

# The Spectrum.

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No. 5

## A DREAM.

It was a warm sultry day in July. All nature seemed to be sleeping. The birds were silent in the tree tops, the cattle dozed in the shade, and the very hum of the bees was subdued as though they were afraid of overexerting themselves. I was lying in a hammock and had been reading a novel in which the journey of a spirit into the unknown and boundless universe was described. laying the book down I lay gazing up at the treetops till my eyes gradually closed.

Suddenly there appeared before me the vision of a man, and yet not a man for it appeared to be floating in the air. Nor was it an angel, for it had no wings, but seemed to be supported by the loose flowing robe which enveloped it from head to foot. His face was indistinct as though covered with a veil and on his head was a crown of gold which emitted bright, lustrous rays, while his robe was held together by a girdle, the clasps of which shone like a miniature sun. In his left hand was held a staff surmounted by a pair of silver wings, while his right was stretched out toward me. Presently he spoke and his voice was as the clear silvery notes of a harp.

"Youth," said he, "many signs have been given to men that they might know that there is a God and that upon Him the world depends for its existence. Many will not believe it while others will believe it for a while and will then forget it in the struggle for existence. But to you has been given to see it with your own eyes, that you may proclaim to the world the existence

of the Creator. Put thy hand on my staff and follow me."

I did as he bade me and instantly the silver wings spread out and carried me up at a tremendous rate, till the earth seemed a speck no larger than my hand. Still, up, up, up, we went till the puny earth was lost to sight in the distance as a light is gradually lost to sight as you go farther and farther away from it. Away, away, away, past Mercury and Venus; past the sun whose brilliant rays rested for a moment on us and then melted away in the distance; past Sirius with its planetary system a million times as large as that of our own humble sun; and still, on, on, till my mind was lost in the infinite space as a grain of sand is lost in the boundless ocean.

"Spirit," I said, "when shall we reach the end?"

And He answered and said, "There is no end. Also, there is no beginning, for in the beginning was God, and in the end is God, for, He says, 'I am the Lord, thy God, who was, is, and ever shall be.'"

And as he spoke we slacked our pace and a light shone down upon us, and I looked up and saw the Lord seated on a golden throne with the Son at His right side, and about Him a choir of angels singing his praises. And the Lord stretched out his left hand and far off in the distance a world burst into flames and then disappeared like the flickering light of a candle. And He stretched out his right hand and a new world sprang into existence a thousand times as fair and beautiful as the last.

Again the spirit spoke. And he said, "Thou hast seen the power of the Lord, thou hast seen how at the beck of His hand worlds are destroyed and new ones created; how the entire universe is dependent upon him. But thou hast not yet learned how it came that His Son, His only one, suffered and died for us. Therefore, that thou mayst better understand this, thou shalt be given the power to create and to destroy, for only then mayst thou truly understand the great love he bore man."

And I saw stretched out before me a wide barren waste, devoid of trees, animals or any form of life. And I said, "Let there be life," and instantly the plain was covered with beautiful flowers, trees and shrubs, animals, and hosts of people who fell down upon their knees and worshipped me as their maker. And they went about their tasks and gradually there sprang up strife and wars among them. They quarreled among themselves and destroyed each other and most of them forgot me, their creator.

And the spirit said to me, "Destroy."

And a great pity filled my soul and I fell upon my knees before him and stretched out my hands to him and said, "Bid me not destroy them, for they are still good at heart, but have been led astray and I will yet lead their hearts back to me. Besides there are some who have remained constant and they may yet bring the others to see the error of their ways. Would you that I should destroy the innocent with the guilty?"

"What then," he asked, "would you do to prove your love for them?"

"Let me go among them," I replied. "Let me live as one of them and teach them the ways of love and righteousness. Let me die for them but bid me not destroy these beings of my creation."

The vision faded from my sight and the spirit replied, "Can you now understand the love that Christ bore the people of the earth when you, yourself a mortal could so love these children of your fancy that you would die for them that they might learn to love you. Now that you have proof of the truth go back to the earth, but take these words with you. 'In the beginning was God, and God created the human and the earth. And God created man in His own image and all was very well. And man fell away from God and sinned against Him, but He so loved man that He sent His Son, His only one, that whosoever believed in Him should not be lost but have eternal life.'

I awoke. In the west the sun was slowly sinking to rest. The heat of the day had abated and a bird was singing in the treetop while the cattle were lowing in the distant pastures. Everything was as it had been. It was but a dream. But the voice of the spirit was still ringing in my ears, "In the beginning was God and He created heaven and earth." In the shadow of the tree grandmother was reading the Bible to a group of children.

A. M. Mikkelsen.—'05.



## RANCHING IN NORTH DAKOTA.

We often hear the remark that ranching in North Dakota is a thing of the past. In one sense there may be reason for such a claim. The ranching of today, if such it be called, is on a much smaller scale than in the past. It is more the keeping of such stock as can be amply provided with food and shelter during the winter. By neglecting this consideration, ranching has often resulted in great suffering to the animals and in a great loss to the owner.

