

The Spectrum.

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A COLLEGE STORY.

(Continued From Last Number.)

CHAPTER III.

Albert was a bright, energetic student and always got along well in his class. Tom Sawyer was in Albert's German class. He was one of the boys who never knew his lessons. If by chance he came across someone else's translation he never hesitated to use it in class as his own. He and the other boys felt vexed when they saw how well Albert always knew his lessons.

One day Brown was asked to translate a passage. He could not do it. Every member of the class failed to give a correct translation of the passage, until at last the professor called upon Albert, who was sitting on the end of the seat. He arose and translated the passage without a mistake. When he had finished, the professor in charge asked him who translated his lessons for him.

"I do, myself, sir," answered Albert.

"Did you do it from memory just now, or did you have some hidden paper to aid you?" asked the professor.

Albert flushed and said, "I did from memory, sir."

Tom was pleased because the professor had taken Albert "down a peg"; and he told Will Brown that he had a scheme in his head which would make that "conceited young Morton feel a little more like a common person". Brown asked him what it was, but Tom said: "O, never mind, you watch close tomorrow morning and you will see something that will make your eyes stick out."

That afternoon Tom went upstairs and knocked on Professor Franklin's door. On being told to enter he walked in smiling pleasantly.

"Good afternoon, professor," said he,

"I am sorry to bother you, but I came to see if I could get a little help on my German."

"Certainly, Sawyer, certainly," answered the professor, "I am glad to see you take such an interest in it."

"Yes, sir, I felt kind of ashamed of myself this morning after Morton translated that passage."

"By the way, Sawyer," said Professor Franklin, "of course I don't wish you to repeat it, but do you think that boy is strictly honest? He is a stranger and I have not got acquainted with him yet."

"O, yes," said Tom, "I think he is honest, I don't know him very well either but I think he is too honest to take other people's translation to class."

Tom and his professor worked together for an hour when they had the lesson all translated. Thanking the professor Tom walked out chuckling to himself: "Won't I surprise that young smarty, though? O, I wish it was time for class."

Albert had a painful headache that night and could not study. (It did seem as if everything was working to please Tom.)

The next morning Tom went to class as innocent as could be. He sat down beside Albert and commenced to study. Albert was asked to translate the first part of the lesson. He arose and succeeded with the first few lines but when he came to the fifth he paused. At this juncture a paper dropped out of his book and fell fluttering to the floor. Albert did not notice it but tried to go on with the passage, but he could not; he made a total failure of it and sat down in utter confusion.

Professor Franklin looked up and said: "What is that paper at your feet, Morton?"

"What paper, sir?" asked Albert.

"That one that just fell from your book."

"No paper fell from my book," said Albert.

"Look and see," demanded the professor.

Albert stooped and picked up a sheet of paper containing a translation of the whole lesson.

"Bring it here, sir," said Professor Franklin.

Trembling with fear and excitement Albert handed the paper to the angry teacher.

"This, sir," said the professor, "explains why you have had such perfect lessons lately."

Albert was almost choking but he felt that he must defend himself.

Clenching his hands he said: "Please, sir, let me speak a word. I—"

"There is no need of your speaking, this little paper explains it all," said the professor. "You will meet Dr. Wayne in his office after class."

Albert knew there was no use in talking further; he therefore turned and walked to his seat. At this moment he happened to look up and he saw Tom looking at him with such a malicious look of triumph that all at once the situation dawned upon him; he knew now how that mysterious paper had found its way into his book, and why Tom had paid that visit to Professor Franklin the day before.

After class Albert went up to the doctor's office, where he found Professor Franklin.

"Morton," said the doctor, "I hear you are dishonest. Is it so?"

"No, sir," said Albert, "it is not."

"Well" the doctor answered, "how did that paper get in your book then?"

"I don't know, sir, but I didn't put it there."

"Was it your translation?" asked the doctor.

"No, sir," said Albert.

Dr. Wayne was half relenting and was just on the point of saying that he would excuse Albert for the present and look into the matter when Professor Franklin spoke up: "If it was not your paper why did you stumble over the passage as soon as it dropped?"

"I had a headache last night, and couldn't study," answered Albert.

"Humph," said the doctor, a very plausible story; your class standing will be marked down twenty-five per cent. for this term. You may go now, and don't let this thing occur again, Morton."

Albert walked out sick at heart. When he reached the bottom of the stairs he met Tom Sawyer and Will Brown.

"Hello! little boy," cried Tom, "how do you feel now? Lots of fun calling on the doctor, isn't it?" Albert did not answer but walked on to his room.

For about a month things went on as usual. One morning some of the boys exclaimed that the pond was frozen over and skating was fine. Of course all were wild to go skating, and as soon as classes were over each one started off with a pair of skates over his shoulder.

The boys were perfectly amazed when they saw what a splendid skater Albert was. He performed several feats which greatly pleased them all except Tom, who was jealous. In some places the ice was thin. Tom called him a coward and said he himself wasn't afraid of thin ice.

