

The Spectrum.

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The Horizons.

By CLINTON SCOLLARD.



Who harbors Hatred, sees a small
And closing cincture hold him thrall.

Who glooming Envy entertains,
Has narrowing sky-lines for his pains.

Who makes perpetual friend of Doubt,
Marks dwarfing vistas round about.

But he whose bosom Love hath found,
Is by no cramped horizons bound.

SCENERY OF NORTH DAKOTA.

To most people the word scenery is associated with mountains, cataracts, forests, and the like. There seems to be a common idea that unless these conditions exist there can be no scenery. Treeless prairies and hills therefore, according to the usual acceptation of the word furnish no scenery worth the name. In accordance with this idea our state would seem a poor subject for description.

It is true our state has not the rugged snow-capped peaks of an Oregon, the parks of a Wyoming, or the peach orchards of a Virginia. Nevertheless, it has its interesting natural features. Ordinarily, the conditions which make up what we consider scenery exist only in their original state. Not being brought about by human effort they generally degenerate upon necessary contact with man. Thus nature is often robbed of its pristine beauty.

Not so with the scenery of our state. The pristine beauty is rather enhanced with the exploitation by civilized man. The prairies, which writers unjustly call monotonous, are dotted by numerous hamlets; the haunts of the buffalo are metamorphosed into prosperous fields which probably are not so romantic but are nevertheless more beautiful.

Our subject naturally divides itself into five main divisions: The Red River Valley, the Devils Lake region, the Turtle Mountains, the coteaus and the Bad Lands. Each of these is very dissimilar, thus affording variety.

The Red River Valley is probably the only place of equal extent on the

face of the globe where the surface is so extremely level. At places it is so much so that the only deflection is the curvature of the earth. Through the midst of this level valley flows the far-famed Red River, which we may justly designate the Nile of the North. With its forest-fringed edges it contrasts very beautifully with the monotony of the surrounding country. But the scenery of the valley is found in the waving fields of golden grain.

In the North Central part lies a broad expanse of water—Devils Lake—one of the most beautiful of inland seas. The Indians called it *Minnewaukan*, meaning spirit water. This beautiful Indian name white man has translated into Devils Lake. Its waters having no outlet, are very salty, and are found delightful for bathing. The shores are well wooded and gently sloping, with many a fine promontory enshrining weird old Sioux legends. Summer resorts, frequented by a great many, are established on its shores. Amid the shady isles clad with forests, amidst the superabundance of vegetation which nature here has produced, a most idyllic spot is found. The scientist, philosopher or poet may here find material for the study of nature in her most responsive moods, as well as a source of endless inspiration.

In the extreme North we have the Turtle Mountains. Some people, however, disapprove of this title on the ground that they are not worthy the dignity of being designated mountains. Be that as it may, this region presents

some of the most delightful scenery of our country. They extend over eight hundred square miles, descending to the south in gentle undulations. Throughout, they are covered with forests of oak, elm, and birch except in those districts harassed by fires. Here the numerous half-burnt trunks stand out prominently, like sentinels, above the green juvenile brush, not only suggestive of what has been, but, also, of what might have been but for the ravages of the forest fires. It must not be inferred, however, even in these districts, that nature has been robbed entirely of its original beauty. Nature, too, has been making rapid progress in remedying the defect.

Throughout the mountains are hundreds of lakes, varying in size from little ponds to those of considerable dimensions. Some of them abound in fish. During the season this region presents a veritable happy hunting-ground for nimrods, for millions of water-fowl, large and small game, abound. Summer resorts are established on the principal lakes and are visited by a great many.

In addition to the regions already described, there is also a great grassy table-land entering the state from Manitoba, and running southward between the Missouri and James rivers. It is treeless and almost without large vegetation, except along the streams. Masses of bowlders crown the myriads of strange-shaped hills and ridges, which give the coteous the appearance of a stormy changed to soil where at its wildest fury. Though the crests are barren the slopes are valuable for grazing and wheat. The coteous cover three thousand square miles and are sparsely settled. It follows around the great bend of the Missouri and, as seen from the distant prairies, forms a deep blue line upon the horizon. The country west of Missouri is diversified by

strange conical buttes capped with sandstone, grassy hills, and high bluffs broken by open veins of brown coal.

Last, we find ourselves in the Bad Lands. This is a region most picturesque and curious. It covers an area fifty miles long and thirty miles wide. Huge domes and pyramids, spires and towers, and statues of vividly colored clay and rocks, rise, by thousands, from the grassy glens, amid which, and sheltered by these grotesque buttes, myriads of cattle graze all the year around. Great coal beds have been burning here for centuries, turning the clay into terra cotta; and in places the fires still exist.

