

The Spectrum.

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No. 2

A STOLEN FLAG AND A KIDNAPPED PRESIDENT.

CHAPTER I.

"I tell you, boys, there's no use in talking, we've got to do something or those Freshmen will outdo us altogether," said Charles Wayne to a couple of his classmates one morning.

"Well, quit your talking then and get to work, and do something," drawled John Livingston.

"That's just the trouble," answered Wayne. "What on earth is a fellow going to do? You boys are so confounded slow, you won't make any effort to get up a good program, and I can't do it *all* myself."

"O, hang it! Wayne, quit your everlasting growling. What do we care about our program, so long as the Freshmen don't have a better one? Just give us a day or two to think, and I'll guarantee you that my managerial brain will think up something that will astonish both you fellows."

It was commencement week at Emerson College, and as usual, there was a great deal of strife between the different classes, especially the Freshman and Sophomore, as this year the Freshman class was much superior to what it had been before. The president was Harry Belmont, a smart young fellow who was capable of doing almost anything he undertook. And for vice-president he had an able assistant—Miss Dorothy Arnolds. The two had boastfully promised an excellent program, and had told Charles Wayne, the president of the Sophomore class, that they would eclipse him altogether.

The Sophomores, although not very energetic, would have been a better class if they had had another president. But

Wayne was not a good one,—he didn't care enough for the progress of his class. He thought the glory of being a Sophomore was enough, without his working himself to death over class programs.

One evening, a day or so after the boys had had the conversation about their program, they all met in Wayne's room.

"Well," exclaimed Graham, "I told you fellows I'd think up something for you, and I have. Now, gentlemen, all we have to do is to trick those 'Freshies,' somehow or other, steal their flag for instance, so's to spoil their program; then we don't have to bother our old heads about essays, orations, or anything else. See!"

"Say, that's a bright idea!" cried Wayne. "Let's take their flag. You know they have a brand new one, and they're proud as peacocks over the old thing."

"But," asked Livingstone, "how do you fellows think you're going to get this work of art which belongs to the high and mighty Freshman class? I tell you they keep it locked up pretty close, and I'll be hanged if I'm going to crawl through any windows to get it for you."

"Better wait till you're asked, 'fore you grumble," said Graham, flinging a fiery look at him.

"O, we'll manage it easily enough," said Wayne. "The first thing is to find out who has the flag, but I think I can do that this afternoon. I'll tell you boys!" said he slapping his knee, "let's meet at half-past seven tonight, in the little alcove at the end of the front hall, and then we'll settle the business."

"All right," agreed the other two. "You find out who has the flag, and we'll be there."

Wayne left the boys and went out to see if he could find a means of obtaining the flag.

He walked across the campus, and seeing Miss Arnolds seated on a bench, reading, a bright idea struck him.

"Ha!" he thought, "easy enough to get something out of a girl, I'll find out from her." And accordingly he walked over towards her.

"Good afternoon, Miss Arnolds," said he touching his hat.

"Good afternoon," answered she, glancing up with a look which meant "I don't wish to be disturbed." But Wayne took no notice of the look, and plunged into conversation.

"You are always studying Miss Dorothy, surely you will pass all your examinations."

"I certainly intend to, if possible," answered Dorothy.

"Well, I hope you do," said Wayne, seating himself beside her.

"I hear your class has a new flag," he went on. "Is it something very elaborate?"

"O, no," answered Dorothy, "not very."

"How is it made?" asked Wayne.

Instantly Dorothy was on her guard; she knew he wanted something, and she determined to be very careful in her answers.

"O," she replied, "it is made very prettily, but we didn't take our pattern from the seniors."

This was a home thrust at Wayne, as his class was very self-conceited, and had made its flag as near like the seniors' as possible, to raise itself in the opinion of this much admired class.

Wayne bit his lips, but was determined not to give up.

"I suppose you take very good care of it," he jokingly replied.

"Indeed we do, Mr. Wayne," answered Dorothy, growing vexed at his persistency. "And if you wish to learn any-

thing of its whereabouts, you will have to look to some other source for your information." With this she turned again to her book.

Angry, Wayne marched off, mumbling to himself, while Dorothy chuckled the moment his back was turned.

"Just my luck," he grumbled, "fooled by a girl. I don't care, I'll have that flag yet. I'll show her what I can do." And he strode across the campus with a very determined air.

Wayne went into the library, and finding Mabel Ashfield, another Freshman, he thought he would try his luck again.

Mabel was not so prudent as Dorothy, and it never once entered her head that he was looking for information, so she answered all his questions good-naturedly and heedlessly.

"What!" said he, on entering, "reading Shakespeare?"

"Yes," said Mabel, "why not?"

"O, he's so dry," said Wayne, "Drier than making class flags."

"Do you think that's dry?" asked Mabel astonished.

"Yes, don't you?"

"O, my no! We had such fun making ours," said Mabel.

"Did you now?" said he, "and is it all done?"

"O, yes," replied Mabel. "We finished it a week ago."

"Why how smart you are," said he. "it took us two months to make ours, but then we're slow."

"Indeed I think you are," said Mabel laughingly.

Wayne was pleased with his progress, and he ventured a step further.

"And is it locked up from all curious eyes?" he asked.

"O, yes," said Mabel, "locked up tightly."

"I suppose you would scarcely dare trust it in the dormitory," said he, "you would want it in the vault."

"O, no, we thought the dormitory was safe enough," answered Mabel carelessly.

