

# The Spectrum.

Published by the Students of the North Dakota Agricultural College.

VOL. VI.

Dec. 15, 1901.

No. 3

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## CHRISTMAS BELLS.

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I heard the bells on Christmas Day,  
Their old familiar carols play  
    And wild and sweet  
    The words repeat  
Of peace on earth, good will to men!

And thought how, as the day had come,  
The belfrie of all Christendom  
    Had rolled along  
    The unbroken song  
Of peace on earth, good will to men!

Till ringing, singing on its way  
The world revolved from night to day,  
    A voice, a chime,  
    A chant sublime  
Of peace on earth, good will to men!

Then from each black, accursed mouth  
The cannon thundered in the South,  
    And with the sound  
    The carols drowned  
Of peace on earth, good will to men!

It was as if an earthquake rent  
The hearthstones of a continent,  
    And made forlorn  
    The households born  
Of peace on earth, good will to men!

And in despair I bowed my head;  
"There is no peace on earth," I said;  
    "For hate is strong,  
    And mocks the song  
Of peace on earth, good will to men!

Then pealed the bells more loud and deep;  
"God is not dead, nor does he sleep;  
    The wrong shall fail,  
    The right prevail,  
With peace on earth, good will to men!

—Longfellow.

## THE COMBAT.

A crash of thickets, a snort. Then a magnificent elk burst through the low brush and stood in an open spot near the brink of a bluff overhanging a crystal lake.

The sun was low in the heavens, and banks of black clouds could be seen rising in the west. The elk turned his head to the setting sun and gazed at it as if it were to be a last glimpse of an old companion. Then he challenged; clear and deep his challenged echoed. Across the lake and rebounding back the call journeyed.

Waiting until the echoes ceased their battle with the mountains, the monarch again broke the stillness with another challenge, even stronger than the first. The echoes had hardly ceased, when from across the lake came an answering call. Soon a head could be seen plainly, coming from the opposite shore. Behind the elk the sunlight glittered like a chain of diamonds as it danced upon the ripples.

The challenger gazed for a moment at his approaching foe and then turned his head again to the sinking sun.

A splash of water and then a rattling of stones told the monarch that his ene-

my was at hand. The underbrush crashed as the dripping elk rushed up the bluff where a strange combat was to take place.

Eyeing each other for a moment, and then springing together like bushes after being parted, they commenced the battle.

Back and forth they rushed, horns locked, tugging, rushing and trying their best to shove each other over the bluff. Once they seemed to hang suspended over the lake, as if held by some unseen force.

Slowly regaining their balance they parted. Again they sprang together. Their horns were locked so tightly that it was impossible for them to separate.

Their tongues were lolling and both seemed about to fall to the earth. The sun passed behind a cloud. One last desperate effort on the part of the challenger brought the combatants near the edge of the bluff. The sun shone forth again from beneath the cloud. Toppling at the brink and giving a last challenge, they disappeared from view.

The sun threw a bridge of light across the lake and then sank behind the mountains.

The combat was over. F. G. B.

## CHRISTMAS ON THE PRAIRIE.

There were only two of us in the little wayside station where I was waiting for the train that was to take me home for the holiday season, and, quite naturally, we commenced to talk of Christmas, and my companion said: "Santa Claus is growing worldly, or else he is becoming lazy. He haunts the towns and homes of the rich, but gives a wide berth to the tiny homes and littles ones out here." I looked around quickly at this heretical remark, and both of us laughed as he said, Oh, don't look around; the old chap won't hear us! If you care to listen, I will try to prove the truth of my statement. As you know I cover the territory out here

once a year. Last December was a bad month for prairie travel and the day before Christmas found me forty miles from the railway. My team was tired, and hungry and cold as well, when I reached a sod house about 4 o'clock in the afternoon. As I stopped in the yard, a second team came up from the opposite direction and a hearty voice greeted me with such an air of hospitality that I could but know that it was the master of the little house. In reply to my query as to whether I could find shelter for the night, he said, "Sure." And the query, by the way, was only a matter of form, for every ranchman on those prairies keeps, literally, open house. After putting the horses



in the barn and feeding them, we went into the house, which I found, as is usual in that part of the country, much more comfortable than one would imagine from the looks of the outside. In the house we were greeted by the rancher's wife and two children, a half grown boy and a five-year-old girl, and until supper time, the boy entertained me with an account of all the good things they were to have for dinner the next day, mentioning among other things a turkey and two roosters, and adding, "And you can have your share, too!"

After supper, when the children had gone to bed, my host took from among the few Christmas presents that he had bought while in town, a doll that opened and shut its eyes, and ought to have delighted any child, and it was with a good deal of pleasure that we pictured the happiness of the little one when she received it in the morning.

I was up early next morning, and so was the baby. It was good to see the happiness in the faces of the father and mother as the doll was brought out and placed in the child's eager hands. "Oh,

mother, is it a baby?" she cried. When her mother told her it was a doll, a store doll like the ones little girls in town had to play with—well, I never expect to see quite so happy a child again. She held it up carefully, touching its curls and smiling as she softly kissed it. But happening to lay it down a few minutes later, she ran to her father, crying with fear because it opened and shut its eyes and she thought it might hurt her. It was some time before he could persuade her to take it up again and even then she looked at it as if she still feared it a little.