Originally this region was a high table-land. The little Missouri with its tributaries, which flow through the district, cut deep into the surface, continually carrying with them much of the soil. For centuries this transformation has been going on, until today we have this curious metamorphosis.

The sinister title of this country is translated from a part of the old French name for it, which referred to the difficulty of travel through this fantastic land.

Thus our state has a more varied scenery than is generally found in the same area. The greater part of it, however, is nothing more than the commonplace prairies. But great changes are taking place. There was a time when this state was looked upon as a dry, barren, arid region, where only the crudest of vegetation could exist. This was to some extent true. At the present time the amount of moisture precipitated is abundant. With agricultural science improved and perfected, we may behold, even more so than at the present time, not a dry desert region, but a land of fruit trees and vineyards, of loving kins, and golden grain—the Land of the Dakotahs. C. O. HULBERG.

THE PRIMARY ELECTION SYSTEM.

Under our present electoral system the power of government rests with those who control those primary meetings of the parties which are the real sources of power. Party leaders corrupt nearly all political life and action in contention with one another, or in struggles with their ranks to control policies and machinery. The party is turned into an instrument for office-seeking and office-getting; party purposes instead of public purposes, prevail, and party becomes an end instead of a means. A political campaign is simply a mad rush for office in which the interests of the candidates are the only ones to be considered; a scramble for preferment in which the people are used simply to advance the interests of ambitious individuals; a struggle in which all methods of reaching the top are allowable, in which he who hesitates to place his foot upon the neck of a friend is regarded as a fool, and he who permits adherence to a principle to stand in the way of success as a gibbering idiot.

This electoral system, called the convention system, which affords such abundant opportunity for corruption, is a very complicated and indirect means of choosing party candidates. For, in the several counties each party holds a county convention for the election of delegates to the state convention, and a county convention for the nomination of county candidates. In addition to these there is a judicial convention for the district of which the county is a part, and each of the legislative districts holds a separate legislative convention. Each of these conventions is preceded by a caucus. The result is that, during a single year, in thickly populated counties

a dozen or more conventions and as many caucuses are held.

The complicacy and indirectness of this system are, however, not the only objections to it, nor are they the most important. The greatest evil of the system of nomination by proxy is the enthronement of the political machine and the destruction of the political influences of the ordinary voter. Whom the people of a party want as their candidate cannot be learned from the political gang or political bosses or from that class of prominent citizens who secure the nominations for their favorites, nor from that portion of the press which takes its editorial coloring from these classes of citizens. It can be learned only by submitting it to a direct vote of the people, who should in every case control nominations. The convention system places great power in the hands of a few individuals, enabling them to make combinations and nominate candidates who are not the candidates of the people. Conventions, also, frequently pass into the control of persons who use them for gratification of personal ambition. The ingenuity of man could scarcely devise a better method of defeating the popular will than that of nominating candidates by proxy.

What is needed is an election system which shall be free from the frills, the furbelous, and the ultra-refinements of the political reformer, and which shall yet oppose an insurmountable obstacle in the pathway of so-called gang political methods. These essentials of good government, so woefully wanting in our present system, yet so imperative to a perfect working election law are all embodied in the primary election reform which is now and has been for some

time past advocated by people in every state of the Union, who have not been afraid of subjecting themselves to the ridicule and reproach of the political leaders.

The direct primary means a fairer and freer expression of the will of a larger number of voters, and the retirement of the precinct, ward, county and state bosses. It is a law which provides for the nomination by direct secret ballot of all candidates for city and county offices without the intervention of any convention whatever. It further provides that a voter's party affiliation shall be determined by his last vote. He need make no pledge whatever as to how he will vote at the coming election nor even declare how he expects to vote. The complete independence of the independent, therefore, is in no way curtailed. The voter has only to go to the polling place, ask for the ticket of the party with which he wishes to be affiliated, find upon it the names of all candidates proposed by the required number of citizens, mark his ballot in secret and deposit it. Then the ballots will all be counted by public officials under the same safeguards as in a regular election.

By this system corruption and the motives for corruption will be largely minimized if not eradicated from our political system. It will also cause disinterested voters to attend the primaries since voters are assured that their votes

will have a real effect upon their party's choice of candidates. While the caucus and convention system is in operation, a wave of popular interest or indignation may, from time to time, sweep over a state, occasioned by some special or peculiar wrong, and a much aroused public sentiment take charge of the nominations of candidates for the time being. But wrongs righted in this way are liable to carry legislation to the extreme, work positive harm to important interests, discredit reform and cause reaction, resulting in disappointment and loss of public interest. Relaxation of public interest invites fresh incroachments upon the rights of the people, and, ultimately, recurring and spasmodic efforts to remedy evils.