Wayne opened his eyes.

"But would you trust your president?" said he. "You know he is a careless sort of fellow."

This was too much for Mabel, as Harry Belmont was a great favorite with all his class, and she spoke up indignantly.

"Indeed we *would* trust him; a great deal sooner than your class would you. Of course he promised to lock it up in his desk, and take good care of the key, and we know he will do it."

"Um hum," said Wayne.

This was all he wanted, and he stuffed his hands into his pockets and commenced to whistle. Mabel thought she had a great deal of courage to speak so to a Sophomore, and with a contented little pout, she picked up her book and resumed her reading.

Wayne sauntered around the room for awhile looking at some books, then picking up his hat, which he had thrown down, he went out.

For a moment Mabel's conscience bothered her. Had she been careless and said too much? But No! She didn't tell him where the flag was, nor who had it. Of course she hadn't been indiscreet, and what was the use in worrying?

At half past seven in the evening, Wayne, Livingstone, and Graham left their rooms and went down-stairs to the

end of the hall. Wayne was the last to appear and on entering he threw himself down on a couch, exclaiming, "All right, boys, it's in the desk in Belmont's room."

"Good," said Graham, "how did you find out?"

Then followed a long description of how Wayne had interviewed the girls in the afternoon.

"You're a brick, old man," cried Livingstone, as he finished. "But now how are you going to get rid of Belmont?"

"I have it all planned," answered Wayne. "You see everyone will be going to the game tomorrow, but I'll manage to sneak off to my room just before you start, then after everyone has gone, I'll go into Belmont's room, pry open the lock of his desk, and take the flag, then I'll jump on my wheel and be at the game in time to come home with you."

"What a head you have, Wayne!" said Graham. "I tell you that's excellent. Now where will you hide it?"

"I'm going to put it up the fire place in my room," said Wayne. "No one will ever find it there."

"Of course not," agreed the boys, "it will be perfectly safe there and now I guess we'd better go to bed. Good night."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

BLAIR'S SOLILOQUY.

Manager Blair, of the University of North Dakota football team, has sent up a Macedonian cry for big men.—

I would have about me men who are fat,
I like not the lean and hungry line;
It breaks too readily, and men who
break

Are dangerous.

In times like these

Give me men with feet like ferryboats,
Who make the earth to tremble when
they tread,

And who, when they fall upon mine op-
ponents,

Will crush them to a custard.

Give me a bunch of burly ruffians,

Who can butt down a stone wall
And count it rare sport,
Brains?

Yea, brains; but throw in lots of beef.
Give me men built like the back of a
hack;

Square, solid and substantial.

And we won't do a

THING! N. D. Review.

And just let me add; in all probabili-
ty they won't.

Oh brace up, U. N. D.,

A little nursery rhyme for thee:

Pe of good cheer, little Forkers,
Clydesdales from little coltlings grow.
Great hams come from little porkers,
By and by your team will grow.

GENERAL SCIENCE.

Thanks to the druggists of the state for bringing the attention of the Board of Trustees to the necessity for a course in pharmacy. At the last meeting of the board, petitions were received from various parts of the state asking for the establishment of courses in pharmacy; and the matter was favorably considered by the trustees.

This gives a new line of specialization; and it is expected that courses in pharmacy will soon be offered, so that the young men of North Dakota can secure all the advantages afforded by the regular colleges in pharmacy, together with subjects offered in the broader field of college education.

No announcement has as yet been made, but it is expected that there will be offered a full four years' course in pharmaceutical chemistry; a two years' course in practical chemistry; and a three months' winter course, intended for young pharmacists who may desire to "brush up" on the theory and science of their calling.

Courses in pharmacy are now being offered at several of the leading agricultural colleges in the West, notably in South Dakota, Oregon, and Washington.

President Worst and Professor Ladd were authorized by the trustees to make the necessary arrangements for offering thorough courses in all branches of pharmacy. It is expected that a circular will be issued in a few days giving full information concerning the new courses.

The next bulletin from the chemical department will deal with sugar beets and will, undoubtedly, be especially interesting to those who believe North Dakota is destined to become a great sugar-producing state.

The experiment station has done a great work in demonstrating that our state is well within the beet sugar belt; and it now remains for capitalists to establish an industry that will aid in developing the agricultural industries of

the state.

While the present season has been unfavorable, particularly the fall, yet analyses show that where the beets have been well cared for, better than 12 per cent. of sugar may be expected, even in a year like the present. September and October are usually months of maximum sunshine and low rainfall, but the present season has been an exception; hence, unfavorable to sugar formation in the beets.

One million dollars annually go out of the state for sugar, all of which might be produced in North Dakota, the money put in circulation among our people, and a new industry given the agriculture of the state.

Professor Ladd points out that Oakes is the present logical center for the sugar beet industry; and if a factory is established, it may be said to have come as the result of the influence that has come from the work of the Agricultural College. One beet sugar factory would be worth more to the state of North Dakota than all the cost to the state of maintaining the Agricultural College, since its establishment. Can it be said that the Agricultural College is doing nothing to aid in developing the state?

The value to a nation of technical chemical training in our educational institutions is well illustrated in the case of Germany and the United States. German statesmen, years ago, were quick to foresee the great benefit to accrue to a nation from maintaining strong courses in chemistry at her leading universities. Twenty-five years ago excellent chemical courses were offered in German universities, and chemical industries were fostered by the state.