Think of it, five years old and afraid of a doll that opened and shut its eyes! Do you wonder I say Santa Claus is getting lazy? If he did his duty and distributed his favors a little more equally, my little girl at home would not have ten or twelve dolls, while the one I tell you of has dressed up bottles in winter and made ladies of the gorgeous Russian poppies in summer, until her fifth Christmas brought her what she will continue to call "my live dolly."

P. L. R.

## A STOLEN FLAG AND A KIDNAPPED PRESIDENT.

### CHAPTER II.

The next day everyone went to the game. Wayne got ready to go with the others, when just at the last moment he said he had forgotten something and must go back to his room for it.

"You fellows needn't wait for me," he called out as he started back, "I'll come on my wheel."

Livingstone and Graham winked at each other, then started. Wayne went directly to his room and watched from behind the curtains till everyone had disappeared, then he took off his shoes, picked up a chisel, and stole softly into Belmont's room. The door was open but he locked it when he went in. He turned to the desk, and with his chisel pried up the lid. There lay the new

flag, carefully wrapped up and hidden away in the corner. Wayne took it out, shut down the lid, and crept stealthily back to his own room. Once there he carefully stooped down and slipped the flag inside the fire place, where it rested on some old protruding bricks. This done he hurried downstairs, and mounting his wheel was soon on his way to the ball grounds. He waited patiently outside till he heard the crowd cheering wildly, then he slipped quietly in, unnoticed by anybody.

He soon found a crowd of the boys, and when the game was over they all went home together. Belmont went directly to his room to begin work on his commencement address that he was to

give the night of his class program. He hastily put his key in the lock of his desk, but it would not turn, he glanced down and saw the lock was broken. For a moment his heart stood still. He opened the lid and looked in. The flag was gone! "Just what I feared," he murmured, "who could have taken it?"

Bellmont sat down and thought hard. He wondered if he should keep it a secret and try to find the flag himself. No, Dorothy ought to know, he would go and tell her. So leaving his work he went to find her and told her all about it. Dorothy then told him about the conversation she had had with Wayne, and immediately Belmont guessed who took the flag. He told Dorothy to keep perfectly quiet about it and he would get back the flag if it were at all possible.

Two evenings later the Sophomores were to have a banquet down town and of course all members of the class were going.

The boys in the Dormitory never thought of locking their doors when they went out. Wayne had come out in the afternoon and left his key in the lock. Belmont watched the hall closely till he saw a good chance, then he slipped out and taking the key out of Wayne's door, he put it in his pocket and went back to his own room.

At eight o'clock every Sophomore had left the house, and all was quiet, as the others were studying. Harry Belmont sat writing until eleven, when throwing down his pen, he quietly opened his door and listened. All was still. Not a light was shining. He turned out his light and taking an unlit candle in his hand, tiptoed down the hall, till he came to Wayne's room. He quietly entered and closed the door behind him. Then lighting his candle he began to search the room. For half an hour he sought, looking in every nook and corner but all to no avail. He was about to give up the search and return to his room, when chancing to look at

the fire-place, he happened to think that he had not looked there, and it was just possible that the flag could be hidden there. He went over and stooping down, looked up the chimney, but could see nothing. With a disappointed look he put his hand up. What was that he felt? A piece of paper with something wrapped up in it. He jerked it down, hastily tore open the parcel, and there lay the missing flag. With an exclamation of joy Belmont picked it up, and blowing out his candle, quietly hastened back to his room.

The next morning Dorothy Arnolds was quite surprised to find a note in her book which read: "Found—a flag. H. B."

In the afternoon Dorothy went for a walk to the woods. She seated herself behind an old tree and taking out a book commenced reading. She had been sitting there a short time when she suddenly heard voices. Laying down her book she listened, wondering who it could be. "But I tell you boys, it's gone," she heard a voice say, which she instantly recognized as Wayne's.

"It can't be," said Graham, "no one could find it there."

"Nevertheless somebody did," replied Wayne.

"I'll bet it was Belmont," said Livingston, "that fellow can do 'most anything he takes a notion to. Most likely he took it last night when we were at the banquet."

"The rascal," cried Wayne, "to go into my room when I was away!"

"Keep cool, old man, keep cool!" said Graham, "you went into his room and smashed his desk. Don't be frightened, we'll get even with him yet."

Dorothy's cheeks were burning with excitement, but she was determined to find out what the boys were going to do, so she crept closer to them, being careful to keep herself hidden by the bushes.

"What *can* we do now?" said Wayne despairingly.



"Let's kidnap him the night of his program!" cried Graham, jumping up excitedly.

"Could we?" eagerly asked Wayne.

"Of course we could," replied Livingston. "You see we'll have a carriage down by the river, then we'll ask Mr. Belmont to go fishing with us, and when we get him down there we'll quietly put him into our buggy, and drive him over to that old shed about a mile from here, then we'll shut him in, put some bars against the door, and go off, leaving young Harry to enjoy himself as best he may."

"Good, good!" cried the other two, "won't that be sport?"

"Let's go over there now," said Wayne, "and see if the place needs fixing up, we don't want him to get away from us this time."

