there? The Starkey Seminary Monthly, (Lakemont N. Y.) There are several interesting articles but I have looked in vain for an exchange department. Look at this weekly from far-away Kansas. (University Life, Wichita, Kansas.) It is decidedly "Newsy" and written in pleasing style.

"Here is one that always gets here on time. The Albright Bulletin, (Myerstown, Pa.) Its literary articles are great. Be sure to read them. Why, the Vista (Greenville, Ill.) has revived its exchange department after abbreviating it for some time. Did you read their Faculty Number? It was fine, wasn't it? The Echo (Gouverneur, N. Y.) has lots of good jokes. Listen to this one.

'College men are very slow,
They always take their ease;
For even when they graduate
They do it by degrees.'

"Here is a small one, (The Oracle, Towanda, Pa.) but its stories and editorials are good for a high school paper. Oh yes!! Here is the Monitor, (Miltonvale, Kansas.) I wonder why they didn't put all their locals

under one head? The paper is improving, isn't it? A story would add to its interest. This one, Ogdensburg Academy, (Ogdensburg, N. Y.) is neat and well arranged. Here are some good stories in the High School Argus, (Harrisburg, Pa.) The Walking Leaf (Montour Falls, N. Y.) is beginning a series of articles on "Noble Women of All Ages." This first one on Joan of Arc is fine. The stories and jokes in this, The Volcano, (Hornell, N. Y.) are highly readable and interesting. See, this Forum, (Mt. Vernon, Ohio) is an alumni number. That is a good way to begin the new year. Its arrangement and material speak well for its staff. The Cascade (Seattle, Wash.) is artistically arranged. I wonder why they don't indicate the classes to which the members of the staff belong. This one, The Alfred University Monthly, (Alfred, N. Y.) shows splendid school spirit. It evidently believes in student democracy, which belief is likewise commendable. In style and material it is a fine school magazine."

At this moment the gong sounded. The girls placed the exchanges back on the shelf, unmindful of their assistance, but apparently pleased with the way they had spent the period. The editor could hardly believe his good fortune but awoke to the fact that he was finding his way to class with more than accustomed alacrity. Come again, girls.

Organizations

R. A. SELLMAN, '13, EDITOR

The Athenian.

At the last meeting in January, the Society elected the following officers for the second semester: President, Miss Miriam L. Day, '12; Vice President, Theos J. Thompson, '13; Secretary, James W. Elliott, '14; Treasurer, Miss Belle Russell, '15. Revival meetings were held in the church during the first part of February during which no meetings of the society were held.

A discussion of Presidential candidates and the political outlook for one of the March meetings promises us a very profitable evening. R. A. S

The Prohibition League

The Prohibition League was this month favored with a visit from Mr.

D. Leigh Colvin of Chicago, National Treasurer and traveling Secretary of the Intercollegiate Prohibition Association, who has spent five years post graduate work at the Universities of Columbia, California, and Chicago in the study of economics and political science as a preparation for temperance work. Houghton is the second college that he has visited in this state since finishing a tour of Pennsylvania, the first being Alfred University, where he organized a league of twenty-five or thirty new members. Two talks were given here. In morning chapel he spoke of the relation which students should sustain in the work against the saloon.

At the league meeting which was called at 3:15, he pointed out the urgent need of a political party, which must have a strong temperance platform to solve the liquor problem. An appeal was made for earnest young men to fight the traffic and Houghton was urged to furnish her full quota.

At the last regular league meeting the following new officers were installed:

President—C. Floyd Hester.

Vice President—Owen Walton.

Secretary—Elsie Hanford.

Press Reporter—C. Belle Russell.

C. B. R.

Athletics.

R. W. Hazlett, '14.

It becomes my melancholy duty as chronicler of our gymnastic events to announce that, contrary to the expectations expressed in last month's issue basket ball has at last died a natural death. A few last struggles by the Preps preceded its dissolution and then it was no more.

The boys are now soulfully yearning for the good old summer time when baseball, tennis, and swimming (Br-r-r! It fairly makes one shudder to think of it now) will be here. In preparation for these halcyon days, the semi-annual meeting of the Athletic Association was held about a fortnight ago in which an efficient corps of officers and committees were elected. Ward Bowen is now President; Orlando Mann, Secretary and Ross Edgar, Treasurer.

In the interim before the gentle spring zephyrs begin to blow, however

the boys have been attempting to drive dull care and ennui away by doing a few pugilistic stunts nightly. One fellow wildly brandishes in the air a pair of boxing gloves while another fellow similarly equipped prances mincingly around and tries to make a noise like Jack Johnson. It is certainly amusing—to the spectators.

