

The Spectrum.

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CHARLES MONROE HALL.

A feeling of sadness spread over all connected with the College when on Tuesday morning, Jan. 20, it was announced that Professor Hall was unable to meet his classes. Those who knew him best felt that Mr. Hall would probably never meet his classes again, and this fear proved to be too well founded, as he died on Thursday morning. Professor Hall had not been well for some time, but no one thought the end of such a promising life, so near.

For the third time has the College sustained the loss of one of its faculty—Mrs. Clara Hayes in 1893 and Prof. Whalen in 1895. Mr. Hall was peculiarly endeared to the faculty, especially those members who have been here a long time, having been associated with the school almost from its beginning. He entered as a student in January, 1892, and was a member of the first regular class enrolled. (Some of his nates having entered the previous September.) He graduated with honor with the first class—a class of five. During his entire course he maintained a record of which any student might well be proud. He was a faithful, hard working student, with a happy, congenial disposition; a loyal and true friend, and always worked for the advancement of his class and the school.

He took a lively interest in everything that would elevate scholarship and morals, as well as in those things which develop the physical body. Through his efforts were organized the Inter-collegiate and the Inter-State Oratorical Leagues, and he was made the first president of the latter organization. He became an enthusiastic advocate for a student publication and soon THE SPECTRUM became a permanent factor in our college life. He was a charter member of the Athenian Literary Society and its early history contains much of his history as a student.

In athletics he was not a star, though he was an enthusiastic supporter and took an active part in several lines. He was a member of the first football team—a team without defeat; a member also of our first track team. He won several medals for pole vaulting. In all his contests, and all the meets with which he was connected, he insisted on fairness, and never won from his opponent by trickery.

His attitude toward the faculty was always one of co-operation. He respected his teachers and sought their counsel. Their experience was of value to him; he appreciated their advice and was guided by it. After graduation he was retained as assistant in the Chemi-

cal laboratory, and his ambition, faithfulness and thoroughness led to promotions until he was cut down. His life and experiences are examples of what is possible for a young man who is willing to do what his hands find to do, and to do that duty well. Mr. Hall won the respect of all with whom he came in contact, by his earnest efforts.

As a teacher he was an inspiration

to his class, to seek for the truth, and the results of his work will continue to develop. It has been said that "All the world's a stage, and all the men and women merely players." We enter upon this great drama of life, play our part and pass from the stage of action, but leave behind us an influence for good or for evil that survives.

H. W. M.

THE LORELEI.

Translation from Heine.
I know not why it happens,
That me so sad you find;
But a sad old Rhenish legend
Keeps fitting o'er my mind.

The air is cool, it darkens,
And smoothly flows the Rhine;
The mountain tops they sparkle
Where the evening sunbeams shine.

On the cliff a maiden sitteth,
So beautiful and fair;
Her golden jewels sparkle,
She combs her golden hair.

As she combs her golden tresses,
An ancient song she sings;
O'er cliffs and silent river,
Sadly the melody rings.

Boatmen that sail the river
Are charmed by that song of love;
They gaze on the vision above them,
Unheeding the rocks below.

And see! ere the last strain's ended
Both sailor and boat are gone;
They perish; the music's ended;
The Lorelei has won.

ORPHEUS.

Bjornstjerne Bjornson, the Norwegian poet, dramatist and novelist, recently celebrated his seventieth birthday. Not only Norway, but all Scandinavia observed his birthday as a holiday. This farmer poet of the Scandinavian peninsula has won the hearts of not only his own people, but the people of America as well. In this country the citizens of Scandinavian parentage held loyal meetings, at which deputations and addresses were delivered in memory of this noble man.

Such was the spirit that inspired the inhabitants of the little village of Abercrombie, when on December 8 the resolved to present this College with a medallion representing that great dramatist, that his life might be an inspiration to the sons of Norway; that his work might be better understood by the inhabitants of North Dakota.

The medallion now hangs on our chapel wall, the constant reminder of one of the world's greatest living writers.

THROUGH SIXTEEN DIFFERENT COUNTRIES.

I had been advised by friends that next to a college education as a means of education is travel.