Accordingly the boys set off, and Dorothy, with a beating heart, watched them go. As soon as they were out of sight, she hurried back to the college, bent upon seeing the janitor. She found him busy sweeping, down in the basement. Dorothy opened the door, and cautiously glancing around, she asked, "Are you alone, Jerry?"

"Dade I are, Miss," said he; "can I do something for yiz?"

"If you will," answered Dorothy, but, Jerry, can I trust you to keep a secret;

to keep it perfectly quiet and never mention it to a soul?"

"Just try me, Miss, and if I can't keep my old mouth shut, why I'll,—I'll eat my head," said he with a grin.

Dorothy laughed. "Well, I am going to trust you," said she, "and I want you to do something for me, Jerry."

"Jist name it," said he.

"Well," replied Dorothy, "three young men of the Sophomore class are going to carry Mr. Belmont off Friday night, when we give our program. They are going to lock him in the old shed. I heard them planning in the woods, and I want to know, Jerry, if you won't take your carriage and bring him back in time for the program, without letting anyone see you."

"Now won't that be fun?" laughed Jerry, "and won't those fellows be ravin' mad? You kin trust me, Miss, I'll do it. I'll bet young Mr. Belmont'll be pleased when he hears how you did all this for him."

"But you mustn't tell him," cried Dorothy, blushing.

"No, no, never fear," answered Jerry. "I'll bring him back safe and sound, an' he'll never hear a word from me."

"I'm sure I thank you a thousand times, Jerry," and Dorothy went out, closing the door.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Nothing is more encouraging to a student body than to recognize that men of the business world, men whose time is taken up by the work of after student days, are, nevertheless, interested in student affairs. Every college has its interested friends, who, ever mindful of its welfare, do all in their power to make pleasant the path of the ambitious student. Among our friends, Honorable Geo. H. Phelps is looked upon by the students as a man thoroughly in sympathy with student affairs. In many ways he has made us feel that he is always interested in the work and sports of college students. His gift of the

handsome and costly championship cup, as a trophy to be competed for among the different institutions of the Red River Valley Foot Ball League, early marked his thoughtfulness and generosity and the banquets he has given to the winning team from the A. C. has stamped him as a jolly good fellow, who understands the social as well as the athletic needs of a student body.

The Sanitary Home appears this month with a new name, "The Sanitary Home and Farmer" and the name of John W. Hilborn, '95, appears as one of the managers.

## GENERAL SCIENCE.

When we begin the study of zoology innumerable questions present themselves—questions which the student who is striving for a good understanding of the subject cannot be satisfied to pass over lightly, whether the answers be found by research into the works of eminent men of science or whether they be found by patient and persevering study and reasoning on the part of the student himself. "Why is animal life as it is?" "Is it by mere chance that existing parts are such as they are?" "Why this particular form?" etc. Questions such as these are constantly forcing themselves upon us.

So in studying the external forms of animals we may question if the different structural forms are the result of some accident, or are the different types particularly adapted for some special environment or work?

In classifying animals according to form we have three types: asymmetry, radial symmetry and bilateral symmetry. An illustration of the first is the amœba, the simplest form of animal life. The shapeless body consists of a small mass of an undifferentiated protoplasmic substance of two densities, the clearer more dense part forming the margin of the body and the more liquid part. The main or central portion. Species of the sponge and of the hydra furnish a type of radial symmetry. These animals are nearly cylindrical and vary much in size. The grantia, one genus of the sponge, ranges from half an inch to one inch in length. The body resembles an inverted vase and is attached at one end to a rock or bit of seaweed. In hydroideae radial symmetry is clearly illustrated in the bell-like polps which swing from the branched hydro-caulus.

Although there may be modified types of bilateral symmetry not so remote from these simpler animals mentioned, the cray fish is one of the best of the invertebrate to illustrate the perfect type. The body is segmented and each

segment usually bears a pair of jointed appendages.

The amœba, animals which live only in quiet water, crawling about on some minute surface, are particularly abundant in the ooze or scum which forms upon objects in fresh water. The animal sends out blunt projections of its body which circle around minute vegetable particles and, completely surrounding them forces the food into the body proper. Thus in this simple way the amœba is constantly changing its form and from the simplicity of its food and surroundings has no need of a more definite or complex body form. Indeed considering its lack of specialization the asymmetrical form can but be most appropriate to its needs in food getting.

In definite contrast to the amœba is the hydra, an animal which lives under entirely different conditions and whose life habits are of a much more active nature. Attached to some bit of wood, stone, or other submerged object this animal may often be found in great numbers.

The food upon which it lives is of a different type from that of the amœba. Minute animals, small bits of plants, etc., must be grasped by the hydra. For this purpose the crown of long, slender, active, tentacles serve admirably. The foot of the sac-like body, the tentacles each seem particularly adapted to the sedentary life of the animal.

There is a wider difference between the environments and functions of the crayfish and the hydra than between the examples of radial symmetry and asymmetry. A great difference in form is also noticeable. The animals live in streams and are active swimmers. They burrow into the banks and live upon a class of foods, the procuring of which demands activity on the part of the animal, such as roots which extend into the banks of the stream, smaller animals of all kinds, etc. Indeed, they often show traits of cannibalism. With



this food getting comes also the home getting and building and fights of offense and defense so characteristic of this pugnacious life.

Higher than the crayfish as the environments change and the functions become more active there is a corresponding change in form.

