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December 1895

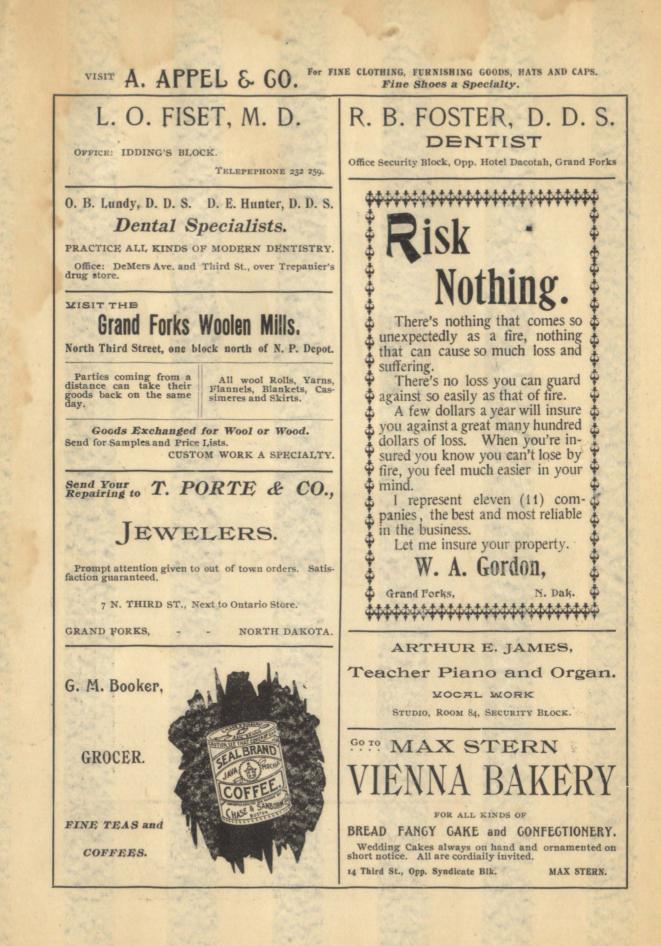
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ERSITY, N.D.C.

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THE STUDENT

VOL. IX.

UNIVERSITY, NORTH DAKOTA.

No. 2

Music as an Instrument of Expression.

Music, unlike the other arts, builds no permanent fabric in space. It has no form which can be seen. It is a voice out of the unseen in cunningly modulated tones, speaking to the heart of man, so imbuing him with its grace and beauty, that his mind is wholly engrossed by it, that another and purer life seems to raise him above the shallows and miseries of earth.

Whence cometh then, the material from which this invisible structure is builded? The wailing of the wind at night, the hum of insect life, the nightingale's note, the cries of animals, and above all, the natural inflections of the human voice, such are the crude elements of music, multitudinous, fairy and formless. Earth, and sea and air are full of these inarticulate voices. Sound floats upward from populous cities to the cloud-land, and thunder rolls down its solemn answer from on high.

Nature has given man sound not music. He does not reproduce in music any combination of sounds he has ever heard, as the painter transfers to his canvass the forms that he sees. The painter's art lies upon the surface of the world, its secrets are whispered by the yellow cornfields, spotted with crimson and gold; by the dappled purple of flowers on the hills; by the sunset and the clouds.

The musician's art lies beneath the surface. His crude material sound, is like the dull earthencrusted diamond, which needs must be cleansed and polished and set in the splendor of gold before it is fit for human use. The musician seizes the rough element of sound and compels it to work his will, and having with infinite pains subjected and tamed it, he is rewarded by discovering in it the most direct and perfect medium in all nature for the expression of his emotions.

What desire in the heart of man prompted the Giver of all gifts to bestow this power upon him for "Nothing e'er is on mankind bestowed unless for it he feel necessity." What power impelled man to seek out this gift and use it? "A perfect God-made man is thought united with heart and feeling" in whom all powers of the soul conjoin in a totality of (1) *emotion*, (2) *thought* and (3) *deed*.

(1) The *heart* is a holy thing. It sympathizes with every suffering, enjoys every happiness, appreciates every object of beauty, is susceptible to every emotion. The most refined sensibilities and overpowering passions come from the heart. Whether joy sensual or joy spiritual, whether fleeting sadness or lingering pain is expressed, the *heart* at least will understand. For who has not enjoyed some sweet moments of bliss, experienced some secret hour of sorrow?

The heart craveth a voice. Through music the inmost spirit, all that is inexpressible and yet of most account in us can give itself utterance. (When the bird 2 sings,) (the child 3 laughs,) (the dog I barks,) we have the beginnings of music, for it is the beginning of the use of tones to express feelings. Ordinary speech expresses not ideas alone but also feeling. The voices rise and fall, the intervals and time change, increasing or diminishing as the feeling changes. The high-keyed utterances of pleasure, the slow, minor cadences of sorrow, the tremulo of passion, all these are but the song within the speech.

Music alone is based upon a natural means of emotional expression. There is a spiritual life, and a world without ideas, which cannot be rendered comprehensible by mere words, and of which we become conscious in the moments which raise us above the visible world. He who has felt his heart moved by an infinite power, beat more strongly in joy or sorrow, in the contemplation of the beautiful, in the ecstacy of love, or in the elevation of devotion, bears the evidence within that he merely feels. Thoughts which prececd but cannot present. Language fails him. That which lives within him is unutterable. It is the infinite itself which receives him. In this elevation above all earthly things, in a region wherein words are no longer sufficient, a magic peculiar to music operates. It makes him free and transfers him from the limits which ideas draw around him. It expresses that best and inmost consciousness which needs some such sympathetic, fluid, etherial, one might almost say, electric language. Out of this world of involved and convolved feelings, out of this

abyrinth of emotions emerges music, the only art yet extant capable of giving it garment and speech.

