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THE STUDENT

VOL. IX.

UNIVERSITY, NORTH DAKOTA.

No. 1

The Sea Gulls.

Birds of the sea and air,
From each abysin— *aby sur*
You startle silence with your strange, wild cry;
In circling flight, your white wings cleave the sky.

With reverend eye, I watch
Your snowy forms;
Breasting the gale or sinking down to rest,
Rocked to repose on ocean's heaving breast.

Pilgrims are you and I,
Pathless our way.
Behind, encircling mists, before, no ray
Shows, with its friendly beam, to each his way.

Yet he who stoops to note
The sparrow's fall,
For you and me will surely do no less;
Safe we may trust in Him to guide and bless.

H. E. D.

An Incident.

Two days more and, if no accident occurred, our long voyage would end. It had been thus far a pleasant monotony, with one exception. This occurred while we were crossing the Banks of Newfoundland.

For two days a heavy fog had hung over the water, and day and night, the foghorn had been sounding. On the third morning the mist was as thick as ever, when, just as we were upon hem, three fishing smacks, lying near together,

loomed up under our bow. They lay so close to each other, that our vessel could not possibly veer, without passing over one of them; beside it was too late to back when they were first seen. If the ship held straight on her course there was a bare chance of escape, and only that. We almost held our breath as we leaned over the guards and looked down into the little crafts with their freight of shining fish. But they were neither run down nor *scramped*; and the poor fellows on them shouted and waved their hats in joy as they came into view behind us.

After this incident, nothing had occurred to break the usual routine of life on ship-board. The bells rang the hours as usual; mealtime and bedtime came with customary punctuality, and so long as we were awake, we could hear the assuring cry of the night-watch, "All's well!" There were mild games of shuffle-board and quoits; and some even had energy enough for checkers and chess, but this was by no means general. We leaned back in our sea-chairs, comfortably enveloped in our wraps, and read and slept, or conversed with our neighbors, or looked dreamily out over the wide plain of waters. Sometimes a distant ship lay silhouette like on the horizon, less frequently one came

within hailing distance. There was a singular lack of life in the water, only at rare intervals were porpoises seen gamboling in their curious and graceful fashion and rarer still a flying fish.

Now we were but two days from land on the farther side; and we were discussing plans and doing the few final things necessary before going ashore.

That night, or rather at two o'clock the next morning, my traveling companion looked over the side of the upper berth and said, "I hear water dashing against something and it sounds nearer than the waves outside; do you think the ship is leaking?" I thought not, I had not heard the sound. I said, "There would be more commotion in the gangway if any accident had happened." Mrs. F. replied that persons had been rushing along the hall for some time; but she settled back into her berth, as I supposed to sleep. Presently, however, she called down again, "I still hear the water and more plainly. I think it is in our state-room and I will see." She climbed down into my berth and cautiously put her foot down on the floor. It was instantly withdrawn; water was there, almost ankle deep. Where could it come from? There had been no unusual noise; no change of motion in the ship; we did not believe that she was leaking, yet the water was very cold. We peered over the side of the berth to discover the state of our belongings. The heavy satchels sat as usual, anchored by their own weight, but a dainty ^{foot}—it is needless to say that it was not mine—floated rhythmically from side to side with the motion of the ship.

This discovery was ^{scarcely} less startling than the first. We had prided ourselves on our light traveling ^{trunk}; and one of its requirements had been no extra pair of boots.

At this juncture a sailor appeared at our state-room door. Capless, blouseless and shoeless,

with trousers rolled up to his knees, he held a bucket in one hand and a pan in the other. He took out our carpet, ^{rolled} pailed out the water, mopped the floor dry, and spread a blanket over it. To our anxious inquiries he returned no satisfactory answer, but the purser came by and he was too angry to tell anything but the truth. Is it the Arab who asks, "Who is she when evil befalls?" Well a woman was here. With a port-hole in her state-room through which to throw anything not desired, with a deck on which to stand and the wide Atlantic to receive it, she had chosen to force a quantity of rubbish down a three-inch pipe in the bath room, blocking it completely. As water was constantly flowing through this pipe, and no one happened to observe its condition, four state-rooms were flooded, of course hers was not one, before it was discovered.

The following day was spent ⁱⁿ unpacking satchels, drying and ^{the} unpacking clothes; but not until we were in America again were we able to free ourselves entirely from the unpleasant results.

H. E. D.

A Trip to the Site of the Agassiz Laboratory

READ BEFORE THE BIOLOGICAL CLUB.

It was one of the uncertain sort of days that one finds only at the coast. A morning on which even the most experienced weather prophet will do no more than hazard a guess. August was nearing its close and the days at the shore were becoming alarmingly few for those assembled on the U. S. Fish Commission dock that morning in the summer of 1893. This knowledge rendered it most important that the excursion to Penikese, the site of the Agassiz laboratory should, if at all possible, be undertaken that day, and a group of girls were doing their feminine best to persuade the very autocratic captain of the Marine Laboratory launch

that the slight mist would surely rise and that there could be no doubt of a pleasant day ensuing. Finding the captain apparently obdurate to the *arguments* of "higher woman," they unblushingly called into use the wile used by femininity since the Garden of Eden days, and assured him they hadn't the least fear so long as *he* was in charge; that there could be no danger with a pilot who knew the coast so well, etc.