Stock raising on a large scale in this or any other state, will certainly not prosper in the future as it has in the past, owing to the decrease of feed on the western prairies. This condition is due to overstocking the ranges during recent years.

The western ranchman is rapidly awakening to the situation, though nearly too late and is diminishing his flocks and herds. This is evidenced by the fact, that the marketing of range-cattle has been decreasing for a number of years. In 1893 there were sold at Chicago 272,000 head of range-cattle, while those of the last season amounted to only 159,000, a difference of 122,000 head in six years. These cattle have not decreased in value and at last I became tired of reading and the demand has not diminished. On the 9th day of last October, 31 head of range-cattle, from Dakota, averaging 1,427 pounds were sold at Chicago for \$5.75 per hundred. Values have been very satisfactory during the past year, having averaged higher than during any year since 1895. There is no indication of weakness in the market. A great number of our farmers and breeders have the impression, that live stock is decreasing in value, owing to the fact that they can not get the same price for their "scrub" stock today that they could years ago. Now, that is not, as many assert, due to over-production,

but simply to the acuteness of the buyer. If a butcher can buy good beef for five dollars per hundred, he is not going to pay that price for bones. As long as stockmen continue breeding bones, feeding bones and selling bones, they will get a bony price.

Some cannot or will not see the reason for the difference in prices, and if you call their attention to the fact and endeavor to convince them of the necessity of better breeding, they laugh scornfully.

Although poorly bred cattle, sheep, hogs and even horses eat fully as much as the better bred animals and do not thrive so well upon what they eat, our breeders and farmers continue to raise the inferior stock. Why they do so is beyond comprehension. The better breed of stock is always salable, let the demand be light or heavy. The poorer stock, on the other hand, cannot be sold without great difficulty and even then at small profit.

The superior animals can be raised in less time and with less food than the inferior ones, and yet, with all the advantages on one side and the disadvantages all on the other, many of our farmers continue to raise inferior stock at a loss, in preference to raising superior stock at a profit. Every farmer can not own a flock or a herd of pedigreed animals, but let me say that every farmer should satisfy himself that he is raising nothing but the very best stock which will thrive upon the food and care which he has to offer. In doing so he would always find ready purchasers at top prices.

Now, there are thousands of acres of land in this state which can not be surpassed for grazing, and it is for sale at a low figure. A considerable number of homesteads, are still awaiting occupants. Some of the open land is very dry and hilly, but it will always

furnish good grass for cattle and sheep.

Many young men who have been brought up in the Red River Valley have the impression that land is almost out of reach of a man with limited capital and thus they work on for what there may be in it, without any definite plans for the future.

The fact of the case is, that all of us, who are of age, and I presume you are all citizens, are entitled to 160 acres of land if we will go to the trouble of selecting it. This land may be considered very cheap and not of much value now, but I do not hesitate to say that the day is not far off when any land in North Dakota, which will produce stock feed, will be worth twenty-five dollars per acre.

At this institution, which certainly is a blessing to our state, we learn, in one department, how to grow crops, stock, etc., but what benefit shall we derive therefrom if we have no land to practice upon.

Any farmer, who is handling cattle, will tell you that it pays to raise stock even on this land in the Red River Valley, which is worth from twenty to fifty dollars per acre. Then, how can it fail upon land which is worth only two to

five dollars per acre, and where less labor and expense is required to produce beef or mutton. Present conditions will not prevail for ever, but while they do exist we are at liberty to take advantage of them. I wish to make the suggestion, that while we are spending our winters here at the A. C., we should instead of loitering our summers away, hold, and improve a homestead, which will some day be valuable. You may rest assured that land which will produce beef or mutton, will never decrease in value so long as the human race has to eat to live. The increase in value of land is not the only point I wish you to consider, but the actual profit obtained every year from a well established stock ranch, will far exceed any increase in the value of real estate.

By engaging in the ranching business you can begin at the first rung of the ladder, and, by proper management, gradually keep ascending, and, before you are aware of the fact, you are at the top, enjoying the reward of your labor. When you reach that point and reflect upon causes and results you will find that it is all due to a little stock ranch in North Dakota.

Charles England.

### ANOTHER "WAIL" FROM THE SANCTUM.

THE SPECTRUM scribe bewails his doom:  
No ray of hope pervades the gloom  
Shed round his life by adverse fate,  
His plight is woeful to relate.

Alas what joyous prospects rose  
Before his poet-gaze inspired—  
A month ago, when from his heart  
He uttered wishes long desired.

He saw his wasting frame revived  
Before the college festal board—  
He saw himself a-eating pie  
Made by "Marie" of all adored.

So take fresh courage, fluttering heart,  
Have patience still,—for like all things,  
It takes some time to make a pie—  
We'll see what the near future brings.

But now these happy dreams are fled—  
Our fondest hopes are dashed to earth.  
Our spirits droop, we're in despair  
Because of pie there's such a dearth.