(2) A Man's next essential attribute is intellect. Surely music has nothing to do with the dry processes of logical reasoning, syllogism and minor premise enthymeme and hypothisis, induction and deduction, the very names dry and harsh are enough, one would say, make the unfortunate Muse of Music spread her wings and seek shelter on some more congenial shore.

But let us see. Music has its logical expression. "Music exists upon a strictly logical basis." Penetrate beneath the outer garment of sweet sound and you will find yourself confronted by an elaborate system of principles. Thus music is the expression of logical mind.

But thought is representable in music only when it is not mere thought, but when it has become active *inner* existence. For instance, an imitation of nature is well nigh impossible. The music gives us neither the rock, the grass, the sheepbells, or the bright sky overhead, but only the *spirit* of such a scene.

It is impossible to attain the composer's standpoint, say you? Different persons will give different interpretations to the same composition? Undoubtedly this is true, but of what art product may not the same be said? Are the critics agreed as to the restoration of Venus de Milo? Are the critics at one as to the interpretation of the famous paintings? Are the critics who wrangle over the absurd question of Hamlet's insanity sure that they sit in Shakespeare's seat and deliver infallible judgment? Nor do we lose any of the subtle charm of music because of this infinite suggestiveness. Truly has it been said, "In music the soul realizes its infinitude and finds its proper dwelling place."

(3) As sculpture admits us into the temple where the heroes of the race sit in splendid

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calm and dignity, as painting unveils to us the mystery of the supreme moments of history and life, so music immerges us in the stream of thought suffused with emotions which furnishes the wellspring of the purest activities of the soul. Like clouds before the winds, our sordid cares, our little ambitions, our ignoble hates and envies are put to flight by this potent magician.

To her the avenues of the heart and mind are ever open; like an angel from the heavens she enters to dwell there, bringing from her native skies, both blessedness and peace.

MAY CRAVATH.

A Foot=ball Game.

AS RELATED BY A GIRL.

"Oh girls, weren't you at the foot-boll game today?" The speaker was a young lady who seemed to have just returned from some very exciting sport, presumably the foot-ball game just mentioned. The "girls" addressed were young lady students, who crowded around the speaker in eager anticipation of the coming description.

"Oh, I'm so excited I can scarcely think. It was just perfectly splendid! Oh, I do so love foot-ball, don't you?" A chorus of "Oh yes, it's just enchanting," and, "Do tell us all about it" followed, and the young lady took a breath preparatory to beginning her account.

"Well, our boys and the rest all went to the middle of that place where they play, you know, and bent down together. Somebody had the ball and he tossed it to somebody else, and he gave it to another boy who ran with it. One or two of the boys ran after him, but most of them seemed to be in a quarrel about something and tried to keep each other back. Finally some one caught him and then all the others ran up and tried to push them down; that is, the boys on the other side did, our boys wouldn't have done such a thing. I thought it was awfully mean. Then they all fell in a heap and were so mixed up that you couldn't see anything but feet. I suppose that is why its called foot-ball."

"But there was the funniest man there. He seemed to be so afraid the boys would get hurt or quarrel and every time they fell in a heap like that, he ran up to see if anything was the matter. Then the boys would get up again and do the same thing over. Oh, it was so exciting I just danced up and down and waved my handkerchief to encourage them and every one shouted and—but you just ought to have been there yourself, I can't make it nearly so exciting as it was."

"Then part of the boys stood beside two tall poles and one boy kicked the ball over the fence, and everyone shouted again. After the boys had played for about an hour they had to rest, for it's hard work running with the ball, it's so large and heavy, you know. Then they began again and played just the same, only running the other way, and I was just getting so interested again when they finished the game and our boys beat. I was so glad, but I knew all the time that they would beat for so many more of them had long hair than on the other side and I've read that is a great help. Good players almost always have long hair."

"But oh, I'm so excited I'm sure I shall not sleep a wink tonight. Foot-ball is such a splendid game! There are only one or two little points about it which I don't quite understand and I'm going to ask the boys about them and next time I can tell you all about the game." And away she fluttered to another admiring audience, leaving those behind her in a state of great excitment and very envious of her superior knowledge.

An Incident.

I will tell of an incident which took place one Sunday late in the spring of 1887.

My parents had sold nearly all their property preparatory to moving to Dakota. Among the things that were left were about fifteen tons of hay, which was in a large hay-shed. This hay was worth at that time about ten dollars per ton, but father had refused to sell, thinking the price would be higher.

The day of which I speak was, as I remember it, (and I remember it well), as beautiful as any one could wish. Not a cloud was to be seen. The grass was green, the flowers were in bloom, in fact everything was full of life, as that time of year would surely justify.

In the afternoon, three of the neighbor boys came to play and we spent some time enjoying ourselves, as only boys know how. Presently some one suggested that we should go to the hay-shed, select some hollow weeds and smoke them. This was readily agreed to by all and my brother was dispatched for matches. His errand occupied some time, for he had to get them when no one was near to see him. At last he returned with twenty-one matches which were divided between us, my brother getting the extra match as compensation for his trouble.