Locals.

J. W. ELLIOTT, '14, Editor

College Items

Milo Kingsbury has been sick with the grippe.

We are glad to have Mr. Overton with us once more.

Miss Miriam Day has taken up the study of instrumental music this semester.

Mr. Robert Presley was recently injured by colliding with the larboard side of a couch, but is now able to be about.

Miss Mabel Dow was detained at home several days last month by illness.

The freshman class furnished to the prohibition contest seven orators whose eloquence knows no bounds.

Mr. Walter Willover has been deriving a great deal of pleasure lately from the new hay press at his home.

Mr. Hester spent a Friday night some time ago with Mr. Willover at Haskell Flats.

The U. L. A. this month elected the following officers:

President—H. C. Bedford.

Vice President—Raph Davy.

Secretary—Maude Benton.

Assistant Secretary—Tremaine McDowell.

Treasurer—James Elliott.

Miss Opal Smith has been on the sick list.

Music lovers who appreciate the lofty and sublime harmonies of master artists should not fail to attend the concerts at Houghton Hall where Elliott with his violin and Kingsbury with his guitar prove true the saying:

"Music hath power to charm the toiler,
But mine hath power to bust a boiler."

C. B. R.

Ask Miss Sloane about the new pronunciation of "legislature" in Injanny.

Faculty Doings

Professor Rindfus has been giving some very interesting lectures in chemistry class on molecular and atomic weights and other waits.

Professor McDowell got well just long enough to attend the board meeting at Syracuse and then decided to be sick for a while longer. We are glad to say he is all right now.

President Luckey gave his astronomy class a rest while he attended board meeting, but he is requiring them to make it up now on Mondays.

Mrs. Dow has had a long siege of sickness. We trust she will be well soon.

Professor Smith has been taking some very short noonings and has worked very hard to drill the contestants. Now that the contest is over he is having a rest from that kind of work. We fear, however, that he is not resting much, for he always seems to have twice as much work as any man ought to do.

On the 180th anniversary of the birth of the father of our country, there was born to Professor and Mrs. Rindfus a daughter, Faire Jane.

Preparatory Notes

Mr. and Mrs. Dart, who were on their way to Alabama, spent a little over a week here visiting their daughter and son, Suessa and Clair, who are attending school.

We are glad to welcome Miss Brimigen to Houghton. New students are always welcome in our midst for we know that one more has been added to our ranks.

Miss Coefield gave the Dormitory girls a "spread" a few nights ago. The girls report a very pleasant time.

During the recent revival meetings some of our Preparatory students felt the need of a Savior and have taken their stand for God and right.

These cold winter days have found many who are sick, our Prep. folks are no exceptions, but cold and La-Grippe attack them.

Miss Pearl Scouten is not attending school this semester, but is taking music lessons.

Several sleigh loads of students attended some of the meetings which Prof. Bedford has been holding at Fillmore.

We are glad to see Lillie Bess back in school after her severe illness.

A. J.

Town Chat

Wednesday morning, February fourteenth, little Elizabeth Loftis, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Loftis left this world for a better one. The child was taken a few days before with appendicitis and during the rest of her short stay with us she was a gentle and patient sufferer with that disease. The funeral was held Friday in the Catholic church at Fillmore followed by the interment in the Catholic cemetery. No one knew little Elizabeth but to love her, and many were the tears that fell when it became known that God had taken her. We sorrow for the bereaved ones and for ourselves for she will be sorely missed, but we rejoice that her pure spirit is numbered with the angels.

Wanted—A cure for the Epesiuidises, a new distemper which is going the rounds. If any remedy is found please notify the following: Mrs. Dean Bedford, baby James Bedford, Mrs. Elmina Smith, Mrs. Henry Barnett, Howard Barnett, Mrs. Dow, Miss Esther Bush, Mr. and Mrs. George Clarke, Mrs. Walter Crosby and Rev. Walter Readett.

Who froze the town pump? Was it you?

Miss Nellie Smith, who was in school last semester, has lost her mother. We sympathize with her.

We are pleased to note that the Bedfords are, in general, taking higher ground. Prof. H. C. Bedford has purchased the house and property owned by Rev. C. H. Dow. Rev. D. S. Bedford with his father, S. Bedford has purchased the D. A. Houghton farm on Houghton Hill and has already moved up. Mr. L. S. Bedford has sold his farm on the flats and has purchased the Walldorff farm house on the hill back of town and will soon move.

The correspondence committee of the church have been very busy trying to secure some one to fill the place left vacant by Rev. D. S. Bedford. At this writing no one has been definitely secured.

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