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The Dakota Student

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The Student

UNIVERSITY, NORTH DAKOTA

Volume XIII - Number Seven

MAY, 1900

THE SKY IN SPRING.

The day is still. The wind has gone to rest.
The mellow sunlight falls in golden streams.
The clear deep dome of heaven,—save where a crest
Of fleecy cloudlets float o'er shifting beams
Of summer rise and fall along its edge,
Is staid in one great arch of trackless blue,
Half hid behind some friendly clustered hedge,
This blust'ry winter's last remaining clew.

I. W.

Cicero.

History and tradition of every age and every nation send down to us a record of their famous men, many of whose names are today synonyms for greatness and power. Names radiant with a halo of glory which even the ruthless hand of time has been powerless to obliterate. But perhaps no nation in all history can boast of more illustrious men than ancient Rome, and among those inscribed on her deathless roll of fame we find the name of Cicero, the greatest orator the world has ever known, the patriot who loved his country with a never dying devotion, the man in his pure life shedding a light through the darkness of superstition and crime.

Cicero, the child of wealthy though plebeian parents, was born one hundred and six years before the light of the Christian era had scattered the dark clouds of paganism. Not yet had the shepherds on Judea's hills received the glad message of "Peace to earth, good will to men." Rome

was in a state of turmoil. Italy was fighting foes without, and was divided within herself in a terrible struggle, the one party upholding the republic, the other striving to establish a monarchy; the one for liberty, the other for absolute power. Such was the state of affairs in that troubled time, and amid all the vice, treachery and tyranny of the age, when ambition and avarice were the ruling passions, when honor and justice seemed to have fallen, Cicero's life and attainments present a strange contrast to his surroundings.

Cicero was educated by the best teachers of Greece and Rome. He early displayed those wonderful powers of oratory of which he became master. This brought him while still young before the public, and from one office to another he rose until he occupied the highest place in Rome. He attained each office in succession at the youngest age at which he was eligible. His merits alone won for him these honors. It was during his consulship that he had to face the great crisis of his life when Cataline was plotting the destruction of Rome. By his eloquence and powers of persuasion he had many times before thrilled the Romans in the Forum, but now he is supreme as he hurls the thunders of his eloquence at the notorious Cataline. Even he, with all his boldness, is dumb before Cicero's over-

powering accusations, and flees from the city to put his plans into execution, but the great orator's prompt action saves Rome. Years after when the great Cæsar was consul Ligarius was being tried for having taken up arms against him. Cæsar, hearing that Cicero was to defend him, but feeling assured that the great orator could not influence his decision, said "we might as well hear a speech from Cicero again." But before that speech was ended the mighty Cæsar was at one moment pale, the next flushed with emotion, and trembling like a leaf let his papers fall unheeded from his hands. Ligarius was acquitted. Cæsar's will was mighty, but Cicero's eloquence was mightier. Perhaps at no time in all his political career did he display such wonderful power of speech as in his Philippics, those invectives against Antony which even the most supreme efforts of Demosthenes had not surpassed, which for power, eloquence and scathing sarcasm to this day have never been equalled. What wonder that those ancient Romans were carried away by his enthusiasm as they saw him, his face aglow with a love for Italy, his very soul aflame with the desire to save his country, every fiber of his being vibrating in harmony with the magic music of his eloquence! What wonder that they caught his spirit, and for a time checked the onward march of the tyrant.

Throughout his life Cicero shows a love of country that calls forth our deepest admiration. When he saves Rome by condemning Cataline and his associates to death, the people rejoiced by their delivery give him a public thanksgiving. He is hailed as the father of his country. But in the very flush of triumph, yonder on the horizon of