We went to the hay-shed and began hunting for hollow weeds which would suit our purpose. We soon found some stalks of sweet clover, which will burn slowly without a blaze. These were soon cut into suitable lengths and lighted. We sat around on the ground, puffing away at our mock cigars, and feeling as big as any one. One of the boys had a damp weed which refused to burn. In order to save matches we determined to start a fire.

Of course there was no trouble in doing this in the loose hay. We held it in check till a gust of wind sent the fire flying in all directions. Then we went to work with a will, but we were only five small boys, the oldest one ten years of age, and what could we do with a lot of loose hay covered with small patches of fire. We soon saw the hopelessness of the case, and went for help, leaving the fire to take care of itself, which it did to perfection.

In less than half an hour nearly one hundred men were present but they could do nothing except to keep the fire from reaching the barn and house. As it was, the fire consumed the hay, shed, a long stock shed and the cow barn.

Father was in town when the fire started, but he soon returned, much to the sorrow of two small boys, one of whom is now among you. Perhaps some of you can imagine the dance we attended that evening, superintended by my father with a small riding whip.

I may live a long time, but I shall never, never forget the fire, the riding whip and the lesson so sorrowfully gained.

EARL NELSON, First Preparatory.

Wedding Bells.

At high noon, on Nov. 13th, at Madison, Wisconsin, Clara Louise Aaker and George Taylor Rygh, were united in marriage. The happy couple took the train for Mt. Hebron, where they were met by the Academy students and given a royal greeting. In the evening, Prof. Rygh's congregation and the town'speople banquetted them in the Academy chapel. Speeches and good wishes were the order of the day. Both of the contracting parties are connected with the Academy at Mt. Hebron. Mrs. Rygh was formerly a teacher in the Grand Forks College and Prof. Rygh was formerly a member of our Faculty. The students unite in sending congratulations to Prof. and Mrs. Rygh and in wishing them a pleasant voyage through life.

· Science ·

The Science Course.

The charter of the University provides that among the several colleges established there shall be one known as the College or Department of Science. This department was established from the very beginning of the University. It has always had a fair share of the college students, and from year to year the number of those taking the science course has steadily increased, until at present it embraces more than one-half the whole number enrolled in the college departments.

The facilities for teaching the various branches in the science department have also increased until our laboratories are such as any institution might be proud of. The classes in all the laboratories the past year were unusually large, and much special work was done by those taking higher work in scientific subjects. This year there are more desiring to take the science course than can be accommodated in the laboratories. Better work is being done than ever before, in spite of the fact that some of the classes are so large as to be hampered for want of sufficient apparatus, and it is evident to all that a special science building is needed and needed at once.

It is only within the last few decades that a scientific education has been obtainable or has been considered of much value. Not long ago it was thought that the degree of B. S. was far below that of B. A. Times have changed, however, and today no college or university is considered complete that has not well equipped laboratories and chairs of all the inductive sciences; while many of our universities are sending professors on long trips to the laboratories of Europe and are dispatching scientific expeditions to various parts of the earth. The degree of B. S., too, now carries with it as much honor and distinction as that of B. A.

So, too, in our own University a few years ago, it used to be thought by some that those who chose the science course did so because it was easier than the arts course, and that the person choosing it was, as a general thing, incapable of hard work, or else disposed to shirk.

It would today, however, be difficult to find a more earnest, hard-working person than the average science student. If any entered the science course believing it to be the easier, they have long since discovered their mistake. They have found that this course required as much time and labor as any other in the curriculum. Nor is it true that he who spends the major portion of his time investigating the principles of the inductive sciences is behind his classical brother in our literary societies and our college paper will show that in literary work and debate the science students keep pace with the classical.

In the mere act of formulating general laws from observed data and reducing those laws to concise language, the student obtains a training in technical language which gives him a forceful style of expression that is much more valuable for common life than beautiful figures or poetical imagery. Moreover, the mental discipline acquired in the study of natural and experimental science cultivates and developes the very qualities which are of most value to man in his daily life. They are the same faculties with which we are every day forming our judgments about men and women, about political. and historical events, or about the rights and wrongs of human actions. For once that man goes wrong through reasoning badly on given data, he goes wrong ten times for accepting data which are unsound or unverified, and

through inability to discriminate between the act or event which, is exceptional, and that which is typical. What is wanted is close operation, breadth of mind, calm judgment, and care respecting too hasty generalization. And these are precisely the qualities of mind which the study of inductive science generates and encourages. The training and discipline which the student receives in the laboratory will be in the highest degree valuable to him in after life, no matter what profession he may enter.

On September 28, 1895, at the age of seventythree, there passed from this life one of the greatest scientists the world has ever known, Louis Pasteur.

A fitting review of his life and works is not possible here, but all should consult the articles on Pasteur by Prof. Percy Frankland and the late John Tyndall in the November Review of Reviews. In these articles is given an outline of the life and achievements of this wonderful man, who has done so much for the science of medicine and the benefit of the human race. From the example of Pasteur's life much can be learned by us in regard to the value of a good college education. In the line of work in which he won most fame, and accomplished most, he received almost no education during his school life. He left college well trained in mathematics and the exact sciences, and the effects of this training are visible in all his after work. His first achievements were in physics and chemistry, but, being drawn into the subject of bacteriology he entered boldly this hitherto unexplored field and achieved such great results that he is now known as the"Father of Bacteriology." The great work he did in this line shows what may be done by a thoroughly trained mind even when entering upon new and strange lines of work.