When, therefore, I had completed my course at the University of Minnesota, in 1897 I made up my mind that I would see as much of this world as I possibly could, and that I would devote the next few years to this purpose. Not being in possession of any worldly goods and being several hundred dollars in debt to pay for my college education the prospects of accomplishing my aim did not seem very bright. I looked about me to see where was my best chance and found that the harvesting machine firms were using men in foreign fields. I therefore went to work as an expert in Minnesota, North Dakota and Manitoba at first. I next spent one winter in California, went from there to British Columbia and visited various states during the summer. The next winter found me in the Deering Harvester Co.'s factory in Chicago, where I received a thorough mechanical training in all departments of the factory. The next spring I was sent to Texas in May as calamity expert. It was my business to repair all machines that everybody else failed to make do satisfactory work. I followed the harvest north through Texas, Indian Territory, Oklahoma, Kansas, Iowa, Minnesota, North Dakota, Manitoba and the Northwest Territories as far as Moose Jaw in Assiniboia, finishing up the harvest the last part of September. I spent part of the following winter in Indiana on sales and collections. Early in the spring of 1900 I was sent to Paris, France, to put up the Deering Company's exhibit at the Paris exposition. I was kept busy installing the Deering historical exhibit of the various kinds of models of harvesting machines invented

since the early days of such machinery.

I left Paris on June 5th, 1900, going northeast through France, then through Belgium, and into Germany to the beautiful Cologne on the Rhine. I next visited the provinces of Westphalia, Saxony and Brandenburg, passing through large tracts of German forest and picturesque German villages and manufacturing towns. The German people in the fatherland impressed me as a whole as being very thrifty and healthy. The men are strong, straight and broad-shouldered, and the women though perhaps not so beautiful as the Parisians, are nevertheless more natural than the latter, who always make copious use of paint and powder.

I spent a few days in Berlin and had my passport viced by the Russian council. I also visited the various historic parks, public gardens, art galleries and libraries for which Berlin is noted.

Leaving Berlin I went through Prussia and arrived at Alexanderow on the boundary of Russia, where our baggage had to be examined and our passports looked over. This required about as much red tape as it does to get yourself and baggage landed on American soil.

The passports were returned after examination by an officer who called out the names. When my name was called out as "Zaslowenski" I decided that I did not know my own name and from that time on I was thoroughly convinced that I did not know anything else. Not being familiar with the Russian language my troubles began after leaving Alexanderow. We finally arrived in Warsaw, Poland.

After being transferred to another depot the journey was continued through Minsk and Smolensk to Moscow, the former capital of Russia.

Necessity compelled me to learn the Russian language, as I had to eat. I soon discovered that all Russians understood "roast beef" and "beef steak," so I lived on these till I could learn something else. You can imagine it began to be interesting to order your meals a la carte in restaurants, to figure out time cards and make transfers to different depots in the different cities when you don't know a single word of the language.

By making a mistake in time tables I found myself lost after leaving Moscow on the plains of central Russia. Having left Riarsk the conductor came along to look at my ticket and the trouble began. I tried to talk to him in six different languages, but none of them was of any use to him. I understood, however, that I was going in the wrong direction I was dropped at a small way station and returned to Riarsk on a freight train, where I boarded the right train and went on my way rejoicing to Penza and Samara, crossing the Volga river. I went on to Ufa and across the Ural mountains, passing out of Europe and into Asia. As one passes through the Russian country one does not find it dotted with beautiful farm houses and nice little towns along the way. Instead the ever present Russian villages with their mud and straw butts were in evidence on every hand. The railroad stations are always located some distance away from the towns. The peasants live mostly in the products of their small farms and make their own fibre for clothing. I saw some of the peasants threshing grain by having the horses tramp on it on the bare ground. The primitive flail was also in evidence.

Tcheliabinsk is the real beginning of the Trans-Siberian railroad. Stretching eastward for over four thousand miles to Vladivostock on the Pacific coast; this iron band which has lately been com-

pleted is doing more to establish civilization in the vast Siberian domain than any other cause.

The vast tract of land was at one time roamed over by tribes of native Khirgies. In 1558 Ivan the Terrible gave permission to Irmak Timofeeff to attack anything east of the Ural mountains. Consequently he set out with a mob of brigands and outlaws and marched on over these endless plains and in 1580 the brigand chief attacked and carried by assault Sbir, the capital of the most powerful tribe of Khirgies. Ever since the country has been known as Sibir or Siberia. Streams of Cossacks followed and spread in every direction. In 1649 Khabaroff, with 150 men, marched to the extreme east and occupied the Armour Basin.

Afterwards resolute explorers and dauntless pioneers pushed northward and eastward all over the tractless waste which lay between Russia and the Pacific and they even went across the Behring Strait and took possession of Alaska.