his glory a cloud is arising small at first, but dark and threatening and gradually increasing until at last it breaks upon his head in vengeance. His enemy Clodius had succeeded in passing a law making it a crime punishable by banishment to put Romans to death without a public trial. This was what Cicero had done, and now the savior of his country must leave it. Oh, fickle Rome! that one day lauds, the next condemns; that one day crowns the brow with the victor's laurel, the next stamps with the disgrace of an exile. But the demonstrations of joy with which the people welcome him back compensate for all he has suffered. His journey from Brundisium to Rome was one long triumph, the senate met him in a body and a gilded chariot awaited him at the gate and so he entered Rome, not as a returning exile, but as a conquering hero. As the poet says: "You would have thought the very windows spake, so many greedy looks of young and old darted their desiring eyes upon his visage; and that all the walls with painted imagery had said at once, 'the Gods preserve thee! Welcome Cicero.'" When Antony was struggling with Octavius for the supreme power in Italy we see his patriotism more than ever. When all was dark as night for Italy and freedom, it was he alone, "whose powerful eloquence awhile restrained the rapid fate of rushing Rome." He alone held out and did more for Rome and liberty than armies. When did the gifted Roman ever use his powers better than when he stood before the people denouncing the tyrant, and alone fought for the republic with his matchless eloquence? Well might Romans rise in a body and escort him through the streets to the senate

and to his home. None deserved their homage more than he. In the last hours of his life, when the rival parties had joined forces and Cicero's name was on the list of those proscribed to satisfy the vengeance of Antony, how strongly still his love for Italy shines forth. He was on board a ship bound for Greece, with safety ahead but behind was Rome, the city for which he had lived and toiled and suffered, his idol, without which life were nothing. An uncontrollable desire seized him to return to Rome and going ashore he turned his steps toward his mother city. To his attendants imploring him to flee he replied, "let me die in my country which I have saved so often." Then was perpetrated the darkest crime in the annals of Roman history when Cicero the great consul, the champion of liberty, the grandest orator that ever swayed the hearts of Romans was sacrificed on the altar of Antony's hatred. No sadder sight was ever seen at Rome than the head of Cicero nailed to the Forum, his tongue pierced by Antony's frenzied wife, silent, yet proclaiming with more potent power than ever that the rise of the second Triumvirate was the death knell of Roman liberty.

In striking contrast to the increasing strife of his political career was the home life of Cicero. Coarse sometimes and violent in his speeches he was at home a loving father and a courteous gentleman. When worn out with the endless contentions of public life, when hope seemed to have fled he sometimes slipped away from Rome to one of his beautiful villas. Then with the noisy turbulent world shut out amid the grandeur and solitude of Italian scenery we see a pleasing picture of Cicero

at home. During the day he amuses himself with agriculture and the improvement of his estate. In the evening his daughter Tullia, who is remembered today because of her father's great love for her, and the son Cicero, his pride and hope, gather about him, and the great orator gives himself up to the enjoyment of home pleasures. What a different man from the Cicero on the rostrum, here kind and gentle, there all passion and fiery eloquence. He is up before the dawn writing those wonderful works that have come down to us. His "De Senectute" breathes a love of nature, a belief in immortality, and sets up a standard for noble living that is truly marvelous in one who lived more than a century before the Prince of Peace taught a benighted world the way to a higher, nobler life.

No one would claim that Cicero was a perfect man, but even admitting his faults he stands preeminent among ancient Romans, for his many virtues and brilliant achievements more than counterbalance his defects. It has been said of him that "He illumines the darkness of the past by the light of his glorious intellect like some lofty beacon that sheds its ray over the waste of waters." His love of country and his efforts to preserve for Rome that priceless liberty touches a sympathetic chord in our hearts. Antony thought to silence forever the eloquence of Cicero, but in vain. From out the dim distant ages of the past the voice of Cicero comes echoing down through the roll of centuries. Ages have come and gone; mighty nations have arisen and fallen; empires have been founded and thrones have crumbled into dust; proud Rome from her seven hills does not now rule the world, and to be a Roman is not now greater than

to be a king, but through all these changes as the historian says "Cicero lives and shall live through the memory of all the ages;—and the race of mankind shall depart from the earth sooner than the glory of Cicero from the memory of men."

M. F. McA.

The Two Companions.

In his easy chair sits an old man. He is bent and gray, and at times a care-worn expression creeps over his countenance, yet he seems to enjoy fully the words that fall from the lips of the reader resting in the low seat at his feet. She is a young girl with a plain, sweet face, and as she glances from time to time at her companion, we can see that her large brown eyes have an expression rather sad for one so young.