A grim smile gradually softened the hard features of our nautical friend and hope once more held high when he said, "In half an hour if the fog shows signs of liftin' entirely we'll go, otherwise we won't. Coal her up, Bill." This last to the sooty fireman of our little craft whom we had privately and respectfully dubbed Mr. Bill.

The captain's remarks inspired our young men with new life. The athletic young Dr. from Cornell, proud in the possession of his brand new tile, and the Mark Twain of the laboratory hailing from Chicago University, walked off arm in arm after the watermelons; the Smith and Vassar girls worked in zealous unision over the packing of the lunch basket, and the little midget of a woman who taught science in a Milwaukee high school, started in hot haste for her rubber boots, scornfully ignoring the polite proffer of a young six-footer who offered to lend her his.

When the half hour was up the august and dignified chaperone approached the captain with an inquiry which she flattered herself to be most highly politic, "Where do you think I would better sit, captain?" The captain turned to Mr. Bill and enquired, "How do you think she looks, Bill?" Bill squinted east, Bill squinted west while the would-be voyagers anxiously awaited his decision, and then he drawled—"Wall, I guess we might try 'er, captain." With a final scan of the horizon the captain

responded to the questioner, and in short order people and edibles and collecting paraphernalia were stowed in the launch and whale boat to be taken in tow.

With a parting shriek from the whistle, and with flags in full excursion order, the launch steamed out into the Sound. I wish I had time to tell you in detail of that party. The disagreeable woman was there, who quite rivalled in general unpleasantness the cross-grained hero of *The Ships that Pass in the Night*. A Philadelphia maid honored us with her presence, who seemed in doubt whether sociability would be quite safe in her present lack of acquaintance with the history of our ancestors. But there were on the other hand many more most charming Smith, Wellesley, Bryn Mawr and other college girls and an equal number of Harvard, Princeton, Cornell and Williams 'fellows' whose brightness of mind and earnestness of purpose, made acquaintance with them an enjoyed privilege.

When about half way to our destination, the slight mist became a dense fog and descended like a pall upon us. The captain seemed to us to derive a great deal of secret satisfaction by doing what he could to make the situation alarming to those unacquainted with his peculiarities. The whistle was blown every three minutes, speed was slackened, and orders sent through the speaking tube to "Mr. Bill" couched in the most nautical of nautical terms. Many of the party were good seamen, however, and stories and songs continued to entertain us. Some of the young gentlemen did their best to enliven us by speculating as to which of the party could be served into the most delicate menu, if we were kept out beyond the limit of supplies and were obliged to dine in popular Arctic expedition fashion, when at this juncture the island of Penikese loomed up before us.

We anchored and whistled, and in a short time the sound of dipping oars was followed by the appearance of a man and shepherd dog in a boat coming to greet us. Our own row boat was put into action and before long our feet really touched the stones which the great scientist had trodden so often a little more than twenty years before.

One of the great ambitions of Agassiz's life was to start a school in this country for the study of marine fauna. Of all scientists he seems to have been the luckiest, for he never cherished a scientific scheme, but sooner or later the rich friend appeared who furnished the necessary funds. In this instance the island of Penikese and \$50,000 were given by Mr. John Anderson of New York, a yacht of eighty ton burden was presented by another friend and in 1871 the laboratory opened at Penikese. For two summers it was carried on by Prof. Agassiz and during that time many scientists who are now eminent were in attendance.

In 1873 Prof. Agassiz died and the life of the undertaking was also ended, the whole property having since passed into the hands of Mr. G. L. Horner, of New Bedford, Mass.

The fog had been lifting as we approached the island and we saw distinctly the residence of the family which is now all that is left of the buildings, the laboratory having burned the summer before this trip was taken. With the man, and dog, who live in charge of the island, we proceeded to the house, pressing about the watchman with eager questions. He seemed exceedingly glad to see us, but the dog, some of our party were most gratified to discover, was strangely indifferent. That the watchman was not there to give instruction to the traveling public was soon evident to us as his ignorance on most things about which we enquired, was most dense. He *believed* that the destruction

of the laboratory had been caused by the careless throwing of a match into a heap of wool stored in one of the rooms, done by some member of a party which had visited the buildings the day of the burning. On every other subject he wouldn't even "believe"—he didn't know.

Lunch was soon dispatched in a dwarf of an apple orchard at the west of the house, which furnished the only bit of shade to be found on the island. The party soon separated according to the pleasure of the individuals, the larger portion making a tour of the residence, in search of a room which we had been informed was just as Prof. Agassiz left it. We had some difficulty in locating this apartment as the watchman could do nothing to help us, but we finally found one of our own number who had been more definitely informed than the rest of us and he piloted us to the room. We entered and looked about us in silence, until one of the young ladies said, "If this room is as Prof. Agassiz left it, his taste in furnishing was certainly most scientifically simple." All the furniture to be seen by the naked eye was the broadly striped wall paper and big flowered Brussels carpet, and, if I am not mistaken, a gilt framed oval mirror. The other rooms are not particularly impressed on my memory except for their bigness and squareness. At the back of the house and in connection with it were the "mess" rooms. These were low and somewhat dark and unattractive. At that time they were occupied as living rooms by the watchman and his dumb companion, and we thought from their appearance, that most of the housekeeping was left in charge of the dog.

