

The Spectrum

Published by the Students of the North Dakota Agricultural College

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Roses Red, Violets Blue



ANY, many, years ago, before man came upon the earth, the flowers were not like what they are now. There were many beautiful flowers then that we do not see now, and a great many of our common plants, too, were different. Among these were the rose and the violet. Each was about the size of the aster, and each had five large and beautiful petals, as white as the whitest of ivory. They were said to be the prettiest plants of all, but no one knew which was the prettier

of the two.

In those days there was no quarreling and jealousy among the flowers, and no flower was spreading rumors to the detriment of another. The violet and the rose lived together in the greatest harmony, and each one kept protesting that the other was prettier.

But one day the wild ginger, which was a bold and gaudy-colored flower, started rumors that the violet and the rose had each been saying that they were prettier than the other. These rumors it told to the meadow grasses, which faithfully repeated them to the two flowers.

At first they refused to believe it, but the grasses were persistent and kept at them all day long, for days and days, whispering it continually into their ears. Finally they thot that there might be some truth in the matter, and a slight coldness grew up between them.

Altho both flowers were as beautiful as before, still they could not enjoy the sun, or dance up and down in the soft breezes with the same light-heartedness. They were feeling worse and worse about this until finally they broke into a bitter quarrel.

After this they no longer drooped but were eager to find some weak spot in the other. All the flowers except a few of the wise ones, Jack-in-the-Pulpit, the blue vervain, and a few others, took sides.

One of those which did not was the wild ginger, which increased still further the bitterness of the two factions, and watched the trouble with malicious joy.

For many, many, days the conflict raged. All of the old peace and happiness was gone. The flowers no longer saved up honey and pollen for the bees and the whole country went to rack and ruin. A great many of the most beautiful flowers disappeared from the face of the earth, and have never been seen since.

One morning the meadow grasses got a rumor from no one knows where that perhaps it would be a good idea to have a meeting to determine which really was the prettier, the rose or the violet.

Everybody thought this was all right and a great meeting was held on the edge of the woods. Jack-in-the-Pulpit was chosen to be judge. The attorney for the rose was the blue vervain, and for the violet, the jewel-weed. The attorneys argued long and loud on the respective merits of their clients. They both presented able arguments but the case was decided in favor of the rose. Everybody was glad when it was over and they went about their usual business right away.

But alas, great harm had been done. The rose blushed so much with pride that it finally turned red. Also, in order to be sure that it would be the prettiest flower, it added a great number of extra petals. But its nature had so changed that it grew a great number of thorns. It became taller and more haughty, and altho the queen of the flowers, it is liked by none.

The violet, also, was changed. It envied the rose so much that it actually became blue with envy, and its evil mind showed itself in the petals becoming distorted. It felt so ashamed to show itself that it shrivelled smaller and smaller until it was reduced to the size it is today.

When the other flowers saw what harm and mischief had been done by the wild ginger they thought it ought to have some punishment, and the decree went forth that its gaudy bloom should wither away and the tiny blossoms it had left should be hidden from the light of day.

And this is why the rose is red and the violet blue.

CLARENCE WALDRON.

The New Political Leadership



IT IS quite truly assumed that the atmosphere of the political world of late years has been shaken by many storms and moral disturbances. The elements of greed, strife, and competition have caused dark clouds to rise above the political and social horizon; and the dishonesty and unjust deeds of men have seemed momentarily to lock the pathway of progress. Yet the skillful leaders of the past have piloted us safely over many perilous waves and the leaders of today are still confident that they can shift the sails to the varying breezes and sail the great ship of state safely on thru the unknown seas of the mysterious future.

Few people realize the enormous amount of mental effort expended daily to keep the great machinery of the government in practical and efficient working order. The political situations in this country are ever changing rapidly;—new problems are continually arising and new laws are being made. Our country is still in the extreme youth of its national glory. Yet within its short dominant and aggressive career, it has rapidly crowded the world's history with memorable events and achievements which can not be overlooked. Today the noble political leaders—men who have risen from humble birth to fill lofty thrones with dignity—are shaping the World's destiny and marking its progress.

We are not unmindful of the mighty deeds of the past nor are we indifferent to the heroes who have achieved them; nor can we well be blind to the

glories of the present which are the results of the work and efficiency of our patient and undaunted statesmen. Their determined front and aggressiveness are themselves indications of the splendid characters which have been tested by severe trials and constant training. They are men in whom the passion for progress burns like a consuming fire. It is entirely safe to assume that the main body of public officials are honest men striving to do their best. It is impossible that it should be otherwise. We magnify the exception into the rule. If our body politic were thru and thru corrupt it could not continue to be; such a condition of affairs would mean immediate anarchy and chaos. On the contrary we have been led, in the main, by true and patriotic men. The influence of this greater and more definite authority is shown in the work accomplished by the last session of the United States Congress in which a fraction of their labors can be illustrated by glancing at the topics dealt with. Such wide-reaching and beneficent laws as those relating to Pure Food; Meat Inspection; Uniform Methods in the Naturalization of Aliens, and the completion of the Panama Canal,—show efforts put forth for the sake of a better state of things, and what a spirit of enterprise and pluck animates our leaders.