Was it in vain that we reposed  
Such confidence in "sweet Marie?"  
Nay, courage now, she'll yet repent,  
We'll yet our wish fulfilled see!

No pie as yet, but still we wait,  
The game is truly worth the prize.  
We'll gain the goal of our desires.  
That she's a heart, we'll realize.

## GEOLOGICAL DISTRIBUTION OF ANIMALS.

Geological distribution of animals, is a study of their distribution in past ages. The mode of study is by consideration of fossil remains left in different layers of rocks. The science of Palaeozoology makes up a great history covering thousands and thousands of years. There are many breaks in the story, some of these may be filled out in time, through farther research but there are many which probably never will be. For these fossil remains are found in places which were probably wet if not wholly covered with water at the time that the fossil was formed, and there might have been some animals which avoided such places. Also the rock containing the fossils may have been metamorphosed and the fossils thus destroyed.

It appears, from various types of evidence, that there was a time when this world of ours, now so full of life, contained not a vestige of any kind, either plant or animal. Ages passed, by and by, there was a beginning. These beginnings of life were of the simplest kind possible, only one celled beings, mere masses of active substance.

The first era was called by geologists the Laurentian. It contains no certain traces of life. Whether this is because there was no animals at that time, or because their remains have been destroyed has not been determined.

In the Cambrian era there are found the beginnings of life. In the rocks of this period are found fossil remains of the simplest animals. The species of animals found in this period, are now practically extinct, but types such as the amoeba yet remain. The period is notable because its rocks contain the first fossil remains. But there are so many different species of animals which spring into prominence that it seems as if there must have been another age before this, the rocks of

which have been metamorphosed and the fossils thus destroyed. In the following periods of the Paleozoic era the corals make their appearance, but in such great numbers that it would seem, that they had existed in a previous period. That is in a period previous to the Cambrian.

The insects and amphibian also appear in the last period of the Paleozoic era. They are the first air-breathers. All, hitherto had apparently been water animals. There is reason to believe that the land had nothing suitable for food, being almost wholly of barren rocks.

The next era is the Mesozoic, containing the Triassic, Jurassic and Cretaceous periods. Birds and reptiles of gigantic and diverse forms are the principal features of these periods. Many of the huge reptiles were winged. Perhaps the origin of birds is here indicated, for it might be in the course of the ages that the winged reptile could develop into a bird. One of the largest animals known had hind feet which left traces which measure three feet and a half in length. Many of the birds of the Cretaceous period resemble, in a measure, the birds of the present time; but they were also of unusual size and had teeth and other reptilian features. Some had the teeth set in separate sockets and some in a single groove along the length of the jaw. The variety of forms shown by these birds indicate that they must have first appeared in a much older period. Indeed, traces of them have been found in the deposits of the Jurassic period. In some places the only traces left of the animals of this period are the jaws and teeth or some times simply foot prints.

At the beginning of the Tertiary system there seems to have been a complete change. Whole series of ani-

mals from the lowest almost to the highest seem to have become suddenly extinct and many new types sprang up. Groups just as great and important as those gone became prominent and important. The few animals remaining from the old fauna formed but an insignificant element among the hosts of new ones.

Reason tells us that this great change could not have taken place suddenly. an immense time must have been required for the work, but this is another unknown chapter in the great history.

The new animals were markedly like the present types. Both reptiles and birds belonged to types of existing orders and the elephants' ancestors can be plainly recognized.

In some cases the evolution of an animal from simple to complete form can be quite plainly traced. The horse for instance is first found as a small animal very similar to a fox, later it lost its canine teeth and became larger, next its toes began to disappear until today we have the hooped horse, walking upon his middle toe and living upon grass and herbs of the dry plains. Others can be traced for a distance and then lost.

It is strange that we, who are here for a few years and then gone, can look back into these far distant ages and tell or think what the world was like in those times. And after all, are we right? Who can tell?

Sopha Ione Thomas, '04.

## ATHLETICS.

Prior to the trip to Minneapolis there has been nothing doing in athletics except two practice games of basket-ball with the Y. M. C. A., which resulted in a victory for each team.

The Agricultural College basket ball team took a trip to the Twin Cities to play a series of four games. They left Fargo on the Great Northern train Thursday evening, taking the sleeper, and arriving in Minneapolis Friday morning, Feb. 7th. Upon arrival the "farmers" were given a cordial reception by the Y. M. C. A. management, and were directed to the Golden West Hotel, where accommodations were excellent.

### A. C. vs. Y. M. C. A.

The game opened very evenly. At first it looked as if the "farmers" were "at home" with their new environments—but ere five minutes of play had passed this proved to be a deceptive spurt, for afterwards it could be readily seen that the nooks, pillars, baskets and floor, all presented unknown problems. As a resultant the team work of the

A. C. players was completely broken up, and not until the second half was it in evidence at all. The team work of the "Y" was not as good as was expected. It would almost be an impossibility for any team to defeat the Y team on their own floor, unless the visiting team had repeatedly practiced there.