Tom went on trying to show the boys what he could do. In spite of their efforts to keep him off the thin places he was determined to skate on them. He kept getting farther and farther away from the boys, when suddenly the ice began to crack. "Come back, Tom!" called Brown. But it was too late. With a cry for help, Tom went through the ice and sank out of sight.

Quick as a flash Albert shouted: "Quick, boys! Get down on the ice and form a life chain. Here, Dexter, you catch hold of Brown's ankles; Mont-

gomery, you go next, I will be the last, and I'll pull him out." In less time than it takes to tell this the boys were down on the cracking ice; Albert reached in and grabbed Tom just as he was coming up the last time, and the other boys pulled them off the ice just as it all gave in. The boys hurried back to the house with Tom and as soon as he was well wrapped up in bed he asked Brown who pulled him out.

"Albert Morton," answered Brown.

"Send him here," said Tom, "and then please leave the room."

"Albert's heart beat fast as he entered the room, but Tom reached out his hand and said, "come here, Morton, if you can take my hand after the treatment which I have given you." The boys clasped hands and Tom went on: "It was I that put that paper in your book, Morton, and I humbly ask your pardon."

Albert's heart was full and Tom knew by the tears in Albert's eyes that he was freely forgiven. Finally Albert said: "I wish my mother was here; nothing would please her more than to see us now."

"Tell me something about your home and your mother," said Tom.

"There is not much to tell," said Albert. "But I have been in disguise ever since I came here. I am not from the country as you fellows supposed, and I am not quite so poor as I have pretended to be. Tom grasped Albert's hand again and said: "You dear old boy, we all owe you an apology, but I am sure we will think far more of you than we would had we known all about you at the very beginning." They wept in silence.

MARIA CALLEY.

EXPANSION.

The world's future will be greatly influenced by the decision which we, as a nation, are about to render as to the policy of this country in relation to the problems of territorial expansion which now confronts us. If America is henceforth to be one of the determining factors in advancing and defending the principles of Anglo-Saxon civilization throughout the world, she should not hesitate to extend her national domain and disseminate those great principles of freedom and humanity, upon which our forefathers built the foundation of this government.

The history of the United States presents a picture of expansion on the grandest scale the world ever seen. At the time of the Declaration of Independence, the extent of our territory was a little more than 400,000 square miles in area. At the present time our national sovereignty extends over nearly 4,000,000 square miles. How have we acquired this territory? What is the history of this wonderful acquisition of

national domain, which has increased from a narrow sparsely settled region along the Atlantic coast, until it now reaches from ocean to ocean, from the Great Lakes to the Gulf of Mexico, and has added to itself the great coast line of the Northern Pacific Ocean, the Hawaiian and the Philippine Islands.

Let us revert to history. From the day on which the pilgrims landed on our eastern coast, to the present time, no generation has come and gone without adding to the extent of our territory. And who can wonder? Does the history of the past count for nothing? Did the pilgrim fathers and mothers leave their homes and cross a trackless sea and settle on the almost barren soil, in the midst of savage Indians, in order that their descendants should be frightened by the puzzling problems which confront every growing nation? Were there no trials and tribulations in the life of the early settlers who planted the fringe of states along the Atlantic coast from Maine to Georgia?

Thomas Jefferson, the author of the Declaration of Independence, made, when president of the United States, the first and greatest expansion of territory after the adoption of our constitution. Who would think of blotting out from our map the great states and territories that have been gained by the prowess and genius of such men as Jefferson. These revolutionary patriots had greater reason for entertaining doubts concerning the future; they had greater reasons to dread the possibility of a strong central government; they could scarcely imagine the splendid triumphs which human genius has, as we see today, accomplished in welding into a solid whole the scattered parts of a great empire. Yet they never faltered in believing that the territory which had been won by the gallantry and hardships of their soldiers, should remain a possession of this country. When James Monroe gave to the world his great masterpiece of international law, "The Monroe Doctrine," he did not mean that it should apply to the territorial expansion of the United States or to any country which advocated the principles of his own government. He simply means by the Monroe Doctrine that if the political systems of the European powers were extended to any colony on the American continent, only tyranny and oppression would follow. "To the political systems of our own country, which has been achieved by the loss of so much blood and treasure and matured by the wisdom of their most enlightened citizens, and under which we have enjoyed unexampled felicity, this whole nation is devoted. We owe it, therefore, to candor and to the amicable relation between the United States and the European powers to declare that we should consider any attempt on their part to extend their system to any portion of this hemisphere as dangerous to our peace and safety; and that the United States would consider it a manifestation of an unfriendly feeling of any European power to claim any part of the Western Continent as

subject to future colonization."

Can this be considered as an argument against territorial expansion of a just and progressive nation like our own?

The United States should not view with indifference the extending of those powers whose politics are like that of Turkey, Persia, China or Spain to the American continent, but should help to neutralize the activities of nations which are adverse to civilization and which are a curse to humanity and freedom.