The majority of people do not realize the meaning and magnitude of this splendid work. President Roosevelt comments upon the session by saying it has been along the most practical lines and was characterized by real constructive statesmanship. He also stated that this body had accomplished more substantial work than has been achieved in any session since he has been familiar with public affairs.

The fundamental principle apparent in all these laws is characteristic of this new leadership. It shows that the ambition of those concerned was toward directing the way to greater and better industrial triumphs. It placed restrictions which bridge over many dangerous places. Many revelations have been made and public nuisances removed. This reforming spirit has been most energetic in dealing with large corporations, but it was in this field that the public sentiment most loudly voiced its desire for change. Our President and his followers have endorsed the methods of complete publicity of all matters dealt with. They recognized that a considerable part of the public have reached a state of mind which is not satisfied unless the searchlight of proper investigation be turned on, and many of the secrets of the commercial and manufacturing world must be known and placed before the eyes of the people. It was upon this basis that the most effective work was done, and the moral sense of the people applauded these efforts. All irritating questions were thoroly investigated by the proper authorities and the results published. This of course necessitated a long list of disgraceful exposures and many of the unfair dealings; the trickery and favoritism of large corporations came to light. As a result the men who had deceived the public received their punishment. Public condemnation was swift. Altho many wrong-doers have not been punished by law, they have suffered the severest penalties at the hands of public opinion. In this way the government has been an effective instrument so that it will do what it is meant to do: to enforce the law and protect the people against grasping dishonesty and corruption. The standards of business life have been raised and made more wholesome and clean. The morals of corporations have been made to conform to the requirements of decency.

Every man knows that there are still many wicked places that have not been uncovered but a remedy has been found. There seems to be no entrench-

ment of wrong doings that can withstand the swift and ruthless eyes of the public at large.

These simple results show plainly that the average moral fibre of the American people ranks with the best that can be found in the world. The wise and practical method of playing public opinion against corporations has decreased the temptations which would probably lure the so disposed into the crooked path.

The heroes of these beneficent and radical improvements are best examples of the spirit of the new leadership. They are composed of a younger set of men possessing modern and practical ideas together with the borrowed wisdom and strength accumulated from all ages. As a whole it is a matter for universal congratulation.

Our only plea is that we can unite in creating and maintaining public opinion in such virtuous and uplifting quality that we can fortify ourselves against international wrong. We should use our influence in judging and foreseeing the mistakes which may come. We should endeavor to preserve the rising spirit which is characteristic of the new leadership. In this nation which has an ever changing and uncertain field of politics, we should seek to choose men in whom we may feel confident that they will exercise such solid activity in bettering American national affairs by creating great and practical improvements which will be of use for all time to come.

H. S., '07.

Commencement

SOPHOMORE PROGRAM



FRIDAY, May 31, was the Sophomore's class day. During the day they spent most of their time in the tower anxiously looking out of the windows for some one to molest their flag. But no one came, so the barrel of ammonia-water and the old-time shot gun which they had procured for a means of defence remained unused. In the evening they rendered their class program which was of a very interesting nature. The entire program was devoted to the life and work of Longfellow.

| | | |
|---|----------------------------|-----------|
| Piano Solo | Clarence Plath | Godard |
| President's Address— | “Significance of the Year” | |
| | Victor Parker | |
| Life of Longfellow | Wm. Whitcomb | |
| Wreck of the Hesperus | Matilda Thompson | |
| Vocal Solo | Ross Babcock | Masheroni |
| The Poet Longfellow | John Magill | |
| Emma and Eginhard (From “Tales of a Wayside Inn”) | Albert Thomas | |
| | Orchestra | |

COURTSHIP OF MILES STANDISH (Dramatized)

Dramatis Personae

| | | |
|----------------|-------|-----------------|
| Miles Standish | - | Arthur Murphy |
| John Alden | - - | Levi Thomas |
| Priscilla | - - | Margaret Magill |
| Messenger | - - - | Wm. Lanxon |
| Elder | - - - | Keith McGuinn |
| Indian | - - - | Frank Connor |

Scene I—Room in Standish's House

Scene II—Room in Priscilla's House

Scene III—Standish's House

Scene IV—Room in Puritan House

Scene V—Out of Doors

Scene VI—Room in Priscilla's House

Scene VII—Room in a Puritan House

Class Motto: See that every stone is turned."