Soon she closes her book, for the mellow rays of the setting sun, which has been pouring in rich profusion through the bay window, giving many pretty tints to the plants set there, and making the room look more cheerful and pleasant, have gradually been growing dimmer, until at last not a single one finds its way to where these two sit. But the fire on the hearth, as if wishing to make up for this lack, begins afresh to crackle and sparkle and throws out a ruddy glare making fantastic shadows on the white walls. Then Rena, for that is her name, rises and lays her book aside, and turning to the old man, says: "Uncle, shall we have our usual program again this evening?" He responds with a smile and a nod so she goes into the adjoining apartment, which is her own charming little sitting room, furnished according to her own tastes, and brings out her much-loved guitar. She places it in his hands and while

he picks out an accompaniment with his aged fingers she sings a quaint, sweet air. When they have finished, the room seems hushed and still, as if other rounds had given place to the music. The fire too, seems to be burning with even less vim and noise, as though it wished to enjoy the song also. The light has grown fainter and fainter, and now not an object in the room is seen, except these companions sitting where the fire-light falls upon them. They remain there until the lamps are lighted, then Rena takes her place beside the table and occupies herself on some dainty piece of fancy work, while he sits watching her, and tries to chat gaily while she plies her needle. In this way the evening is spent.

Then she retires to her room to dream sweet dreams of a face that she has not seen for almost a year. It is just ten long months since Lesley Morden went to seek his fortune in the gold regions far from her and home. She smiles. Why? Ah, she knows why—Lesley is coming home in the near future, and how much he will have to tell her of himself and his adventures during his absence! How delightful it will be to see him again!

While Rena sleeps and dreams thus, how does her "uncle dear," as she calls him, fare? He tosses and turns impatiently and wonders how it will end anyhow. Will she ever know? His sleep is disturbed all night long by visions of men in striped jackets, of hand-cuffs, of scowls, and lastly of sad, frightened, accusing, pitying looks from Rena's brown eyes. It is the same thing night after night. It is not strange then that the next day he looks pale and careworn, and that Rena is anxious about him—no wonder that he is old and feeble

for his years. He wonders if this child who is so precious in his sight would believe it if she were to hear it. Then he thinks how awful that would be and he remembers the words his brother spoke and the look he gave him on that day so many years ago. He remembers how Paul, his best loved brother, scorned him as some base creature, and how Paul's wife would not even say good by to him. And then he recalls the long journey to a far off land, and the tedious fifteen years of hard, grinding toil as a convict. A convict! He is almost afraid to let his mind run in such a channel for fear some one may hear his thoughts.

Why had he been a convict? Why had his life been so blighted? Why had he been made to bear the punishment that another should rightfully have borne? Why would not his brother believe in him, or listen to him when he tried to tell him that the story was false. Of course it was a lie, a base lie, that said he had killed in a cold blooded manner one of his very best friends. It is true that they had been together most of that evening, but of how his friend came to such a sad end he knew absolutely nothing. Circumstantial evidence was very strong, yet he could not be clearly convicted. Every one believed that he had committed crime. There seemed no one else to suspect. The result was, as we have already seen that he was a convict for fifteen years. At the end of that time he went to work for three years, then came back to his native land and assumed the name of his brother Andrew, a young man who had suddenly disappeared some years before his own misfortune. He found that Paul and his wife had both died some three or four years before. Then he made a search for

Rena, whom he had last seen todding around in Paul's yard on that eventful morning. He found her in a boarding school. She was overjoyed to find that she had still a relative in the world, and was quite pleased to go to the pretty home he had prepared for her. Their happiness would have been unalloyed if it had not been for his constant fear of this story reaching her ears, and he thought that he could never live if she should believe him guilty of such a deed.

He could not see what the future held for him; he did not know that some day near at hand he would be able to tell it all to Rena without the least fear of her scorning him.

It was one evening as he was sitting in his easy chair, with his ever ready reader at his feet that a message was brought to him. It informed him that a man who had been living some miles distant had died that day and on his death-bed had made a full confession of the crime. Immediately he explained everything to Rena, told how nineteen years ago he had had to leave home, and had left his little motherless girl with his brother to bring up as his own daughter, that she might never be reproached on account of her father. Rena was overwhelmed with joy at finding that the man whom she had so dearly loved as an uncle was really her own father. What happiness they had in each others company, how pleasantly her father's declining years were spent in the home of his daughter and her husband Lesley who had returned in due time to share the good news and to claim Rena for his own.