In extending our territory should we ask the consent of the governed? Did the Continental Congress ask the consent of the inhabitants of Kaskaskia and Vincennes? Did Thomas Jefferson and James Madison ask the consent of the inhabitants of New Orleans? Did James Monroe or Andrew Jackson ask the consent of the inhabitants of Pensacola and other points in Florida? Did President Polk ask the consent of the inhabitants of Sante Fe or of California? These men never doubted the ability of the American nation to give the inhabitants of those territories a better government than they had previously possessed. Did Admiral Dewey ask the inhabitants of the Philippine Islands if he could sail into the bay of Manila and make a port for his fleet?

Where would the United States of America be today if the first white men, who landed on our coast, had sailed away because the Indians objected to their coming? This fair and gracious land, the wonder of the world, with its 70,000,000 of people, its hundreds of thousands of schools and churches, its railroads, telegraphs and mail routes, its electrical inventions and manufacturing establishments, its millions of happy Christian homes, its government, the best on earth for man's welfare, where would all these have been had the consent of the Indians been necessary for the occupation of the country? Instead of this magnificent country, here would be the wigwam of some Powhatan; and instead of these champions of the consent

of the governed, there would be a few Indians in war paint with scalps in their belts.

No scruples about the just powers of government, depending upon the consent of the governed, hindered the practical men who founded this nation, from organizing a revolution for liberty; from adopting the Declaration of Independence; from framing a new constitution and inaugurating a new government.

The fathers of our republic as they wrought on in their grand endeavor to lay deep, wide and strong the foundations of a nation, had the bravery to face the carpings of the critics, the sneers of the scorners and the prophecies of failure from the ashy lips of cowards and traitors.

When Coumbus disclosed his plans for finding the East by sailing to the West, these men branded him as an infidel and a lunatic. When Thomas Jefferson wrote the Declaration of Independence they raised their eyes and their hands in horror, and declared the whole document unconstitutional and treasonable. When Abraham Lincoln declared that the preservation of the Union was preferable to the presence of slavery, they denounced him as a tyrant and a usurper. Every discovery that has advanced science or blessed mankind; every improvement of custom that has elevated womanhood; every statute that has lifted the burden from human shoulders; every judicial decision that has forced the tigress of cruelty to abandon her prey; every revolution that has enlarged the area of human freedom and every gospel that has proclaimed a higher destiny for the sons of men has met with the objections of dissenters, who have in all ages been the irreconcilable enemies of human progress, the foes of freedom, and traitors to every noble cause, and who, with the lamplblack of despair, have sought to obliterate the bright rainbow of humanity's sky.

We need not fear for the future. Our race has power to surmount every barrier. The great America has come be-

cause it is for the benefit of those who take and those who are taken. We shall continue to solve the problems attendant upon increased population, and to preserve the independence of thought and liberty within the individual states and the general government. With the spread of power, with the enlargement of our domain, we shall take a loftier view of the affairs of men, and shall strive to mount to higher spheres of activity, thereby enlarging the blessings of individual liberty and increasing the comforts of those who come under our influence. This will, indeed, be a step forward in the progress of civilization and of humanity. This nation has suddenly learned that it has grown to the full stature of manhood, and has become one of the potent forces in the world's politics; that it cannot stand idly by; that in accordance with the inevitable destiny of all earthly institutions, it must move forward.

Almost without knowing it, and certainly without previous full appreciation of the fact, the United States has become one of the greatest factors in the world's commercial relations, which are so intricately interwoven and intertwined, that no nation of the standing of the United States can shirk the responsibilities which time and opportunity force upon her.

The example of the early settlers has ever been an inspiration, which has given to our people the hope, the heart, and the courage to accept the responsibilities of our growth and progressive expansion.

Witness our territorial greatness. Think what we may accomplish when our population is several times our present number. Look at the victories of peace which may be ours; the contests in the courts of honor which we may win; the contribution to civilization which we may make! Schools and churches will rise in all our possessions where mankind throngs. Mark the changes in the paths of mining, agriculture, manufacture, and in the domain of science

and art, which will occur in the undeveloped industries of our new territory. There will be a marked improvement in the tone of public life, in broader statesmanship and in public service, with the great colonial expansion and the widening of the external activities of this country.

Darwin's great natural law of the "survival of the fittest" applies to nations as well as to individuals, and who can say that this nation is not the fittest to survive as long as it advocates those great principles without which no nation

can progress.

There is no need of predicting danger and misfortune as the result of our tendency toward expansion. We shall Christianize and civilize the people of our new possessions. The ship of state of the great American republic will in the future, as she has done in the past, sail on in safety on the stormy sea of the world's politics, and will reach the port of her destination floating aloft the flag of victory and of national glory.

O. A. T.

FROM THE NORTHEAST WORKSHOP

To the Winter Term Students: You have been with us but a short while. You have, however, been with us long enough to receive an impression of us, and, in turn, to make an impression upon us. I hope that both, the impression which you have received and the impression which you have made, have been favorable. You have also been with us long enough, perhaps to acquire a taste for knowledge, a craving to penetrate, if possible, the mysteries of the unknown. You have, perhaps, been with us long enough to absorb from the atmosphere of the campus something which shall overwhelm you with the feeling that it is of supreme importance to cultivate one's mind. And when you shall have completed your sojourn of three months with us and shall be ready to return home to cultivate the fields or to attend to household duties, you will, I hope, be overwhelmed by another healthy feeling that you have not been with us quite long enough to carry out the mandates of the feeling which the college-campus has breathed into your inner being.