He cleared up all the doubts as to the cause of fermentation, proved spontaneous generation to be a delusion, saved the silk industry of France from extinction, and laid the foundation of the germ (or bacteria) theory of disease, which bids fair to change medicine from empiricism to a scientific basis. Pasteur is, however, best known to English speaking peoples through his discovery of a cure for that dreaded disease, hydrophobia.

Knowing that Dr. Roux, who has discovered an anti-toxine for diphtheria, and M. Haffkine, who has found a vaccine for cholera, are disciples of Pasteur, one can perhaps understand how much the world may some day owe this great scientist from the following quotation taken from the Review of Reviews: "To Louis Pasteur belongs the glory of having set in motion that great medical revolution which has been so well sketched by a modern French writer, 'When man learnt how to protect himself from the wild beasts, he made the first step in civilization. Today man is learning how to defend himself from microbes; it is a step of equal importance. A day will come when in Berlin, in London, in Paris, man will not die of diphtheria, of typhoid, of scarlet fever, of cholera, or of tuberculosis any more than he dies in those cities today of the venom of snakes or of the tooth of wolves.' "

The Biological Club has been organized and will meet every two weeks throughout the year.

Athletics

Foot-Ball.

The University Foot-ball Team played the second game of foot-ball with the Agricultural College team at Fargo, Nov. 9th. The score—

12 to 4 in favor of the Agricultural Collegewas a surprise to everybody and particularly to those who had witnessed the game at Grand Forks. The day was cold and disagreeable, and two or three inches of snow covered the ground, making fast work impossible. The University team played the same' round-the-end style of game that won in the first match, but the slippery condition of the ground prevented long runs. Flanagan made steady gains around the left end and twice carried the ball across Fargo's goal line, but was called back once on a foul. The right end and line plays were not so successful, the gains there being small and uncertain. The Fargo team tried at first to play around the end, but were so often stopped back of their line that they gave it up and played entirely through the center during the latter part of the game. One man on each side was hurt during the playing, Van Cleek of the Agricultural College, and Norton of the University. Norton's place was taken by Merlen Bickford. The teams lined up as follows:

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

This game was the last of the season. Snow and bad weather came so early that it was thought advisable to stop playing for this year. Nearly all the present team will be back next fall, and with experienced men we ought to build up a team that can win the championship of North Dakota for the University.

The University foot-ball team received a challenge from the Hamline University team some time ago, but as our team had already disbanded the challenge was not accepted.

The game of foot.ball which was to take place between the Agricultural College and the Valley City Normal School was not played because of the withdrawal of the latter.

The Red River Valley University at Wahpeton, and the Normal Schools at Valley City and Mayville have begun playing foot-ball this season, and it looks as if more than two teams would compete for the state championship next year. This will give the University the longsought-for opportunity to arrange games with other institutions than the Agricultural College.

Last spring, when the doors of the University seemed about to be closed for lack of funds, the Athletic Association thought best to sever its connection with the Inter-Collegiate Athletic Association of North Dakota. Now that we are on our feet again and more prosperous than ever, it is time that we were thinking of reentering the Association. The proper steps for so doing should be taken at once in order that we may take part in the annual field day next spring. There is no reason, whatever, why the University could not make a splendid showing, if regular gymnasium practice is kept up through the winter. Some of our records in former contests have been very good, and there is no reason for believing that we can not do as well again, and carry off the honors of the Association field day.

Among the Colleges

A foul tackle-a Thanksgiving dinner.

There are a number of new exchanges on our table, and many of the old ones with a new editorial staff. Over \$50,000 has been pledged for founding a college in Salt Lake City, Utah.

My son observe the postage stamp; its usefulness depends upon its ability to stick to one thing till it gets there.—Ex.

The *Mayville Normal Exponent* comes to our table this week under the management of a new editorial staff. The *Exponent* reflects the prosperous condition of the Normal.

There are two Chinese girls taking the medical course at Ann Harbor, fitting themselves for home missionaries. They are helped to do this by Mrs. Howe, a missionary to China.

We warmly sympathize with Virginia in the loss by fire of her great university and hope it may be speedily rebuilt. We feel more interest in this institution, as Dr. Thomas calls it.— *Alma Mater*.

The September number of *College Life* has an article on "Latin as an Aid to the Study of English." One who is undecided as to the utility of Latin for English students might be benefitted by reading it.

To the Freshmen.

Blessings on the little man— Barefoot boy with cheeks of tan! With thy patched-up pantaloons Worn for many, many moons; With thy greenness and thy gall, With thy crudeness plain to all; Thou art but a freshman now And to senior thou must bow; But despite thy lowly name Thou wilt get there just the same.

-Ex.

This column should not be a reservoir for everything that comes along. We should not make it a second cousin to *Puck* or *Judge*, as some try to make it, by clipping out of the exchanges all the queer sayings. The editor who is always calling the attention of his readers to the nice blue or beautiful red cover of this or that paper would do more credit to his paper by calling attention to the contents. The covers are of minor importance, and the wrong thing to judge the paper by.—*College Chips*.

Dr. Knox, president of the Red River Valley University at Wahpeton, recently visited the school. In an informal address to the students, he made many encouraging remarks. He closed by extending a cordial inviration to attend his school after completing a course in the Normal. President Perigo responded by inviting all Red River Valley U. graduates to complete their education by attending the Mayville Normal.— Normal Exponent.

In order to be liberal, we extend to you both a general invitation.

MISCELLANEOUS EXCHANGES.

Make Way for the Foot-ball King.