E. O. McM.

Prof. B.—Does a person ever get a third set of teeth? C-r-y—Yes, professor, false teeth.

△ △ SCIENCE △ △

Wireless Telegraphy.

In the way of science the «U» is up to date as it is in other lines. The latest subject under investigation is Marconi's system of wireless telegraphy. One complete outfit has been set up in the Physical Laboratory and used with success. So far the signals have been sent a quarter of a mile. That was the first attempt. Since then, however, the instruments have been improved and made more sensitive. Arrangements are being made to communicate with town.

A seventy-two foot vertical wire has been suspended from the northeast chimney of the main building. In the coming trial an instrument will be carried down Broadway and tests made at short intervals. Telephone poles along the way will be utilized to suspend the vertical wire. All preparations will be carefully made before the test so that there may be as little delay as possible.

At present the intention is to utilize as transmitter the large one hundred and ten volt induction coil in the dynamo room. To facilitate the work of the trial, Mr. C. B. Smith's private telephone line will be used to communicate between ends, in case of temporary failure of the wireless instruments.

It is now about twelve years since the German physicist, Hertz, discovered what has since been known as Hertzian waves. This discovery, although recognized as being of great value to science, was not thought to be of any practical use. It remained for Marconi to show that these

waves may be used in transmitting messages between distant stations.

As it now stands, wireless telegraphy is very useful in military operations, but has practically no economic value. In time of war the advantage of communication without a wire is obvious. There is no line for the enemy to cut, nor a chance to intercept the message.

The British in South Africa are using this method of signalling, and so are the United States in the Philippines. The United States government has shipped several outfits, accompanied by specially trained operators, to use in communicating between the various islands of our new possessions.

The reasons for its being of little practical use in time of peace are: first, because it is more expensive than the wire system of telegraphy; second, because the range is limited (at present 180 miles); and third, because there is not absolute privacy, i. e. the waves cannot be focused on the station for which they are intended, but radiate in all directions. Thus it is possible for anyone who has suitable apparatus to receive the message.

Sig. Marconi and his many co-workers are doing all that brain and money can do to perfect their apparatus and so control these electric waves that they can be focused and intensified. If Marconi continues to be as successful as hitherto, wireless telegraphy will come into common use. We shall hear more from it.



We have at hand a report on «Some Indiana Mildews» by Professor M. A. Brannon, which was read before the Indiana Academy of Science in 1889 but heretofore unpublished. It is the second attempt toward

determining the various species of Indiana mildews. It gives several hosts of these interesting parasites for species previously mentioned by Mr. J. N. Rose of Wabash College, also nine species and ten hosts previously unmentioned. The work required a great amount of research.



The department of Biology has in process of classification and mounting some 3,500 specimens of North American plants from Alaska to Mexico. From 800 to 1000 of these are North Dakota plants, and this will be a long step toward making a complete collection of the flora of North Dakota. In connection with this work the University is arranging for exchanges with the Shaw Botanical Gardens of St. Louis, Missouri, the University of Colorado, and the State Agricultural College. We appreciate the kindness of Mr. W. M. Canby of Wilmington, Delaware, in presenting a large number of these specimens.



Recent contributions to the Museum are: a clay nodule simulating a mammalian heart, presented by Dr. Engstad of Grand Forks, and a handsome canvas-back duck by one of the University trustees, Mr. Collins of Grand Forks.

- - ATHLETICS - -

Judging from present indications we are going to take more interest in sports than we ever did. There is ample material for two baseball teams and two basket ball teams. The tennis association has not room for any more members. The courts have been fitted up in fine style and there is no

doubt that our tennis enthusiasts will enjoy themselves this term. While these things are going on our jumpers are jumping and our wheelmen are wheeling. Every body and everything is moving.

Captain Rounsvelle has called his track team together. It will in all probability consist of Messrs. Rounsvelle, Fitzmaurice, Flanagan, Helgesen, Wilcox, Rinde, Arnegaard, Skulason, Duty and Robinson.