A fact very noticeable in all types of animals from the microscopic one to those of higher development is that as food becomes more difficult to procure and as the scope of their environments becomes greater that species tends to develop bilateral symmetry—a form more consistent with activity. From this observation alone, without studying the internal complexities of the three different types of body form we are led to believe that bilateral symmetry marks the highest grade of development in animal organisms.

While there may be some few examples seemingly contradictory to this statement it will be found after careful study that this is one of the general

laws of animal growth, the exceptions being but side-tracts in development.

A reasonable question here presents itself. What must be the difference in the grade of development before a change of external form is noticeable? While individuals may vary slightly it is impossible to say in a general way that one animal is more highly developed than another belonging to the same species—in the specie, however, a marked difference is often noticeable and again no great change may be visible until the orders or classes are reached. Quite frequently two grades of development are closely allied and yet the differences are so great that one cannot be said to have arisen from the other. Paleontology makes clear the discrepancy by furnishing missing links or grades which may come in between and thus strengthen the idea that in most cases the change from an asymmetrical form to one approximately bilateral is correlated with a higher degree of development.

H. L. E.

The various departments assigned to the new Science Hall, are migrating to their new abodes.

The tool room in the Mechanical Building has been fitted out with new shelves and cases, which are very handily arranged.

The girls in the domestic science department discovered a new face powder and immediately the price of Pillsbury's Best advanced twenty per cent.

The Domestic Science rooms at Francis Hall are being renovated. New steel ceilings and wall decorations will give this department a vastly improved appearance.

Students taking laboratory physics will hereafter sit in the arm chairs as they are invariably falling off from the high stools and disturbing the members of the senior designing class.

The beet sugar analysis which is be-

ing carried on at the chemical laboratory has developed into quite an industry. "Dr." Greene, finding that a considerable quantity of his beet juice had fermented, proceeded to distil it and now for your "eye opener," "night caps," etc., call on the Doctor.

The astronomy class, under Professor Hall, met at the college at 7 o'clock on the evening of Nov. 13, to observe the following constellations—Ursa Major (U.), Ursa Minor, Draco, Cassiopeia (Altair) and Lyra (Vega).

The Arts and Crafts Clubs display at the Edwards Building was enjoyed by the members of the girls' club. The college bus furnished ample means for the first sleigh ride of the season.

The Mechanical Building is fairly bristling with work and Professors Keene and Rose are the busiest men you ever saw.

## ATHLETICS.



"If I could paint you, friend, as you stand there—  
 Guard of the goal, defensive, open-eyed—  
 Watching the tortured bladder slide and glide  
 Under the twinkling feet; arms bare, head bare;  
 The breeze atremble through crow-tufts of hair;  
 Red-brown in face, and ruddier having spied  
 A wily foeman breaking from the side,  
 Aware of him - of all else unaware.  
 If I could limn you, as you leap and fling  
 Your weight against his passage like a wall:  
 Clutch him and collar him, and rudely cling  
 For one brief moment till he falls—you fall;  
 My sketch would have what art can never give—  
 Sinew and breath and body; it would live."

—From Stedman's Victorian Anthology.

A. C. (2nd) 17—Moorhead N. O.

The last game of football closed the season triumphantly. The second team added another victory to the already unblemished record for our this year's "gridiron" scrimmages. On Nov. 16, the day the U. of Minn. team learned that "there were others," our friends the "Pedagogues" of the Moorhead Normal School suffered a crushing defeat on their own grounds, at the hands of a team averaging less than ten pounds per man higher than themselves. The decided success of the A. C. team was wholly due to their superior training. The variety of plays possessed by the home team kept the "teasers" a-guessing. The offensive work of the Normal team was sometimes extra good, but the frequent fumbling made it almost impossible for them to retain the ball long enough to make a touchdown. Only once was the A. C. goal in the least danger of being crossed. At this time the Pedagogues were within three rods of the goal. Here was one moment when the genuine football instilled by Harrison's coaching manifested itself, for the A. C. buckled down and held their opponents for a loss in three downs.

The first fifteen minutes of the game was a sort of a "seesaw" combination,

in which, on account of the weight the Moorhead team seemed continually to have the betetr of the game, yet would constantly lose on account of fumbling. Discouragement seemed to follow such weakness on the part of the Minnesota team and quickly the A. C.'s grasped the opportunity and with but five minutes to play a little 'extra effort succeeded in placing the ball over their opponents' goal for a touchdown. Goal was kicked.

After two minutes of rapid play time was called for the first half. Score 6-0 favor of A. C.

The second half was a continuation of the last five minutes of the first half. The A. C. team seemed to possess greater physical endurance, as well as greater skill in handling the ball; in tackling, and putting up interference. Two touchdowns more were placed to the credit of the A. C. team, making the final score 17-0.

Tufts of the Moorhead team put up an exceptionally fine game. Individual effort could not justly be criticized upon the A. C. team as every man of the team put up an exceptionally fine game.