The difficulty of amending a state's constitution is, perhaps, the reason why the primary system has not been universally adopted instead of that system of conventions under which the free choice of candidates by the public is almost as difficult as under the despotism of a czar or a Napoleon. Does not such a condition of things present an almost fatal obstacle to the working of democratic government? Is it not necessary to seek a remedy? Then when will the people of this state awake from their lethargy and abandon a system which is a standing invitation to the most corrupt elements in our political life to step in and take control?

ROBERT M. DOLVE, '05.

The well-known love of the Wellesley College girl for tempering higher education with the rustic idea, has found a new expression by her adoption of a course of up-to-date farming. Arrayed in overalls, cut to conform with feminine garb, she may be seen daily doing agricultural "stunts" in the college garden.—*Ex.*

Graduate of '01 returning to visit A. C.—Can you tell me where the A. C. is?

Shorthorn—Well, there are so many crooks and turns its pretty hard to tell.

G.—Does one need to know much to go through college?

S-t h-n.—No, not very much.

A BACKWOODS WOOING.

"Evenin' Sal. How be you?"

Hiram Price threw a long slim leg over the fence and slowly climbed into the Jenk's backlot where Sally was feeding the calves. It was Saturday evening and he had on his Sunday hat and wore a sprig of "Sweet William" in his buttonhole.

"Evenin' Hi," she replied, throwing a glance at him and then turning back to the calves. "How are you getting on with your hayin'."

"Oh, putty fair. I'm afraid it will rain though before I get done though. Them calves of your'n are growin' fine."

"They're comin' 'bout as good as anybody's I guess." She drew the pail away from the big spotted one that persisted in getting more than his share. "It's not everybody that takes care of their calves as well as I do. Paw is goin' to give me one for my own for keeping 'em so nice."

"Mine's not near so big. Guess I don't feed 'em right."

"I think most likely you don't. Men folks never take the time for such things that they ought to. You ought to get someone to take care of them for you that knows how." She was looking mischievously at him.

"You don't know of enny one do you?" He looked bashfully towards her. "Haint got the time I ought to fer sech things, bein' all alone on the farm."

"Can't you find one if you try to?" Then looking soberly at him with her huge brown eyes she went on: "Lots of nice young girls 'round here would keep house for you if you asked them."

He tilted his hat back on his head and shuffled his feet uneasily.

"Say Sal, won't you go 'long down the road a ways. I want to talk to you 'bout something."

"Haven't mortgaged your farm have you? You look kind o' serious." She laughed heartily to see his confusion.

"No, haint mortgaged my farm. Been thinkin' of mortgagin' myself though if I can find someone to take the 'sponsibility."

They walked on in silence for a while.

"I ain't much worse than most other boys 'round here, am I Sal?"

"No, I 'spose not."

"I don't drink, an' I don't swear 'ceptin when the brindle cow kicks me over when I'm milkin,' or when Deacon Jones'es hogs get into my potato patch, an I go to meetin' every Sunday an' to singin' school when it keeps, an'—an'—I guess there ain't many of the boys better nor that."

He stopped exhausted and surveyed her anxiously. She was intently regarding the moon that was just rising over the hill in Jim Payne's cow-pasture.

"Sal," he began again cautiously, "What kind of a house-keeper do you think Meggie Potter is?"

She looked at him soberly. "I don't take much stock in her. You know her family has always been kind o' shiftless. Her brother Jack never amounted to anything, though he got his farm clear when he married, and you know how old Mrs. Potter is. I'm 'fraid Meggie's the same way."

"Well I don't know what to do." He was whistling abstractedly. "I must

have someone to take care of those calves and chickens."

She stepped suddenly out in front of him and stood in the middle of the road with arms akimbo.

"Look here, Hiram Price. How much longer are you going to beat about the bush. If you want to marry me why don't you say so and be done with it, and not squirm around like a fly in a cup of molasses. Here you've been hangin' 'round the last six months and haven't got to it yet. I'm not going to wait for you any longer. You're not the

—the—only pebble on the beach."

He stared at her in surprise. "Why, Sal, would you marry me?"

"I might if you asked me," she replied blushing at what she had done.

"Sal," he said, taking her hand, "I'm only a poor ignorant farmer, but such as I am I have always loved you, though I never dared to tell you. Will you have me?"

"Yes, Hi," she whispered shyly. "I think you need some one to take care of you, and then—there are the calves."

ORPHEUS.

THE GEOLOGICAL SURVEY.