If the campus has created in you these two feelings—that it is necessary to cultivate one's mind, and that ninety days in the year is too short a period to accomplish the feat—I say, if the campus has created these two feelings in you, you may go home with a light heart; for

then, the college shall have given you the very best that it has, and your first contact with educational interests shall have realized its prime object. But if you have let the campus fail in its efforts to create in you these two feelings, you may perhaps go home having refreshed in your memory a few principles of knowledge, such as grammar, arithmetic, bookkeeping, blacksmithing, agriculture, mechanical engineering etc., (principles which I have no doubt you will be sure to spend the next winter and many winters to come to "review"), but I fear you will be far from taking with you home a vitalizing idea with which the campus may have inspired you, and which may be the turning-point of your future career.

You bear your destiny in your own hands. Whether this college shall give you something more than a little grammar and arithmetic, will depend on the degree of receptivity which you may present to the prophetic whisperings of the college-campus. If you do have this receptivity, the campus, I think, will not fail to impress upon your mind the two truths of supreme importance which constitute the theme of this writing. Take yourself seriously! You may be possessed of a more brilliant intellect than you dream of,—an intellect which may deserve greater care and better cultiva-

tion than it is receiving at your hands. Three months tramping on the brick path is not sufficient time to enable you to weigh yourself, to "know yourself", and to see if the quality of your intellect would not justify you in giving it a better opportunity to unfold its resources and awaken its dormant, poten-

tial powers. If your contact with the college has convinced you that the quality of your mind will justify any effort on your part to cultivate it, it is your duty to put forth a supreme effort to keep yourself at school longer than you now think you can stay, and give your mind the cultivation which it deserves.

THE INSECT CHEMIST.

According to the scriptural statement, John the Baptist subsisted for a time upon locusts and wild honey, which indicates that two thousand years ago the searcher for bee trees was not without employment and entertainment. Honey furnished a basis for Samson's riddle, "Out of the eater came forth meat, and out of the strong came forth sweetness." David, referring to the nations, said, "They compassed me about like bees."

From the above we may infer that the honey bee has been man's companion and co-laborer for innumerable ages.

What a lesson in peace and harmony, industry and patience society in general could learn from these little co-operative workers, for, excepting the enmity which exists between the queen bees, there seems to be but little to mar the quiet and order of these industrious little workers.

At every moment's reflection we should never ask, "How doth the little busy bee improve each shining hour?" Nowhere can we find better common laborers, better travelers, better mathematicians, better physicists, better political economists, better public benefactors and better chemists than are these little members of the animal kingdom, and in no society do the individual members ply their trade more vigorously. Then too they require so little to reap the most complex results. Where can we find a chemist who can convert nectar into honey, acid, alcohol and fat with his God-given apparatus?

In order to understand how the bee

accomplishes such wonderful results. It is necessary to know something of his anatomy. The chemical apparatus of the bee is no less remarkable than is its accomplishments. Were it not that the olfactory organs have the power of detecting the odor of honey that is a mile or more away there would be many long and unsuccessful trips made for material to work with. It is said that the tongue is covered with hairs, graded in size so that those at the tip are thin and flexible. It is grooved and has the power of bringing the edges together to form a tube for drawing up the honey or nectar, and then flattening out again when a pollen grain is to be conveyed through it. The nectar gathered from blossoms must be converted into honey, or in other words, its cane sugar must be changed into grape sugar. This is done by the salivary secretions. The reason that bees feed so slowly upon a thick substance is that it will not pass quickly through the small passage and has to be thinned. This thinning is done with saliva, which they are able to supply in large quantities, but slowly.

The honey and saliva mixture now passes through the oesophagus into the honey sack which is located in the abdomen and is about the size of a very small pea. This sack is surrounded by muscles which enable the bee to compress it at will and empty some of the contents through its proboscis into the cells.

Should it desire to convert some of the honey into wax, (a combination of

fat and alcohol) a complex valve at the other end of the sack opens and allows the honey to pass slowly into the intestinal canal, where it is digested. A portion of this enters the fluids of the bee and is converted into a fatty substance which oozes out of four small openings on each side of the abdomen in delicate pentagonal scales.

It takes about twenty-four hours for a bee to convert its food into wax.

It picks the scales from its body or

from the bottom of the hive or box if they have fallen off, and carries them one at a time in its mouth to the comb-building spot, then immediately leaves. Soon another bee comes along and works on the wax for a very short time with its mandibles, then another and so on until the comb is formed seemingly out of nothing. It is said that no bee ever makes a cell itself and no comb-building is ever done by any bee while standing in a cell.

A. T. S.

ATHLETICS.

Friday, Feb. 1, the A. C. second team again met their rivals, the Y. M. C. A. team of Moorhead, in a hotly contested game of basket ball at the college armory. Like the previous game between these teams, the college boys showed a great superiority in passing the ball and throwing baskets. The score 24 to 5 was none too large for the superiority manifested by the winning team. The Moorhead "Y" team must mend its pace, if it wishes to hold a place among the second teams of the Fargo League.