Class Colors: Cherry and Silver Gray.

FRESHMAN PROGRAM

One of the most interesting programs presented at the College this year was given by the Freshman Class on Friday, May 24. The day of their program was the anniversary of the birth of Louis Agassiz. Mr. Wheeler gave his president's address upon the life of this great man.

This was followed by an oration on "The Anglo-Saxon as the Race Determining Civilization," by Peter Olsen; the "Diary of a Freshman," by Thomas Lough; declamation on "A Visit to the Sick" by Miss Cecilia Eyolfson; vocal solo, Miss Katherine Grest and a cornet solo by Mr. Horner.

The second part of the program consisted of a one-act farce entitled "A Meeting of the Discipline Committee." This was an excellent take-off on the faculty and students and contained many good hits. The program showed a great deal of original work and was most entertaining.

INTER-SOCIETY BANQUET

On Saturday evening, June 8th, occurred the fourteenth annual Inter-society banquet, at Pirie's Hall. After the sumptuous feast Mr. V. C. Parker, the toast-master of the evening, spoke of the significance of the occasion and in a few well pointed remarks introduced the speakers of the evening.

Mr. Charles Clark, in response to a toast "The Girls' Dormitory," spoke of his own experience in dealing with the co-eds and pictured conditions as they will exist next year with a girls' dormitory operated by the College.

Mr. C. I. Gunness responded to a toast "The Faculty and the Literary Societies."

Mr. E. D. Stewart, as a representative from the Alumni spoke of "The Future of the A. C.," showing that the influence of the College is just coming to be felt thruout the State.

Mr. Fred Birch and Miss Ruby Hicks responded to the toasts "The Athenians as Seen Across the Hall" and "The Philomatheans As Seen Across the Hall," respectively. They both pointed out some of the peculiarities of the rival societies as seen by outsiders.

Prof. Shepperd had chosen as his topic "The Rivals." He spoke of the beneficial influence of two rival societies in a school like our own, laying special stress on the benefits accruing from friendly contests.

As a closing number on the evening's program was the receiving of the hatchet by the Juniors and the transfer of the scepter from the Senior Class to the Sophomore Class. These ceremonies were accompanied by the customary spicy speeches of the representatives of the various classes concerned.

BACCALAUREATE SERVICES

The Baccalaureate services were held in the College Chapel Sunday afternoon, June 9th. Special music for the occasion was furnished by the A. C. choir, after which Rev. Tilden of the First Baptist Church of Fargo, delivered the Baccalaureate address. He showed in a masterly way the necessity for thoro preparation for life's work taking as his text Pharaoh's dream warning him of the approaching famine in Egypt.

Monday evening the annual Commencement Concert was presented in the Chapel. Tho there were rival attractions the concert was liberally attended, and ably rendered under the direction of Dr. Putnam to whose tact and energy credit is due for making the concert, in spite of serious handicaps, an entertaining and successful feature of the Commencement exercises.

The Program consisted of:

| | | |
|--------------------------------------|----------------------------|-------------|
| Selection—From "Fanchon" | - - - | Isenman |
| | College Orchestra | |
| Soprano Solo—Carmina | - - - | Wilson |
| | Edythe Grasse | |
| Chorus—Apple Blossom Time | - - - | Pike |
| | A. C. Chorus | |
| Violin Solo—Selections from "Martha" | | |
| | E. H. Schmidt | |
| Piano Solo—Concert Waltz | . - - | Charminade |
| | Mabel Bowers | |
| Solo—Violets | - - - | Roma |
| | Dr. C. S. Putnam | |
| Rondo Brilliante for two Pianos | - - - | Herman Mohr |
| | Misses Grasse and Van Horn | |
| Mexican Dance—Dark Eyes | - - - | Moret |
| | College Orchestra | |

GRADUATING EXERCISES

The graduating exercises were held Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock in the College Chapel. Music was furnished by the orchestra under the direction of Dr. Putnam. The address for the day was delivered by Hon. J. F. Callahan, of Casselton. He took as his subject "Obedience to Law" and showed that law and obedience to law is one of the first effects of civilization. Not only obedience to the laws found on the statute-books but true obedience to the spirit of law is essential. In the absence of President Worst, Prof. C. B. Waldron presented the graduating class to the Board of Trustees for the awarding of the Diplomas.