The report of the State Geological Survey is ready for distribution. It consists of two hundred and fifty pages, devoted principally to a consideration of practical and theoretical questions in regard to the lignite of North Dakota. The vast extent of the coal deposits is demonstrated and an abundance of data given to show their significance to the State mines within the state which have a total output valued at \$500,000.00 annually are fully described. From the facts set forth in this report it seems probable that the coal output of North Dakota will reach a million dollars next year. The fuel value of the lignite is considered at great length, and careful boiler tests are cited which show that it is but slightly inferior, ton for ton, to the Illinois and Iowa coals for steam purposes. Mining conditions are described with care so that capital seeking investment may understand that no unusual difficulties are to be anticipated in developing the lignite field. Two chapters are devoted to a study of irrigation problems, and to the water resources of the western part of the state. The work outlined for next year includes a more thorough study of the lignite; a pre-

liminary study of the numerous and valuable clay deposits of the state; and, in co-operation with the United States Geological Survey, an examination of conditions in the western part of the State with reference to irrigation, especially noting the possibilities of lifting water from streams by pumping, using the lignite, everywhere present, as fuel. The volume is illustrated by forty full-page half-tones, and five hundred copies are bound in cloth, the remainder of the edition being in paper. The report will be used to furnish information to the constantly increasing number of inquirers in regard to North Dakota's coal and mineral deposits, throughout the country. The high schools and higher educational institutions of the state will be furnished with copies, and as long as the supply lasts they will be sent on request to persons in the state who secure an endorsement to their request by a State Senator or Representative from their district. It is believed that in this way the report will be distributed without waste. Letters with reference to the report should be addressed to the State Geologist, Dr. Frank A. Wilder, State University, Grand Forks.

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Editorial.

The University of Minnesota mourns the death of one of her able professors, Mr. Charles J. Bell, professor of chem-

istry, who died of Bright's disease January 5, at the home of his brother in Massachusetts. Professor Bell had not been enjoying the best of health for some time, but his death was a sad surprise to all.

The annual meeting of the North Dakota Educational Association, which was held at Fargo during the last week of December, was unusually well attended. Although the A. C. was in no way represented on the program committee, the arrangement showed that this institution stands high in favor. The work of the college was highly commended by several speakers. The consolidation of rural schools, one of the chief questions of debate, was well handled. The general opinion seems to be that since this is largely an agricultural state the rural schools should furnish, so far as possible, preparatory training for this college.

During the past year more money, both public and private, has been spent in the interest of education than in any preceding year. The public funds have been expended with good judgment, but it is doubtful if the same can be said of the distribution of private funds. The endowment of colleges, universities, and schools of technology is a very good way for a master of millions to dispose of money he could never spend, for he thereby benefits a small portion of the people. The same money, or at least a large part of it, however, expended in preparing suitable homes and public schools for the employees of these philanthropic capitalists, would be a far greater boon to humanity in general. To be sure it might not bring fame to the giver as does the liberal distribution of large sums of money for the construction of magnificent public libraries, cathedrals, etc., but would it not be

better to bring comfort to the many? Look at the great cities whose public schools and tenement buildings are overcrowded. Would not the people as a whole be benefited far more by decent homes and primary schools than by magnificent public libraries? Does it not seem that the vexing problem of child labor would be solved by placing properly conducted public schools within the reach of the laboring classes?

Agriculture is the greatest industry in the United States. Over twenty billion dollars are invested in this calling, and over forty million people get their livelihood out of it. Our agricultural exports exceed \$800,000,000 annually, which is considerable more than half of our total exports. Farmers are patriotic. They are first to defend our flag and last to create dissension. They have never insisted upon nor been accorded a fair share in the management of state and national affairs. They have practically no representation in the United States Senate or in the national Congress, though their votes have made most of our statesmen. And how do these statesmen, whom they have made, regard the farmers' interests? The Government buildings at Washington are the pride of the whole country. The Army and Navy building cost about

\$14,000,000. The Congressional Library building cost vastly more, and is the finest in the world. Battleships that cost three and four million dollars each are readily provided for. An appropriation of \$4,000,000 was recently made for a railway station in Washington. But when it comes to appropriating money for a new Agricultural building, a joint committee is now haggling over \$1,500,000 for the purpose. They seem disposed to build it of brick and make it the meanest and cheapest of all the government buildings.

The SPECTRUM, on behalf of the student body, extends a hearty congratulation to "the little college on the hill." Although hitherto the Fargo College has been hampered by lack of funds, it has, nevertheless, been doing excellent work in many lines. The faithful work of the faculty has been rewarded by victories in the state oratorical contests, while the students efforts in athletics have been rewarded by many victories. In the future the work of the college will be more extensive, since the endowment by Dr. Pearson will enable broader research in every line. The Doctor's idea of distributing his funds is certainly a stimulus to activity. He makes recipient do a little hustling for himself or call the game off.

Scientific.

MEDICAL DISCOVERIES.