The Basket Ball League opened its season Saturday, Feb. 2, with a game between the second teams of Fargo College and the Fargo "Y." This was followed by a game between the first teams of Fargo College and the A. C. The Co. B. armory was packed to its fullest capacity and enthusiasm was at its highest pitch. The game between the second teams was decidedly in favor of Fargo College, both in skill and score. The first team game was the cause of all kinds of enthusiasm, and much more trouble in the league. The Fargo College team showed a superiority in handling the ball and in shooting baskets. Both teams manifested a great desire to make an unusual number of fouls, from which the A. C. profited by a superiority in free-throwing. The official scorekeeper failed to notify the referee of the progress of the game, accordingly the referee depended upon the public scoring, and

at end of time the public score showed a tie, which afterwards, according to the official score proved a mistake. The score was accordingly 11 to 10 in favor of the A. C. at end of game. The latter part of the game was played under a protest from the A. C. team, owing to the failure of the referee to enforce the rules. The management has failed to settle the trouble and the protest has been referred to the National Committee of the Y. M. C. A.

The second of the series of league games was played Friday, Feb. 8, opening with a game between A. C. second team and Fargo College. The teams were about evenly matched in skill, but the Fargo College boys had much the best in weight and height. The A. C. team seemed unfamiliar with floor and surroundings and probably was a little "stage struck." The score was 10 to 7 in favor of Fargo College second team. The first team game which followed was somewhat easy for the A. C. Both teams lacked team practice, especially was this noticeable on the part of the "Y" team. The score was 11 to 4 in favor of the A. C. The "Y" team's standard of excellence is lower than usual and unless its work improves greatly, it will take a back seat in the league.

If you happen to be late for chapel open the door and come right in.

OUR ALUMNI.

It will be six years in June since the first class graduated from this college, and on that momentous occasion five young men stepped out into the world, each ambitious to prove that an education received at an agricultural college not only equips him for a useful occupation but fits him to be an intelligent citizen as well.

Of that first class one became a farmer, one a stockman, one a mechanic, one a doctor, and the last continues in college work, thus providing by diversity of occupation against at least universal failure.

Five classes have graduated since '95 went to the front and the sons of A. C. already number among the influential men in nearly every profession, barring perhaps the ministry, and I understand that one or two who graduated a little prematurely did enter that profession. However, we do lay claim to one of North Dakota's clergymen, whom we will designate as our alumnus-in-law and whose home and family are presided over by one of A. C.'s fairest daughters, nee "Smalley". While our number is limited to tens place yet we have not been idle, already four families have been organized and with gratifying results. There is.

O. P. Nordby, '97, a prosperous farmer of northern Cass County, who got the advantage over some of the other boys, but we will forgive him if he stays by the A. C. when they are old enough for college.

Then comes R. B. Reed, '95, of Amenia. I understand that he and his wife were the recipients, about the first of the year, of a silver mug appropriately engraved. "To the first girl of '95." Reed promises to send her to his old alma mater as soon as she is old enough and to show her to all the boys next June.

M. Field, '95, is completing his medical course at the University of Minne-

sota and will soon be a B. S., M. S., M. D., etc., and entitled to wear a silk hat with that Prince Albert of his.

B. F. Meinecke, '99, draughtsman for Swift & Co., St. Paul, writes: "You may be sure I'll be there if the D. E. department will not be closed."

Dr. L. P. Bottenfield, '98, B. S., D. O., practicing osteopath, Fergus Falls, Minn., will attend all patients after the banquet.

T. H. Heath, Mechanical '00, writes from Seattle, Wash., "Real estate business is good enough when out of a job, but am mighty glad to get back to the more Christian occupation of mechanics."

C. E. Lee, '96, who is engaged in one of the largest creameries in Iowa, says that June will be his busy month and we must not forget to send him his cake.

Miss Angela Gibson, '98, who has been conducting cooking schools throughout the state during the past year, contemplates taking a trip to the coast in the near future but promises to return for the June meeting.

F. G. Benn, '98, now pursuing a medical course in the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Minneapolis, Minn.: "O yes, I believe I did graduate finally. I almost forgot whether or not I ever passed up that algebra."

F. O. Olson, '00, the man who boasted that he was "never hampered by petticoats during his college course," is at present engaged with P. C. Gorder, with '01, in surveying a site for a government building at the Ft. Totten Indian reservation.

R. D. Ward, '95, is spending the winter in Bismarck enjoying the fruits of a prosperous ranch in McLean County.

J. W. Hilborn, mechanical '95, has been lost. When last seen he was "looking for another occupation." Any news of his whereabouts will be gratefully received by the editor.

Don't forget the Alumni meeting the second week in June.

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Don't allow your enthusiasm for the
basket ball team to wane. The season
is not yet over.

The current article, "From the North-
east Work-shop", while written espe-
cially for the short-course students, will
bear close study by all.

A State University student has been
criticising the university paper, *THE*
STUDENT, in an article which appeared in
the Grand Forks papers over the sig-
nature of "Critic." It would be well
for *THE STUDENT* to give "Critic" a

position on the editorial staff. His abili-
ties (?) would soon manifest them-
selves.