After passing Tcheliabinsk we came out on the level plains of Siberia, which in the next fifty years will develop into a rich and fertile farming country instead of being for the most part an uninhabited plain as it now is. The country reminded me very much of central Minnesota, dotted as it is with nice little groves of birch trees and willows, and small lakes appearing here and there making the scene a very picturesque one.

The train on which I came in had twenty cars loaded with Russian convicts bound for the mines in the eastern part of Siberia. These cars had the appearance of regular jails and doors and windows were provided with iron bars. Numerous Cossacks guarded each car and there was no possibility of escape.

I made my headquarters for the summer at Omsk in the central part of Siberia, but traveled almost constantly up

and down the Trans-Siberian railroad. I went by stream up the Yanasee river 500 miles away from the railroad as far as Minnosinsk. That was a most magnificent trip. On both sides of the river were high cliffs with mountain peaks towering heavenward in the background. The hills and mountains were covered in part with green grass and verdant foliage and between these places were perpendicular walls of rock. One could not wish for a finer summer's outing than a trip on such a river. I afterwards took various trips by wagon across the Siberian steppes and these were not always so pleasant, driving for 800 miles among Cossacks, convicts and Russian peasants. Sleeping on the floor of the tents and furnishing your own commissary department is not the most convenient way to spend one's life.

My business in Siberia was to introduce the Deering Harvesting machinery and to show the natives how to use them. The Russian Government being anxious to establish modern methods of farming has established machine warehouses all over Siberia from which the peasants are being supplied. The dairy business has become quite extensive in western Siberia and mowers and rakes are needed to cut the grass which grows luxuriantly everywhere on the steppes. For that reason there was a good demand for my line of goods and we were not able to furnish all the machines that were wanted.

At the end of the season I was at Tomsk, Siberia, where the only Agricultural College of Siberia is located. At this place was conducted a field trial between various makes of American binders and reapers under the auspices of the Russian Government. Space will not permit me to describe this interesting school, which is no doubt the most northerly agricultural school in the

world, being close to the 60th parallel north latitude.

This time being the end of the harvest season in Siberia, I received orders from the company's headquarters at Paris to report "Buenos Aires." So I retraced my steps through Siberia back into Europe through Russia, Germany and Holland, crossing the English Channel to London, where I spent a week waiting for a steamer.

I improved the time seeing the sights of London and then went to Liverpool, where I embarked on a steamer for South America. We first went to La Pallice on the coast of France, next we called at Vigo and Curruna on the coast of Spain; we spent one day in Lisbon, the capitol of Portugal, then set across the Atlantic ocean and stopped at St. Vincent on the Cape Verdis Islands. Continuing in a southwesterly direction, crossing the equator, we finally sighted the American shore at Pernambuco on the northeast coast of Brazil. We then continued along the Brazilian coast, stopping at Bahia and Rio de Jenairo, which latter is the capital of the Brazilian Republic and a very interesting city—built as it is on the sides of mountains that look like sugar tops.

After three days more of ocean voyage we were finally landed on Flores Island, which is only a mile long and a quarter of a mile wide and is situated ten miles from Monte Vedio in the Oriental Republic of Uruguay. We had been on the ocean nearly a month and I had been nearly two months on the journey from Siberia. The ocean trip was very delightful, because in the equatorial clime they very seldom have any storms, though it gets pretty warm crossing the equator. We were quarantined on Flores Island for several days on account of the steamer before us having had bubonic plague on board.

We were finally landed in Monte Video and from there took another steamer across the river Platte to Buenos Aires, in the Argentine Republic.

This was in the first part of October and the spring was just opening up. November is the month of roses in the southern hemisphere and December and January are the months of harvest. I sojourned in the interior of the Argentine Republic for several months, traveling on horseback most of the time, that being the custom of the country. Farm houses are all mud huts and all the farmers live on the ground floor and the bare ground at that; a bottle with a string in it serves as a lamp, no dishes of any kind are used for the meals. When they want a square meal they kill a sheep, cut it in two in the middle lengthwise, put one half of it on an iron rod, which has one end stuck in the ground. A fire is built under the meat which is slowly roasted. When finished every man pulls his long-pointed knife and cuts off a slice to suit himself, gets a piece of bread to go with it, and then secures a bottle of wine if such can be had. The reason the people don't build more comfortable homes is that they have never been used to anything better and don't feel the need of comforts. The climate there is so uniform and is never cold so that substantial living houses are not needed. The language of the country is Spanish, though the population is a mixture of Italians, Spaniards and the native Argentinians. There are also a number of colonies of Russian Jews and Russian Germans.