We then passed to the site of the laboratory which was south east of the house and on a more elevated portion of the island. The preceding summer a party from the Marine Biological Laboratory at Woods Hall had visited it

just four days before its destruction. They had been given permission by the owner of the island to remove to the Woods Hall laboratory anything which might be of value. They took advantage of this kind permission to detach from the walls of the laboratory, three inscriptions, quotations from Prof. Agassiz, which were written on heavy paper. These now adorn the M. B. L. which Dr. McMurrick, of Ann Arbor, calls "the linear descendant of the Penikese school." The mottoes are: "Study Nature, not books;" "Be courageous enough to say, I do not know," and "A laboratory is to me a sanctuary, and I would have nothing done therein, unworthy of the great Creator."

After tracing the outline of the rooms in the laboratory, by the stone foundations which still stood, we took a short walk over portions of the island and then prepared for the return voyage. The gayety of our party was considerably subdued. The afternoon had become a beautiful one, and a soft light enveloped the old house with its hospitable porch, and the melancholy ruins beyond. Our own voices and an occasional cry of a sea gull which our explorations had disturbed, were the only sounds to break the intense stillness. We took our places in the launch in silence, and as we moved slowly over the placid waters of the little harbor, I thought with a feeling akin to one of personal bereavement, of a retired grave I had seen a month or two before in beautiful Mount Auburn cemetery in Cambridge, marked only by a big rough granite boulder, brought away for the purpose from the Aar's glacier in Switzerland and bearing a brief history of the life, of which the mortal remains lay below.

LIDA C. LOWRY BRANNON.

An October Noon.

In the distance I see the hazy outline of the

woods which fringe the banks of the Red River of the North. Above is a cloudless sky, a blue, blue sky, which fades away to a misty gray as it meets the distant wood. Before me lie fields of yellow stubble, glistening in the warm October sun.

Here and there stand stacks of golden straw, eloquent of the abundant harvest.

Today our prairies are not treeless. Today our prairies are inhabited. The mirage has brought distant grove, hamlet and farmhouse to us.

At my feet the Campus, a study in brown, as it shades from the soft ecru to dark red. Around, about and above is the mellow October air—the warm, bright air, with its hint of coming winter. A day to make one glad to be alive, an October day in the Dacotahs!

"Oh glad October days,
When hearts in thankful praise,
Ascend to Him who gives the fruitful year.
Who sendeth from above,
With never ceasing love,
The gifts so grateful to His children here."

• Science •

Bacteriology.

The old dictum that "there is nothing new under the sun" has its verification and denial in the youngest of our sciences—bacteriology. Nothing new, in the sense that bacteria were discovered and studied in 1675 by Anthony Van Leeuwenhoek, a Hollander, who brought the microscopic lens to such perfection that microorganisms could be carefully observed.

From that time till the present, there has been much speculation, and some observation and careful reasoning upon these small organisms and their relation to fermentation, putre-

faction and disease.

In this old subject, however, there is something new; that is, the development of methods in the study of organisms, that are hardly paralleled in any of the older sciences. Within the last fifteen years, an acquaintance with the structure and function of these one-celled plants has been obtained which has placed hygiene on its new and modern basis, and enabled students of medicine to successfully combat many infectious diseases.

It is especially on account of the importance of this science to students of medicine that the best colleges and universities have provided equipments and means of instruction in the study. In fact, the institutions of higher education seem to have appreciated the value of bacteriological work and to have responded to its needs far more quickly than the medical colleges themselves.

With an appreciation of the value of this science to all students of sanitation, and more especially to students of medicine, our University began the equipment of a laboratory for bacteriological work before the expiration of the old appropriation. This equipment is now in running order and the first class pursuing the subject at this institution is well entered on the new course. The equipments consist of the most modern steam and hot air sterilizers, incubators, apparatus for obtaining pure cultures and for measuring the number of germs in any substance under investigation. The course of work is intended to give us an introduction to the best methods, a degree of familiarity with some of the common, and a few of the disease-producing forms, to isolate pure cultures of certain bacteria, and to enable our science students to appreciate the literature which is constantly appearing in this old-new science.

That the scientific department of the University is appreciated by the teachers of the State was shown by the large classes in all the laboratories during the summer school. The class in botany was especially large, while the classes in physics and chemistry were well attended.

The classes in all the laboratories are large this year. In physics the class is an unusually large one. Since there is no laboratory assistant this year the plan of the work has been changed and less laboratory work than usual will be required. The class is provided with a new text-book, Gage's Principles of Physics. This book has just appeared, and, for an elementary work it is one of the finest ever written on the subject.

Prof. Macnie passed the summer working on a key to his new geometry. The popularity of his geometry is shown by the fact that although it was first published only last spring, the first two editions are about exhausted and it has been found necessary to issue a third edition. It has been adopted as the text-book in geometry at the University and will soon, without doubt, be in use in all the high schools of the State.

Prof. Brannon, of the biological department, has this summer been prosecuting the work of collecting and classifying the floral of the State. In this he has been assisted by Misses Bisby and Kildahl, and Messrs. McLain and Engebretson, all of whom made fine botanical collections. Mr. Engebretson especially deserves much credit, for besides collecting and analyzing a great number of our native grasses, he did good work instructing some of the teachers at the summer school in field work and collecting.