Captain Fitzmaurice has begun his work in a very energetic manner. We do not guess when we say that this baseball team will surpass previous teams. Helgesen on 1st, Wilcox on 2d, Hooper at short, and Wagar on third make a swift and sure infield and Fitzmaurice and McNeil in the out field are hard to beat at catching, running, and throwing. Who will be the third man in the out field is doubtful. We look to the law school for very good material. Professor Blair is an old and experienced player who fits in every place. Kent has shown us his ability by playing against us for the last three or four years. Being now a member of the law school we, of course count on him for aid.

Manager Morrison is busy arranging a schedule. We have no doubt that he will succeed in getting a good one, although it is difficult to get games with neighboring teams during the early part of the season. We want to play all the best teams in the country. We imagine that we can count on Lakota, Buxton, Devils Lake, Crookston, The Agricultural College, Fargo College and Moorehead for games. Hamlin "U" has written for a game and we hope that it can be arranged.

We understand that manager Blair has arranged a game of foot ball with the "U" of Minnesota for Oct. 27. That is something to look forward to with eager expectation.

ing years. This would be a great help to the University, as by the State law the State school of mines is located at the State University. At present on account of scarcity of funds our department of mines is handicapped both for laboratories and money to carry on the work. The mining resources of the state are only very imperfectly known although enough is known to show that a large amount of our future wealth is to be taken from the mines of the western part of our state. A completion of the State Geological Survey is needed and to back this up a well equipped School of Mines. If the present bill passes it will probably hasten the erection of a new Science Hall. No doubt this structure will be a building large enough to contain all the Science Laboratories. This will leave more room in the Main Building, which is now overcrowded. There is before Congress an opposing Senate Bill which proposes to appropriate moneys from the funds arising from the sales of mineral lands in the several states. As there are no such funds in North Dakota this bill would leave us out. Nevertheless the appearance of these two bills show that there is a sentiment in Congress in favor of helping the State Mining Schools, and when it is known that the present Senate Bill leaves out several worthy states the chances of the House bill are greatly increased.

Everybody is looking forward to a great athletic event at the coming Field Day in June. The weather has been ideal for athletic sports this year. Last year at this time the campus was unfit for practice, the practice diamond was under water while the Athletic Park looked like a New Jersey

swamp. With the favorable opportunities for practice we ought to carry off our accustomed share of Field Day honors, that is to say a majority of the championships.

The Student extends to the classes of 1900 its thanks for past kindnesses and best wishes for the future. By the next issue you will have passed from the old familiar halls. Many of you have been earnest workers on the paper during the past years and you will be missed though no doubt others will ably fill the places you leave. We believe that out in the world you will carry on as helpful a life as you have here.

The files of the Student have not been bound since '93. We are now collecting the back numbers to be bound but have experienced considerable difficulty in finding the issues of '93, '94 and '95 in volumes VII and VIII. Any of the Alumni or former students who have copies of issues of these years or of the issues of November '95 and March '96 in Vol. IX would confer a favor on the Student and the University by contributing them to be bound. The time will come, and it is coming now, when the Student will afford the only means for knowing the history of the former students here. It is important then that they should be preserved in permanent form. The work of collecting the files becomes daily more difficult; hence speedy attention to this matter would be appreciated.

TO THE DEAF.—A rich lady, cured of her deafness and noises in the head by Dr. Nicholson's Artificial Ear Drum, gave \$10,000 to his institute, so that deaf people unable to procure the Ear Drums may have them free. Address No. 7855, The Nicholson Institute, 780 Eighth Avenue, New York.

NORMAL ITEMS

Mrs. Joseph Kennedy and Mrs. George S. Thomas entertained the Senior College and Normal students of the University at the home of the former Monday evening, April 16th. A very enjoyable time is reported.

Some of our winter students have schools as follows: Miss Hattie Angier, Minto; Miss Mary Holmes, Grafton; Miss Anna Ferguson, Joliette; Miss Grace Bride, Glass-ton; F. T. Traynor, Pisek; D. McDonald and C. Hamel, Grafton.

Miss Anna Blades of Grafton, a former University student, re-entered this term. She is completing her junior normal year.

A certain Normal student has two C's which will be sold cheap to any bidder.