I traveled in various sections of the Argentinian Republic up to the foot of the Andes mountains, and as far south as the country is inhabited or to Bakia Blanca, just north of Patagonia.

Returning to Europe in the spring

I went to England, then to Denmark and Sweden, where I spent six weeks. Next I went to Germany and then to Warsaw, Poland. From there I went to Odessa on the Black sea in Southern Russia. Those of you who are interested should get out a map of the world and follow me. From Odessa I went to Rostoff on the Don river. I then started on a trip on the district between the Black and Caspian seas, going as far south as Vladi Cavpas, just north of the Caucasian mountains. I traveled by wagon over hundreds of miles over this section of country, visiting numerous large Russian estates. From Rostoff on the Don I went over to the Volga river and then north on this beautiful stream to Samara. Here I again went by rail back to Siberia, where I spent another summer and had numerous and interesting experiences.

The season finished, I came back to Moscow. Then I went to St. Petersburg, and by rail through Finland to Abo. Here I embarked on a steamer crossing the Baltic sea to Stockholm, Sweden. Then by rail through Sweden to Copenhagen, Denmark. My next stop was Hamburg, Germany, and from there I went to London. While there I attended the memorial services held at Westminster Abbey and St. Paul's Cathedral in honor of our late President McKinley.

From London I went to Southampton, where I embarked on a steamer for New York. I went to our national capitol at Washington and spent some days there, after which I came on to Chicago, Minneapolis and Fargo

My trip lasted less than two years, yet in that time was crowded in more varied experiences than falls to the average man in a life time. I visited most of the large capitals of Europe, saw a great deal that is of historical interest in the

sixteen different countries that I was in. But more interesting than all this was the pioneering of civilized methods of agriculture into countries like Siberia and South America, to which countries we must look for future advancements in civilization. While such a trip may look pretty big to some of you, yet it

is not anything but what any of you can accomplish if you make up your mind to do so. The moral of this article should be that it does not necessarily require big capital to see the world.

"Where there is a will there is a way."

C. J. ZINTHO.

Scientific.

The danger of bad air in the railroad tunnels is a consideration of vital importance to travelers. The recent accident in the Cascade tunnel of the Rocky Mountains has brought this fact before the public. It has been known for some time that the air in this tunnel was very bad at times and that accident showed it to be exceedingly dangerous. While in the tunnel there was an accident which caused the stoppage of the train. In a short time the trainmen were overcome by the bad air and coal gas, and the passengers were also affected. Had it not been for the presence of mind and mechanical ability of one of their number, not one of that train load would have come out alive. That one made his way forward to the locomotive, and working in the awful darkness succeeded in backing the train down grade into the open air.

This same difficulty in ventilating tunnels has been noticed in London, where some bad effects have been perceived in the Tuppery Tube, one of the recent tunnels. Investigations showed that there are 8 to 15 volumes more of carbonic acid gas in 10,000 volumes of air in the tube than in pure air.

Herr Ruhmer has been carrying on some experiments in telegraphing by means of light waves. Two mirrors are used, a light placed before one and a piece of selenium in front of the other.

The selenium is affected electrically by the light rays and sound is thus produced. This arrangement has transmitted the waves through a distance of about $4\frac{1}{2}$ miles.

At a meeting of the British Iron and Steel Institutes at Dusseldorf many interesting facts in regard to the smelting of steel were brought to light. In regard to rendering steel tough and malleable, it has long been an accepted fact that the steel must first be raised to a very high temperature and then cooled slowly. It is now proved that only the heating to a certain temperature is important. The cooling has little to do with the tempering.

The John Fritz gold medal, created in honor of the veteran iron master and engineer, whose name it bears, by the joint action of the four great national engineers' societies of America, is to be awarded, without regard to nationality, to the one who is considered to be most worthy because of eminence in applied science.

Marckwold has observed that the rays emitted by radio-active tellurium induce fluorescein in diamonds. By this means diamonds may be distinguished from all other precious stones. The rays emitted from the diamond act upon a photographic plate even after an exposure of only two minutes.

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Editorial.

The girls of the A. C. basket ball team arrived from their trip to Valley City. They report a fine time and hope to get

a return game. The Normalites tendered the girls a reception in the afternoon preceding the game. The game was very close, during the first half the score being 8 to 9 in favor of the Normalites. At the end of the game, however, the score stood 15 to 21 in favor of Valley City. The girls of this institution report the Normal girls as being very clean players and perfect ladies.