Chemistry and the chemical industries in the United States receive scant attention at the hands of either statesmen or educators. The result is manifest in the coal tar products produced in the two countries.

The coal tar colors exported from Germany in 1898 were valued at

\$17,000,000. Of these, the United States imported above \$3,500,000 and yet some of these products were first discovered and made in the United States. We have an abundance of the crude material to produce these products, but lack in technical skill; and "Made in Germany" continues to be an ever present reminder of our national weakness in this respect.

In 1897, the chemical industries in

Germany were valued at \$230,000,000. The six largest coal tar firms in Germany have a capital of \$12,000,000 and employ 500 chemists, 350 engineers, 1,360 executive and business force, and 1,800 laborers. One firm in the chemical industries gives employment to 4,800 persons. Chemical industries in the United States will advance just in proportion as chemical training is fostered at our educational institutions.

ATHLETICS.

Sept. 21, A. C. 17—Fargo H. S. o.

Sept. 28, A. C. 65—Moorhead N. o.

Oct. 5, A. C. 60—Red River Valley U. o.

Oct. 12, A. C. 34—Hamline U. 6.

Oct. 18, A. C. 17—U. of M. Second Team o.

Oct. 29, A. C. 53—Fargo College o.

Nov. 2, A. C. 17—North Dakota U. 11.

Total 263; opponents 17.

The work of our football team during the past month has been the most successful in the history of the college. The first time in its record has the A. C. kept the pages of success without blot or blemish. Much credit must be given Coach Harrison for his keen insight in handling old and new material on the gridiron. He has developed a high faculty in the control of the boys, and to him belongs the power of getting the most possible work out of the boys in the shortest time. He is undoubtedly the best coach in the west for handling raw material.

A. C. 17—U. of M. o.

On Friday, Oct. 18, the A. C. football team met on the gridiron for the first time an aggregation from the U. of Minnesota; the team from the great university being a picked team from the second and Freshmen teams. Among the players the following of note may be mentioned. Tift, who was last year on the 'varsity's great team; Tighe, who has played left end for a number of years on the first team. Liggett, the star player on last year's St. Paul Cen-

tral High School team. The other members of the team are all old players.

The A. C. team was outweighed twelve pounds per man, but the superior team work won the game for the home team. Not in one point of the game did the visitors outclass the "Farmers." Fallis, for the home team put up the best punting ever seen in Fargo, while in the first half the work of the A. C. backs was never better. The team as a whole never worked harder nor put up stronger team play. It would be a matter of prejudice to pick out an individual and hold him aloft for his own star playing, for his work could never have been accomplished without the unceasing work of the remainder of the team.

The game in detail.

A. C. kicked off, Fallis kicking over the "U" goal by ten yards. Liggett returns ball from the 25-yard line. Caught by A. C. and carried to center. Manns ten yards around left end. Birch forty yards around left end. Wilde and French place the ball within three yards of the "U's" goal, when Bagley is called upon to honor the position of guard by making the first touch down. Time four minutes of play.

Liggett of "U" kicks off. Birch returns ball five yards. Successive gains by Wilde, French and Bagley bring the ball to center, where the A. C. is forced to kick. Fallis distinguishes himself by a sky scraping punt, putting the "U" team back 40 yards. Now for the first

time has the "U" team the ball, but with desperate effort fails to make the distance and the A. C. gets the ball on downs. Steady gains by Wilde, French, Manns and Wicks soon place the ball over the "U's" goal line for a second touch down in less than ten minutes of play. Greene kicks goal. Score 12 to 0.

The remainder of the half was the prettiest exhibition of football ever seen in the city. Time and again each side tried to make the required gains but was forced to kick. Back and forth over the field the ball was punted, neither team getting close enough to its opponent's goal to even try a place kick. For twenty minutes was this form of tactics kept up till the timekeeper's whistle announced the end of the first half.

The second half was a continuation of the last twenty minutes of the first half. With desperate energy did the visiting team work to reach the Farmer's goal, but it was in vain. First in one territory and then in another, the ball was carried or kicked back and forth a half dozen times, but the staying qualities of the A. C. team was beginning to show; for the last fifteen minutes the ball was continually being exchanged between the "U's" ten-yard line and forty-yard line. Twice did the A. C. team essay to kick a field goal but each time the kick was blocked. Again and again did the ball change hands. Finally the A. C. team placed the ball on the "U" twenty-yard line and Greene stepped back for a drop kick. The effort was a "crackerjack," the ball passing 5 yards above the cross bar and midway between the vertical bars. Score 17-0. With only one minute left to play the A. C. upon receiving the ball worked a fake upon the visitors for twenty yards. Time was called with the ball in possession of the A. C. team at center.

The Minnesota team received its defeat with much surprise. Lack of team work was their only excuse for defeat. For the visiting team Liggett was the star, he being in the game at every

move. Tift, Tighe and Jensen showed their past training.

Features of the game for the home team: Excellent team work. Fallis' punting; Jensen's "foxy" work at center and his fake center kick which made a gain of 15 yards, the staying, offensive, and defensive qualities of Wicks, Manns, Wilde and Spelliscy; the fast work of French and Birch at ends; Bagley at right guard put up excellent offensive work. McGuigan put up a hard game at fullback, but was forced to retire at end of first half from injuries, and Probstfield was substituted.