During the first week of this term Miss Ethel Wood taught in the East Grand Forks school until the regular teacher was able to take her place again.

A certain Senior Normal, when asked to respond to Bishop McCabe's request last Easter Sunday morning by contributing of her earthly store, replied that her husband could be found in the audience.

Miss Mary Teigen, who attended here last fall, has re-entered this term.

The work accomplished by the last staff of Normal teachers is as satisfactory as any that has been done yet. All had excellent markings, the lowest mark being 85.

Miss Ethelyn Wilcox has been engaged as a member of the faculty for the summer school to be held in Park River the coming season.

LOCAL ITEMS

Crokinole!

Railroad track!

Tennis courts!

Basket ball!

Baseball!

Study hour—7:30.

Dust storms!

Young ladies are requested not to keep the 'bus waiting for more than fifteen minutes at a time. Such vanity is unseemly on your part. Take an example from the punctuality of the gentlemen.

Miss Luella Hoveland has returned this term to complete the work required for the M. A. degree.

Miss Marcia Bisbee was called home during spring vacation by the death of her father.

Mrs. J. P. Schell spent April 2 at the University, visiting her daughter Helen.

Miss Lizzie Coger of Emerado spent April 14-16 with her sister Hattie.

Miss Mabel Francis visited at the «U» April 14.

Mrs. Svec of Devils Lake spent April 15 and 16 as the guest of her nieces, the Misses Skundberg.

Ask Flanagan and Skulason if the trip from Crystal to Grafton was at all tedious.

Mrs. Elliott of Grandin spent Sunday, April 15, with her son James at the University.

Miss Sadie Schell of Northwood spent some time at the University during April.

Hon. M. N. Johnson visited at the University April 15.

W. E. Burgett has been appointed a member of the Student Board in place of Don McDonald. Mr. McDonald has left to take charge of a school near his home.

Miss Agnes Skundberg left for her home at Devils Lake April 15. Miss Skundberg will take charge of her uncle's store while he is absent at Paris during the coming summer.

The University male quartet and Mandolin Club gave a series of entertainments in several of the surrounding towns during vacation. In almost every case the boys were greeted by a large audience and their venture proved to be a decided success. In several places the townspeople tendered them receptions and in other ways showed their appreciation of the entertainment.

The Adelphi Society has adjourned until October, 1900. It is supposed that the other societies will do the same, as tennis, baseball and other outdoor amusements tend to decrease very materially the interest in society work.

The class in Chemistry I. has recently had some very interesting and instructive discussions in regard to cooking. It is to be hoped that hereafter everyone will know the different qualities of yeast and baking soda.

Miss Kate Wilkinson has returned to the University. Miss Wilkinson spent some two weeks teaching school in Michigan City, taking the place of her brother, who is ill.

Some additions have been made to the Library during the past month. Burke Corbett of Grand Forks donated a Standard

dictionary. Several new books in French and German have been received, also books on Sociology and Political Economy. Some of the magazines have been sent away to be bound.

A very interesting missionary service was held in the M. E. church at Grand Forks Sunday night. Several of the students were in attendance.

It is not pleasant to be under quarantine for smallpox or any other reason—so Mr. Olgeirson says.

Who lost the ticket when the boys were out on their trip during vacation?

Mr. Stefanson has left the University to take charge of the school at Acton.

Several of the students who were here during the winter term have left to teach school during the summer. Only the main dining room is now in use, but it is well filled. Two training tables are being occupied, one being especially set apart for the basket ball players. We all miss the students who have left and hope that they may re-enter the «U» next September.

Miss Reynolds left for Casselton, Friday, April 13, where, on the following day, she addressed a convention of teachers held at that place. Miss Reynolds has succeeded in establishing three circulating picture libraries in Cass county. This idea is a novel one, but there is no doubt that it will have a most enthusiastic reception wherever it is suggested, and it is to be hoped that several other counties of North Dakota will adopt it. On Saturday, April 14, Miss Reynolds was joined at Fargo by Mrs. Long and Professor Squires. Professor Squires gave an address in the Unitarian church at Fargo Sunday morning.

Prof. B.—What is the difference between washing soda and baking soda? Miss S.—One you put in sour milk and the other you don't.