There was one thing, however, which was very unsatisfactory. That was the manner in which Dr. Palmer conducted himself. Mr. Palmer, the coach, was very much in evidence on the floor, where every one knows he had no right to be. Furthermore, he expressed a very great desire to be an official, despite the fact that it would hardly be proper for the coach of either team to act in that capacity. Another thing that this would-be sportsman did was to object to our team going out for a forty minute practice during the afternoon. Does it not seem that such an objection was exceedingly small?

Our girls are accustomed to play in a hall about 60x40 feet with 3 to 10 feet for outside floor space, and then for a man who considers himself a coach to object to their practicing a short time in order to get accustomed to a hall somewhat smaller with no outside space under the baskets seems to be beyond the limit. The captain and manager of the Normal team took it upon themselves to see that our girls had the necessary practice and we hope that they will not be given any demerits because they wished to do the square thing.

Our girls speak in the most pleasing way of the Normal girls and, girl fashion, say "They are just fine."

The boys who accompanied the team played a game with the Normal boys in which the "farmers" were beaten. The defeat was not particularly overwhelming, considering the fact that three of

the boys had not practiced during this season. The final score stood 17-19.

"Five thousand new men wanted between now and July for service in the United States navy." Such were the headlines of an article in The Chicago Record-Herald of Jan. 14, which stated that the United States navy is to be recruited with young men from our western country. Experience has shown that the boys from seaport towns do not make the best sailors, because, notwithstanding their knowledge of ropes and sails, they also have a tendency toward rowdyism. The modern sailor is not the "Jacktar" of sea tales who is always "hitching up his trousers" and "splicing his main brace," but he is a mechanic or electrician; a telegrapher or mathematician. He must be able to do more than handle freight and splice a rope. He must be well educated and capable of doing his work intelligently. The inland towns are to be visited by enlisting officers during the next two or three months. The date set for this city is March 16-21.

All sorts of men are wanted; not only apprentices between 15 and 17 years of age, but seamen, machinists, mechanics and every possible kind of artisans who receive the following pay:

	Per month.
Landsmen	\$16
Ordinary seamen	19
Seamen	24
Coal passers	22
Firemen	30 to \$35
Oilers.....	37
Coppersmiths	55
Blacksmiths	50
Boiler-makers	65
Plumbers	45
Machinists	40 to 70
Electricians	30 to 60
Shipwrights	25 to 40
Painters	30 to 40

Carpenters	30 to 50
Yeomen (clerks)	30 to 60
Hospital stewards	20 to 60
Musicians	30 to 52
Waiters	16 to 24
Cooks	25 to 55
Stewards	60 to 70
Sailmakers	40
Bakers	35 to 40

In addition to this pay, the government furnishes a free outfit of clothing, an increase of pay with each enlistment, rations and medical attendance, the privilege of retirement after thirty years' service on three-quarters' pay; transportation to the place of enlistment at completion of term and those holding good conduct medals receive 75 cents a month in addition to their regular pay.

Immediately upon enlistment they are sent to the training ships at Newport, Norfolk or San Francisco, and after six months at those places are sent on a cruise. Upon returning to the United States they are given a leave of absence, and are then assigned to a regular cruiser or battleship. During their training cruises they are taught reading and writing, arithmetic, geography, history, seamanship, gunnery, electricity, engineering and other branches which are necessary for a seaman to know. They visit the principal ports of the world, where those who are on the good conduct rolls are allowed liberty to go ashore, and are given a reasonable amount of spending money. Chaplains are attached to the training ships and stations. Divine service is held every Sunday, and Sunday school for instruction in the Bible follows.

"The path across the field east of the College looks like a battle field. Fifty or more don't hear of casualties or at least a few broken noses.

THE PERCHERON AND NORMAN HORSE.

The types, or breeds, of horses known as the Percheron, Norman and the French Draft originated in the provinces Normandy and La Perche of France. La Perche, where especially the Percheron horse was raised, afterwards became noted for its excellent breed of horses.

The earliest records of the origination of the Percheron horse date back to the year 732 A. D., when France was invaded by the Saracens. The French, who defeated the barbarian host, captured all their horses, mostly all of which were stallions; these stallions crossed on the heavy mares of that region, laid the foundation for one of the most noted race of horses in existence. Another large infusion of the same oriental blood took place on the return of the Crusaders, who brought with them many of the finest stallions of Arabia. This infusion of Arabian and Andalusian blood was kept up for a long period at irregular intervals.