Efforts are now being put forth by the athletic management of the North Dakota Agricultural College, whereby it is hoped that a Northwestern College



Athletic League for the promotion of pure college athletics can be maintained among the colleges of North Dakota, South Dakota, Iowa and Minnesota. Thus far the plan has been received favorably by all colleges with which communications have been opened upon the matter. It is hoped, should the present scheme be carried out, that a definite schedule in every line of athletics can be filled out, thus insuring each individual college in the league a basis upon which it can work up and maintain college athletics, and athletic enthusiasm among its members. We sincerely hope the plan is feasible and that it can be put in working order in time to insure a good schedule of games for the coming year. Communications from several of the colleges have suggested St. Paul or Minneapolis as a meeting place for the delegates for such an organization. We feel confident that these suggestions will be carried out.

The Athletic Association of the North Dakota Agricultural College held its annual meeting for the election of new officers. The following were elected to the respective offices: President, Fred Jensen; Vice-president, Clement Gamble; Secretary, Gilbert Bagley; Treasurer, Thomas Manns; General Manager of Athletics, Claude Nugent. Messrs. Jensen, McGuigan and Manns were elected from the Athletic Association to serve on the College Board of Athletics.

The subject of an Interstate League was discussed and received favorably by the association.

A meeting of the first and second team

The department of household economics has this term in addition to the students in the regular classes of household science, cookery, sewing, and physical training a large number of special students taking the work in cookery. Among the former students of the department there are several engaged in teaching domestic science. Miss Gibson

was held after the Athletic Association meeting for the purpose of electing a captain for 1902. Byron Wilde, who has for the past two seasons filled the position of right half on the team, was elected captain, he insures the team of his return and we all feel sure he will receive the hearty and willing support of the team.

Prospects for the coming year were never better for the support of athletics in all lines.

The first basket ball game of the season was played Thanksgiving evening at the Y. M. C. A. building between the second team of the A. C. and a picked team from the Y. M. C. A. The game was fast from beginning to end. The A. C. showed remarkable endurance for so early in the season. They lacked the accuracy of McDermit, the physical director of the "Y", who threw seven baskets from a total of eight fouls. The score stood 10 to 14 favor of the "Y". The enthusiasm of the crowd was great for a first game. Efforts are being put forth to again organize the Basket Ball League.

Efforts will be made to secure a number of good games between some of the best teams in Minnesota and the local league teams for the building up of Fargo athletics and the entertainment of the Fargo Fans."

Mr. Jensen, assistant manager of basket ball, has almost completed arrangements whereby the basket ball team will play a series of three games in the Twin Cities. The series includes the U. of Minn., the Agricultural College, and the Y. M. C. A. of Minneapolis.

has for nearly two years had classes in cookery and demonstration lessons throughout the state. Miss Lena Ten Eyck, student in '98 and '99 is teacher of domestic science in the Y. W. C. A. of Aurora, Ill. Miss Marie Lobben student assistant in the department here last winter is teacher of domestic science in Concordia College.

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Published Monthly by the Students of the North Dakota Agricultural College.

Entered at the Postoffice at Agricultural College, N. D., as second class mail matter.

### TERMS.

One year pre-paid, . . . . . \$ .75  
Single copies, . . . . . .10

Subscribers are requested to give prompt notice of any non delivery or delay in delivery of magazines. All communications to be addressed to  
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Agricultural College, N. D.

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Many students do not realize the great importance of establishing a good record while attending College. They seem to think, well, we are here for just a comparatively short time, so why not take it easy and enjoy ourselves. Living up to this idea, they are continually shifting from one subject to another, which they think will require less work. Further, they are often careless and do not do themselves justice. They do not accomplish the results of which they are capable and thoughtlessly they are building a record which remains as the only

reference of a student's character after graduation.

These students seek employment and are asked where they attended school. Thus our registrar is continually receiving letters from various business firms, bonding companies, etc., inquiring into the standings of these former students. The records are consulted and the references sent. How necessary, now, are some good standings.

If you have worked conscientiously for your own good, as shown by high marks, you naturally will work for the interests of your employer and therefore get the position. On the other hand, if the standings are low, which shows a negligent disposition, it is doubtful if a firm will think favorably of the applicant.

Students, consider this and whether you attend college for three months or four years, leave behind you a record which will bear referring to; demonstrate that you deserve confidence and are worthy of a position and you will find your teachers ever ready to recommend you.

In looking over our exchanges of last month, we note the incubrations of those who are consumed with a devouring jealousy because forsooth, the Farmers are the football champions of North Dakota.

One pygmean institution in particular, chirps up with a surprising amount of noise and seeks to heap obloquy upon us because, upon our team, there were members doing post-graduate work. Likewise, they hurl at us, soul-destroying epithets, of which "ringers" and "professionals" are but samples. Were we deserving of all this green froth, we, no doubt, should now be deeply humiliated. Such not being the case, however, and as the subject has been proposed, we might, if we so desired, play shuttle-cock with these same epithets.

To be accused of playing profession-



als on our team may be dire disgrace, but actually to advertise all-around athletes and ten-cent circus performers in the same issue, takes away the sting from our lacerated conscience, since this all-around athlete and vaudeville specialist, thus advertised, is a shining light on the team of the aforementioned pygmean school.

If these aspiring little people are as interested in this matter as they appear to be, they might at least, get consolation by enlightening themselves on the Phelps's regulations and learning that post-graduates are allowed to play for one year after graduation and furthermore, that we have conformed strictly to this rule.