Several of the students remained at Davis and Budge Halls during spring vacation and, with the usual invention of young people, they managed to pass a very delightful week. On Monday evening March 26, the boys of Budge Hall tendered a reception to the ladies of Davis Hall. It was very informal, and a pleasant social evening was enjoyed. On Tuesday evening March 27, Miss Ethel Wood gave a birthday party to her friends. Luncheon was served in the faculty dining room and the table was very prettily decorated with dainty china and colored candles. Miss Wood's friends presented her with two volumes of poetry, one by Edwin Arnold and the other by Rudyard Kipling. The party broke up at ten o'clock. On Wednesday evening March 28, several of the students attended the play "La Tosca" given in the Opera House. On Saturday evening March 30, Mrs. Babcock entertained the students at her home. A very delightful evening is reported; Mrs. Babcock is known to most of us as a most agreeable hostess.

On Monday evening April 16, Mrs. Joseph Kennedy and Mrs. George S. Thomas entertained the members of the class of 1900 at the home of Prof. Kennedy, on University Ave. Mrs. Kelly assisted Mrs. Kennedy and Mrs. Thomas. A very happy evening was spent. Mrs. Thomas delighted the students by singing several selections for them, in her usual charming style. Refreshments were served at ten o'clock and the party broke up at eleven.

State Superintendent Halland spent Wednesday April 18, at the University. Superintendent Halland delivered a pleasing address to the student-body in the chapel hall.

The Class of 1900 is composed of members from three departments; the Normal, the College and the Post-Graduate Departments. In the Normal there are twelve graduates, from the College twelve, and from the Post-Graduate three.

During vacation the Quartette and Mandolin Club gave concerts in six towns in the state viz., Larimore, Park River, Cavalier, Bathgate, Grafton and Minto. A net gain of fifteen cents was realized from the trip. The business manager, Mr. G. K. Rounsevell, after balancing up his accounts, called a meeting of the two organizations, the object of which was to decide what should be done with the fifteen cents. Mr. Steenberg at once made a motion to give it to the Y. M. C. A. The motion was lost. Mr. Atwood then moved to divide the fifteen cents equally among the nine who took part in concert. But after an elegant speech by the farsighted business manager, this motion was lost. Mr. Boise then made a motion to donate the this sum to the coach fund, and this motion was unanimously carried. We are certain that the athletic association will appreciate this kindness very much, for every little helps.

L. J. Frazier was detained at his home this term. The Athletic Association misses Mr. Frazier very much.

Mr. S. G. Skulason went to Fargo Sunday night, April 15, to represent the Athletic Association in a meeting of the different colleges of the state to see about the coming Field Day.

Harry Francis and Chas. Carpenter visited the latter's home in Forest River, on Sunday and Monday, April 8, and 9.

The students took their first night off for this term to see Frederick Ward in "The Lion's Mouth" on Wednesday night, April 14.

Messrs. Goodall and Hancock rode their wheels up to Emerado on Saturday April 14, returning on Monday.

Each one returning late after vacation was obliged to pay a fee of one dollar for being enrolled. Very few came back late.

Have you seen those new gowns of the seniors?

Mr. Olgeirson, our general assistant post master, has been engaged as principal of the Thompson school.

A number of Methodist ministers paid the "U" a short visit on Saturday April 14.

On account of the fine weather, the evening Sunday school has been suspended. The students enjoy the walk down to church on Sunday evenings.

Mr. Frank DeCamp, an old "U" student, paid us a short visit on Sunday evening April 15.

Mr. Wm. Nuessle, our well known lawyer is again rooming out at the "U." "Bill's" broad smile reminds one of olden times.

The sidewalk between here and town is in a very poor condition, and is a very dangerous thing both to bicyclists and foot-passengers. Something should be done about it.

John Olson rode his wheel down to his home in Hillsboro on Saturday night, Apr. 15, returning Monday night.

Harry Francis, Sidney Wardwell, and Chas. Carpenter are living down town this term.

Mr. Chas. Anderson, '99, was a visitor at the "U" on Saturday Apr. 15.

Geo. Stead spent Sunday and Monday, Apr. 15-16 at his home in Johnstown.