When Autumn paints the leaves o' nights, and sears the waving grasses,

- Then comes the idol of all delights-the idol of the lasses:
- And what though off the field they bring him home in shreds and patches,
- He'd rather be the Foot-ball King than sail a thousand yatches. -Ex.

The servants in a school for girls in Connecticut, while cleaning up the rooms after the school closed, discovered 8,678 wads of chewing gum stuck about in various places.—*National Educator*.

A Good Word for Athletics.

While in college he was "sporty," As an athlete, beat them all; Never found he any equal As a pitcher in baseball.

He became a local preacher, Blessed his practice on the nine; All the people flocked to hear him, His delivery was so fine.—*Ex*.

THE STUDENT

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J. FRANK DOUGLAS, '96, Editor-in-Chief EMMA CRANS, '96, Associate Editor MAMIE E. KINGSLAND, '97} Literary E. B. ROBBINS, '97, Science FLORENCE DOUGLAS, '98} Local HARRY CRESWELL, '97} Local CLARENCE FAIRCHILD, '97, Athletics Among the Colleges M. M. UPSON, '96} Business Managers H. L. KINGSLAND, '96}

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UNIVERSITY, N. D.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

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The attendance of the University up to date is very flattering. Never before have we had so many students so early in the year and never before were the prospets so good for a large attendance throughout the year. We are beginning to feel the influence of the high schools in a marked degree. As time goes by they are sending us more of their graduates. They usually come to us at the beginning of the year and stay to the end, and usually complete the course when once they enter. In the near future every high school scholar in this state will make it his aim to complete a college course. There is no doubt that the loss of our appropriation will hamper us very much, but we shall also gain something from it. The University has been better advertised than ever before and so far as

we know, not one word has been said against our good name. People are taking more interest in the higher schools and are showing that interest by sending their children to them. North Dakota is a different state now from what it was a few years ago. A large majority of the people come here to get rich and then go back home. Such a spirit had a bad effect on the schools, because too much attention was given to money making. Now the population is more stable. North Dakota is a land of homes and her citizens are contented with their lot. They are beginning to take an interest in everything that tends to the upbuilding of the state, and the schools certainly have such a tendency. The attendance is very gratifying to our faculty. It shows at least that the people have confidence in them. We believe we may truthfully say that this year is only an indication of what is to follow. Already we have an institution of which every citizen may be justly proud. In the next few years we hope to have one that will not need to go begging for support. We hope the sentiment of the people will be such that we need not stand in fear of meeting our death every two years. The University will then have a chance to show its true worth and the few paltry dollars spent in maintaining higher education will be considered a good investment.

The Senior class this year being an unusually large one it will be necessary to do away with the customary commencement orations. In this instance it was the size of the class that caused the innovation, but it is an innovation that must commend itself to the common sense of all. When a class have completed a four years' course of study at an institution and fairly won their diplomas, it seems brutal to make them spend the last month in misery working up an oration. It very often happens that one of the

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· bocal ·

Everyone skates !

Mr. Iland is with us again.

Mr. Claire Hinds has returned.

Miss Berg is a student at the "U."

Hamline sent a foot-ball challenge to the"U."

Miss Clara Olson visited her parents at Fisher Nov. 17th.

Mr. Jessie Sarles visited his parents in Hillsboro, Nov. 10th.

James Gaffney attended the reception Saturday, Nov. 23d.

Miss Maud Sanford of Grand Forks is one of our late arrivals.

Miss Christina Vobayda of Conway is one of our late students.

John Hempstead visited friends at the "U," Sunday, Nov. 24th.

The class in Bacteriology inspected the filter, Monday, Nov. 25th.

Miss Mattie Glass visited Miss Bostwick the latter part of the month.

Miss Helen de Groat visited friends at Forest River, Sunday, Nov. 17th.

Miss Mary Pettitt visited at her home in Fisher, Sunday, Nov. 10th.

Three of our college boys have moved across the track and will keep bach-hall.

Mesdames Gordon. Perrott and Estes were the guests of Mrs. Davis, Nov. 20th.

Misses Eastman and Smallen paid a visit to their friends in Johnstown, Nov. 10th.

The ice on the coulee has been the principal scene of amusement the past few weeks.

Rev. Alex. Burr of Bottineau, father of Miss Elsie, visited his daughter during the month.

Laureas J. Wehe and his sisters, Delia and Sabella, have resumed their studies at the "U." Mr. Haraldson's name now adorns our register.

Supt. Taylor favored us with a call during the month.

Miss Bostwick was the guest of Miss Glass, Nov. 10th.

Miss Josie Kildahl took a short trip to Devils Lake, Nov. 13th.

Mr. Davis was elected Exchange editor by the Freshman class.

Mr. Stead recently made a hasty visit to his home in Johnstown.

Pres. Merrifield made a short trip to Buxton, Monday, Nov. 10th.

Prof. Woodworth preached to the students, Sunday evening, Nov. 10th.

Mr. Beek has been on the sick list, but is now able to report to his classes.

Michael Coghlan and his brother are among the latest arrivals at the "U."

Prof. E.—"When was Washington born?" Student, eagerly.—"1492!"

Messrs. Simon Jahr and Knute Arnegard are boarding in town this winter.

Miss Daly spent Sunday, Nov. 17th with Miss Adams, at her home in the city.

Miss Florence Douglas made a flying visit to her home in Grafton, Nov. 17th.

Messrs. Satten and Jewell are town students who have lately joined our ranks.

Prof. Ingram delivered a lecture on "Australia" to the students last month.