It may interest, at least, the football players from over on the hill, that our so-called "ringers" are still with us, taking regular courses of study and that, in all probability, they will, next season, help duplicate the defeat (53 to 0, remember!) which is the real cause of all this heart-soreness.

It is a poor argument that won't work both ways, so we take occasion to mention a certain clock-tinker and wind-jammer who, because he takes an occasional glance at their building, with which he comes in contact only when jammed up against its walls by a squad of hostile High School boys, is classed as a student.

Space prevents us bringing to light any more of the "kinks" in this "only straight college football team in North Dakota."

Now, our beloved friends, do not defame a team simply because you are not in its class.

Be content with your lot and play our *second* team, which has so often challenged you, but whose challenges you have, out of false pride or fear, completely ignored.

At various times we have suggested that THE SPECTRUM is essentially a students' paper and should be more heart-

ily supported by them. These suggestions were the expression of a growing conviction that a student publication should be dependent upon no others than the students themselves. We could, no doubt, get sufficient literary material from outside sources to fill and fill well, the columns of our paper, but then, it would cease to be a students' paper, and they would naturally lose interest in it. How much more pride would we all take in our oracle, if we could boast, that every word in its columns was our own. Such a condition will be brought about only by developing the spontaneous thoughts brought out by study in each individual. And, unless our study does develop in us some great and good thoughts, it tends to cripple, rather than prepare us for the duties of life.

In glancing over the pages of our paper, it is surprising and indeed should be humiliating to the student body to note from what a narrow range the contributions come. We therefore urge the co-operation of every student—*every student*, we say, for the columns are open to all. If your article fails to appear it is generally because there is a better one to fill that space. You should not, however, let this discourage you. Such work does not come to one in a day, but through weeks, and indeed months, of patient and diligent practice.

If you don't succeed at first, by all means, try again; you have nothing to lose and much to gain by so doing. Surely there are those among us who have literary talent. What benefit, then, to you or to your fellow students, to keep your thoughts to yourself?

If modesty prevents your writing, assume a *nom de plume*; if for lack of time, hand in short articles, locals and jokes; but above all, do not fail to cheer the spirits of your humble servant, the editor, by helping to slay that gruesome monster, "Space to Fill," which haunts him day and night. What we need, is a grand old awakening; rouse your latent

talents and ere another month goes by, and ever after that, flood the editor's office with literary articles, long, short, good, bad and indifferent. Do your duty, the best you can, and the results will not only benefit you but also the student body and the institution.

Professor C. M. Hall of our institution and director of the co-operative survey of North Dakota says, "That the results of the preliminary work of this year have been most gratifying. It has brought to the attention of the federal survey the great importance of North Dakota as an agricultural or food-producing state and of the resources of the

Red River Valley, the most fertile valley for its area in the western hemisphere; also of the necessity for investigations along the Red River to properly direct the efforts to use and control this stream. Again, the great artesian basin which carries vast quantities of water from the Rocky Mountains into the Red River Valley is attracting much attention. The possibilities for profitable irrigation are being brought out to an extent surprising even to the people of North Dakota. Too much value can hardly be placed on the effect which such work has on our state for it brings before the people the possibilities and indeed the probabilities of this country."

#### LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

A Merry Xmas to all and a Happy New Year.

Classification for the Winter Term is well under way.

We hope that the good resolves will be kept at least a week.

E. D. Stewart, '01, attended the meeting of the Philos on Nov. 16.

President Roosevelt expresses the determination to make extensions in the civil service.

Jim McGuigan turns over a new leaf and is determined not to tease Katie Jensen any more.

A coat of paint in the lathe room has added much to the looks of that department of the shops.

The Minnesota Giants were trailed in the dust by Wisconsin and our second team defeated the Moorhead Normal on Nov. 16.

Five special trains carried the Minnesota rooters to the Wisconsin game. One train was enough for us this year but just wait for a few years.

A reception was given to the students and faculty on Friday evening, Nov. 15, by the members of the Roberts Street Methodist Church. A most enjoyable

time was experienced by all. Games and refreshments were the order of the evening.

A sleigh ride o'er the pure white snow,  
And many a kiss 'neath the mistletoe;  
Oh bliss divine, at Christmas time,  
We gladly welcome thee and thine.

Capt. Ulio: "Private ——, you had better cut down on your cigarettes and save enough to have the tailor do a little cutting down on that coat."

On Nov. 19, Miss Anna Stapleton headed the list of Junior and Senior orations for this year by delivering a very able oration on Wm. McKinley.

Miss Leininger in a dreamy mood—"Oh where, oh where can he be?"

Voice from adjoining room—"Oh, I don't know, ask a policeman."

Professor: McGuigan, what is the construction of pledge?

McGuigan: Object of was.

Professor: In the grammar I studied "was" never took an object.

After the usual weekly program of the Athenian Society all present repaired to Francis Hall where a social time was thoroughly enjoyed by all. Miss Wall and Miss Bliss favored the audience with several musical selections.



Where!—are the Freshmen?

Mr. McGlynn is again attending college.

Mr. Bagley spent Thanksgiving in Minnesota.

"We three," do hereby swear off smoking cigarettes.

Miss Fowler spent Thanksgiving at her home in Sheldon.

Mr. Horne, a former student, paid the college a visit on Dec. 6.

Valley City Normal boasts of a "Jolly Glee Club," composed of ladies.