Science Notes



THAT trees have a value greater than can be measured in mere dollars and cents is not to be denied. In the imposing grandeur of a forest there is something indescribably awe-inspiring,—surpassing human powers of description. The historical associations of nearly all Old-world forests appeal to every reader of history. Near Dunkeld, Scotland, two survivors of the famous Birnam Wood still stand as reminders of the singular fall of Macbeth. Robin Hood's Major Oak of Sherwood Forest, where the hardy outlaw with his Lincoln green followers held their revels, still yields its crops of acorns. Even in America, in spite of our lack of legendary and antiquity, there are many reminders of the past; e. g., the Washington Elm, Stuyvesant's Pear-tree in the heart of New York City, and cypresses and sequoias in California and Mexico that were venerated by the natives for thousands of years before the dawn of the Christian Era.

Ever since the first settlers landed on American shores, however, the ruthless destruction of forests has continued with unabated fury. At the present time England stands at the head of the reforestation movement. France and Germany come next and Japan, only lately awakened from the bondage of idolatry and seclusion, is enthusiastically foresting her lands. The fact seems incredible that, until very recently, our own country ranked next to the heathen and despised China in this respect.

Forests are desirable for several reasons, by no means least of which is the fact that they serve to moderate a rigorous climate by breaking the force of the wind so that the heat remains and thus allows the sun's rays to warm the soil. A desolate plain in northern France that had been a barren waste for ages, was transformed into a garden by planting belts of trees along its leeward side. Whole cities have often been rescued from advancing sand-dunes by the same means, and the sandy, wind-swept plains changed to fertile fields.

Nowhere is the influence of forests more apparent than in mountainous sections of a country. The Alps and Apennines in Italy, when stripped of their woods, according to Pietro Caimo, were swept by "such terrible storms of hail as the oldest inhabitant never witnessed." The mountains of Colorado, where the woodland covering was destroyed by fire, were deluged by spring floods that soon carried away the soil that had accumulated for centuries, besides doing immense damage to the unlucky settlers in the adjoining valleys. Not only this, but when the hot summer followed, the torrents dwindled to tiny brooklets, and finally ceased entirely. This followed as a natural consequence. The forest floor of leaves and underbrush that, with the protecting shade of overhanging branches, had formerly held the moisture and only allowed it to soak down gradually, was there no longer. The Bureau of Forestry found that an unforested valley in southern California discharged the rain it received twice as quickly as forested basins close to it.

The congenial atmosphere of the home is likewise affected by the presence of trees. It may truly be said that a home without them is like a parent without affection, a teacher who isn't a friend, or a land that is not a country.

If the health and integrity of our people is to be maintained, we must not only prevent further useless destruction of our forests, but make every effort toward local, state, and national reforestation.

SOME of the Seniors are busy designing roof trusses and heating systems for the new buildings.

IF the Engineers had had a bat shaped like a coal shovel or a monkey wrench, they would have won that game with the Pill-mixers.

IT is rather interesting to note how the constructors of the new Engineering Building get around the difficulty of bridging over the pipe lines by the use of inverted trusses which give a bearing directly beneath the pipes as well as at both sides.

PROF. ROSE has charge of the summer school of traction engineering at St. Paul, Minn. A course of this branch of steam work will also be given here this summer with Prof. Rose in charge.

THE Engineers are already busy figuring out means to get flags down from the new iron flag-pole that Supt. Tibert says he is going to put up on the campus.

QUERY:—If it takes six men three weeks to pulverize enough dirt for a tennis court, how long can "Doc" Dempsey make a two-day job last?

THE traction engine laboratory is to be increased by the addition of two or three more monster traction engines during the summer and the Freshies will now be enabled to run relay races around the flower beds with their toys.

Letter from President Worst

May 24, 1907.

DEAR Dr. Batt, A. C. N. Dak.: We sailed from Quebec Friday, May 17, but were detained 7 hours down the St. Lawrence river, waiting for the European mail. It is now Friday, May 24th, and we are sailing down the coast of Ireland with the dwellings and the little fields of the Irish farmer in plain sight. Across the channel Scotland looms up in the distance. We expect to reach Liverpool at 6 o'clock p. m. Will doubtless reach Prof. Minard, at Oxford, tomorrow afternoon.

The voyage was, in the main, pleasant. It was very foggy for one day while crossing the Banks of New Foundland. At times the fog was quite dense. Saw six icebergs, one about 50 feet high and longer than our ship. It was a grand sea monster, as delicately white as a frosted cake, worn smooth and symmetrical by the waves and draped in its curtain of fog it looked like a thing of life—grim, forbidding, desolate.

It also came near causing us some trouble. By prompt and vigorous action on the part of the wheelsman, however, the great ship which was making over 19 knots an hour was sufficiently deflected from her course to miss the berg by a few inches—some claimed the keel of the ship actually grazed the submerged ice. Be that as it may, old sailors contend it was a perilously close call, for had the ship struck the ice-berg it would have ended her career in a moment. The fog was so dense that we were quite close before the white dome of the berg could be seen. The other ice-bergs were smaller and seen at greater distance.