Life Insurance as practiced by the New York Life Ins. Co. meets the demands of both rich and poor and commands the respect of all. Students with good address and a desire to make some good money during vacation will do well to see Mr. A. S. Elford, General Agent, personally soon as possible and make contract for vacation work.

The first University Prize Debate was held in the chapel Saturday evening April 21st, President Merrifield presiding. the question was, Resolved, that the sympathy of Americans should be with the British in the present South African War. The Affirmative was supported by Messrs. Corey, Selby and Morrison; the negative by Messrs. Brandjord, Peter Johnson, and Stefanson. The debate was carried on in a spirited manner on both sides; but the decision was given unanimously to the negative. The Judges, Mr. Sidney Clarke, Rev. Frank H. Hays, and Professor M. A. Brannon, likewise gave to Mr. Stefanson the palm for the best individual speech. At the close of the exercises, President Merrifield called Mr. Stefanson to the platform and presented him with a check for ten dollars for himself and another check for ten dollars to be divided among the speakers of his side.

The debate was an interesting event, and we are glad to notice that already some of our aspiring speakers are planning to make

next year's contest even more so. One thing seems definitely settled: no one can expect to win a university debate hereafter unless he is willing to work hard.

Mr. Tanner, of Grand Forks, was the guest of Miss Grace Blair at the reception on Saturday evening April 14.

President Carhart, of the Mayville State Normal School, was a visitor at the U. on April 14.

During vacation, the students who remained at the "U" were invited over to Mrs. Babcock's to spend the evening, March 31. All report a very fine time.

Mr. Steenberg met with a very sad accident while the quartette and mandolin club were on the trip thro the state giving a concert. While in Larimore several of the boys were invited out to Miss Mathews' home. Mr. Steenberg who had never seen a cow before, was persuaded to try and milk one, but getting down on the wrong side he received a violent kick. By careful nursing, however, he was able to take part in the program in the evening.

Baseball, Tennis and Basket ball are in full sway once more. The baseball players are practicing very diligently and we hope that in the near future we shall have some games to test their skill. On Monday April 9, we had a short game with the Law Department team, but the latter, evidently hasn't had much practice, so we came out victorious.

Miss Josie Olson returned on April 10, one week late.

Miss Francis visited her friends Misses Olson and Daily on April 11.

Many of the couples have counted the ties for fourteen miles on the other side of the junction but with widely varying results. Mr. F. says there are five thousand and sixty-two. Mr. W. says there are seven thousand and ninety-one. Mr. M. says there aren't any. "Love is blind."

Yesterday was Shakespeare's birthday and the anniversary was appropriately cel-

ebrated at the university. Two years ago when Mrs. Martha Foot Crow of Chicago visited Grand Forks she founded at the university a branch of her famous Mulberry Club at the University of Chicago. She presented the club a flask of Mulberry juice expressed from the mulberries growing on the famous Shakespeare tree at New Place, Stratford-on-Avon. Since then she has presented the club with some rare and curious china, engraved with Shakespeare's arms, with several books regarding Shakespeare, with some interesting quill pens from Oxford, Eng., and and other choice gifts. This year she arranged for the club to share in the annual memorial exercises in the poet's native town. It seems that it is the custom there on April 23 for the citizens to march in procession to Trinity church bearing wreaths sent by prominent poets and lovers of literature throughout England. Through Mrs. Crow's kindness one of the wreaths this year was inscribed "From the Shakespeare club of the University of North Dakota, U. S. A." It was made of immortelles and intertwined with an American flag. On Saturday a dispatch was received at the university announcing the receipt of the wreath, and sending "health and fair greetings from the Stratford-on-Avon Shakespeare club to the North Dakota Club." The students at the university were naturally much pleased to think that they were thus sharing so directly in honoring the greatest of poets, and the meeting last night was unusually interesting. Many original poems were read by the different members and libations were poured out in honor of the immortal bard. A telegram of congratulation and affection was sent to the founder, Mrs. Crow.—Grand Forks Herald.

NOTICE.

For copies of the issues of Vol. VII. and VIII. of the Student and for copies of November, '95, and March, '96, in Vol. IX., the Student will pay 25 cents apiece.