Prof. Brannon has a class in Biology II that are very enthusiastic over their work. They are at present at work on higher

botany and will soon take up bacteriology. In the chemical laboratory the class in quantitative-analysis is already as large as can be accommodated and many who wished to take the course have been turned away for lack of laboratory room. The class in elementary chemistry is so large that it has been found necessary to divide it into two sections. A special building for a science hall is an imperative necessity.

In spite of the scarcity of funds, Prof. Babcock has made many improvements in the chemical laboratory this year. He recently had direct connection made with the boiler in the engine-room so that he can obtain high pressure steam for distillation, steam baths and hot air baths. He has also introduced a new porcelain steam bath of his own invention, which, unlike the usual copper style, will not corrode but keeps always bright and clean. A large stock of new chemicals has been provided so that even in our adversity our students will have as good laboratory advantages as before.

Prof. Babcock, who was appointed state geologist last winter, passed part of his vacation making a geological survey of the northern part of the State. In company with Mr. Brannon he spent a short time about Devils Lake, studying the formation of that region, and later made a rather extended trip over the north-eastern section of the State. He also took a trip into South Dakota and Minnesota in connection with his geological work. Although the appropriation for a geological survey was vetoed last spring, Prof. Babcock has carried on the work at his own expense. Besides his field work, he spent much of his time in the laboratory analyzing specimens sent him from various places in the State.

Athletics

Foot Ball.

The unsuccessful career of the University Foot Ball Team has not daunted the players in the least. A new team has been organized with Lieut. C. S. Farnsworth as manager, and C. F. Fairchild as captain. Regular practice has been carried on since the beginning of the term, and what seemed at first a team far weaker than that of last year bids fair to play a very strong game before the end of the season.

The first difficulty encountered was the training of new men. Of the old team, Brennan, Radcliffe, Engebretson, O'Hara, Bechdolt, and Hempstead were gone, and their places had to be filled with new men, some of whom had never handled a Rugby foot ball before. They had to be tried in several places to discover where they could be used to the best advantage and then trained for the positions. At present the team lines up as follows: Center rusher, N. Johnson; right guard, Maloney; left guard, Bolstad; right tackle, Beck; left tackle, Wright; right end, Rounsevell; left end, Davis; quarter back, Ray; right half back, Flanagan; left half back, Fairchild; full back, Bickford.

As matters now stand it seems that the line is as strong as last year, though weak at one or two points. Back of the line the team is undoubtedly a great deal stronger, having more weight and nearly as much speed. The interference is very good and seems to be improving. Tackling is the weaker part of the playing, in fact the entire defensive work of the team lacks strength.

Lawn Tennis.

While foot ball is naturally absorbing the attention of the greater part of those interested

in athletics, lawn tennis is having quite a little boom all by itself. Several of the students attended the State Tournament at Grand Forks during the summer, and some contested for the championship. Although no prizes were carried off by University students the tournament gave them some idea of what could be done with tennis, and inspired them with a desire for improvement; consequently, the two available courts at the University are in almost constant use out of working hours, a thing hitherto unknown in the fall term. The tennis club has admitted six new members and could add many more to its roll if the membership was not limited. There is the greatest need of new courts, and spring will probably see more courts added to the three already in possession of the club. With the number of players we have in attendance, and the advantage of having the courts near at hand, there is no reason why the University could not develop some good playing next spring.

The University Athletic Association met on Tuesday, October 8, and elected the following officers for the ensuing year: President, Lieut. C. S. Farnsworth; vice president and corresponding secretary, Benj. Wright; secretary and treasurer, G. L. Bickford; executive committee, E. Davis, C. A. Fairchild, A. E. Coger.

Through the courtesy of Secretary Van Vranken of the Grand Forks Y. M. C. A., the University boys have been granted the free use of the Y. M. C. A. park for their foot ball game with Fargo. This is only one of the many acts of kindness for which the University is indebted to Secretary VanVranken, and the boys are very grateful to him for this last expression of good will.

Cadet Officers.

The following is a list of the promotions made in the battalion of cadets, to date from Oct. 2, 1895:

CAPTAINS.

1. Stenno, A., Company B.
2. Wilkinson, W. A., Co. A.

FIRST LIEUTENANTS.

1. Davis, J. E., Company A.
2. Nuessle, W. L., Company B.
3. Norton, P. D., Adjutant.

SECOND LIEUTENANTS.

1. Johnson, N. E., Company A.
2. Wehe, L. J., Company B.

QUARTERMASTER AND COLOR SERGEANT.

1. Iland, W.

FIRST SERGEANTS.

1. McDonald, G. A., Company A.
2. DeCamp, F., Company B.

SERGEANTS.

1. Lang, F., Company B.
2. Cramond, J. E., Company A.
3. Stadelman, C., Company B.
4. Petron, R., Company B.
5. Jonsson, G. T., Company A.
6. Duggan, F. S., Company A.

CORPORALS.

1. Hocking, S., Company B.
2. Walstad, J. G., Company B.
3. Selby, J., Company A.
4. Rukke, W., Company A.
5. Hopkins, R., Company B.
6. Bolstad, O., Company A.
7. Duty, J. H., Company B.