Many new discoveries are being made in medicine. One which is remarkable is the revival of heart action by means of massage of the heart. The first successful case in man was that performed by Dr. W. Arbuthnot Lane in an operation on a man for appendicitis. The heart ceased beating; artificial respira-

tion and other means failed to revive motion. Mr. Lane thrust his hand up through the abdominal wound, grasped and squeezed the motionless heart which immediately afterwards started pulsating; the restoratives and artificial respiration were continued, and in twelve minutes natural respiration had commenced; the operation was completed

and the patient made a good recovery.

Another, the first case on record of the cure of cancer of the larynx by X-ray, was that of a patient of W. Scheppegrell. The affected part was subjected to a daily exposure of ten minutes for six months. At the end of that time the larynx was considered cured.

The question is often asked, has the number of cases of cancer increased? A recent writer endeavors to explain that it has not increased, but that more cases, especially internal cancer, are identified than formerly.

A discovery that is interesting to physicians and oculists is that of Mr. H. M. Bernard regarding the structure of the eye. He denies the cellular nature of the eye, and asserts that the retina is a cytoplasmic reticulum in which are suspended under and through which the majority of the nuclei move outwards, some to form the nuclei of rods and others for unknown purposes. If this fact is true it will overthrow all the old accepted ideas of cellular structure. Mr. Bernard denies the sustaining nature of the fibers of Muller; he claims that the so-called fibers are merely streams of altered pigment matter which has been absorbed by the rods, and which is passing inward to enter the vitreous.

Professor Dimmer has taken some very good photographs of the retina of the eye. He succeeded in photographing one side of the retina through the corresponding half of the pupil, at the same time throwing light on the eye through the other half of the pupil. It is difficult to take photographs of the retina because the light has to pass in from without; the light must enter and leave the eye through the narrow aperture of the pupil and twice traverse all the media and reflecting surfaces of the eye; the retina, owing to its network of blood vessels, is dark red, the worst photographic color, and the picture must be taken in a small fraction of a second.

It has been discovered that aluminum is a much better whetting agent than the whetstone. The edges of knives carefully whetted on a whetstone, and then magnified a thousand times, showed irregularities, while knives whetted with aluminum and then magnified the same extent appeared as a smooth, straight line.

The disease known as the foot and mouth disease has broken out in Massachusetts again. Thirty years ago it was exterminated at a cost of \$3,000; now \$50,000 has been appropriated for its extermination.

Athletics.

Since the year of '94 foot-ball has been the main athletic game on the athletic calendar of this college. Although this was the case, the teams put up by this institution had no success during '95, '96, '97, '98, '99.

The team of '94 won the two games it played with the U. N. D. In '95 the team won one game and lost the other.

In '96 the A. C. team lost the main game of the season to their rivals, the "U." Although we beat Crookston twice this year we could not count the season as a successful one on account of the "U" game.

In the seasons '97, '98, '99 the A. C. team made a very poor record.

Beginning with the year of 1900 the

A. C. eleven has picked up wonderfully. This year the team was under the charge of "Hinkey" Harrison, the crack ex-end of Minnesota.

Under his efficient coaching the A. C. put out the first winning team since '94. The records show that the A. C. lost only one game this season.

The team of '01 was even better than that of the preceding year. It made a record of having lost no games and having only 17 points scored against it. Jack Harrison coached the team this year also.

According to most of the fans, the team of '02, coached by Eddie Cochems of Wisconsin, is easily the best team ever gotten together by the A. C. This team made the phenomenal record of losing no games and of keeping its goal line uncrossed. In winning the championship this year the team made the record of holding first place for three years, a thing which is very rarely done.

The growth of the A. C. is not measured alone by its buildings and number of students. Heretofore students have been compelled to make a long and tiresome journey down town to obtain text books, stationery, etc. This can now be had at the firm of Hanson & Hulberg. Office at the Mechanical building, second floor.

The first week of the term has closed with a greater number of students than ever. At the present time more than 660 attend classes daily. With the accommodations as at present provided the capacity of the institution has reached its limit. It is true that more could be taken care of in literature, mathematics or such subjects as require but little laboratory space, but the majority of

Although in the early years of the college, field days were agitated, they never were successfully carried out. The only inter-collegiate field day that has any place in the records is the one held in Wahpeton in '97. Members of the A. C. team carried two events, the high kick and 16-pound hammer throw. Worst got first place in the high kick and F. G. Benn second. Kick was 8 feet 9½ inches. Henry took first and O. P. Nordby second in the 16-pound hammer throw. The throw was 102 feet and 5 inches.