The game was full of exciting individual plays. Team work was lacking at all times. Kayser, center for the "Y," did some fine playing, making four field goals, one exceptionally difficult which was made by throwing the ball back under his right arm. Lindall made a similar difficult goal. Kayser was in the game the whole time. He is undoubtedly the fastest and best player in the team. Lindall did excellent goal work, making four field baskets. The other field goal secured by the "Y" was made by Best. Lindall threw three fouls.

Of the home team McGuigan made a long throw securing a basket. "Manns" won the applause of the house when he

made a difficult field goal from the center of the field; he also made two of the three field goals scored by his team."

Final score 30 to 14 favor Y. M. C. A.—Field goals "Y," Lindall 4, Kayser 4, Best 1, fouls, Lindall 3; for A. C. field goals, Manns 2, McGuigan 1, fouls, Greene 2, Gamble 3.

Officers: Deering, referee; umpires, Corbett and Sindell; timers, Adams and Montan.

LINE UP.

Y. M. C. A.	A. C.
Best.....	Forward .....Gamble
Lindall.....	Forward .....Jensen
Kayser.....	Center .....Manns
Stoddard.....	Guard .....Greene
Chase.....	Guard .....McGuigan

A. C. vs. U. OF MINN.

The worst defeat the A. C. ever suffered was from the hands of the U. of M. basket ball team at the latter's armory, Saturday, Feb. 8. The game was called at 3 p. m. The armory floor was in very poor condition owing to several leaks in the roof which caused the floor to be very slippery, hence breaking up passing and spoiling the best features of the game. Several spectacular falls were made on the slippery floor resulting in a few bad bruises.

The A. C. team was outclassed in passing and aggressiveness. Unfamiliarity with the floor and a lack of systematic playing are the chief causes for the very uneven score. Minnesota plays an aggressive game every minute and her superior team work, a resultant of systematic coaching, could be readily contrasted with the constant individual work of the "farmers." The effect of the previous game and the trip readily told on the A. C. boys.

The score at end of the first half was 26 to 5—final score 60 to 9. Field goals by U., Holden 6, Leech 5, Tuck 5, Deering 2, Ireland 3; fouls, Holden 3; by A. C. field, McAllister 1, Jensen 1, fouls, Greene 3.

Officers: Referee, Murfin; umpires, Jones, Corbett Greene.

LINE UP.

Minn. U.	A. C.
Holden R. forward	Gamble, McAllister
Deering.....	L. forward .....Jensen
Tuck.....	Center .....Manns
Leech.....	R. guard ....McGuigan
Ireland....	L. guard ..Greene, Corbett

N. D. A. C. vs. MINN. A. C.

On Feb. 10 the N. Dak. "Aggies" tried their bouts with the Minn. "Aggies," and found that they were completely at the mercy of the latter. The game was very fast on the part of the Minn. team. Their team work, passing and basket throwing was the best exhibited on the entire trip. The N. Dak. team was inactive and seemed completely run down from the trip. "Worse and more of it" seemed always the case.

However, the N. Dak. team is congratulating itself upon the thought of again meeting the Minn. "Aggies" upon the former's floor. Score 59 to 11. Field goals by Minn. A. C., Patterson 7, Deane 6, Fowler 3, Stinson 2, Meilecke 1; fouls, Meilecke 2; field goals by A. C., Jensen 1, Corbett 1, Manns 1; fouls, Gamble 2.

Officers: Referee, Deering; umpires McGuigan, Mavhood, Greene.

LINE UP.

Minn. A. C.	N. D. A. C.
Stinson.....	Forward .....Gamble
Patterson	Forward Jensen, McAllister
Deane.....	Center .....Manns
Meilecke.....	Guard .....Corbett
Fowler....	Guard ..Greene, McGuigan

The young ladies of the college have two basket-ball teams in the field. Daily practice is taking place and as soon as conclusions are tried the stronger team will play several outside games.

The basket-ball team came back from the Twin Cities in better shape than we expected to see them.

## ANCIENT HISTORY, OR CLIPPINGS FROM 1896.

With this issue the Spectrum comes before the public as a representative of the monthly paper to be published by the students of the North Dakota Agricultural College.

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The month of October was a very busy one in N. D. A. C. athletics.

The second team met the Casselton H. S. team Saturday afternoon, Oct. 24, at Casselton, and easily won by a score of 28 to 0.

On Oct. 10 the A. C. and St. Cloud N. S. football teams met at Fargo and played a tie game of 4 to 4.

The A. C. football eleven defeated the Crookston eleven on Oct. 31, by a score of 50 to 6.

Oct. 28, the A. C. boys fell before the U. N. D. football players in a hard and exciting game. Final score: U., 24; A. C., 6.

Evidently some things do not improve with age.—(Ed.)