Obituary.

With the opening of the school year came to us the sad news of the death of Miss Emma Price, a former student of the University. Miss Price seemed to be recovering from the typhoid fever when she was taken with a relapse and died on Monday, October 7th, at her home in Minto.

Although Miss Price was with us but for a short time, many had learned to appreciate her good qualities, and her loss is deeply regretted by all.

"And friends, dear friends, when it shall be
That this low breath is gone from me;
And round my bier ye come to weep,
Let one, most loving of you all,
Say, 'Not a tear must o'er her fall—
He giveth His beloved sleep.'"

THE STUDENT

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With this issue we begin the new school year. We bid the old and the new students a hearty welcome and we hope for a pleasant and profitable year. Our purpose in the past has been and in the future will be to echo as faithfully as we can the college life of the "U." The STUDENT is the property of each and every one of you. It is yours to help you and possibly at times to make your path more pleasant. Don't feel that one person doesn't amount to much and so neglect your college paper. When you come here, come with the intention of sharing in everything that will aid the institution of which you are a part. This is a duty you owe it in return for what it does for you. While you are here be the true college man ready to aid, ready to talk, ready to fight for the good name

of the "U," and then when you go you will feel that you have something at stake here; that it has not been all take and no give in your case. Remember this is the object of the STUDENT and in aiding it you indirectly aid the University. Help us in any way you can, with locals or with contributions of any sort, but above all see the business managers and have them put your name on their subscription list. Be sure, too, to remember our advertisers. Patronize them when you can. They will be sure to treat you well. You deal fairly with the STUDENT and its friends and it will always be at your service to fight your battles or to sing your praises.

The University did not close its doors in June as many predicted it would. The University still lives and is today a very lively institution. With an enrollment of one hundred and fifty students, and nearly every train bringing more, it looks at present as if the most successful year of our existence was at hand. We must not forget that we did not receive an appropriation. We must not forget to whom it is we owe the present condition of affairs. When all looked dark and we did not know which way to turn, kind friends came forward to solicit aid for us. The people responded and nobly, too. The report has gone abroad, and all the world knows, that the appropriations for our educational institutions were vetoed, but they also know the people were unwilling to let them fall and were ready and willing to go down in their pockets, if need be, to pay for higher education in North Dakota. Our increased attendance shows that there is a demand for higher education in this state and all that is needed to fill our halls with students is to call the attention of the people to the fact, that we have a state institution here, offering a free education to

every young man and young woman in it. Money has been raised and a good portion of the state canvassed, but not nearly enough money to tide us over the two years. It will be necessary to keep at work and all who so far have not lent their aid must be asked to do so. Numbers of people would be glad to add their part in an undertaking like this if someone would only bring the matter before them. Remember then if you have not already aided us, we need your aid and the institution will go on doing its own good work. We have been blessed with a bountiful harvest. North Dakota is known as the breadbasket of the world but she must also be known in the future as the home of broad-minded and generous citizens.

It is customary to praise the deeds of our fathers, to eulogize the heroes of the past and to pass over those of the present. Many of our students do not know or never think about the sacrifices all around them. Many of them do not know what a loyal spirit and unselfish devotion our faculty has shown during these trying times. When it was impossible to foretell the fate of the University; whether it was to continue its work or not, when it was known that even if we did not close our doors for a long time our funds would be low and salaries would be slow in coming and uncertain; when almost everyone lost hope in our future and even our students were preparing to leave, the faculty still stayed gallantly at their posts. When our President was offered a more lucrative position in an adjoining state and his best friends thought it for his interest to accept it; still he too, stayed on, waiting, hoping, planning, for some way out of the darkness. Some of us do not appreciate our President. There is not another man in North Dakota would do what he has done. No fears for loss of salary had

any weight with him. His heart was in this institution and he proposed to stay till the fall. Thanks to his efforts and those of others of like stamp, the fall has not come. Each and every member of the faculty has done the noble thing. We appreciate heroism like this. Though there is no great demonstration, we feel it just the same. When this University has become hoary with age, when its lands have grown in value and it no longer feels the iron hand of poverty, then shall our descendants eulogize in song and story the heroes of today. Our institution is open as before but we can have no luxuries. Our professors will be overworked. It is our part to make their burdens as light as possible. Their example should always be before us. Let us show them their sacrifices have not counted for naught, that we have faith in the institution and are willing to do our part. Let us make good use of our time that in after years they may reap a harvest that will be all the better for waiting.

This summer has marked a new era in the history of education in North Dakota. The first summer school has been held and that, too, a successful one; so successful, in fact, as to warrant the holding of many more. The summer school has come to stay. It has found a legitimate field and supplies a long felt want in education, a summer training school for teachers. The summer school held at the University had about one hundred and twenty-five teachers in attendance—a thoroughly earnest body of teachers, determined to rise in their profession and glad to embrace an opportunity for brushing up. The State University made an excellent place for such a school and all expressed themselves as well pleased with the advantages offered and all seemed sure of coming again. We know that all the teachers felt benefitted by their

work and that they had a pleasant time. We have taken a step in the right direction. Let us keep it up and it is not extravagant to say that in five years we shall have a summer school here, the equal of any in the land.

