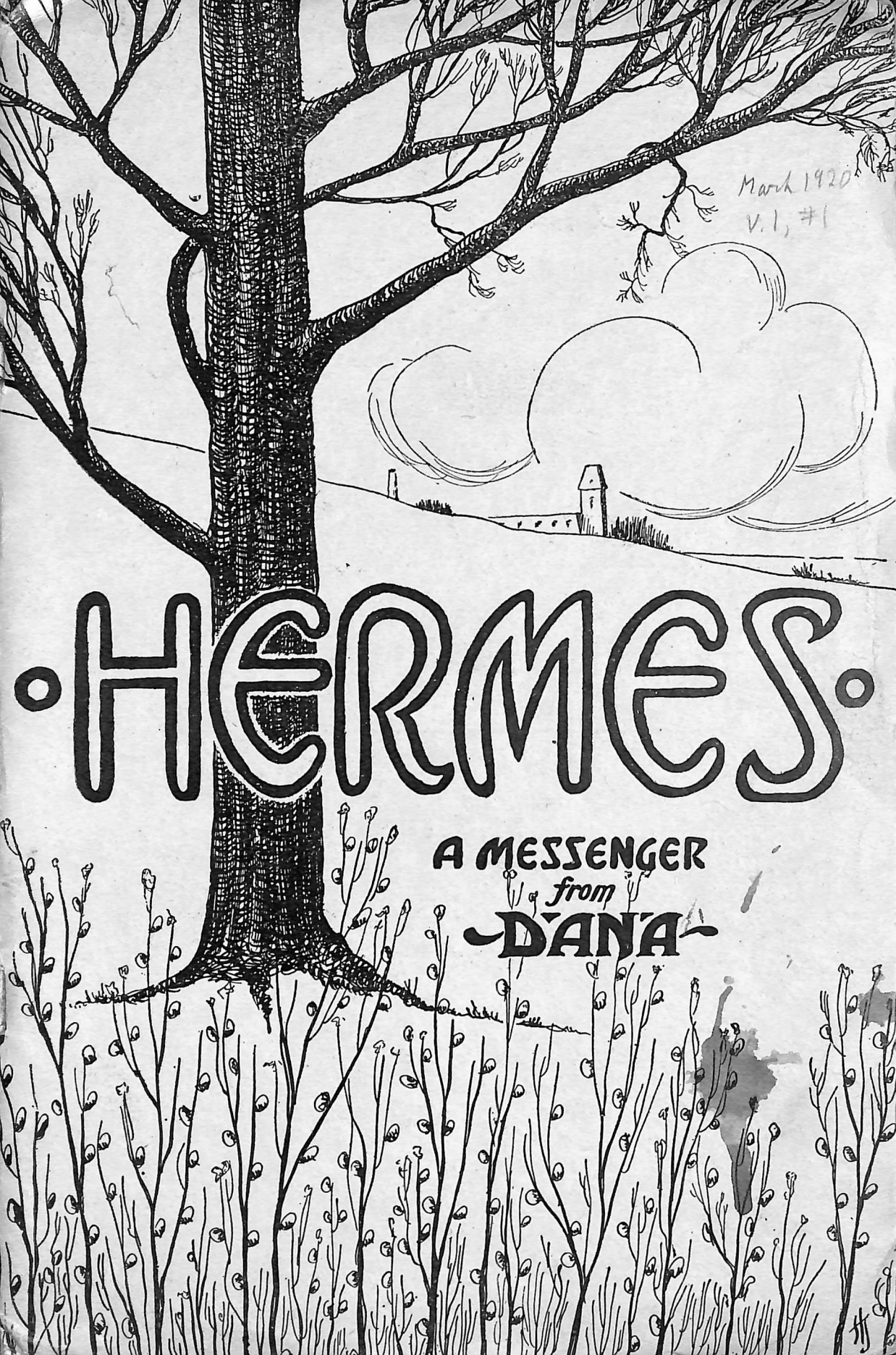


March 1920  
V. 1, #1



# HERMES.

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# HERMES

A MESSENGER FROM DANA COLLEGE  
AND TRINITY SEMINARY

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VOL. 1.

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NO. 1.

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## Editorial

### The Object

For some time the students of Dana College and Trinity Seminary have felt the need of a regular and permanent student publication. Earlier attempts have been made and not without some measure of success, but the publication did not become permanent. This object we hope to make in the present attempt.

### Side-Lines

Every student needs along with his regular work what is spoken of as "side-lines". He needs the training he gets by applying himself to the lessons assigned in class work. And this is essential. If he fails in this he must be considered a failure in his school work. But he needs more than this. Along with the knowledge from books he needs the de-

velopment which one gets by cooperating with others and associating with them. The student who fails in this fails in one important phase of his development. He may have a keen mind but he will be handicapped in applying what he has learned. He may have the theory but will be found wanting in practice.