The line-up:

N. D. A. C.	U. N. D.
Henry .....	cen..... Wilkinson
Lee .....	r. g..... Stemno
Milner .....	r. t..... Wright
Schollander .....	r. e..... Davis
Brand .....	l. g..... Johnson
Worst .....	l. t..... Nussles
Auringer .....	l. e..... Norton
Hall .....	q. b..... Ray
Miller .....	r. h. b..... Flannigan
Ryan .....	l. h. b..... Bickford
Lamont .....	f. b..... Fairchild

Study hours 7:30 p. m.

Padlocks on apple barrels.

O. Nordby, who has been ill with typhoid fever, is convalescent.

The present course compels the Juniors and Seniors to deliver one oration in the college chapel each term.

Dr. Hinebauch is reviving gastronomic memories through the amber medium of two barrels of cider sent from his "Home, Sweet Home."

There is an attendance at present of 135 students, and it is expected that there will be over 200 in the winter term. (Ed.)—We can better that now. There are now 723 students enrolled at the college.

Miss Ollie Worst spent Thanksgiving with Miss Marie McQuoid, in Wheatland.

By the looks of the campus, one would imagine that all the imps of the lower regions had been engaged night and day for the past two months piling up snow.

A few weeks ago the members of the Junior class arranged to have a sleigh-ride. The Preps. were out that evening and seeing the bob waiting for the mighty Juniors the temptation proved too much for them. They piled in and enjoyed a very pleasant ride. (Ed.)—Tricks were pretty good then.

Mr. R. D. Ward, '95, has since graduation been in the stock business with his father at Bismarck. (Ed.)—Ralph has not been with us for some time, but we have his sister, Aldyth, '02, and that helps some.

Mr. C. M. Hall, '95, has been engaged as assistant in the chemical department at the college for another year. After this year he intends to leave us and take up an advanced course in chemistry in John Hopkins University.

Chas. Dunlap, a student of the winter of '92, has been county treasurer of his county and is a large farmer at Michigan City.

It is said that Prof. McArdle has made inquiries concerning the price of certain residence property in Fargo. (Ed.)—As yet nothing has been doing.

Prof. Waldron has been sick for a few days, but is again able to attend to his classes.



## EXCHANGES.

The Spectrum has an exchange list filled by papers of almost every possible character. As we look through these papers we notice a very great difference in the manner in which the exchange departments are conducted. Some editors consider a column of copied jokes worthy of the name "exchange." Others fill the page with newspaper clippings which treat of almost every known subject. Most papers, however, still hold the exchange column to be a medium through which criticisms and commendations may be given and likewise received, without malicious intent; but to improve and elevate the standard of college literature.

Quoting comments made by other publications in our own paper may savor of self praise. But never the less, we consider that by reprinting such criticisms, whether favorable or otherwise, we are able to arouse in our students a more lively interest in other college papers, and at the same time stimulate in our contributors a friendly strife which has a tendency to raise the standard of our material.

The Spectrum grows better and better but the exchange department might be enlarged.—Georgia Tech.

"The Unexpected Call" in The High School World is a very well written article. The plot, though not deep, is well carried out.

The Retina continues to grow better with each issue. The January number contains several short stories of which "Margaret" is especially interesting.

"Concentration of Wealth in America" in The Walking Leaf is well worth reading. The argument is strong throughout, but like all articles of similar character must be taken with a grain of salt.

The Student has at last made its appearance on our tables. It is more interesting than the issues of last year for it now contains some original stories which it prints, not to fill space, but because they are well written.

"It wa'n't warm but it was peaceful," says the man who lived in his chicken barn because his wife's relatives lived in the house. Thus the satisfaction of the mind transcends in importance the mere comforts of the body.—New York World.

Georgia Tech. contains two good scientific articles. One on "Wireless Telegraphy," the other a "Glimpse at Niagara Falls Plant." Both are entirely technical in character, but interesting and instructive reading for any one of a mechanical turn of mind.

It is hard to express our feelings when we broke the wrapper of the Red and Black and found, not the large neatly arranged issue of last year, but a smaller, far less attractive paper. As we looked through the reading matter we found some fairly good sketches, together with a very well written article in the form of a review of "The Lady of the Lake."

"A Stolen Flag and a Kidnapped President" is the title of a very interesting continued story in The Spectrum. We have, however, one criticism to make on the form of this magazine. The type is too small and the matter is so crowded together one must peruse its pages very carefully in order to find where one article ends and another begins. An improvement along this line would add much to the appearance of the magazine.—Howard Collegian.

"Yes, I have a pretty big mouth, for a fact," admitted the candid man, "but I have learned to keep it shut, and that counts for something when you take your levels. I received a lesson when I was a small boy that I have never forgotten. I was born and brought up on a farm, and I had the country boy habit of gong around with my mouth wide open, especially of there was anything unusual going on. One day an uncle, whom I had not even seen for years, paid us a visit.

"Hullo, uncle," said I, looking up at him with my mouth opened like a barn door. He looked at me for a moment without answering and then said:

"Close your mouth, sonny, so I can see who you are."