As the college is to have a track and field team next spring it is hoped that there will be some energy displayed by the students in trying to make the teams successes. In former years the contestants from this college got into training a couple of weeks before the meet. This is not right; to make the teams successful training must start early and be kept up.

the students desire a liberal quantity of scientific work interspersed with the purely cultural subjects.

The world has reached a point where the purely cultured person, without practicality is considered more as a curse than a blessing. It is right that this should be so. It is also true that the intelligent public demands that the practical citizen be cultured. For this reason laboratory work should be provided as the natural complement of all culture studies.

To keep the proper balance more laboratories should be provided. Both the chemical and agricultural departments are handicapped for this reason. The mechanical department already twice enlarged is still inadequate. We live in hopes of being better fixed next winter.

Local Happenings.

Where (!) are the Juniors?

Get a "Cupid" and be in the swim.

Birch—Button, button, who's lost the button.

Pauline Pederson is studying music in Minneapolis.

A. D. Scott is again able to be around after an attack of neuralgia.

Miss Maud Manning is spending the winter in Austin, Penn.

Fresh drinking water once a month! But then that's nothing when you get used to it.

Dr. Hult was recently heard to say that he had seen a boy tie a string to a frog's tail.

F. G. Benn, '98, expects to receive his M. D. from Hamline Medical College in June.

Since Mr. Paige has joined the "Goodmen" society, a vast improvement has been noticed.

The total enrollment for this term is 660. We wish this number would stay throughout the year.

Miss Rognlie, from Caledonia, spent part of the holiday vacation with college friends in Fargo.

Mr. A. W. Schmidt has been very popular at college since his able debate on the proposing question.

How can the Seniors and Juniors deliver orations with no chapel. Never

mind, classmates, get the orations ready and the crowd will be forthcoming.

The College extends sympathy to Dr. Putnam, who lost everything in the recent fire in the Edwards Building.

L. S. Bottenfield, for several years professor of modern languages here, is practicing Osteopathy at Mankato, Minn.

Oom Paul, who was with us two years ago, has returned to us again. The old students' familiar faces are always welcome.

Boarders at the Farm House are curious to know whether it was Jack Frost or some other "Jack" that bit Miss Widlund's cheek.

P. C. Gorder, Devils Lake, and Jennie Barrett, Fargo, have formed a "co-partnership" and are receiving the good wishes of their many friends.

The announcement of the marriage of Miss Marie Senn and Mr. Tom Heath on New Year's day has reached us. The SPECTRUM sends its heartiest congratulations.

The college is glad to welcome back two of her graduates, O. A. Thompson and Ed Stewart. Ed and O. A. decided the institution could not get along without them.

The declamation contest takes place on the evening of the second Friday in March. The contest is open to members of the two literary societies who shall have been chosen by a preliminary contest. Every member of each society

should make an effort to one of the chosen few.

The afternoon classes in French and German will be conducted as nearly as possible on the schedule of last term.

Mr. Herbert Rosenkranz, one of our bright students, has bid farewell to the A. C. and is now attending the University of Chicago.

C. K. Stark is another of the old familiars who again greeted the A. C. Carlyle still holds his position in the offices of the Northern Pacific at Mandan.

Professor McArdle to Mr. D—, on examination day: Mr. D—, you need not bother getting out your pony; I am going to let you use your books all the time.

The musical organizations of the college plan to give several entertainments during the winter. The chorus class has decided to give a cantata in March.

The Agricultural Club is making preparation for effective work during the winter term. They are out with a program for the first Saturday evening of the term.

The farmers' institute corps of workers is somewhat broken up by the sudden demise of Mr. Armstrong during the holiday vacation, and by the illness of M. F. Greely.

A very interesting game of ping pong was witnessed at the Farm house on the evening of Dec. 13. At this game Messrs. Oshwald and Wambem played for championship, but as the game was decided a draw all are anxious to see them play again.

The Athletic Association gave a dance and reception to the students Friday evening, Jan. 8th. Notwithstanding the fact that the hall was dimly lighted all had an excellent time.

Mrs. W. A. Burnam is very busy with her music. It is a boy, and, like his ma, has a good voice. Name him A. C., Mrs. B—, and when he grows up send him here to school.

Miss D—, to professor in Physics: Did you ever see hailstones as big as a coffee cup?

Professor—No, I never did.

Miss D—Well, I never did either.

John Wouters, an old student, has been expert for the Port Huron Threshing Machine Co. in this state for the past year. He leaves shortly for the head offices of the company at Port Huron, Mich.

Captain Scott and Mr. Fallis are fitting the poultry for the annual state show to be held in Fargo this month. Their fowls never looked so well before and they expect to make a creditable showing.

A. C. people are pleased to see the improved stock breeders recognize the efforts put forth by the agricultural department for the improvement of field crops and live stock by the aid of hereditary principles.