Prof. and Mrs. Woodworth entertained the Faculty at their home Thanksgiving Day.

Miss Anna Newton of Grand Forks was the guest of Miss Helen DeGroat, Sunday Nov. 24th.

Albert Coger is now a town student, his parents having taken up their residence in Grand Forks.

Miss Minnie Wright is our new Normal editor and Miss Ella Burnham chronicles the "prep" events.

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On Saturday evening, Nov. 16th, Lieutenant and Mrs. Farnsworth gave a dinner to the football players and their ladies. It is needless to say that with such a host and hostess they all spent an enjoyable evening.

Father Schaeffer of the Hill Seminary, St. Paul; Bishop McGolrich, of Duluth; Father Murphy, of Crookston; and Father Hendricks, of East Grand Forks; visited the "U" Nov.20th. Pres. Merrifield was complimented on the manner in which he conducted the institution.

It becomes our pleasant duty to announce the arrival of an assistant in the chemical laboratory. Of course, Prof. Babcock smiles all over. The young gentleman, so it has been learned, will take the Latin-Science course. All further particulars are withheld. THE STUDENT extends congratulations.

The band has been reorganized under the leadership of Mr. Frank Adams. We have excellent material for a band here and with such a capable leader we may expect some good music before long. The following is a list of the players with their instruments: Frank Adams, F. flat cornet; Albert Rau, 1st alto; John Walstad, tenor trombone; L. Bickford, 1st tenor; Hugh Wilson, 2nd tenor; F. Lang, baritone; N. Johnson, tuba; Jesse Sarles, snare drum; J. Duty, bass drum.

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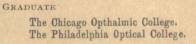
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FRANK V. KENT.

KENT, Expert Optician



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Many of our students took in the "Smith Sisters Musicale," Nov. 16th, and were very much pleased with it.

A committee of young men from the prep. dormitory inspected the rooms in the young ladies' building Nov. 25th.

The dining hall has become so crowded that the Faculty have their table in the private dining room on the first floor.

Conundrum-Why are U. N. D. girls, learning to skate, like the falling snow? Answer-Because it's the falling of the beautiful.

Mrs. Brannon and Professors Macnie, Farnsworth, Brannon and Thomas were among those who witnessed the ball game in Fargo, Nov. 9th.

Messrs, D. Eastman and J. Smallen of Johnstown, were the guests of their sisters, Misses Eastman and Smallen, at the "U." Nov. 25th.

Miss Mina Ingwaldson, a former student of the "U.," and Mr. Olaf Anderson, were united in marriage at the bride's home in Buxton, Nov. 16th.

The rink committee consisting of Messrs. Douglas, Kankle and Coger have begun work and the tennis courts are fast being converted into an ice rink.

Prof. Kennedy attended the tri-County Teachers' Association held in St. Thomas Nov. 2d and 3d. A number of our old students took part in the programme.

Mr. W. J. Burke, one of our old students, has formed a partnership with J. H. Bosard of the city. Mr. Burke is a graduate of the University of Minnesota law school and is a rising young attorney.

Carpet House in N. Dakota.

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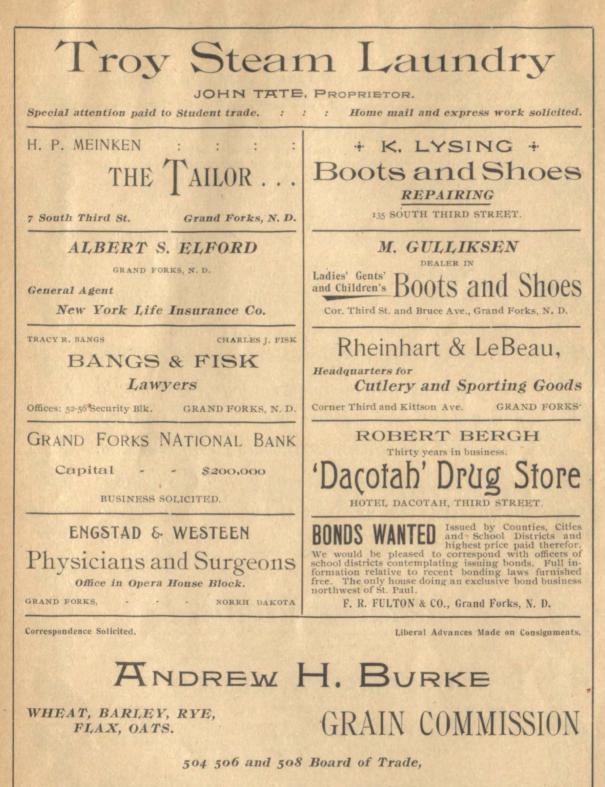
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"When found, make a note of."

First came the stage-coach, staid and slow, Steam engines next did puff and blow, 'Till out of spite, the rails of steel

Resolved to rise and be a wheel. Then wheels improved in strength and speed 'Till now the **Victor** takes the lead.

Could Shakespeare write his play again King Richard would, like modern men Proclaim in one long, loud appeal : "My Kingdom for a VICTOR WHEEL."

Methods of transportation, once so crude and uncertain, are to-day near perfection.

Bicycles are responsible in a large measure for this progress, and VICTORS have played an important part. From high wheel to safety, from solid to cushion, from cushion to pneumatic, VICTORS bave led the march of cycle advancement. Success and merit go hand in hand. VICTORS have achieved success on their merits.

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LOS ANGELES.

Miss Clark of Emerado is one of our new students.