With this issue *THE SPECTRUM* will
endeavor to enlarge its exchange list, for
the benefit of students who are interested
in other colleges and universities. We
bespeak for it a favorable reception at
the institutions to which it will be sent.

It seems to us that students should
have at least enough respect for others
to refrain from boisterous merriment in
the halls during class-hours or chapel
exercises. A disregard on our part for
the rights of others does not tend to in-
spire others with a high opinion of our
mental attainments. If we are incapable
of gentlemanly deportment, let us at least
keep the knowledge of our shortcomings
to ourselves.

It is expected that enough funds will
be forthcoming to enlarge the chemical
building during the coming summer.
The geological department will probably
occupy a part of the new building, and
thus the main building will be left almost
entirely to the departments of English
and biology. It seems to us that it would
be advisable to have the biological de-
partment in connection with the chemical
department. Neither can accomplish
any good results in their present cramped
quarters.

The undignified wrangle between the
Grand Forks and the Fargo newspapers
concerning the relative merits of the
State University and the Agricultural
College is much to be regretted. Nat-
urally each city desires to see its home
institution looked upon with favor.
Whether such spirit is commendable
from the standpoint of a city merchant,
whose interest in any one institution has
perhaps nothing but personal profit as
its foundation, we are not ready to say.
But so much is evident that such spirit
of rivalry is unworthy of the interests
of education, and unworthy of any man

of dignity and self-respect. Both institutions are absolutely essential to the educational welfare of the state. Both have material needs. Partisanship should not be allowed to interfere with the attention which both of these institutions should receive at the hands of the state and its law-makers at Bismarck. Any attempt to influence the state legislature to enact laws detrimental to either institution must be looked on with disfavor by the friends of education. The State University is maintained by a regular tax. Its income is, therefore, assured, so long as the act which provides for the levying of that tax remains unrepealed. Why can not the Agricultural College be maintained by a similar tax, which shall prevent the yearly struggle in the state legislature for a sufficient appropriation?

Poets are generally and deservedly accredited with superior talent for expressing conceptions. Their expressions may raise our imaginations or thoughts to the heavens or wallow them in the quagmire. Both styles of expression are necessary. We could not appreciate the soul-stirring strains of the beautiful had we not a means of comparison. It is alike in both animate and inanimate nature. The most beautiful and odoriferous lily may raise its petals to the kisses of the morning sun from amongst profound filth and stench diffusing weeds. The child who may have been angelic, grows oftentimes fiendish at maturity. The student who recognizes that "man's greatest study is man" can not fail to have observed this time and time again. If he has read that verse of Kipling's in which he portrays what we call the fair sex as "A rag, a bone and a hank of hair," he will ask with the prophet of old, "what is man that he should be clean?" Surely our observations can not fail to teach us that we are very little better than the beasts. None of us like to believe that we originated from the monotremes, but how can we help ourselves? Can the rustle of silks

or spotless linen be considered in deciding our status in the animal world? We have heard of the "missing link" for years, but where on earth do we need such a link to connect us with the brute? Read the papers that are sown broadcast over this great nation—the most enlightened in Christendom—and from accounts of murders, hangings, etc., can we claim superiority to any animal? Physiologically we differ from some of them only by absence of the caudal appendage and this we may glory in like the fox that was caught in a trap. Verily, we are still low in the process of evolution.

From our exceptionally large enrollment one would naturally infer that the chapel would be filled to overflowing at the daily exercises. Such inference would have been justified at the beginning of the term, but not at the present time. On an average about two-thirds of the seats are occupied, about half the students seeming to prefer loitering in the halls. While the students may be criticised for this seeming indifference, we may look deeper for its cause, since when we remove the cause the effect ceases. The only logical cause must be sought in the monotony of the chapel exercises. Surely the ingenuity of the faculty should be able to provide something more entertaining than a reading, a prayer and a song, followed the next day by a reading, a prayer and a song, and so on "ad infinitum". In the first place, the readings may be criticised, as they are, to state the plain, unvarnished truth, incomprehensible to about ninety per cent. of our students. Variety is the spice of life, it is said, and although an entertaining and instructive reading may at times be profitable, we must protest against a continuous appropriation of the time for chapel exercises to any one particular form.

Mr. Day, formerly secretary of the city Y. M. C. A., was at the college trying to organize a branch of the "Y", but did not have much success.

EXCHANGES.

THE STUDENT contains a good article on North Dakota's coal mines.

The exchange editor of *The College Arena* had nothing but quoted lines and borrowed jokes for the December issue.

On the present roll of the Carlisle Indian School, there are 1,218 students, representing 76 tribes in all.—*Ex.*

We wish to extend our thanks to THE WA WA for a favorable exchange note on "The Future of the Negro."

Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives eternal,
And departing leave behind us
Six-inch head lines in a journal.—*Ex.*

The January number of THE COLLEGE EXPONENT contains an article on hazing. It clearly shows the sentiment of western institutions toward the brutality of the hazing in some of the eastern institutions.