"I took the lesson to my heart and resolved that from that day I would not allow my mouth to conceal my identity."—Detroit Free Press.

## The Spectrum.

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## Editorial.

Bear in mind that the columns of The Spectrum are open to all our students and that subscribing for this paper is your solemn duty. These two important points are being realized more this year than ever before. Let the good work proceed.

There is no element in college life which is more elevating than that afforded by the daily assemblage of the students. There is in it an every day inspiration and its influence extends far beyond college days.

The editor seems to have lost a year somewhere and as a result the last issue of The Spectrum appeared under the date of January, 1901.

The U. N. J. Student apologizes for the non-appearance of the October, November and December issues of that worthy publication by stating that it was an oversight. Well, we will accept this apology, but remember, that we called your attention to that error three times. Some things are better forgotten.

We have not, as yet, received the above-mentioned issues, and as we are in the habit of keeping complete files of our exchanges, we would be truly grateful at receiving these back numbers.

Our building improvements, though quite extensive of late, have, by no means, kept pace with the rapidly increasing enrollment, so that today, these much desired mass-meetings are utterly impossible. Our chapel will accommodate but about one-third of the students and thus the remaining two-thirds are deprived of what is, perhaps, the most beneficial and inspiring influence in college life. It is to be hoped that the day is not far distant when the Agricultural College of North Dakota will have a building set apart for this purpose, furnishing aside from its daily uses, a hall for student entertainments and lecture purposes.

Nothing is more encouraging to the student body of a college than to recognize that men of the business world, men who are now in the rush of after student days, take time to concern themselves with and support the various student undertakings. Student days are not all glamour and glitter and sunshine. Most students meet days when the uncertainties and struggles for success loom quite dark along the horizon. It is on such days of doubt and lack of the feeling which leads to

success, that the student needs enlivening encouragement. He must have it. It must come to him in some form, or the feeling of discouragement and doubt persists, to a degree resulting in ennui and inefficiency. To the great mass of the student body, aside from the routine of daily studies, the only field for the display of energy which may lead to a healthful feeling of success lies in athletic effort, or in organizing and helping others in that field. The enlivening effect of such effort draws the mind away from self and clears and brightens the view both of present and future days. That people outside of the college walls take an interest in these efforts, causes one to feel, after all, that college work and college life do not stand so far away from real life as one is often told and sometimes feels. The interest that the business men of Fargo have displayed and the support they have given us in our athletic efforts; also in the publication of *The Spectrum*, our student oracle, and in various other undertakings, lead us to think that we have a host of friends who are ever mindful of our welfare.

These many courtesies serve as an inspiration and encouragement and we wish to emphasize that they are not disregarded but are received with a feeling of warm appreciation.

The following clipping from *Young People's Weekly* should be of interest to many of our students:

"The name of John Burroughs, the charming writer and nature student, is doubtless familiar to most of our readers. Mr. Burroughs, on his little 5-acre grape farm near Schenectady, N. Y., surrounded by his woods, fields, birds and flowers, manages to gain more comfort and satisfaction out of life than the average millionaire. He has gone a long way toward mastering the delicate art of appreciating and cultivating the friendship of nature. It will be news to some who have enjoyed Mr.

Burroughs's books to hear that he has a son, Julian Burroughs, who has found his father's mode of life so ideal and attractive that he has decided to adopt it for himself. A few months ago Julian was graduated from Harvard University. He is probably the only one of his class who intends to take up farming. Passing by the glitter and attraction of a commercial or professional career, into which most of his chums have entered, he will retire to his father's farm and spend his life there in study and labor near to nature's heart. At college he made a specialty of the English branches to fit himself as a writer and a student of literature. He will take his culture and education back to the farm, where he will lead the life of a simple rustic, writing books and articles for magazines, with nature as his material. Young Burroughs is of a strong athletic build and while at college took an active part in many of the athletic sports. Some college men would think the life young Burroughs has chosen a slow one, and that he is not making the most of his education, but Julian points to the calm, delightful life of his father and says that is enough to satisfy him."

This little sketch should appeal strongly to the students of an institution such as our own. Those of you who intend to cast your lot with the tillers of the soil should set forth your utmost endeavors to learn the workings of nature, for you are going to live in intimate connection with her and without this knowledge you will pass unheedingly that which would otherwise be to you "a thing of beauty and a joy forever."

Father of one of the students to President Worst: "Do you teach all of the classes?"

President Worst: "No, I don't teach any of them."

Father: "Then what on earth do you do?"

## LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

40 below!

Orations?

Basket ball.

More snow.

Yes, warmer.

Sleigh rides!!

Haydigger's march?

Girls, roll up your sleeves!

Vaccination all the rage!

That's a good one for *The Spectrum*.

Right this way to the branding room.

"You bet they won't vaccinate me!"

But they did!

President Worst returned from an extended trip east Feb. 10.

Clarence Martin spent Feb. 8 and 9 with his parents at Buffalo.