A. C. 53—FARGO COLLEGE 0.

With the defeat of the North Dakota University by the Fargo College, the final game in which to decide the winners of the Phelps' Trophy Cup, fell between the Agricultural College and the Fargo College. Much enthusiasm had been aroused by our friends "on the hill," due to an underestimation of the work of the A. C. team, and overestimation of their own team because of their recent victory with an unorganized portion of the North Dakota University team. The crowd in attendance was large, and the majority was rooting for the "farmers." The best rooting ever heard on the Fargo Gridiron was manifested on this occasion. With defeat staring the Fargo College rooters from the beginning of the game to the end, yet not for a minute did they cease their effort in trying to urge their representatives on to victory.

The grounds were heavy and very slow. Hence a slow game was expected from both teams.

A. C. won the toss and took kick off, Fallis kicking over F. C. goal line. On the return from the 25-yard line, the A. C. by heavy line plays soon plowed down the field for a touch down. Greene kicked goal. Time three minutes. The same tactics were resorted to for the next touch down. Within 15 yards of the F. C. goal line Wilde sustained a severe sprain in his left shoulder and Probstfield was substituted, he, playing

an extra good game till substituted in the second half by the second team's backs. Four times during the first half was the Fargo College goal touched for scoring. Greene kicked three goals. But twice during the first half did F. C. make first down; once Tanner breaking through the line for a twenty-five-yard dash.

The second half the Fargo College team tried desperately to score on the "Farmers," using fake plays and everything they ever had "up their sleeves," but it was of no avail. The extra weight of the "Farmers" was telling too fast. Coach Harrison for the A. C. substituted a number of the second team and before the half was up the whole second team was nobly defending the honors of the Green and Yellow. After the first team had scored 24 points in the second half the second team still increased the score by another touch down. When time was called the second team had the ball on the A. C. 50-yard line and was steadily advancing for another score. Final score 53—0.

Nov. 2 was a gala day for Fargo and the A. C., for on that day the A. C. football squad and 220 "rooters" went to Grand Forks and this is what they did—

A. C. 17—U. N. D. 11.

Details of the game.

Promptly on the time set the two teams took their respective positions on the field. One glance at the teams readily showed that the Farmers were out-classed in weight fully 12 pounds per man, but even this did not quell the enthusiasm of the visiting rooters. Fargo never showed better or stronger support. She stood by her team during the entire game.

A. C. won the toss and Captain Manns chose the north goal from which the wind was blowing strongly to the south.

Flanagan kicked to A. C. 15-yard line; the ball was carried back to the 30-yard line. On the first play French was sent around right end for sixty yards. By line bucks the A. C. places another first down to their credit, but on

the next two plays no gain was made. A. C. tries for a place kick but fumbles and the "U" takes the ball on the A. C.'s thirty-yard line. Gains were steadily made for two first downs, when A. C. holds the "U" for three downs with no gains, but officer Gordon forced a penalty of offside play on the A. C. team, giving the "U" 10 yards and possession of the ball. Again by heavy line bucking the "U" makes another first down, and again they are held for three downs without making the required distance. Curious, again Gordon saw fit to penalize the A. C. team after holding the "U" on the third down. He penalized the A. C. team 10 yards and again gave the "U" the ball. A third and a fourth time he penalized the A. C. for offside play, placing the ball within four yards of the A. C. goal. With two desperate efforts the "U" failed by one foot, to placing the ball over for a touch down, yet the officer seemed determined that the "U" should be honored with the first touch down so gave it to them. On punt out Frazer caught the ball and Flanagan kicked goal. Score 6—0.

The officiating for the remainder of the game passed off smoothly, with the exception of trouble constantly arising through the linesmen and other officers failing to act in concert, on account of the "U" management failing to have the five-yard lines marked distinctly.

A. C. kicked off to "U" 20 yard line. Hancock carries ball back to 30-yard line. On three downs the "U" fails to make distance. A. C. makes six yards in three downs, then A. C. is tackled for a loss of seven yards, Manns is sent around right for ten yards. A. C. kicks to "U" ten-yard line but Skulason carries ball back to thirty-five-yard line. Heavy and repeated line smashes carry the ball to A. C. 35-yard line when ball is lost on a fumble. Failing to make gains the A. C. punts to "U" 25-yard line. Skulason carries ball back to 35-yard line, and on next play makes a big gain of 15 yards but loses the ball on a fumble. Failing to make required

distance A. C. again punts and Skulason carries ball back to "U" 35-yard line. Heavy line bucking by the "U" team places ball on the A. C. 45-yard line, where "U" loses the ball on downs. A. C. now braces and carries the ball seventeen yards in five downs. Birch now makes a run around left end for 20 yards. Another gain of five yards, and time is called with the ball on "U" 25-yard line.

Second Half.

A. C. failed twice to kick ball within bounds. Flanagan kicked to A. C. 10-yard line and ball is carried to the 15-yard line. In two plays A. C. gains but slightly, when on the third French is sent down the field for a 95-yard run netting a touchdown. Greene kicked goal. 6-6.

Flanagan kicked to A. C. 10-yard line, but Manns carries the ball back 25 yards to A. C. 35-yard line. Fargo places ball on 45-yard line in three plays. The "U" is penalized 10 yards for offside play. Fargo loses ball on downs to the "U" but the 'Varsity failing to make distance punted over the A. C. goal, from which Greene carried it in 3 yards. Spelliscy is sent around left for six yards. Three more plays and A. C. carries to the 15-yard line. Two more plays and the A. C. gains but 3 yards, then kicks to the 35-yard line, from which by heavy line plunges the "U" carries the ball to the A. C. 15-yard line. Then Fitzmaurice is sent around the "U" right end for 10 yards. Hancock is sent through the line for a touch down. Flanagan fails goal. U. 11, A.