The wind bloweth,
The water floweth,
The subscriber oweth,
And God knoweth
We are in need of our dues.—*Ex.*

Tommy: Father, a stag party is a party of men, isn't it?

Tommy's Father: Yes, my son.

Tommy: Then stagnation would be a nation where there weren't any women, wouldn't it?

Professor Bessey of the University of Nebraska, says he gravely doubts whether

any of the giant trees now existing in California have attained the age of 2,000 years, although we have often heard them spoken of as "giants 5,000 years old".

One of the features of the inaugural parade, in Washington, will be a section of college men from all the leading universities of the United States. Delegations of from 50 to 200 men each from forty-three educational institutions, are expected.—*Ex.*

Did you know that Professor Wilson and Mrs. Goodell made a wager?

No, what about?

Why Professor Wilson bet Mrs. Goodell he could sing longer than she. He sang "America" for two hours and a half but she sang "Stars and Stripes Forever."—*Ex.*

Edward S. Ellis, in speaking of the Japanese as mathematicians, says that while he was principal of the High School in New Brunswick, N. J., he saw a Japanese student, Samuri Takaki by name, one day place on the board fourteen original demonstrations of the famous proposition in geometry, that the square on the hypotenuse of a right triangle equals the sum of the square on the other two sides. He furthermore states that the feat of this youth is, so far as he can learn, unequalled by any other mathematician in the world.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Miss Georgia Morris visited the college on Feb. 4.

Professor Ladd made a flying trip to Wahpeton last week.

One of our professors suffered from a Keene attack of the grip.

The annual "scrap" about the oratorical contest is on once more.

Mr. Johns, of the Unitarian Church,

visited the college last Wednesday.

The Agricultural Club and the Engineers' Club are flourishing this term.

The floors of the main building have received a much-needed coat of oil.

Captain Osgood: Company, 'ten-shun! Right shoulder—No! Lem-me see!

Ask John Cronan about that note which he received in the English History class.

Fred Sleight and Miss Archbold enjoyed a pleasant visit to Ayr two weeks ago.

Mr. Be-ls: Say, Tom, is there anything going on tomorrow night?

Manns: Not unless you give a dance here. And the next night there was a dance.

Miss May is said to have had the Worst of it at one of the basket ball games.

The sympathy of the students is with Professor Rose and family in their sad bereavement.

A large number of the students are taking the president's advice in regard to vaccination.

Speaker of Agricultural Club: I believe that the best draft horse for farm work is a mule!

Mr. Doty, one of our new students, had a nice write up in The Call about two weeks ago.

An excellent program was rendered in chapel on Feb. 4, in honor of Chief Justice Marshall.

Professor: "My dear boy, I am not in the wheat business, I guess you've struck the wrong man."

We wish someone would inform us who that married professor is who "boards" on Eighth Street.

The Athletic Association will give another dance in the drill hall on Feb. 22. An enjoyable time is assured.

Greene does not walk home alone at noon any more. Evidently another case of "Out of sight, out of mind."

Miss Manning visited college one day not very long ago and Greene skipped three classes in succession.

The college choir will render the extravaganza "Jack and the Bean-stalk" in the college chapel on Feb. 20, 21.

Students desiring to study Shakespeare would do well to meet Professor Hult's class on Saturday mornings.

Most of our lady students prefer to use a note book in class, but some of them say that they "Just love a slate."

Sergeant Cronan's command to Co. A.: "Place your right leg diagonally across the body, eyes straight to the front."

Dr. Hult delivered a lecture on King Lear before the Cass County Teachers' Association, which met at Casselton on Feb. 9.

Miss Stephens has been called home on account of the sickness of her mother, but expects to return next term, if not before.

Miss Fritz, after due deliberation, decided that the Philomathian Society suited here best and accordingly joined that honorable body.

Greene and Olsen now attend the First Baptist Church on Sunday evenings. Olsen takes "mamma" home, while Greene takes G-rt-e.

Barnes: Say, Schmidt, who was Marshall anyway? Was he president or chief justice?

Schmidt: "Darned if I know."

Rube, to Professor of Literature: "Say, Prof., my brother wants you to make a test of that wheat of his and see how much will grow."

Professor Shepperd was a regular attendant at the poultry show, held in Fargo last week.

He threw his arms around her,

His cries the atmosphere rent,
But she would not smile upon him

And he felt like thirty cents.

FOWLER, *Poet* (?)

Miss Ward is proving herself an able manager of the girls' basket ball team. She has succeeded in scheduling a game with Moorhead Normal.

Why is Greene loitering in the college hall every day at 3:30? Be careful,

Greene, or reports may be carried to headquarters at F-r-g-s F--ls.

Miss Elita Olsen was one of the numerous sufferers from the grip during the past month. Her friends are pleased to note that she is well again.

Tom Jensen met with a slight accident in practising basket ball a short time ago. He collided with another player, sustaining a fracture of the nose.

Judging from the manner in which books of reference on English History disappear, someone must be gifted with an omnivorous appetite for great masterpieces.

According to President Worst's remarks in chapel our students are not in the habit of letting the grass grow under their feet, that is literally, or along the sides of the walks.