It is hoped that the Sophs will spread themselves again in the near future.

And the band plays—Wednesdays and Fridays.

Freshy, hesitatingly: "That is a spherical, quadrilateral triangle."

The great trouble with a pretty girl is, she thinks beauty is all that is necessary.

Say, Dora J., what is that little creature that is continually knocking on the lower panel of your door?

Visitor, to student in forge-shop: "Making horse-shoes eh?"

Student: "No, that's a cleveace."

Professor: "Will you please tell how to obtain polarized light by reflection?"

Soph.: "First take and paralyze the mirrors."

The chorus class has collected nearly enough evidence for the breach of promise trial and will begin proceedings in the near future. There promises to be a lively time.

Heard on all sides: "Look out for my arm!"

Mr. Fred Olsen of Sanborn is in town for a week.

Boy calling his room-mate: "Here, Ole, yump the bed out quick."

"I wish some of us would look at the book before coming to class."

On the X. Y. Z. seat, Cronan: "Pass the candy."

Miss Ward: "Hain't no more."

Sunday, Feb. 9, Mr. Lindsay gave a paper on "Lincoln's Knowledge of the Bible" at the Unitarian Church.

Prof. (?) Greene: "There must be less of this monkeying in the laboratory, and strict attendance to business."

"Rube," inspecting the electric battery in the physical laboratory: "How do they keep electricity in those bottles?"

Last year Michigan University enrolled 3,712 students, making her third; Harvard and Columbia having a larger enrollment.

First Literary Society Member: "We had an awfully poor debate last night."

Second Literary Society Member. "Were you on?"

Feb. 4 instead of regular chapel exercises the students enjoyed two songs by Mrs. Burnam, one for the boys and one for the girls.

The aspiring Freshman, who called for "A horse—a horse," etc., did not mean a real horsie horse, but one sired by Wentworth's and damned by the faculty.

Kids in Trigonometry Class: Professor these lessons are too long. We might possibly work the problems if we had a key.

Prof.: There is no key to them; they are stem winders.

Mr. N. R. Olsen, '01, attended the Sophomore dance on Jan. 31.

The Mineralogy class began their laboratory work on Monday last.

Corbett: "For all the gems in the world, I would not trade my "pearl."

And the Prep. who labeled the result of his problem: Answer, "Didn't see the joke!"

Who killed the most chickens? It is said that Hamlet's father did murder most foul.

Student in physics: "Yes, professor, but isn't a pound of ice lighter than a pound of water?"

Be not alarmed at those weird sounds heard in the main building after hours. Our violin artists must practice.

He: If you wish to lose my friendship, just hit me on my left arm.

She: Well, if you value my friendship don't—don't!—dont?

McGuigan: Have you got your chemistry lesson?

Jensen: No, do you know where the lesson is?

Professor (after making careful explanation): "Do you accept that Mr. \_\_\_\_\_?"

Mr. \_\_\_\_\_: "Well, yes, I think it is pretty good."

Teacher: "Johnny, tell me the name of the tropical belt north of the equator."

Johnny: "Can't, sir."

"Correct, that will do."

The Sophomore English class after studying "The Merchant of Venice" for some time thoroughly enjoyed that play staged by Walker Whiteside in the Fargo operahouse on Jan. 28.

The following card will be of interest to some of the students: Dr. Lyman Purl Bottenfield, Dr. Susan Reed Bottenfield, Osteopathic Physicians, 321 N. Y. Life Building, Minneapolis, Minn.

The veterinary class is still carving "Old Jim."

We wonder why Miss Ward has recently added "Esquire" to her name.

Katie Jensen, in a fit of rage: I have looked through every table in this book and can not find the logarythm of C.

Professor: Who came to America before Columbus?

Sleepy student: George Washington.

Sunday, February 2nd, Professor Hult spoke at the Unitarian Church on "A Means to Professional Power."

A new stereoptican lantern has made illustrated lectures on stock and grains, one of the prominent features of the institute programs.

Brown & Gage, our printers, having outgrown their former place of business, have moved into a large building on North Broadway.

"Frequent not the bowling alleys or other undesirable places under penalty of having your connection with the A. C. severed!"

Next time the Chorus Class sings in chapel they are requested to turn toward the audience. We don't like to gaze at the backs of their heads.

One of the most enjoyable social features this winter was the Sophomore hop, which was given in the college armory on the evening of Jan. 31. About eighty couples enjoyed the festivities of the evening. Rupert's orchestra rendered its usual excellent program of dance music.

The enrollment for the agricultural subjects has been exceptionally large this winter. The attendance in the various classes being as follows: Farm Mechanics, 145; Soil Physics, 27; Breeds of Live Stock, 33; Feeds and Feeding, 68; Stock Scoring, 54; Dairying, 24. A total enrollment of 351 or about 45 per cent. of the entire enrollment at the institution.

On Wednesday, Jan. 29, was celebrated the fifty-ninth birthday of the martyred president.