For four days we neither saw sail or land—only the broad expanse of sea bounded by the horizon.

Thursday, the 23d, was very windy and the ship pitched badly. The bows shipped great sheets of water and spray at times and when the stern rose high the engines "raced" fearfully, threatening to burst their fastenings. Many were seasick. At meal times the tables were practically deserted. Everything had to be anchored on the tables, or, in seaman's parlance, we had to eat out of mangers.

I was one of the few that never missed a meal and was not sick for a moment.

Weather has been rather cool, even cold at times. The banks of the St. Lawrence river were covered in many places with snow and the shores of Newfoundland were quite white with snow. Even Ireland does not wear that rich green hue that I anticipated.

I trust the student body and faculty will work together harmoniously until commencement day and that everything will go off pleasantly and with credit to all.

Altho in a foreign land and amidst new and strange surroundings, my mind will constantly revert to the Agricultural College and my consant thot be for the welfare of its students and faculty.

J. H. WORST.

Inter-State Oratorical Contest



THE annual inter-state oratorical contest between the colleges and universities of North and South Dakota took place this year in Grand Forks, May 31st under the auspices of the Western League of Oratory. The two states each held a state contest earlier in the year in which all the collegiate institutions were represented. The orators winning first and second places in the state contests are entitled to represent their particular state in the inter-state contest.

This year the orators from Dakota Wesleyan University at Mitchell and Yankton College at Yankton, represented South Dakota, while the interests of North Dakota were well taken care of by the chosen representatives from the University of North Dakota and Wesley College. South Dakota had won this contest for the past ten years but as North Dakota this year was represented by two orators of exceptional ability, great hopes were entertained by their friends that the contest would be decided in our favor. Such, however, was not the case, for the final decision of the judges gave South Dakota first place and North Dakota second place.

Mr. Warren, of Yankton College, was awarded first place on a splendid oration entitled "The New Orient." Mr. O'Connor, of the University of North Dakota was given second place on his oration, "The Passing Peril." The winners of first and second prizes received a gold and silver medal, respectively, appropriately engraved with the name of the winner.

The contest was a peculiar one in many respects. The orators from South Dakota were ranked first by the judges on thot and style, while the orators from North Dakota were especially strong on delivery. The winning orator took three firsts on thot and style and tied for last place on delivery. The orator from Mitchell who took first place in his home state contest drew the fourth or last place in the inter-state contest. The contest as a whole was of an exceedingly high order of merit and showed that an increasing interest is being taken in oratory among the student bodies of the higher institutions of learning in the two Dakotas.

Agricultural Department



LAST Friday Prof. Shepperd went out to Williston to pick out the land for the new experiment station there, but as there was some doubt as to whether certain acres were so located as to come under the influence of the new irrigation project he could not decide definitely and will go out again in the near future.

The method of irrigation is somewhat novel and might interest some of the Spectrum readers. The power house is located about two miles from the Missouri river at the edge of a coal mine. Here electricity is generated which is transported to the river and here works a force pump which is stationed on a floating barge, where water is always accessible. This pump raises the water to a height of twenty or more feet to a reservoir back on the land. Here there is another pump run by the same electric-motive power. There are three of these reservoirs, the last one at an elevation of some seventy feet. From these irrigation ditches drainage pipes are laid to the surrounding country. It is not definitely known yet how much country will be irrigated by this system but the area covered will contain several townships.

The Government puts in the plant, then practically mortgages the benefited land for the amount expended and the farmers in the course of a certain number of years have to return the money.

It is an interesting situation at present. The Commercial Club of Williston has furnished the land for the experiment stations,—the farmers have to sell the land. Neither know to what extent the land will be benefited by irrigation and neither wish to be the loser by the transaction. Wouldn't it be a joke if the farmer for once got the best of the business men?

THE tile drainage has all been laid on the forty-acre experiment plot and everything is ready for the trial. As it was so late before the work was finished, however, nothing as to recording data will be done until next year, as it was too late to plant anything upon the land but corn. But the ground will be better settled and better results will be obtained next year.

THE plant nursery is doing nicely and presents a very good appearance. The men are kept busy, however, in promoting and aiding the fight for the survival of the fittest.

THE College is not the only place where building operations are rampant. At the Edgeley sub-station they are constructing a machinery shed 30x80. We hope the farmers of that section will take a lesson and follow their example.

“DELIGHTED.” Yes, Spring is here, cool, showry, invigorating. The crops are in, the wheat now up and stooling.

At last the sun has pierced the veil
Which held us in its bound.
And we who fell so helplessly,
Now sprawl upon the ground.
But as we lounge and bask, alas!
The gardner shouts, “Get off the grass.”