Mr. C. O. Berger, a student here in 1902, from Oakes, died May 19. Mr. Berger took an active part in the Agricultural Club while a student, and his fellows will miss his enthusiasm.

Mr. F. H. Blackford, another of naughty-two, is managing his father's ranch at Mandan. He was a member of

the, recent class to attend the fat stock show at Chicago, and spent Xmas with his parents in Washington, D. C.

Conductor Hoverstad and Ernest Schollander, with one substitute speaker, are filling, in a creditable manner, the appointments which had been previously made. Mr. Greely expects to be with them for next week and thereafter.

Professor Kaufman is figuring over the problem of how to instruct thirty-five men in the art of dairying with facilities for half that number.

Ye scribe would suggest dairying by gas light—put on a shift at night—professor.

New student to instructor in blacksmithing: What is this glass thing hanging on the wire?

Instructor: Why, that is an electric light.

Student: Say! Give me a match to light it with.

About 120 students are taking the course in bookkeeping. Some of them were a little surprised when they were told that to be able to keep books wouldn't make business men of them. It is best to tell the truth no matter what the result.

Ed Andrews of Walhalla called for a short time at the beginning of the week. Since returning from Manila Ed has been in the northwestern part of the state and has accumulated more of the desirable filthy lucre than some others. He was on his way to New Orleans on business and pleasure combined.

C. L. Worst is assisting Professor Shepperd in drilling the stock judging class at the A. C. Clayton's stock judging experience as a student at this in-

stitution and in the Iowa Agricultural College last year, together with his extensive study of stock at the St. Paul and Chicago stock yards, enables him to render efficient service.

Professor in German class: Can you give me an example of a weak verb?

Student: No, sir; I can't think of any just now.

Professor: Why, the language is flooded with them. They are so plentiful that you ought to just be able to shake them out of your sleeve.

Student: Perhaps, but my sleeves are not made that way.

With the opening of the term perhaps no new-comer was so welcome to the boys of Francis Hall as A. W. Schmidt's turkey. Mr. Schmidt, who spent Christmas with his parents at Abercrombie, brought with him on his return a dressed turkey, and one evening last week he invited his friends to a banquet. We hope August will find an excuse to go home again soon.

Saturday evening, Jan. 10th, the Athenian Literary Society met in the college chapel for the first time this year. After the rendition of an interesting program, a business meeting was held. The following officers were elected for the winter term:

President—William Westergaard,
Vice President—Adolph Mikkelson,
Secretary—Grace Lofthouse,
Member-at-Large—Beaver Day,
Marshall—John Swenson.

The demand for music at the college has grown faster than the facilities. The piano in Science Hall has been placed in the ladies' coat room and the piano from the chapel has been placed in the room which Professor Keene has used for an office. Both instruments are in

use from 8 o'clock until dark. A large class of pupils are taking lessons on mandolin, guitar and violin, and the band reached the membership limit some time since.

Nearly 100 men crowded into Clarence Zintheo's classroom for farm mechanics the first morning of the term. He has divided his class into three sections and now handles them comfortably. The farm mechanics class takes up an intensely practical line of work and the young men are already growing enthusiastic, while Mr. Zintheo seems as much at home in the classroom as a veteran teacher. The work and the problems assigned all apply to the various enterprises incident to farming in North Dakota.

John A. Kennedy, an A. C. student, has been appointed farm manager and instructor in agriculture at the Indian school at Ft. Totten.

That the A. C. is recognized as the source of supply of practical farm managers is indicated by Superintendent Davis writing here for a man. Mr. Kennedy is to take charge of the 850-acre farm belonging to the institution and of the farm practice work with students in the school. Upon receipt of Professor Shepperd's letter giving the young man's qualifications, Superintendent Davis wired back: "Send Mr. Kennedy at once." The compensation

offered is liberal and commensurate with the responsibility. Mr. Kennedy says an agricultural education gives a man a training and teaches him how to do something besides.

A number of old graduates made their appearance on the campus at the beginning of the year. Among them were O. A. Thompson, who is at present taking a week to decide which of several good positions he shall accept. Another was J. F. Jensen, at present engaged in real estate work. J. F. was somewhat of a literary student while here and occasionally comes to the city to see such plays as Richard III. E. D. Stewart spent the spring and summer on his farm and is going to take some special work during the winter.

Sentiment in favor of tree planting is not wanting among the progressive classes of grain and stock growers of North Dakota as it once was. Professor Waldron finds the students anxious to learn how shelter belts and ornamental hedges are produced in North Dakota. Arbor Day ceremonies form a feature of the year's programme in the state but the short courses at the Agricultural College do more in a single season to promote the growing of trees than Arbor Day exercises will in a decade. Let us have both, however, as they work together in the most harmonious way for the common good.