H. B. Schmidt recently returned to college, much to the delight of the "naughty-tuos."

Professor McArdle recently passed through the joys and agonies of the Shrine initiation.

Landlady: "What did you have for refreshments?"

Girl who has been at a reception: "Two violins and an organ."

President Worst: "I wish all of you to come to chapel every day. You will always get good music, good reading or a good scolding, they will all be good.

Professor: Have you ever had any dealing in stocks and bonds?"

Student: "No. I've had something to do with stock, but never with bonds."

The Agricultural College Y. M. C. A. held its regular meeting in the college chapel on Sunday, Feb. 2. The attendance was large and enthusiastic. Rev. E. Day addressed the meeting and made many good suggestions. This society is to promote the religious interests of the students and should receive their hearty support.

The first meeting of the Philomathean Literary Society for the winter term was one of unusual interest. The election of officers at the previous meeting resulted as follows: President, Clement Gamble; vice president, Teresa Fields; secretary, Louise Lambert; treasurer, A. D. Scott. These new officers undertook to discount any previous program of the society and they certainly succeeded. The literary program was of unusual high standard and the social session which followed was a feature not to be soon forgotten by the society. The membership of the society is limited and is nearly full. There is room for but a few more.

There are enough refreshments here for three societies.

McGuigan: Wait, I'm not through yet.

N. R. Olsen, '01, apparently gets lonesome for us and runs down to visit every twice in a while. We are always glad to see you, "Snake."

Professor to Mr. D—, who was unable to answer a question: "Don't you remember how I hammered and hammered on that subject?"

Mr. D—: "I remember the hammering."

Miss Lambert: "Are you coming back next year, Ward?"

Miss Ward: "No, I'll either get married or teach."

Miss L.: "I'd get married, if I were you."

Miss W.: No, it's a lot more work than teaching, and then you might be a widow."

Miss L.: "Oh, not for more than two months!"

A letter has been received from L. R. Waldron, who is now working for a master's degree in Michigan University.

Mr. Waldron's success has been marked. In botany he was given full credit by Dr. Spalding, and his work during the first semester under Dr. Righard in the department of zoology was so effective that he has been offered a position as assistant in that department.

Mr. Waldron declined. He will continue his advanced work and return to the North Dakota Agricultural College as assistant professor of botany and zoology.

That Professor Righard should consider Mr. Waldron sufficiently prepared to begin work in his laboratories as an assistant, is certainly a compliment to his ability and a fine recognition of the work done at the Agricultural College.

The college girls are quite enthusiastic over basketball and are practicing daily.

Mr. Lindström called Mr. Cascade's brother-in-law—by mistake, we presume.

Mr. E. J. Sheppard of Idaho visited his brother, Prof. J. H. Sheppard of this institution, for a few days last week.

The class in stock scoring has finished its work on sheep and is now scoring dairy cows.

Professor Hult in class: "Any one absent? If so, please stand."

Professor Hult to second hour class: "To teach this class is just like filling a lot of empty cans. I put something into your heads in the morning and that is all they get until I put some more in the next morning."

The Chemical Club held its regular meeting at Professor Ladd's residence on Jan. 31. Mary Darrow read a very instructive paper on "Beverages" and James McGuigan entertained the club with a paper on "Ash ingredients and their functions in plants." After discussing many current topics, refreshments were served. The club then adjourned.

The fourteenth and twenty-first are the respective dates set for the declamation and oratorical contests. These are the chief features of the literary societies during the year, and will as usual excite much interest among the students and much rivalry among the society members.

The contestants winning first and second places in the oratorical contest will represent the college in the state contest which is to be held in Fargo on April 15th. Many of those who intend to compete for honors in these contests have been preparing for some time and must keep steadily at it if they hope for success.

Civil actions speak louder than words.

Miss Burke of Sheldon has recently entered college.

G. G. Bagley wears a pleasant smile these days. We wonder why.

The Cadet Band gave an open air concert in the park last Friday evening.

Why don't girls employed in match factories get married sooner than other girls?

Miss Fannie Manns is again able to pursue her studies after a week's illness.

Elita Olson, who has for some time been ill with scarlet fever, is rapidly recovering.

As a speculator, Noah was a great success. He cornered all the live stock in the world.

Teresa Fields entertained a few of her friends at a chafing dish party on the evening of Feb. 8.

The young ladies of the college are being well represented in both the oratorical and declamation contests.

New student, when he is told that it is Mr. Northrup, who has just called him down for smoking on the campus: "Well, you'd better wear a tag."

First Boy: "That man talks as though he would like to own the earth."

Second Boy: "Well, that is right in his line, he is a brick manufacturer."

The January meeting of the Girls' Club was of much interest. Mrs. Bollev gave a very interesting and instructive talk on pictures. Dainty refreshments concluded the program.

J. A. Kennedy and M. H. Fallis who won prizes of \$25 and \$10 respectively at the stock judging contest at Chicago, are in receipt of their checks and now their friends are smoking J. B.'s.

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