The highest degree of perfection in the Percheron horse, however, was attained in 1820, when the two gray Arabian stallions Gadolphin and Gallipoli were imported by the French government. These stallions were highly spirited animals, and also very prepotent, a fact which was manifested in that their get had the same leading characteristics as their sires to a very marked degree.

While in this state of highest perfection the Percheron horse was of a medium size, graceful in movements and very active. Owing to their activity and rapid gait, they were extensively used as coach and saddle horses, for which purpose they were unexcelled.

The popularity of the Percheron horse as a coach and saddle horse soon spread

over all the leading countries of Europe. Consequently a large number was purchased by foreign nations for the use of the army. Thus the raising of this particular breed became the leading industry of La Perche.

After a time, however, a demand for larger draft horses began to manifest itself. To comply with this demand, the breeders of Perche and Normandy imported a large number of mares from the north, particularly from Flanders. Several stallions of kindred blood were also imported from various sections. The effects of these crosses were a progeny of a larger build, heavier boned, and, in fact a coarser-grained animal throughout. In character, too, he was changed from the highly spirited to the slow, easy-going animal.

The new infusion of this ancient kindred blood was so general throughout the entire district in which the Percheron horse was bred that today it is difficult to find a pure Percheron horse, as he was bred seventy years ago. Although the old type which made the Percheron horse so famous was more or less sacrificed to meet the demands of commerce for a greater size, the chief aim of the breeder was to maintain the same degree of activity and hardness for which the original type was so noted.

Although modified in size and character the Percheron horse is still extensively bred in Normandy and La Perche. In no place, however, are they so purely bred as in some departments of La Perche, where the infusion of the new blood was not so well marked as in some sections of Normandy. In that part of Normandy which lies along the coast, especially north of the Seine river, the Flemish element seems to have made its influence more strongly felt. At that

place very few of the original characteristics of the Percheron horse remain.

These differences then account for the diversity in the character of the horse brought to this country by importers. Horses purchased from north of the river Seine in Normandy have usually

been of the coarse Flemish type, while on the other hand the horses purchased from the center of La Perche still retain many of the characteristics of the original Percheron horse.

J. A. SWENSON.

Athletics.

The N. D. State League took up track athletics as one of its principal departments about 1896. At that time the league was composed of three institutions, viz: The University of North Dakota, Fargo College and the North Dakota Agricultural College, and I believe the Red River Valley University was at that time invited to participate in the meets held under the auspices of the league. However this may be, the fact is that the first meet was held in Fargo and the next at Wahpeton. The next meet was to be held at Grand Forks, according to the idea of having the meets circulate from one institution to another. Unfortunately, some trouble intervened on account of professional charges being preferred against athletes of the different institutions and likewise because of the low financial standing of the league's treasury. From that time the league has been in existence in a state of "innocuous desuetude," as far as track athletics are concerned. However, to revive it, it is only necessary to have some clear-headed manager, who looks at all sides of the question, take hold of the matter enthusiastically—if he is to revive this most ancient of athletic sports, the one that typifies the physical side of Greek life. Most truly, he will find it necessary for the time being, to cast all sentiment aside and to look at the problem only from a practical standpoint. The ques-

tion then is at once placed on a financial consideration. Where could the annual meets be held with the least expenditure of the league's moneys? To decide this important question it will be necessary to hold in mind the facts governing the location of the six institutions involved, with respect to distance and connecting railroad schedules with some central city in mind, which will not only fulfill these considerations, but also will fulfill the financial demands and also the condition of the players when they reach the field of contest. At present the North Dakota State League comprises in its list the names of six institutions, viz: North Dakota Agricultural College, University of North Dakota, Fargo College, Red River Valley University, Valley City and Moorhead Normal. Three of these institutions are situated at Fargo, two, Red River Valley University and Valley City Normal, within 60 miles, and University of North Dakota, a distance of 80 miles from Fargo.