We are sorry to announce the departure of Prof. Bechdolt, who has been elected to the chair of English in the University of Washington. During the three years Prof. Bechdolt was with us he won a large place in our hearts. Not only in the class room did he lend a helping hand to the student, but on the playground as well. It is mainly to his efforts that we owe the *establishment* of our football team and every enterprise to aid or advertise this institution has always received his hearty support. We are sorry to miss his family also, one of whom was the head of this paper. Prof. Bechdolt is an enthusiast and the University of Washington is to be congratulated in securing his services. The best wishes of the STUDENT and of the whole body of students go with him, and may long life and happiness await him in the state of his adoption.

Alumni et Alumnae

Graduates are requested to communicate items of interest to this column.

Corrections of any errors made in this column will be thankfully received.

Matter for publication should be sent in before the twentieth of each month.

Address all letters to

MATTIE RUTH GLASS,
GRAND FORKS, N. D.

Margaret Green, '95, is a graduate student at the "U."

Wm. Cowper, '94, is a Medic at the "U" of Minnesota.

Frances M. Allen, '89, spent the summer at hospital work in Chicago.

Myron W. Smith, '90, entered the Massachusetts Homeopathic hospital as interne the 1st of October.

Henrietta Paulson, '94, is proving the rule of exceptions, and is winning honors in her home school at Hillsboro.

The friends of Miss Angier are glad to welcome her to Grand Forks. She has Miss Jones' position of last year.

Dr. Mary Crans, in her tastefully fitted office in the Security block, Grand Forks, is proving that even to its victims dentistry hath charms.

Miss N. E. Jones has changed from the Grand Forks to the Fargo schools. Miss Jones is to be congratulated on the high professional reputation she attained while in Grand Forks.

Dr. Cora Smith-Eaton, Dr. Mary Crans, Mattie R. Glass, Fred E. Smith, and John E. Hempstead represented the alumni at the Devils Lake Chautauqua during the summer.

Dr. Cora Smith-Eaton was the only lady physician present at a meeting of official surgeons held at Chicago in September. Her paper read before the meeting received complimentary notices from the Chicago press.

John S. Macnie, '93, spent the summer with his father at the University. That is, the part of the summer left between flying visits—winged in quality, not duration of time—at the popular North Dakota summer resort, Devils Lake.

Officers of Alumni Association, elected June 13, 1895, are as follows: President, Mattie R. Glass; '93; vice president, Peter Sharpe, '90; secretary, Bardi G. Skulason; treasurer, Elizabeth Angier, '94; toastmaster, Henrietta T. Paulson, '94.

The announcement of the marriage of Helen V. Kellogg, '93, to H. C. Kellogg, at Portland,

Oregon, created quite a ripple of surprised interest among the bride's friends. Scott's Rowenas and Isabellas grow dim on the canvas when a North Dakota girl decides to do the romantic in real life colors.

George A. Brennan, '95, spent an evening with old friends at the "U" the first of the month. He and his brother are making a tour of the Mountain and Western states, *enroute* for Southern California and Arizona, where they will winter. We hope to see both of the boys back in the spring, unless they become so enamoured of the sunny South as to decide to transfer their North Dakota interests to that region.

The North Dakota schools are to be congratulated on their new supply of education timber furnished in the personnel of the class of '95. Though few of the class have chosen the work of teaching as a permanent profession, their temporary influence on the schools where they are located and for the University cannot fail in good results. S. J. Radcliffe is in charge of the schools in Neche, B. G. Skulason in Tower City, W. C. Hawthorne in Pembina, and C. A. Engbretson in Arvilla.

Henry G. Vick, '93, accompanied by a classmate from Columbia College, spent the summer abroad. The first part was pleasantly spent in the old college town of Gottingen. From there they sailed down the Rhine to Cologne, going thence to Belgium, visiting Waterloo and Brussels, then on to Paris and London. Here Vick parted from his friend and started for Norway, where he remained the rest of his vacation, sailing from Hamburg about Sept. 20th. This year he will study law in addition to his work in political science.

Among the Colleges

The University of Chicago offers a course in Japanese.

Vassar gloried in a hundred graduates in the class of '95.

The colleges, as seen through their papers, seem very enthusiastic and confident of better work than ever.

The *Volante*, hailing from South Dakota University, is small but neatly gotten up and does credit to its staff.

One of the oldest colleges in the south, the University of North Carolina, celebrated its centennial on June 5th, 1895.

The *University Courier*, from Pennsylvania, is rejoicing over the new dormitory system they are having built at a cost of \$2,000,000.

Shakespeare says we are such stuff as dreams are made of. What horrible nightmares Shakespeare must have had.—*Thinklets in Ariel*.

The *Ariel* gives the receipts of the University of Minnesota, for the year ending June 31, 1895, as \$339,928.85. May the time soon come when we can make a like report.

We notice with pleasure Mr. Henry G. Blanchard's name as medical editor of the *Ariel* (U. of Minnesota). Mr. Blanchard was a former member of the class of '96, U. N. D.

The government has lost its case of \$15,000,000 against the Stanford estate. We congratulate Mrs. Stanford, who has worked so nobly to keep the University open during the struggle.

The *King's College Record*, from Windsor, Nova Scotia, is brim full of literary productions, news, etc. It is the largest exchange we have on our table and contains some fine illustrations.