After the football game of Nov. 2, Dr. Thomas of the U. N. D. went home and retired. His sleep was troubled; and when he awoke he recounted this dream that he had:

"Last night I lay asleping,
I dreamed a dream so fair;
I saw the U's beat Fargo,
A thousand fans were there.
I heard the people singing,
And ever as they sang,

C. 6.

A. C. kicked off and Flanagan returns the punt to A. C. 20-yard line. Two plays net the A. C. 22 yards. Again the A. C. gains s.eadily, when Spelliscy breaks through for a forty-yard run which netted a touch down. Greene kicks goal. A. C. 12, U. 11.

U. kicked off to A. C. 15-yard line. Manns carries the ball for 10 yards around right. One the next play Spelliscy carries the ball down the field 75 yards to the "U" 15-yard line. Two plays around left by Spelliscy place the ball within 9 yards of "U" goal. Manns carries ball around right for a touch down. Greene fails goal. Score A. C. 17, U. 11.

Flanagan kicked off and ball is carried back to A. C. 35-yard line. Three plays by A. C. place the ball on the 50-yard line. On next three A. C. loses on downs. The "U" gradually made gains till at the time of closing, when it had the ball on the A. C. 25-yard line.

Officers—Gordon and Finlason.

Line Up.

A. C.	U.
Jensen	Haroldson
Bagley	R. G.
Fallis	L. G.
Schmidt	R. T.
Wicks	L. T.
Birch	R. E.
French	L. E.
Spelliscy & Wilde	R. H.
	Jennings
Manns (Capt.)	L. H.
McGuigan	F. B.
Greene	Q. B.
	Skulason

Methought the voice of angels
From heaven in answer rang:
Methought the voice of angels
From heaven in answer rang:
"Jerusalem! Jerusalem!
See how our boys do soak
Old Fargo! It's so easy!
Hosanna! (and then I awoke)."
N. D. Review.
But it was only a dream and they invariably go by contraries.

EXCHANGES.

Of the long list of exchanges carried over from last year, we have so far received only about two-thirds. If this occurs through mistake, or accident we hope to receive the November numbers. If there are any on our list who do not wish to exchange, they will do us a favor by notifying the Ex. editor. A long list of exchanges is a great advantage to any college paper as by that means, it is possible to keep in touch with other institutions. At the same time a paper cannot hold on its list a large number of addresses from which it receives no exchanges.

It is a singular fact that, as a rule, high school papers contain more original stories than do the papers published by universities and colleges; while the latter contain a great many orations and scientific articles, some of which are pretty dry reading for the average student.

We again welcome "The Tennessee University Magazine" to our tables. It is neat, attractive and interesting, containing short stories and current topics.

"The Comenian" of Bethlehem, Pa., may be classed among our best exchanges. It contains good editorials and articles that are of interest to students of any institution.

"An Unfenced Pasture" in the October issue of "The Baylor Literary" is a well written article. The author de-

scribes the canon in such a manner that one can imagine himself looking down into the turbulent river below. The story which is the main part of the article is well handled.

"The Sands O'Dee" in "The Geomys" reminds some of us of our preparatory work in rhetoric. A composition on "The Sands O'Dee" was required of each member of the class, but it is doubtful if any of the articles were as good as that written by Ethel Mitchell.

President Low of Columbia University resigned his position to accept the nomination for mayor of Greater New York to which office he was duly elected. New York has at last awakened to the fact that Tammany rule can be abolished.

Sincerity is better than a striving after infallibility for all can possess the former while none the latter. Consistency should not chain soul to the imperfect part, but should make it loyal to the highest conception of the present moment. "Comenian."

The following flash of wit proves that beyond a doubt the late Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes was occasionally associated with another as brilliant as himself:

He used to dabble a little in photography, and once when he presented a picture to a friend, he wrote on the back.

"Taken by Oliver Wendell Holmes and Sun."

On Oct. 22 our Professor of Geology "joined the Benedicts." The ceremony was performed in the M. E. Church, before a large number of friends. The groom was attended by Professor Wright, from Oberlin, and the bride, Miss Jessie Taylor, a former student of the college, by Misses Leininger, Olson, Hill, Eddy, and Redmon. Professor McArdle was head usher, assisted by Messrs. Osgood, Treat, Orchard and Foster. A reception was given at the

home of the bride and after a short trip east the happy couple are at home to their friends at 211 Tenth Street North. Many beautiful and useful presents indicated the esteem in which the young people were held. THE SPECTRUM joins in wishing them many years of happiness.

* * *

That delightfully balmy weather brought out the baseball enthusiasts on Oct. 24-5.

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Meetings every Saturday night at 8 o'clock, in College Chapel.

STUDENTS' ORGANIZATION

E. M. May President
John C. Haggart Secretary

ORATORICAL LEAGUE

A. W. Fowler President
N. R. Olsen Secretary

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

O. A. Thompson President
Ired Jensen Secretary

The election of Seth Low as governor of New York has sent a shaft into the heart of Tammany. Over \$2,000,000 changed hands as the result of this election.

The U. N. D. claim that they are not after the Phelps cup, and that Fargo has a little three-cornered fight for it each year. This looks very much like a case of sour grapes on the part of the "U". Oh, cheer up, U. N. D.!