The following quoted incidents illustrate the humorous side of ex-Speaker Reed's nature:

During a heated debate in the house when Reed was speaker, William M. Springer, of Illinois, leader of the democratic minority, rose to his feet and made a motion.

"The chair rules the motion out of order," said Reed in his rasping drawl.

"I appeal from the decision of the chair," snapped Springer.

"The chair refuses to entertain the appeal," drawled Reed.

"This is tyranny," shrieked Springer. "I know I am right, and—" in sarcas-

tic allusion to the fact that Reed was then a presidential candidate—"I had rather be right than be president."

"The gentleman from Illinois need give himself no anxiety," drawled Reed. "He will never be either."

And that closed the incident.

Joseph H. Choate, before his appointment as ambassador to Great Britain, "Tom" Reed and another were talking one evening in the lobby of a New York hotel. The conversation had taken a serious turn.

"I believe," said Mr. Choate, "that as the world goes, I can claim to have led a reasonably clean and decent life. I don't swear; I haven't got any skeleton in my closet; though I have attended many banquets I have never taken more wine than was good for me. On the whole, I suppose I average pretty well."

"Ah," said the third and unnamed party to the conversation, "I wish I could say that."

"Well," said Reed, with a sly twinkle in his eyes, "why don't you say it? Choate did."

One of the first clients that Mr. Reed had after he retired from congress and

took up the practice of law in New York, was a big railroad company. Reed fought the case and won it. Then he sat down and wrote a letter to the president of the company. The letter inclosed a bill for \$2,500 and was semi-apologetic in tone, because of what seemed to Reed to be the hugeness of his bill. The former speaker always valued his services at a lower figure than did those whom he served.

A few days later he received a letter from the president of the railroad company.

"We return your bill for \$2,500," said the letter. "We do not think it all in proportion to the value of the services rendered and are surprised that you should submit such a bill for payment. Without waiting to consult with you in regard to the matter, we take the liberty of enclosing our check for a sum which we think is all you should ask for. We hope that you will feel that it is satisfactory."

The check enclosed was for \$10,000.

"Letter and check received," Reed wired back to his client. "You are too good for this world."

Exchanges.

"Do not covet learning's prize,
Climb her heights and take it;
In ourselves our future lies,
Life is what we make it."

Lincoln once said that some people not only believed that the earth moved on its axis, but that they were the axis.
—*High School World*.

"How Little 'Ket' Went Home," in *The Sioux*, is a pathetic description of the death of a little drummer boy in the civil war. We like these stories, as

they bring more vividly before us the bravery and endurance of our soldiers in that great struggle.

Each issue of the *Exponent* comes with a different design on the cover. These designs, besides being neat and attractive, give variety to the paper.

The *State Normal Magazine* from North Carolina, for December, is good. The historical sketches are interesting. The exchanges are especially good. Should other papers conduct their ex-

M. A. Hagen,

JEWELER

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change departments in the same way we think it would be an improvement in almost all cases.

Professor—"What do you mean by a man of stable qualities?"

Student—"Professor, it means a man with good horse-sense."—*Ex.*

It is noticeable that the editorials in nearly all of our December and January exchanges begin by wishing the students and faculty "A Merry Christmas" and "A Happy New Year."

The Carletonia for December, contains a number of half-tones. As these represent, in a way, the progress of the students along various lines, the paper is of special interest to outsiders.

The literary department of the *Tennessee U. Magazine* deserves special mention. "The Right Chance," and "A Story of a Broken Heart," although entirely different in character, are both very interesting.

Professor A. M. Ten Eyck arrived from Fargo, N. D., last Sunday, and reported for duty as the head of the re-organized Department of Agriculture. His family will arrive the first of the

year. The professor is a bright and intelligent looking man, and of a practical turn of mind. He comes to us highly recommended, and we predict for him a successful career in the land of big corn bottoms and broad alfalfa fields.—*The Industrialist*, Kas. A. C.

It was a Kansas girl, who wrote home from an eastern college that she had fallen in love with ping pong, and received this reply from her father: "Give him up; they don't no Chinaman marry into this family."—*Ex.*

He was the son of a worthy Chicagoan and had just returned from College. The father, a matter-of-fact man who had no liking for anything dudish, noticed with sorrow that his son returned with bangs and various other insignia of dudedom. The old gentleman surveyed him critically when he appeared in his office, and blurted out: "Young man, you look like a fool." Just at that time and before the young man had time to make a fitting reply, a friend walked in. "Why, hello George, have you returned?" he asked. "Dear me, how much you resemble your father." "So he has just been telling me," replied the youth. From that day to this the old man has found no fault with bangs.—*Ex.*

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