The laboratory physics class have resolved to be on time after the first of the year.

Students staying at the dormitory report a very pleasant Thanksgiving and a good dinner.

The Manual Training School at Ellendale is proud to announce the record of their football team.

Professor Hult recently received one hundred and seventy-five volumes of standard literature for the library.

The new gasoline engines, in the shops, were given their first trial on Nov. 30 and proved perfectly satisfactory.

Elita Olsen enjoyed a hobride with the ice man on Dec. 9. Guess we will have to watch our "Tiny" a little more closely.

In getting out the catalog of students the name of Ralph Ward, '95, was inadvertently omitted. Mr. Ward was one of the first graduating class and is now manager and owner of a large ranch. His P. O. address is Roach, N. D.

President Merrifield thinks every high school in the state should support a football team. It may be made one of the requirements to rank as "first-class." This scheme would doubtless prove a feeder to the teams of the higher institutions. We hope his plan will work.

C. A. Beaton of '04 is engaged as rural mail carrier at Osgood, N. D.

Santa Claus is no doubt laughing up his sleeve over the huge joke he is to play on Chauncey Depew next Xmas.

Nov. 28—Flora E. Clark, a student in '97, was married to Edward Allison and will hereafter make Jamestown her home.

"Do we rave?" calmly asks the F. C. athletic editor. Certainly, our friend, certainly nobody seems to doubt it but yourselves.

E. D. Stewart, N. R. Olsen, A. W. Fowler and C. B. Chacey were the representatives of our alumni at the (foot) ball on Nov. 22.

Mary Darrow: "I prefer the Presbyterian Church to any other because I am more likely to be invited out to dinner when I go there.

Professor in physical geography—"What is the effect of earthquakes?"

Gamble—"When brick houses hear the rumbling they collapse."

Miss Benedict, supervisor of art in the Fargo public schools, gave an interesting talk on "Beauty in the commonplace," before the girls' club, on Nov. 11.

In the laboratory physics class there are four young ladies and one "boy." Jim, therefore, can use no strong adjectives but is acquiring a large vocabulary of *girls'* adjectives.

Capt. Ulio, in military tactics: "What is the head guard, Sergt. Treat?"

Sergt. Treat: "A head guard is a piece of harness used by football players to protect their heads against the heels of their opponents."

The State Teachers' Association meets in Grand Forks this year, Jan. 1, 2 and 3. Professors Hult, Keene and Waldron have papers before the association. Some of the faculty will be unable to attend the meeting as the new term opens Jan. 2.

E. M. May was obliged to treat on the strength of being promoted to second lieutenant.

A. D. Scott spent Thanksgiving at Argusville and incidentally enjoyed a dance while there.

We are told that Wilde made a fair tackle, and by the way the first one for the Ball which took place Nov. 22.

Professor Hult went skating Thanksgiving morning in order to get his appetite in good trim for the turkey dinner.

In a crowded ball room, as is a football game, you have a chance to get even with people by giving them a poke in the ribs.

Mrs. McKinley is reported in a critical condition. She mourns the death of the President and will probably succumb as did Mrs. Washington.

Efforts are being made to organize a college band and so far the results are very encouraging. This work should receive the hearty support of the student body and especially of those who are musically inclined.

First Girl: "I surely would have fallen by the wayside in the snow drifts if it had not been for Mr. G—."

Second Girl: "Did he help you over the deep places?"

First Girl: "Well I should say not, I kept up for fear he would help me."

The blame usually falls on almost anyone when a person attempts to cover up his own tracks. The "Little" Professor has been looking for the student who purloined his roses from the green house, but as said roses were afterwards seen on the desk in the sewing room, the mystery is solved.

Sophomores beware! The following memorandum was found on one of the Professor's desks—"Scold! Not pass. Work independently! Work your own equations! Poor foundations and not wanted in this class!" [Ed.] Little

Sophs, work for exams. are coming and you see how you stand.

The delightful mild weather which we have enjoyed during early winter, was brought to an end Dec. 2 by a heavy snow storm which covered the ground with a feathery carpet of several inches of snow. Sleighs and cutters were rapidly substituted for the lighter vehicles and bicyclists were compelled to abandon their wheels.

To an observer it looked very much as though the peace and harmony which has always reigned between a couple of our students was to be blasted a few days ago. L. B. Greene and Walter Herman were seen to hurriedly approach one another and in an excited condition remove their coats. One would naturally imagine that "something was doing!!!" They merely changed coats and retired in opposite directions. Now, as to how and where these young men got their clothes mixed is the object of much speculation but, for their sakes, we will not be too inquisitive.

A student often regrets that he cannot sing as well another though he is passionately fond of music. A few hours each week devoted to music will give variety to college work, cultivate the artistic side of ones life, supply high class entertainment and materially help not only the student but the college. Each literary society should have its "glee club" and the whole student body should be able to sing college songs with a freedom and spirit that would demonstrate that a genuine college interest and enthusiasm was felt by every one. With such a leader as Mrs. Burnam and at no cost to the student one cannot afford to miss the opportunity offered for chorus work. Time was when musical instruments were so expensive that only the few could own them and instruction in music was rare but at present a home is not complete without music. Students "think on these things."