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EDITORIAL

COMMENCEMENT Day has come again—the commencement of life for hundreds and thousands of eager young men and women all over our busy country. There is something bitter-sweet about this day for the graduates, something of sadness mingled with joy and delight. For now it is all ended,—the pranks, the pleasures and the duties of College days are over—before them lies life, stern and real. But they have youth, ambition, education, and uppermost in them, is a feeling of power, a feeling of great eagerness to try this Future, stretching out before them. Enthusiastic and vigorous in their young manhood and womanhood, they “rejoice as a strong man to run the race” which is to be theirs to win—or to lose. But of de-

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feat they have no thot, and rightly. When should they dream of victory and success, if not at the very outset of of their careers? With faces glowing and hearts beating high, they resolve to “fight the good fight” and come out of it with flying colors, a joy to their friends, an honor to their Alma Mater.

THIS is the last editorial which will occur in a monthly Spectrum, for the Spectrum as a monthly publication is a thing of the past. Next fall will witness the birth of a new project, a newspaper, which will be called the “Weekly Spectrum.” The rapid growth of the Agricultural College, the varied courses, and diversified phases of experimental work, together, have necessitated the changing of our policy

and at the recent staff election it was unanimously voted to supersede the monthly Spectrum by an eight-page newspaper.

Truly we should hail this innovation with rejoicing. There is no western college or university more capable of supporting a weekly than the Agricultural College of North Dakota. The new paper was designed for two specific purposes; to increase college spirit and patriotism on the part of the students, and to increase the interest of North Dakota farmers and tradesmen in experimental work. The most recent investigations along experimental lines, numerous paint and food analyses, and in short every phase of work done at the Agricultural College will be found in the columns of this weekly publication. Each club or society of the College, of which there are almost a dozen, will have a representative on the staff, whose duty it is to write up the doings of that society, thus stimulating interest in that organization and promoting college loyalty.

A publication of this nature will necessitate the hearty support and cooperation of all the students. You, students of the Agricultural College, without a single dissenting voice have advocated this policy. Altho the editor-in-chief and business manager are most enthusiastic over the project, they cannot give you a creditable paper without your help. Upon you will depend the success of this paper and its permanent publication. It will contain news of interest to the farmers as well as to the students, and it is largely upon out-of-town subscriptions that the financial success of the paper will depend. Any student who will send to W. P. Heath, Fargo, N. D. a list of names of possible subscribers of his or her locality will be materially aiding the project, and should give from any student's list, after receiving advertising matter from the business

manager, subscribe to the "Weekly Spectrum, the student sending the list will receive his paper for the full year free of charge. We want your good will—we also want your help.

WHEN this issue of the Spectrum reaches its readers they will all have returned to their respective homes for their summer vacation. At such a time, after the hustle and bustle of examinations and commencement exercises are over, it is well to look back over the year's work and ascertain what has been accomplished during the year. Every student would do well to ask himself, Have I accomplished what I expected to do when I entered the A. C. last fall? This again suggests another question, Have I a purpose in attending school or am I going to school simply because father sends me or because I'd rather attend school than stay at home? That many young men and women in our higher institutions of learning are there without any definite purpose is quite apparent. That their time is more or less wasted is equally noticeable. Observe the young men who come to our school entirely dependent upon their own resources as for their support through the year. Altho considerable of their time is taken up with the work which yields them their support they are still, as a rule, sure to stand at the head of their class in scholarship. The reason is that they are in school with a grim determination to accomplish something—and they usually do so. They may have a specific profession in mind or it may simply be a general desire for culture, but there is something present which spurs them on in their work.

When you return to school next fall, *come with a purpose.*

All the world's a stage—but the majority of us sit in the gallery and throw things at the performers. Ex.

Locals

Parker walked up to the College the other day without his pipe.

Rex is thinking of applying for the position of assistant chaperrone.

"Hall & Simmons" wholesale dealers in chewing gum and lemons.

Ask the Freshies and the Preps about the midnight battle in the tower.

Mrs. McVeety objects to flirting in the library when it is done out loud.

The Pharmacy students seem to be unusually popular with some of the girls.

The class in Industrial Chemistry is investigating the various factories of the city.

Miss Childs left for her home in Corry, Pa., where she will spend her vacation.

College Grocer: "I'd like to smash the head of the fellow that wrote that poem about me."

Miss Laura Ueland visited the College recently and attended the commencement exercises.

Oliver Dynes attended the inter-state oratorical contest which took place at Grand Forks recently.

The backward spring will allow the students only a glimpse of the summer beauty of the campus.

Prof. Alfred G. Arvold has been elected instructor in English and Oratory for the coming year.