The principal medical schools in the country have lengthened their course of study to four years. Formerly if a diploma from a reputable university was presented, the course could be finished in three years.

The *Pacific Wave*, from the Washington University, is a bright, breezy paper with a wealth of literary matter. We are especially interested in that institution since Prof. Bechdolt has taken up his abode with them.

♦ local ♦

W. H. Otten is one of our new boys.

Geo. Stead, of Johnstown, is attending the "U."

Jesse Sarles, of Hillsboro, will be with us this year.

Mr. E. G. Nickolson, of Bowsmont, is at the "U."

Miss Haugen, of Mayville, entered the "U" this fall.

Miss McMannus, of St. John, will be with us this year.

Minnesota sends twelve students to the "U" this year.

Miss Cooper, of Gilby, is one of our new young ladies.

Albert Rau, of Wykoff, Minn., is one of our new prep boys.

Harry Francis, of Hillsboro, is one of our new prep boys.

Frank Vagboda, of Conway, is one of our new prep boys.

Miss Emma Weiss, of Crystal, entered the "U" this term.

Mr. A. Skarvold, from Richland county, has joined our ranks.

Michael O'Connor, a former student, has been quite sick with fever.

Mr. Jesse Searles spent Sunday, Oct. 18, at his home in Hillsboro.

Miss Ella Wheeler of Grand Forks has entered the Senior Normal class.

Miss Daly, formerly a Valley City Normalite, will be with us this year.

Mr. Skuli Skulason, a brother of Bardi, is one of our new students.

Alex McLartz, of Hyde Park, is one of our Pembina county students.

Miss Clara Olson paid a short visit to her parents at Fisher, Oct. 20.

Miss Annie, a sister of Minnie McGlych, is one of our new students.

Miss May Cravath, formerly of Carleton College, is now a senior with us.

Miss Emma Whiting, one of our Summer School girls, is again at the "U."

Mr. Fred Rounsevell, a Larimore High School graduate, is one of our new boys.

Messrs. Tofte and Cravath wheeled over to Fisher and back on Monday, Oct. 24.

Miss Elsie Burr, a daughter of the Rev. Alex. Burr, of Bottineau, will be with us this year.

It is reported that Prof. Estes will have charge of the boys in the main building after Christmas.

Miss Lavina Smallen, formerly of the St. Cloud Normal School, will complete her course here.

Miss May Baptie and Mr. Hugh Wilson, graduates of the Bathgate High School, have joined our ranks.

We have a new musician with us this year, Miss Wallace, daughter of ex-Lieutenant Governor Wallace.

Julius Bokknon, of Hillsboro, and last year a student at the Mayville Normal school, is now a student with us.

Theo. and Adolph Thompson, sons of the Hon. Knut Thompson, of Cooperstown, are two of our new boys.

Ole Arnegard visited at his home Oct. 20.

Simon Jahr visited at his home Sunday, Oct. 20th.

Mr. Jno. Hempstead, '95, visited the "U" on the 13th.

Miss Louisa Bosard, of Emerado, is one of our new girls.

Mr. C. A. Engebretson, '95, visited the "U" Sunday, Oct. 10.

Mrs. A. H. Rounsevell visited her son, Mr. Fred, during the month.

Knut Arnegard took a week's vacation the latter part of the month.

Mr. de Groat, of Hillsboro, visited his daughter Helen, on the 13th.

Mrs. Davis spent her vacation very pleasantly in England, Scotland and Ireland.

Prof. Babcock's parents, of Minneapolis, are visiting with Prof. and Mrs. Babcock.

Mr. Simon Jahr, Normal, '94, has returned to the "U" to complete his college course.

Mr. James Flannagan, of Gorden, is one of our new boys and quite a famous foot ball player.

Miss Hansen, formerly a teacher in the Bismarck Public Schools, is one of our new Normals.

The tennis courts are in excellent condition and afford a great deal of amusement on pleasant days.

Harvey York, one of the old time boys, spent a couple of days at the "U" the first week of the term.

Mesdames Farnsworth and Appel and Misses Ada Guthrie and Florence Bosard visited the "U" on the 17th.

Miss Lizzie Angier, '94, Normal, is seen quite often at the receptions. We are always glad to see old students.

Patrick Norton has resumed his studies at the U after an absence of one year. He brings his sister with him.

A series of "Talks" given in chapel each morning by the different professors has proved very interesting and instructive.

Charles Anderson and Neal Dow, graduates of the Grand Forks High School, class of '95, have entered the Freshman year.

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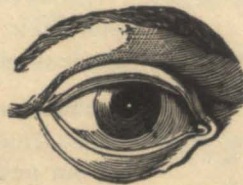
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Miss Mattie R. Glass, '93, visits us every Saturday. She is taking a course in Economics under Pres. Merrifield's supervision.

Mr. Geo. Douglas, of Pembina, N. D., and a former student of Hamline University, Minn., has joined the ranks of the Junior class.

Miss Ella Wheeler, a graduate of the advanced course in the St. Cloud Normal School, will complete our Normal course this year.

Miss Mamie Kingsland was the guest of Mrs. Davis, Saturday night, October 26th. Mrs. Davis is the most entertaining of hostesses.