Li Hung Chang, China's grand old

man, died at 11 o'clock on the morning of November 7. While on a trip around the world in 1896 he visited the United States and was received with the greatest respect. He was a learned scholar and a statesman and his death is a great blow to his country.

The football special, which carried 220 enthusiastic Fargoans to Grand Forks to see the "Farmers" defeat the "U", left the Great Northern depot at 8:30 on the morning of Nov. 2. The train pulled out amidst the fluttering of the "green and yellow" and the din of the college yells and lively airs of the band. From that time until we arrived home again there was one continuous round of college yells, now and then interspersed with selections from the band. Without an exception, every passenger was decked with green and yellow ribbons, pennants and yellow chrysanthemums tied with green ribbon. Those who had infernal machines, such as megaphones and horns, were certainly not in the minority. At 11 a. m. the crowd burst forth from the train on the platform at the Grand Forks depot, and after running off a few of the yells, the entire crowd fell in behind the band, which led the cakewalk up the middle of the street to the Dacotah Hotel. As was the case all day, the college yells here seemed to be the principal feature until 12 o'clock, when the dining room doors were thrown open. Then the "rooters" had other duties for their faces to perform. This they did with a good grace and then those who were musically inclined retired to the parlor and amused themselves with songs and instrumental music. Things were passing off altogether too harmoniously for the Forkers, so their football manager saw fit to ruffle our features by raising the price of admission to the game from fifty cents to one dollar. Now this seemed decidedly small after agreeing to admit students for fifty cents and especially after our taking down a crowd that would more than pay their expenses at the

original price. But then, it was only the Forks and we knew we must make a great many allowances. We did not allow this, however, and after a heated argument, Manager Blair decided to stand by his agreement and announced that students would be admitted to the game for fifty cents. Thanks are due Manager Kaufman of the A. C., for bringing about this result. At 3 p. m. the parade started for the Athletic Park and what took place there is told on other pages of this issue.

That evening, the hotel dining-room witnessed a great deal of enthusiasm. Throughout the building was heard to echo and re-echo—

"What's the matter with Wilde?
He's all right!

Who is Wilde?

He's a lu-lu! He's a la-la!!

He's a farmer!!!

He's an A. C.!!!!"

This was repeated for each member of the team and to say that the building vibrated in unison with the rooting would be stating a fact.

Our train left the doomed city at 7:30 p. m., and doings on the way home were practically a repetition of what took place on the way down.

A large crowd met us at the depot, and after another burst of enthusiasm we all departed to our respective homes to dream of—

"Strawberry Shortcake, Blueberry pie,
V — I — C — T — O — R — Y!

Are we in it? Well I guess!

Aggie College, Yes! Yes!! Yes!!!"

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

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And again the A. C. football team wins the championship cup of North Dakota.

U—N—D — — — — — E—R.

Under, Under, They went under!

Yes, by thunder! They are under!!

Grand Forksman—"It was a case of brains against beef, the farmer carrying off the honors."

Now 'Varsity —————!

"Go way back and sit down.

Teams in your class are easily found
You seldom play football, you're never right!

Get in your place, get out of sight
Go way back and sit down."

Our girls, as "rooters," are the best that can be found.

U. N. D. to A. C.—You certainly have the most enthusiastic crowd of rooters

I ever saw. I do wish that our students would ginger up.

We were surprised not to see President Merrifield of U. N. D. at the game. Certainly nothing but sickness would have kept him away.

Fargo Forum—"Poor old Grand Forks is again in the consomme."

Good interference sent "Tot" French around the end and he did the rest—an eighty-yard sprint for a touch down.

Spelliscy did a 65-yard stunt and landed the ball on the 'Varsity 15-yard line. A mass play gains 5 yards. Third down, 4½ yards to gain! Quarterback Greene shouts—4—1—21—the ball is snapped and Manns is shot around left end for 10 yards and a touchdown.

"Wicks, rip up that line and let us through." He did, more than once.

Wilde was obliged to retire early in the game on account of his bum shoulder. Too bad, Wilde.

Jensen played against 65 pounds more beef than he carried but never missed the mark in passing the ball.

Bagley is a credit to the team.

Probstfield makes his gains when called upon, even if a little hurdling is required to do it.

Off-side? Not on your life!

There are others, wait until next year!

Fallis, the punter, used his No. 12? to good advantage.

Birch, our other fast end, winds through for 40 yards.

Schmidt is a star tackle and played a brilliant game against big odds.

The Forks had a lot of songs which they never needed.—Forum.

It is poor management that can't keep the spectators off the grid-iron.

When time was called, there was not a bit of "pink and green" in sight.

The only yell that the varsity gave was—"Pumpkins and straw." (Repeat.)

"My! but Grand Forks is a chilly town; I nearly froze to death down there."

U. N. D.—"I'm not a betting man, I only have twenty-nine cents in my pocket."

For the first time in the history of North Dakota a special train carried football rooters to the game.

Doting grandmother of A. C. student: "No one knows more about Ancient History than—, why she can tell about things that happened 2,000 years ago."

Heard at F. C. game: "If those little Fargo College people don't look out, we'll send Willie Wicks over to push their college into the slough and spoil it."

One of the boys at game with Fargo College: "If the game had been a little longer, they were going to run in the chorus class in place of the second team."

Greene? Ah, yes! I saw his name in the "Forum" and thereunder read—"Even Grand Forks complimented Greene on the way he handled the Aggies and praised him for his excellent defensive work."