Professor M., lecturing to psychology class: Now, for instance, sometimes a man may go home, without knowing how or at what time he went.

We think it very improper for the girls in the domestic economy department to use such words as "devilled eggs" and suggest that they say "Satanic hen-fruit" which is a much more refined expression.

We notice in several of the state weeklies that many of the "prominent young men" of the country are in our midst. We did not know this until we had conned the weeklies.

The girls' basket ball team has been having secret practice during the past week. Great scheme! The boys will fall over each other in their rush to secure tickets should the girls play a public game.

The advanced class in steam engineering made a boiler test on the west boiler in the powerhouse last Saturday. On Friday they made a determination of the brake horsepower of the old J. I. Case engine.

One hundred and eighteen students are enrolled in the different shops. Of these forty-nine are in the carpenter shop; sixty in the forge shop, and nine in the machine shop. Last year's enrollment was ninety-one.

President Barrows of Oberlin College delivered an address to students in chapel about two weeks ago. The address was replete with thought, and the eloquence of the speaker rendered it pleasing to all.

Fred Olsen, who is assisting P. C. Gorder in some surveying work at Ft. Totten, wrote to Bob to send him some plotting paper. Bob got the pronunciation slightly mixed and sent an assortment of very cheap blotting papers.

The Oratorical Association met last week and elected the following officers: President, A. W. Fowler; vice president, Neva Stephens; secretary, C. B. Chacey; treasurer, H. B. Schmidt. The home contest will be held on the first Friday in March.

The manager of field sports is on a still hunt for material and has discovered that Mr. Doty, one of the new students, claims the one-mile championship of the Pacific coast. Doty will remain here during the Spring term, and great things are expected of him.

The Engineers' Club was organized on Friday, Jan. 11. A. T. Keeney was elected president, August Schmidt, secretary and J. A. Kennedy, treasurer. Meetings are held in class-room I, of the mechanical building, every Friday afternoon at 3:30. The club members number thirty-five.

One of our bright young lady students, on being informed that congress had passed laws stating what should be taught at the Agricultural College, inquired whether congress required six orations to be delivered before a student could graduate. We suggest that she ask the registrar.

Michigan defeated the University of

Minnesota in their annual debate. It is said to have been the closest and best debate they have ever held. Their question was "Resolved, that it is unwise for the states to attempt to tax personal property." Michigan sustained the affirmative.

The new superintendent of public instruction for Minnesota has expressed his approval of introducing a course of farming in the rural schools. North Dakota should not be behind in this matter and a preparation for life's work should be begun in the "poor man's college"—the elementary school. Many men never receive a college training or even enter a high school. Then why not give, in the elementary school, a course of study that will meet the conditions?

Songs of All the Colleges, is the name of a collection of college songs published by Hinds & Noble, Cooper Institute, New York City. There may be better collections published but it has never been our pleasure to see them. The collection contains solos, duets, and choruses, and many of the songs are arranged for male voices; some of them are easily adapted to any college. It is an excellent collection to have in any home and anyone contemplating the purchase of a college song book will do well to examine this one. If several books are wanted a liberal discount can be secured by writing the publishers.

Special exercises were held in chapel on Feb. 4, in commemoration of John Marshall's ascension to the supreme bench of the United States. Professor Mills gave a short resume of Marshall's life and works. Miss Stephens read a carefully prepared paper on the effects of the work which he accomplished, and A. W. Fowler delivered an oration which partook of the character of a eulogy of the famous jurist. Special music was arranged for the occasion, the violin solo by Miss Smith being particularly enjoyed.

Dr. Warman, editor of the Health

Department of THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL, visited chapel some time ago and told the students how to live long and happy lives. He marred a rather enjoyable talk by a little advertising of himself as a lecturer, which he did at the end of his address. It seems to us that a college chapel is not the place for a confidence story like the one he sprung on the unsuspecting students. Here it is in part: "I deliver lectures at \$75 per. but I will deliver one for you at the reasonable rate of \$25, and thereby make you a present of \$50. See?" Everybody saw.

An enjoyable dance was given in the college armory on the evening of Jan. 18, under the auspices of the Athletic Association. Schirrmann's Orchestra furnished the music, and about fifty couples tripped the light fantastic until after midnight. A neat sum was netted for the association and much credit is due the promoters of the dance.

The members of the choir have been working industriously for some weeks, preparing an opera which they expect to stage in the college chapel next Wednesday evening. The program consists of Mother Goose melodies reconstructed to suit modern college conditions. A few years ago the students put on "John Smith and Pocahontas", and their efforts were so successful that they have attempted something more elaborate. Members of the faculty will doff their robes of dignity and will join with the "jolly gay students" in reviewing the thrilling experiences of "Jack and the bean-stalk", and "The old woman who lived in a shoe". The Guards of Honor will introduce the "Gay Marquis de Carabas". Thus far we have been unable to learn much of the plans but we infer from what we have been able to gather from the side that the costumes will be unique and specially appropriate for these characters, and that a rare treat is in store for the students and their friends.

SEE SWEM'S ADV. ON FIRST PAGE.

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