Samuel C. Stanford, a son of Mr. L. C. Stanford, a prosperous bonanza farmer at Kelso, Traill county, is one of our new prep boys.

Mr. Geo. Brennan, '95, stopped off at the "U" on the 7th while on his way to San Diego, Cal., where he goes for the benefit of his health.

Miss Margaret Green, '95, is with us again this year.

The Senior class are contemplating choosing a class pin. It is to be hoped that it will not fall through, as such things tend to keep up class spirit.

Dr. Thomas took a short trip to Virginia the latter part of vacation, in order to recuperate after his trying experience with the Summer School ma'ns.

Harry Creswell returned three weeks late this term. He is one of our local editors and any fault to be found in this department must be laid to his tardiness.

Owing to the stringency in the money market, we have only one assistant in the library. Mr. Douglas, however, is a host in himself and we are all well served.

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Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Wehe have appeared in a new role. They are the happy parents of the "smartest" baby in the Dakotas. THE STUDENT extends congratulations.

1st Sophomore.—"Say, I wonder why we're having such a late fall; everything's green yet."

2d Sophomore.—"Why, that's because the Freshman class is so large."

Misses Anna Peterson, Isabella Lemke and Agnes Hoover, graduates of the Devils Lake High School, entered the "U" this term and will complete the Normal course.

Miss Daly took dinner at the Dacotah with her brother-in-law, Major Murphy, Monday, Oct. 22. Major Murphy was a member of the legislative committee that visited us last winter.

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During the temporary snow blockade our bicyclists look rather disconsolate. What we need is a sidewalk to town and then it would not be necessary to wait for perfectly smooth roads.

In the absence of vine-clad hills and woody dales, our young people walk on (?) two shining rows of steel. Although the scenery is not varied, they have the best ozone in the world and seem to enjoy it immensely.

The hearts of the town students were rejoiced Tuesday, October 29, when Mr. Emery's 'bus met them at the Great Northern station. Mr. Emery was always accommodating and pleasant last year and we wish him success.

Dr. Johnson entertained the young people at reception Saturday evening, Oct. 19. Dr. Johnson is a royal entertainer and his inimitable recitations are a perfect treat. We are sure that he will always be a welcome visitor.

The following is a list of the officers of Adelphi for the fall term: President, A. E. Coger; vice president, R. Ray; treasurer, H. L. Kingsland; secretary, Helen de Groat; 1st marshal, Neva Bostwick; 2d marshal, E. B. Robbins.

If you should meet a Senior or Junior whose countenance would lead you to imagine they were contemplating something terrible, be on hand the following Thursday and you will listen with rapt attention to an oration such as only a Senior or Junior would give.

The officers elected at the last regular election of Per Gradus were as follows: Speaker, L. B. Cravath; vice speaker, Ella J. Burnham; secretary, Margaret Cravath; treasurer, Roberta Gwyther; sergeant-at-arms, Nellie Johnson; asst. sergeant-at-arms, E. Burrows.

Mr. E. H. Thursby has shown us another instance of his good will by donating a series of magazines,—Shifts and Experiences of Camp Life and Travel,—which, as the title indicates, are very readable and useful. Mr. Thursby's interest in the "U" never flags, and we are very grateful to him for this last expression of it.

The boys are to be congratulated on the rapid progress made in military drill. Never before

has so much interest been shown and as good work done so early in the year. In fact the companies drill as well now as they did a month later last year. If the interest continues we may expect our battalion to make a very fine showing next spring. A number of promotions have been made and the new officers seem to carry their honors very well. There are still some offices to be filled and everyone should make it a point to drill as well as possible since there is no knowing whom the lightning may strike.

Football.

U. N. D. 41. A. C. O.

The above score tells the story. We have met the enemy and they are ours.

The game, Monday, Nov. 4th, between the Agricultural College and U. N. D., was witnessed by the largest and most enthusiastic crowd ever assembled at a football game in Grand Forks. The men lined up as follows:

A. C.		U. N. D.
Van Cleek	left end	Davis
Lee	left tackle	Wright
Worst	left guard	Bolstad
Butty	center	Johnson
Packer	right guard	Maloney
Ryan	right tackle	Neussle
Schallander	right end	Norton
Hall	quarter back	Ray
Nugent	right half back	Flannigan
Tucker	left half back	Fairchild
Lamont	full back	Bickford

The U. N. D. boys started the game with such a rush that the A. C.'s were completely dazed. Fairchild scored the first touch down in eight minutes, and the goal was kicked by Flannigan. Score at the end of the first half 16 to 0.

Eight touch downs were kicked during the game. Flannigan kicked five goals of seven. Score at end of second half 42 to 0, in favor of U. N. D.

Umpires, F. J. Evans and C. B. Blake; referee, A. B. Williams; timekeeper, F. L. Lineman.

NOTES.

Good tackles were made by Lee and Hall of the A. C., and Fairchild and Wright of U. N. D.

All the U. N. D. boys played an elegant game.

One of the brilliant plays of the game was a gain of five yards made on a rush by Johnson, our big center.

Flannigan is a wonder and easily carried off the honors of the game.

Among the visitors from Fargo were Misses Robinson and Bottenfield, Messrs. Balley, Edwards, Lyons, Bottenfield and Kaufmann.

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