A "U" guy shyed up to one of our girls and begged her for her colors. She gave him half of them and he pinned them on his coat. He then gave her his colors and she put them in her pocket. No more pins, I suppose.

Miss Larson is now engaged as a teacher at Osgood.

Professor Mills—"What school might have been united with the University?"
Miss Fields—"The reform school."

Miss Beals: "No, I'm not going to Grand Forks, there is such a crowd of those bad boys going. Dear—Dear!

Albert Cronan recently returned from an extended trip to points in the west and north and is again attending college.

Tot French says there is nothing hog-gish about him, except the pigs feet he carried away from the Dacotah in his pocket.

A U. boy said they had 17 up-to-date yells at the University. That's one for every point we made, and yet we didn't hear a good one.

U. student to Miss Ward: "Say, you'd make a dandy half-back."

That's right—it runs in the family—way back in '94 her brother, Ralph, '95, helped pile up a score on the U and Flanagan was there too.

17—11, and at the end of the first half Grand Forks people said our boys had better go home and dig potatoes, as it was all they were good for.

Mr. Northrop may have to placard himself, as he is invariably taken for a new student. A beard might help him out. We would suggest a set of Gallways.

It is rumored that the reason that Mrs. Hall did not go to Grand Forks with her husband was that they wished to prove that they could bear a day's separation.

The A. C. rooters at Grand Forks are very much puffed up over the compliments they received for their yelling. Even a Grand Forks man said they deserved great credit. It's all due to the chief rooter. Hurrah for Osgood!

The reception given the Hamline football team was a decided success. A musical program and dancing helped to entertain the guests. At 11 o'clock refreshments were served, shortly after which the party broke up amid the exchange of college yells.

Appear ye winter overcoats and mittens.

Mr. Schmidt—"What are you waiting for Miss ——?"

Miss ———"I am waiting for my big sister."

Mr. Schmidt—"Oh, you may run on home. I will wait for her."

Professor Keene has won quite a reputation as a fortune teller.

Miss Ward declares that the brick walk is altogether too hard.

Fortunately our boys won, so Greene didn't have to break any bones.

We are pleased to note that Miss Emily May has so far recovered from her illness that she is again attending classes.

On the way to Grand Forks, Professor Bolley lost his hat. He fully illustrated the utility of a megaphone in using it for a head piece.

The wars in South Africa and the Philippines run merrily on and apparently have decided to follow the lead of Tenyson's brook, and "go on forever."

After our experiences away from home, one noticeable feature of the A. C. football games is that the field is reserved for the players and that the spectators are kept behind the side lines.

The students spent Hallowe'en in various ways. The most enjoyable time was had at the residence of Mr. Caniff. Fortune telling and games, followed by refreshments were the principal features of the evening.

Economy in feeding boarders has very nearly reached its limit. A Fargo painter says that one landlady visited him to inquire the cost of a sign bearing the legend, "Use one toothpick all week." Fortunately she decided that it would be cheaper to buy toothpicks than the sign.

Yale, at her bi-centennial celebration of a few days ago, conferred many honorary degrees. Among those so honored were President Roosevelt, Admiral Sampson and Marquis Ito, one of Japan's leading statesmen. It is now up to Harvard to bestow an honorary degree upon Admiral Schley.

Professor—"What is a will?"

Prep.—"O, that is something a person writes after he is dead."

Stranger at Fargo College game, after second team men were put in—"Too bad they put in the second team."

A. C. Professor, after gains were made—"The second team is still in."

Stranger—"Oh well, anyone that can play marbles ought to win now."

Professor—"Well, our boys can play marbles."

How'd you like to be the mail man? Professor McArdle now holds that position.

Those pictures of the football team are excellent. Certainly, we each want one of them.

A. C. Buck, the college goat, gave Jensen a race for his position as centre, all he lacked was the brains.

A very interesting talk on football was given by Professor Rose at the last meeting of the E. H. Club.

One great improvement which might be made in the U. N. D. football team is in the selection of a man—ager.

Oct. 31, 1901—Hallowe'en—hallowe'en parties and good clean sport for the wise, and for the rowdies, destruction of property and general plunder.

From the looks of the new doors on the domestic science laboratory it appears as if that department was fearing a raid. We think that there is no cause for worry as that "hungry class" graduated in 1901.

Professor Keene had a blow out in his laboratory, not long since and there are people who feel very much hurt at not receiving invitations. It may be of interest to remark that the blow out consisted of a plug blowing out of a new radiator and filling the room with vapor.

When doctors disagree we investigate matters ourselves and find out if there are any broken bones. After the A. C. —F. C. game Professor Keene took an X-Ray photograph of Wilde's shoulder to ascertain whether he had broken his collar-bone and much to our delight we found that such was not the case.

Banquets and feasts till we fear our football boys will have the gout.

Professor Rose has been engaged to teach in the night school at the Y. M. C. A. in Fargo.

When you are in a hurry to go somewhere, mount the first wheel you come to and be sure not to ask permission of anyone.

Professor Waldron's new house is nearing completion and when finished will bear a close resemblance to the ark that Old Man Noah built.

Professor Waldron's assistant, Mr. Northrop, of the Michigan Agricultural College, arrived some time ago and is busy with his new duties.

Fred Jensen had the misfortune to walk on a young lady's dress or at least the caboose part of it, on Broadway a few days ago. P. S. The lady said that it was no joke.