The tennis courts are the scene of the greater part of the College activity during the warmer days of spring.

McGuinn is busy studying architecture on the library steps these days. There is another member in the class.

Professors Bolley, Rose and Waldron attended the semi-centennial cele-

bration at the Michigan Agricultural College.

Several tons of paints have been received at the College, to be used in the extensive paint tests which are now under way.

Prof. Smith—"You ought not to take that dog on to the stage.

J. W.—"This dog is the best Senior Prep in the class.

They thot they knew, but the professor shook his head sadly, "You have never had 'quadratics'. You have only been exposed to them."

The work on the experimental grist-mill is being pushed rapidly, that the building may be ready for the installation of the machinery by the last of June.

Invitations have been issued for the marriage of Miss Ethel Bowers and Albert Scott on Wednesday evening, June 12. They are both well known at the College.

Dr. Bell and Rex Willard are planning to join the Soil Survey on the Cannon Ball River, after school is out. Dr. Bell will make a special study of the flora of that region.

Prof. Hult gave the commencement address before the students of the Jamestown high school. He is also to deliver the baccalaureate address at the Mayville Normal on June 16.

After the completion of a series of lectures in Industrial Chemistry on distilled and fermented liquors, a member of the class is planning to make some practical test in Moorhead.

First Freshman—"Let's go and take down the Sophomore banner."

Second Freshman (drawlingly)—"No, I guess we have taken down about all the banners we can pay for this year.

About forty of the cadets reported in uniform to attend the Memorial Day services. The greater part of these were students not required to drill. A little more interest in such affairs would not be amiss.

STUDENT AVOCATIONS

The Preps—blowing.
 The Freshies—knocking.
 The Sophs—guarding the tower.
 The Juniors—buying ice cream.
 The Seniors—nothing.

We are glad to learn that both Mr. Gunness and Mr. Dynes are to remain at the College next year. Mr. Gunness is to be an assistant in the Mechanical Department while Mr. Dynes will be with the Agricultural Department.

The military department has packed up the rifles and other paraphernalia for the year. Owing to inclement weather little target shooting was done this year, much to the disappointment of some of the enthusiasts in that line.

Instructor—"The people were very angry at Cooper for his bitter criticism and would have stopped him if they could.

L. W.—"Well, if it had been the senior preps, they would have fixed him.

Senior partner of the bookstore in botany (while looking at the contents of a puff ball which contained many thousands of spores)—"If I had as many dollars as this puff ball has spores, I would take some of the girls to an oyster supper."

The Freshies' class motto is "Defeat is only to those who accept it," but they seem to be very willing to accept it, for they have received two "packages" from the Senior Preps in the last few weeks which they have accepted with the best of graces.

It would be well if some of the members of the tennis association would read the rules of the organiza-

tion. If they were to do so they probably would not monopolize the courts from 7 in the morning until noon, but would give others, who are waiting to play, a chance.

It is said that when the Pharmacy boys gave their party they were kind enough to fix up a freezer of ice-cream for the Engineering boys whom they expected to visit the back door during the evening. It is too bad that they were obliged to waste so much of their "dope" for nothing.

At the New England Dinner given by the Y. W. C. A. nearly thirty dollars were cleared. This is to go toward paying the expenses of a delegate to the National Y. W. C. A. convention at Geneva, Wis. Miss Matilda Thompson has been chosen to act as the delegate from the A. C.

The A. C. girls seem to think that it is improper to hold hands so they are supplying some of the boys with "mits" which will serve the same purpose of keeping their hands soft and warm. They still have a few "mits" left, so, come now boys, and get your money's worth while they last.

Prof. (in botany)—"What are cistidia?"

Miss G—"I don't know."

Prof. (to the class)—"Does any one know what cistidia are?" No one seemed to know.

Prof. (to Miss G.)—"Well, you seem to have the majority on your side."

Seen on Broadway: One of the members of the English Department having a face to face scrap with a slot-machine. He had dropped a penny in the slot and because he received no return for it, he violently shook the machine, then walked disgustedly away. For further particulars ask Hanna about it.

Prof. (to Mr. H— who failed to balance his chair just right on one leg and was sitting on the floor)—“I guess we had better take up a collection for the Y. W. C. A.”

Mr. H.—(picking himself up)—“I don't see the point.”

Prof.—“Maybe you are not a pointer then.”

For the first time in the history of the College the Junior class has succeeded in getting out a Junior Annual. It is owing to the never-tiring efforts of the class of '08 that a successful Annual has been published. It is hoped that in the future the Junior classes will keep up the custom established by the class of 1908.