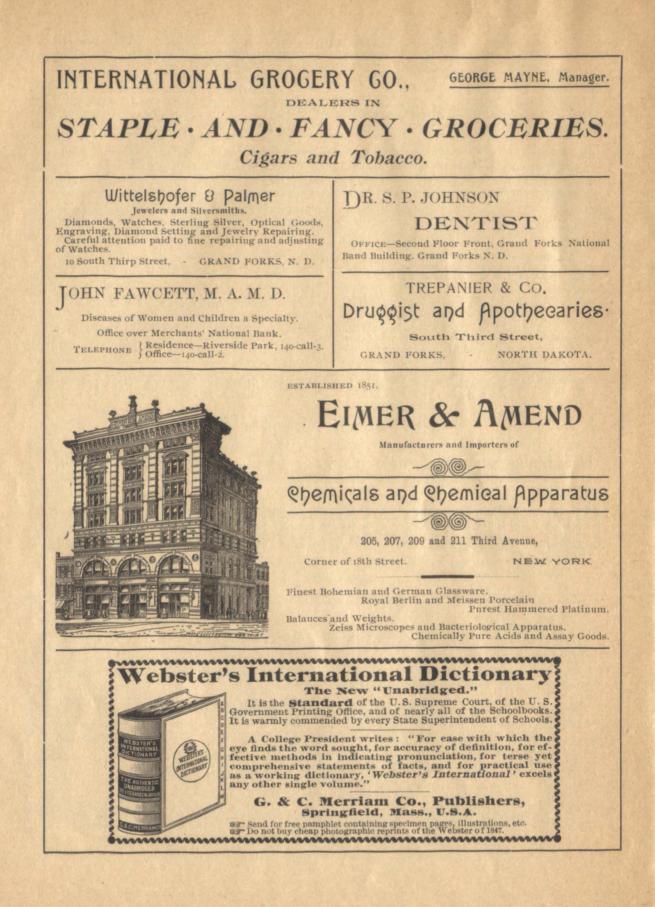
Master Ralph Johnson of Petersburg visited his sisters Nov. 17th.

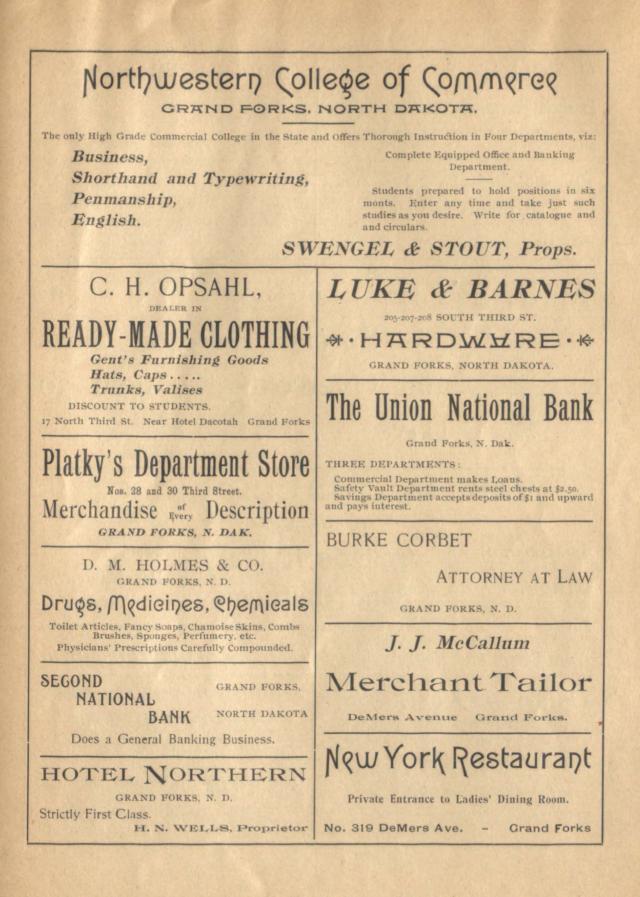
Misses Edith and Nellie Johnson, daughters of Congressman M. N. Johnson, and for the past year students at the University, have gone to Washington, D. C., with their parents to spend the winter. They expect to return to the University in the spring. Have your letters addressed:

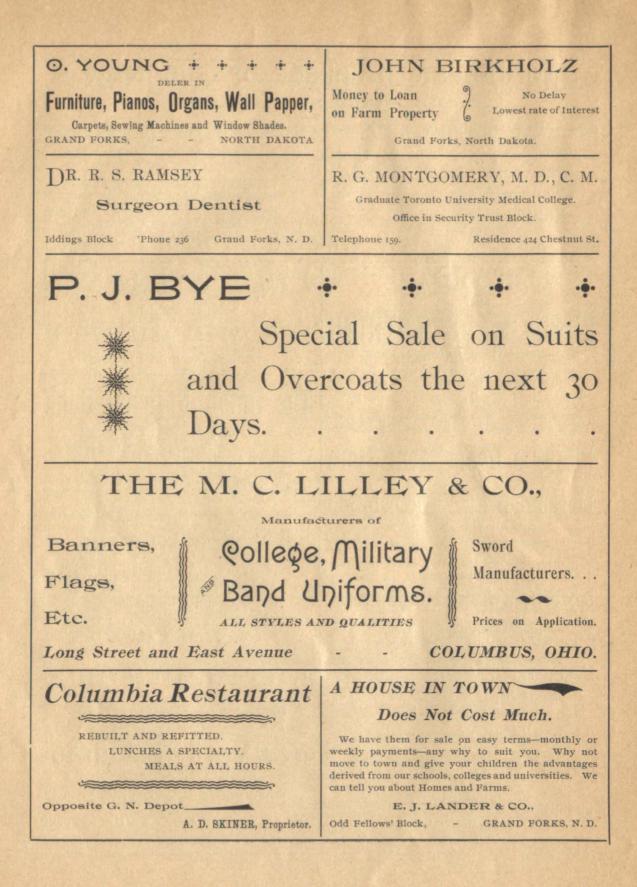
University, North Dakota,

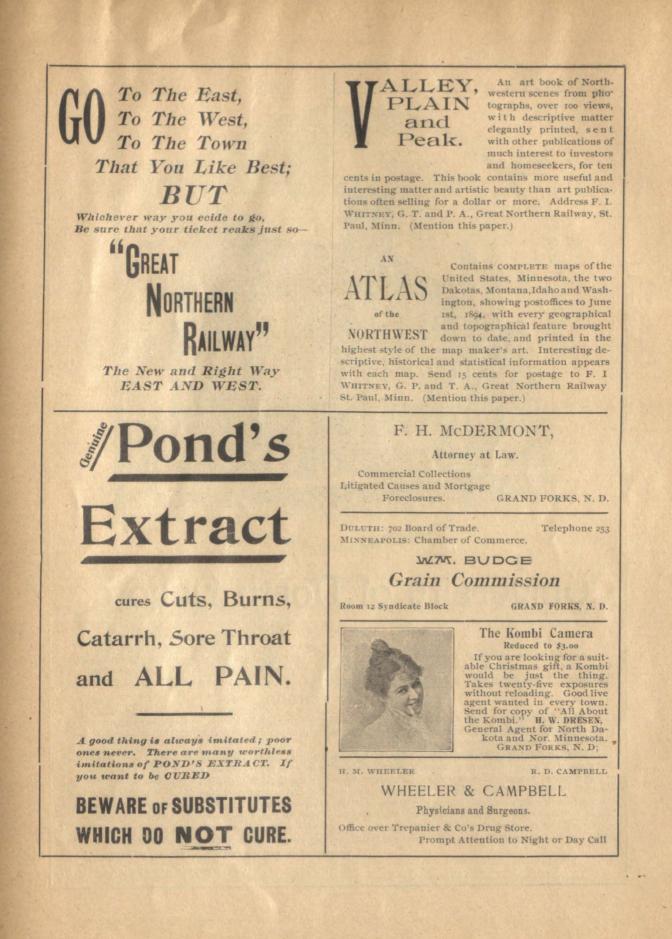
and not Grand Forks, North Dakota. Students often complain of having mail delayed when the fault lies with themselves. Remember we have a postoffice of our own here. It has no connection whatever with the postoffice in Grand Forks, and if you insist on having Grand Forks ou your letters, and also in having your money orders drawn on that office, you may often be put to great inconvenience.



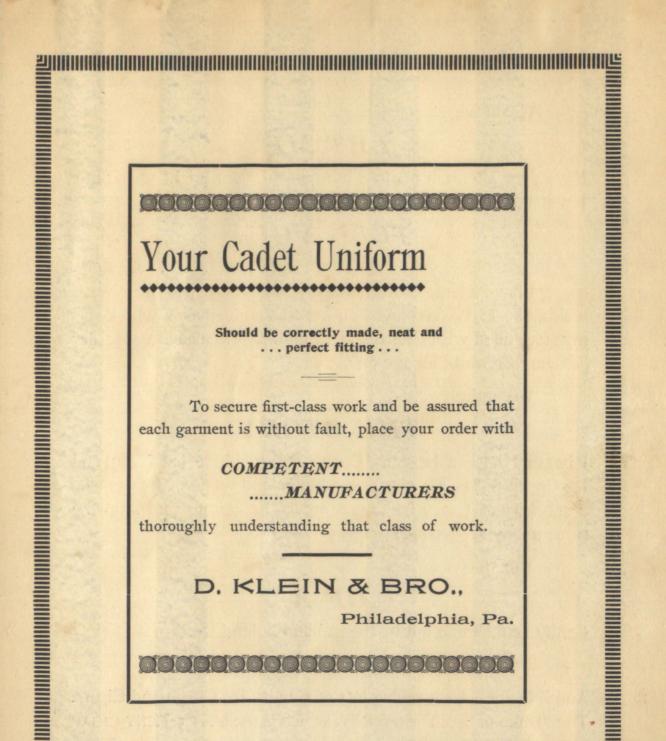












If you will

LET ME

Have your attention nd five minutes of your bright young life I will tke the liberty to . .

TELL YOU

I have a large confectionery store where you are always welcome. I have employed an expert candy-maker who keeps my store filled with choice, fresh candies. He makes a specialty of Caramels, and they are fine.

To continue

THE STORY

I began I have a large Ice Cream Parlor where Ice Cream and Ice Cream Sodas are served--summer and winter. I also make a specialty of Fancy Ice Cream orders for parties and ship the same to any accessable railway points.

The story .

OF A

Candy man should not be the sad and doleful story of a

BLIGHTED LIFE

And it is not. I am selling lots of Candy, Ice Cream and Cigars. The "Duke of Spain" especially, which is the BEST 5-CENT CIGAR EVER SOLD IN THE CITY.

ROGERS' IS THE PLACE WHERE YOU WILL FIND ALL THIS.