A few days ago, one of our dignified Professors took an unceremonious tumble down the college stairs. As he reached the end of his journey he was heard to remark—"Oh why should the spirit of mortal be proud!"

After a two weeks' hunt, a game dinner was tendered on Oct. 24 by Professor Waldron, assisted by Miss Senn, to several members of the faculty. Great havoc was wrought among the numerous ducks, geese, brant, etc., which graced the table.

Arrangements are under way for the chorus class to give another cantata or operetta this winter. Some music has been ordered and a selection will soon be made. The work will be pushed so the performance may be ready early in the winter term. It will give excellent training for all who are interested in vocal music.

First snow of the season—Nov. 4.

Professor Rose has just completed a map of the campus and has sent it away to have a cut made for the catalog of students, soon to be published. As former students look over the map and compare the grounds of today with those of ten years ago they will be surprised

to note the changes and improvements. The catalog will contain much information, some of which has not been published before. It will contain 48 pages besides the cover. Many of the former students have not been heard from, but the college is anxious to reach them all and will be very glad to learn of any change in address or occupation.

Captain Ulio has organized two companies and the cadets are being drilled with a vengeance.

The Philomathian program which was given in the college chapel on Oct. 24, was as follows:

Roll Call	
..... Miscellaneous Quotations	
Solo—Piano	Spinning Song
	Miss Mabel Spencer.
President's Address	
	Miss Ruth L. Phelan,
Talk	"On the Midway"
	Albert Scott.
Reading	The Adult Girl
	Miss Mary Darrow.
Solo—Vocal	Selected
	Miss Elita Olson.
Declamation	
....Maloney on the Chinese Question	
	John C. Haggart.
Recitation	In Just the Usual Way
	Miss Dorothy Berry.
Current Events	
	James McGuigan.
Solo—Piano	
	In Memoriam of President McKinley
	Walter Treat.

After the program a business meeting was called to order. Miss Spencer was elected musical director and Miss Phelan, Miss Lambert and Tom W. Osgood were appointed to act as refreshment committee for the ensuing year.

Miss Berry, a former student and a Philo, has been studying elocution for the past year and you may be assured that her selections were thoroughly enjoyed. We regret that Miss Berry cannot remain with us this winter. The new piano has arrived and the Philos much to their pleasure can again meet in their own rooms.

"Tiny" is "at home" from 8 to 11 a. m.

Miss Irma Cook visited college on Oct. 24.

A muddy field and the mud did fly—so did the preachers.

An elegant day and a large enthusiastic crowd.

President Worst made a flying trip to the Twin Cities on Oct. 23.

Again we had no one a bunch. This time Fargo College is the recipient of 53 to 0.

Moorhead Normal turned out in full force to witness the Minnesota—A. C. game on Oct. 18.

Walter Herman has cultivated a wonderful taste for music. Even the song of "Mouck"—ing bird pleases him.

Hike there, get off the grid-iron! What are you doing out there? Say, Mr. Policeman, put that man off the field.

Even our "Co-eds" are enthusiastic supporters of football and under an able coach propose to give the boys a lively time Nov. 22.

Gorder, '99, from Devils Lake, came to the Forks to see the game, then came to Fargo on the special to see ——— well we suppose he came to visit college friends.

President Worst and Professor Waldron are in Washington, D. C., attending a meeting of representatives of the Agricultural Colleges and Experiment Stations of the United States.

While operating the joiner in the wood shop on Nov. 5, Charlie VanHorn got his finger under the large knife and experienced the painful operation of having it cut off at the first joint.

After a general tearing up for water, sewer, gas and steam mains for the new buildings the grounds have been cleaned up and again present the tidy appearance, which is characteristic of our campus.

We hear that Miss Smith of F. C. has completed arrangements to sing in grand opera. We feel that she is perfectly qualified for the position.

Did we beat Minnesota? Well I guess yes! 17 to 0!!

Mr. Colvin of New York City addressed the student body in chapel on Nov. 7 on the prohibition movement among colleges.

Bulletin No. 49 of the North Dakota Experiment Station has just been issued and contains some interesting points on fruit culture.

This year a slight change has been made in the officer's uniforms. White stripes on the trousers and white background on the shoulder straps are decided improvements over the black ones of last year.

Geo. H. Phelps again showed his appreciation of good clean athletics and banqueted the A. C. football team at Pirie's Cafe, Tuesday evening, Nov. 12, when the following menu was enjoyed:

THE KICKOFF.

Oyster Soup, a la U. N. D.
"Greene" Celery "French" Olives
First Down.

THE SCRIMMAGE.

"Wilde" Turkey, Cranberry Sauce,
"Spelliscy" Style,
Sweet Potatoes, "Manns" Size,
Succotash, "Wick's" Style,
Potatoes Mashed, a la McGuigan,
"Schmidt's" Cold Slaw.
Second Down.

LINE SMASHES.

Pumpkin Pie, from "Probst's Field."
Plum Pudding, "Bagley" Style.
Ice Cream a la "Fallis".
Third Down.

END RUNS.

Coffee, "Jensen" Strength.
"Kaufman's" Cream Cheese.
Crackers
"Birch" Tooth Picks,
Touch Down, Cigars. Goal.

Da-Ko-Tah, Da-Ko-Tah,
N. D. A. C.—Zip—Boom—Ah!
We raise 'taters, pumpkins and Squash;
We can lick the world, by gosh!

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