Senior Soliloquy:—“When I first came to school I used to read my lessons over twice, and always made good recitations; the second year I read them over once and went over the most important points the second time, and made good recitations; the third year I read them over once and finished off by reading the head lines, and usually had good lessons; and now I read only the headlines and don't know any more about the lesson than I did before I opened the book, but I bluff it out anyway.”

The meeting of the Students' organization on Monday, June 3, was of a much tamer nature than the one held last year. At the meeting, it was decided to change the Spectrum from a monthly to a weekly publication. This was deemed advisable owing to the fact that a great deal of the material prepared for the Spectrum becomes stale before it can be gotten out and therefore the paper becomes of less interest to the student body as a whole. Mr. Victor Parker was elected editor-in-chief for next year and Mr. Paul Heath business manager. With two such promising men the Spectrum should be a success.

The Juniors evidently did not make as much money from their Junior Annual as they expected, for they could not afford a banner to raise on their class day. But, nevertheless, the students at large took pity on the ‘storklets’ and donated two beautiful banners to the class which they hoisted on high where they floated on the gentle breezes and their radiant colors of black and yellow sparkled in the bright sunlight. The first of these banners was made from a gunny sack and the second from a seamless sack, both of which were somewhat soiled, but nevertheless of good color. It is sincerely hoped that they will preserve these tokens of friendship till their class day next year.

A TOAST

Here's to our fellow-classmates

Loyal and true to the core;

Heres to our dear companions

Their worth we have tested before.

Here's to our well-loved teachers,

Patient and kind they have been;

Here's to our old Alma Mater

And the Yellow and the Green!

G. M. H.

AT DAWN

A twitter at dawning awoke me,

With haste to the window I hied,

And back from the fair face of Nature

I pushed the dark curtain aside.

Enraptured, I gazed on the morning,

The far, purple hills all aglow,

And from the ploughed fields in the
nearing,

The fresh sweet Spring odors blow.

There's a hush that pervades all of
Nature,

E'er her banners are yet quite un-
furled,

That makes the first dawning seem
holy—

'Tis then that God blesses the
world. G. M. H., '08.

Alumni

Mr. Lawrence Waldron visited over Sunday in Fargo a week ago.

Mrs. Ralph Weible is the happy mother of a beautiful little girl, born May 19th.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer May, of Harwood, were in Fargo for the Alumni Banquet and Reunion, June 11th.

Mr. Ross Fowler, of Hankinson, was in Fargo a day last week on his way to attend his brother's wedding.

On June 6th, Mr. O. A. Thompson, '01, was united in marriage to Miss Anna Oakley, of Edgeley. Mr. Thompson has been superintendent of the Edgeley Experiment station for several years, and has been very successful in his work.

At Detroit, on June 5th, the wedding bells rang again for another member of the same class. Mr. Arthur Fowler, '01, a well known young lawyer of Fargo, took as his bride Miss Mabel Ida Labbett, one of Sheldon's most charming young ladies. Miss Edith Fowler, '04, was among the guests at the wedding. The Spectrum extends hearty congratulations to these two young couples.

The Fourth Annual Banquet and Reunion of the Alumni was held June 11th, 1907. After a delicious feast toasts were in order and with Prof. Keene as Toastmaster, a delightful hour was passed. Mr. McGuigan, Prof. McArdle, Prof. Halland and Dr. Batt spoke eloquently on various subjects of interest connected with college life. Dr. Batt read an extract from a letter which he had received from President Worst. It contained greetings and good wishes for the graduating class. After the toasts were ended dancing was enjoyed for the rest of the

evening. All reported a most delightful time and a vote of thanks is owed Mr. Parrott and Prof. Keene for their tireless efforts in preparing this banquet.

Exchanges

We take up the May and April Exchanges with mingled feelings. Interest there is, the interest one always feels in seeing what a sister school can do; pleasure because we know that we will never again have to hand in our monthly budget, but regret is also present. For somehow in spite of the drudgery, the work is interesting and next year we will feel lonesome when someone else handles the Exchange department.

Many good thots are found in the article entitled "The Uses of Adversity in Character Building" in the April issue of the *Clemson College Chronicle*. The writer delights in the use of metaphor and simile and he has been happy in his choice of them. A good many authors who indulge in figures of speech succeed in calling forth a smile of amusement which soon changes to disgust and the reader turns the pages in search of "something better."

The story "A Day With My Pre-Existent Self" shows some originality and imagination. In place of the usual method of simply falling asleep and dreaming, the author has an old gypsy woman put him into a trance to enable him to spend a day with his pre-existent self as he lived nearly three thousand years before.

The editor of the *Chronicle* suggests that contributors to our College papers confine themselves more closely to college doings and not try to find material in the same field as well known writers. The result almost always is poor. The plot is hackneyed and the phrasing is as a rule far from fortunate.