On Friday evening, Nov. 22, the young ladies of the A. C. entertained in honor of the football team, champions of North Dakota, at one of the most pleasant and unique dance parties given in the city for some time. The football idea was carried out in every respect. The decorations were in green and yellow, the college colors, and consisted of abundance of football regalia, chrysanthemums, ribbon, draperies, pennants and artistically arranged grains. At one end of the hall were goal posts, decorated with pink and green the U. N. D. colors. The football suspended over the goal had all the appearance of flight and was very suggestive of McGuigan's drop kick or Green's goal. About sixty couples enjoyed the festivities of the evening. Schirrmann's orchestra rendered an excellent program of dance music. Pirie served.

For the complete success of the evening's entertainment great credit is due the Misses Ward, Spencer, Olsen and Phelan.

THE INVITATION.

The "Co Eds" do hereby challenge the Champion Football players to a Ball (game) to be played at Stone's Music Hall Friday evening, Nov. 22, 1901. Game called at 8 o'clock with two hour halves. You are cordially invited to be present at the "kickoff" and participate in the "crimmages."

Mr. Schirrmann will act as "Yell leader" assisted by a few of his popular "rooters."

Kindly reply to Coach Spencer.

A FEW OF THE ACCEPTANCES.

Coach Spencer: I will make a seventy mile run for a touchdown. P. S. Am still a fairly good tackler and will tackle most of you for a dance. Snake.

Coach: I the undersigned do hereby accept your challenge. I sincerely hope that I may act as interference for you in some of the scrimmages.

Coach Spencer: I hereby accept with great pleasure the challenge of the co-eds, and do joyously agree to partici-

pate in the football "he-l and toe" game, to be played on Friday evening, Nov. 22, 1901, on condition that shin-guards will not be ruled out.

OFFICIAL SCORE CARD.

Goals from field will be barred. All kicking must be done in the open. Foul tackle scores ten points for opponents. Off-side plays will be penalized ten yards. Safeties count as usual.



LINE-UP AND ORDER OF PLAY:

First Half—

1. Waltz—Greene's Kick-off.
2. Two-Step—French's End Run.
3. Lancers—Mann's Bucking the Line.
4. Waltz—McGuigan's Punt.
5. Circle Two-Step—Birch's End Run.
6. Waltz—Bagley Watching His man.
7. Lancers—Tackle by Wicks.
8. Cake Walk—Ladies Lead the Rooting.



Second Half—

9. Waltz—Jensen's Favorite.
  10. Two-Step—Right Half Back Wilde.
  11. Waltz—Schmidt has the Ball.
  12. Quadrille—Spelliscy's Touchdown.
- Subs.—

1. Waltz—Probstfield's Off Side.
2. Circle Two-Step—One of the Subs.
3. Waltz Quadrille.



FIELD OFFICERS.

Referee—H. W. McArdle. Umpire—T. W. Osgood. "Linemen"—Mesdames Keene and Bolley. Yell Leader—A. J. Schirrmann. Coach—Mabel Spencer.

## EXCHANGES.

"Say Pa, I ain't got any pencils. Give me a nickel to buy one."

"My son, you should not use 'ain't,' it's not proper."

"Ain't it?"

"No, it ain't!"—*Er.*

We have always enjoyed reading *THE SPECTRUM*, and are glad to receive it again this year.—*The Tahoma.*

*The Shattuck Cadet* is published during the first week of each month and contains good material, well arranged.

Nothing is better than a pretty girl. A homely girl is better than nothing. Therefore a homely girls is better than a pretty girl.

*The Argus*, a new exchange from Connecticut, contains an interesting article on "The Midway" at the Pan-American Exposition.

"In the October *SPECTRUM*, the poem, "Snow," by Professor Huit, is fine and M. A. Lindsay's "Ascent of Mt. Vesuvius" is worth reading twice.—*Blue and Gold.*

*THE SPECTRUM* is still brave enough to publish a poem on the "Beautiful Snow." In its columns is also an appropriate sketch of the progress of the Schley case, which we print on another page of this issue.—*The Georgetonian.*

So far this year we have not received *The Student* from the University of North Dakota. We infer from this, that that paper has been discontinued. Certainly, any institution should possess enough college spirit to support a student publication. We hope that our as-

sumption will be proven false by the receipt of this year's issues of that worthy paper.

*The Comenian* contains a good story entitled "Jem: A Tropical Story." In this article the idea of living to help others is brought out clearly in a very simple incident. This article is well adapted to such a paper, being published by a Theological school.

We are pleased to put the *Cynosure*, from the Fargo High School, on our exchange list. Although this paper is in its first year, it ranks well up among our numerous High School exchanges. Credit is due the editor, Maurice Valentine, and his able staff of sub-editors.

O couple of young men were out fishing the other day, and on returning, were going past a farmhouse and felt hungry. Thy yelled to the farmer's daughters, "Girls, have you any buttermilk?" The reply was gently waited back to their ears, "Yes, but we keep it for our own calves. The boys calculated that they had business away—and they went.—Country Gentleman.

"Will you marry me and preside over my household as queen?" he asked.

he was inclined to laugh his proposition to scorn.

"You may never have such another chance," he continued, "for I know of a really excellent servant girl who is about to leave her present place and whom I could engage at once."

Thereupon she fell upon his bosom.—Philadelphia Press.