Last Thursday the representatives of five of these institutions met at Grand Forks to alter, amend or change the North Dakota League rules and incidentally to try and arrange football and track schedules for next fall's contests and this spring's track meets. After the matter of rules had been deliberated upon, the matter of schedules came up and while the committee was in a hurry to make the train, the University of

North Dakota representatives pressed their rights to a track meet for this year to be held under their auspices at Grand Forks, since the meet of '98 never took place at Grand Forks, when, in accordance with that old idea of circulating the meets, it was naturally their turn to have the meet. Fargo College and Wahpeton voted for Grand Forks, and Agricultural College and Valley City Normal for Fargo, and the matter stands three to two in favor of Grand Forks, with Moorhead Normal to be heard from. Now, Fargo College and Wahpeton both admitted they didn't expect to be able to enter teams, consequently would be put to no expense, and on that account their votes should have no force. Valley City Normal intends to enter a team, likewise Agricultural College, and thus in regard to institutions entering teams and having a right to vote, the vote should be two to one in Fargo's favor.

Financially speaking, track athletics are not paying here, in the east, on the coast or in the middle west. Consequently faculties are unwilling to uphold it unless the financial burdens are made as small as possible. The value of the sport is the only argument for its maintenance. It is an infant department of athletics and has not as yet grown as strongly upon the public mind as its vigorous brother, football. Wherever the annual meet may be held it is safe to say that it will not be largely patronized.

If this annual meet then is held each year at a different institution no popularity for this sport will be developed, since a year or two at best must elapse between each meet for each town and interest cannot be maintained unless centralized. The popularity of a sport, of course, is its financial backing, and the only means wherewith the Association League can pay its debts.

The league failed once because of the circulatory idea, in that the financial strain became great and the faculties of the different institutions did not feel like backing up a constantly losing venture.

For this year the claim for this annual meet lies between Grand Forks and Fargo. Should Grand Forks or Fargo have it? Governed by sentiment it goes to Grand Forks; governed by common sense, reason and a view to a permanent establishment of this sport in North and South Dakota and Minnesota, it goes to Fargo. In fact, Grand Forks could only temporize with its permanent establishment, while Fargo can give the sport patronage, centrality and a minimum of expense. If, under these conditions it fails of permanency, why then its enthusiasts will be compelled to conclude that the time is not yet ripe for its projection among the other lists of sports in North Dakota.

Should the meet be held annually at Grand Forks or temporarily it would mean a great deal of extra expense to every member of the league save Grand Forks. Why, because three of the league representatives, Moorhead Normal, Fargo College and the Agricultural College, are situated in Fargo, and Valley City Normal and Red River Valley University would not only be necessitated to come to Fargo, but would be compelled to pay the extra distance to Grand Forks, and for what, why for sentiment. Moreover, Moorhead Normal and Fargo College would be more likely to enter teams if the meet were held in Fargo, leaving them without expense, and this might be concluded likewise for Wahpeton, but should it be held in Grand Forks they could not afford to enter. Moreover, every member of every team save University of North Dakota, would be compelled to take the train at 3:30 or 5 a. m. to reach Grand

Forks, and would be in poor condition to compete, but, vice versa, three teams would be on the field and the other three could take the train at noon.

It is safe to judge that each institution would send ten men and for the five institutions going to Grand Forks rather than to Fargo it would mean that the extra expense would amount to about \$150.00 per year. A fat little sum that could be used very conveniently in other channels of athletics.

In the east, middle west and the coast and in most of the older state leagues this permanency idea is the rule and is gaining ground in the newer leagues.

Should we count all the extra miles the members of all the teams would be compelled to travel in going to Grand Forks and make one man do all the travelling it would be like sending him from San Francisco to Liverpool, or about 6,400 miles extra, and all for a sentiment.

The only plan to follow to give permanency to this league is to have the meets held at Fargo, the centre, where patronage is assured and where a good track is already finished and not as in Grand Forks, the tail end city of the league, where they have not as yet even begun the construction of a track.

E. D. COCHEMS.

Exchanges.

"The Exponent" for January is up to the average. "The Pilgrim, a National Figure," the best of the literary articles, is very good.

"The Student" contains a well written story entitled "The Evolution of Almira." The entire paper is good, but we miss the exchange department.

A very interesting description of a sardine factory may be found in "The Argis," a High School paper from Massachusetts. This sketch is well written, and for people far inland is particularly interesting.

"The Walking Leaf" has again reached our table. The literary department might well be enlarged; the articles, however, are good and plainly show the work of the classes in literature.

The first issue of "The Pennant," A. H. S., a new exchange, is good. As this is "The Pennant's" first year, kindly criticisms from older papers will not

come amiss. We must say we think the literary articles are well written, but we do not like the style of the paper. Were a few pages devoted exclusively to advertisements so as not to place them among the other articles, we think the paper would be greatly improved.

A young man who has to get up with the sun should not stay up too late with the daughter.—Ex.

"The Kaimin," which is edited by women, is among our best exchanges. The literary department, however, is its principal feature. This month "Robert Burns" and "A Tragedy in Shoes" are the best.

"Basket Ball for Women," in "The Industrialist," is a very interesting article. It gives sound reasons why boys' rules are not considered suitable for girls, and also why team work is so seldom found in a girls' team.

Now that spring is drawing near,

the sketch in "The Industrial Collegian," entitled "Courting, Doeth Good Like Medicine," is very appropriate. Besides being humorous, this article, setting forth the good, and also evil effects, of this popular pastime, is well written.

"The Comenian," for January, contains an instructive essay on "The Growth of Japan as a World Power." The author, following the progress of

Japan from the time of Marco Polo up to the present time, shows the advancement made in order to reach its present prosperous state.

Friend—"Your son played on the football team, didn't he?"

Fond Mother—"Yes."

Friend—"Quarter-back?"

Fond Mother—"O, yes, he's nearly all back. You see, he only lost one car and a thumb."

Local Happenings.

Who did?

* * *

Where is my little dog?

* * *

Have you had the measles?

* * *

The male quartet made a big hit.

* * *

Miss G. L. (at dinner table)—I'd like a Murphy.

* * *

Lewis Larson came in just in time to attend the concert.

* * *

Worst, at band practice—"O-h—I've lost my "Creole Sue."

* * *

Say, Corbett, didn't you know that hives were catching?

* * *

Professor Keene came near being forced to go around in a barrel.

* * *

Mr. Corbett now fills the position of assistant coach for the girls' basket ball team.

* * *

We all extend our heartfelt sympathy to Mr. Paige in the recent death of his mother.

* * *

Student in English—Shakespeare

says, "Who ever loved that loved not at first sight?"

* * *

Miss Stapleton, excitedly—"I know from actual experience that such is not the case."

* * *

The concert given by the College musicians was thoroughly enjoyed by all who attended.

* * *

Miss Hope Johnson has left College for the present to accept a position as teacher at Arthur.

* * *

Look out for that man McGray, he is said to be desperate. At least he tried to finish Scott.

* * *

We hear that Mr. Birch is now giving private geometry lessons over the 'phone. What next?

* * *

Miss Calley has returned to her home in Blanchard after spending a week in the city, visiting College friends.

* * *

Wednesday the board of trustees were again entertained at dinner by the young ladies of the cooking department.

* * *

Mr. Mikkelson, one of our brilliant

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Soph's, has of late entered an ideal state. His thoughts are now only of the "Lofty" kind.

* * *

Miss Rhoda Nickells on account of the unfortunate illness of her father, was unable to resume her studies at the College, the last few weeks.

* * *

Saturday evening, Feb. 6th, the Philomathians held their regular meeting in Francis Hall. After the program all enjoyed a "Dutch Dance."

* * *

J. A. McGlynn has left College. The general idea seems to be that the little "Hoosier gal" has had a hand in his mysterious disappearance.

* * *

Nearly 1,000 year books of the U. S. Department of Agriculture were recently presented to the students with the compliments of Senator McCumber.

* * *

Miss Edith Fowler, one of the "shining lights" of the junior class, has been instructing the arithmetic class during the temporary absence of Dr. Putnam.

* * *

Thursday evening, Jan. 29th, a number of our young men entertained a few of their friends at a bowling party. Miss Gastman chaperoned the young folks.

Miss Maria Calley, '05, was a pleasant visitor at the College last week. We earnestly hope Miss Calley will decide to come back and stay with us next year.

* * *

Our music department certainly is doing business. Many a show at the opera house would not compare with that given by the College musicians in the chapel.

* * *

The Seniors are lamenting the fact that they have no boys in their class. They are compelled to lean on the other classes for support during these days of icy walks.

Ed Stewart (who had recently attended a College dance in company with the sister of his old classmate, Olsen)—"Oh, there is something about the name that seems familiar."

* * *

If some of our students would spend more of their time in the class rooms and less standing around the halls their parents would probably have more value received at the end of the term.

* * *

The Sophomore class are looking somewhat downcast of late. They lament the loss of the only lady in their class, Miss Hope Johnson, who has gone to "teach the young idea how to shoot."

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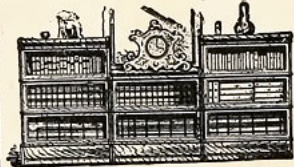
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