Now we realize that in many quarters the tendency is to give too much time to "side-lines". Abuse may creep in here as everywhere else. But abuse does not condemn proper use.

Dana students believe that a regular college paper may serve as an excellent "side-line". They believe it offers an opportunity for just such experience and development as a student needs along with his class work. But besides this they hope *Hermes* will serve another real purpose. They hope this paper will play a part in bringing students to the institution they have come to love.

#### **Aim**

It is our aim to get in touch with our young people throughout our synod and make them want to come here. So we trust that when a number of copies is sent to each pastor or some other person in the congregation throughout the Synod each one will do his part in getting subscribers especially among prospective students.

#### **Trinity Seminary**

In the seminary Professor P. S. Vig is giving a course in Lutheran Symbolics. Dr. J. L. Neve's text is used. The course promises to become of much practical value to the students.

In ethics under Professor N. P. Lang Scharling's text is used. Martensen's work is used for side readings. Here the students have the privilege of getting in touch with Denmark's valuable contribution in the field of ethics. Occasionally the class enjoys the free discussion of some question arising from the study.

#### **Obituary**

Aaron Christensen of Racine, Wisconsin, was some time back called home— at the death of his father. His father had been sick with the flu.

February 20, Martin T. Andersen of Viborg, South Dakota died after a severe attack of flu and pneumonia. During the brief time he was with us he won the esteem of all.

We extend our sincere sympathy to the bereaved.

**Dana Visitors** During the young peoples' meeting at Blair, outside visitors were up Sunday afternoon to see the school. To show our appreciation we are sending the first issue of Hermes to each of these. Call again.

**Dana Spirit** The real Dana spirit was exhibited by Fred Klyver of Fresno, California. At his own initiative he spoke at different occasions in behalf of his Alma Mater. The free will contributions which followed he sent to Dana College where they were used as prizes in the declamatory contest.

**Art** The cover design, the Greater Dana cut, and the cartoons of this issue are original works by our art editor, Harold C. Jensen.

## **The Voice of the River**

*By L. C. Hansen*

Spring was just merging into summer. Sunshine and rain had contributed so bountifully that nature was fairly bursting with pride. The green of the landscape was a picture of freshness, varied by the bright colors of late spring flowers. The leaves of the trees had that deepness of tint which spoke of roots well grounded and nourished.

Everywhere bird and insect life was much in evidence. On a certain day these small worshippers of warmth and sunlight had conspired to give a surprise in honor of passing springtime. A grand concert had been planned and the music began at an early hour.

The voices were complete in all parts but the bass

was a bit weak until a frog, having a keen ear for harmony, volunteered to render the necessary assistance. Still to the practiced ear there was not yet a full accordance of sound. But on this day nature had determined to put forth every effort. She spoke in caressing tones to the mighty river which near by lept down a precipice, seemingly with a surly roar of discontent.

He lent ear to Dame Natures overtures and the roar was modulated into lower accents, which developed into a whole symphony of its own. The sparkling waters appeared to beckon to a snipe, which because of his long bill had been appointed musical director.

From his unusual perch on an outstanding dry limb of a tree he could command a view of the entire situation. With a flirt of his beak he silenced the animate choir. A few explanatory remarks prepared attentive nature for a new outburst. Then the voices united in volume, rose and fell in perfect unison with a charm of expression that lent a witchery to the most commonplace objects. All thought of care and sorrow was banished as mist before an unclouded sun. It was pleasure to live. The atmosphere was purified by the outpouring of innocent feeling voiced in song.

A signal was given. For a moment the silence was almost oppressive. Then from the distance, roused in spite of himself, came the sad sweet notes of the evening prowler. His whip-poor-will echoed a caress rather than a threat. Caught by the mocking bird it was given a more timely interpretation. Number after number was now rendered in rapid succession until finally it was noticed that voices were lacking. One by one the participants had departed in quest of much needed refreshment. At last, in the midst of a rather forlorn effort on the part of those remaining, the director suddenly deserted his post followed by a few lame cries of,—slacker.

There was one, however, that was not weary or sore of throat. The river appeared to gain strength of voice as the others quitted. You were instinctively drawn to listen to his rumbling and muttering. And

strange to say, sitting on the bank in the shade of some friendly bushes, I perceived that his voice had become wholly intelligible. His speech was a beseeching repetition of but a few words, "Listen, stranger, listen". And when I had acquiesced with a nod, he began to tell of his observations.

Again, at first his discourse seemed a repetition of a single thought: "I come,—I go,—I have come,—I have gone,—I will come and go,—ever come and go." But shortly he was echoing another thought: "I have seen and I have heard".

Now I became attentive and a bit impatient. "Seen what", I asked, "the sun rise in the east to pass through the heavens to set in the west?"

"Have you seen it?" He queried. I meditated. Then he continued, "The sun and I are on the best of terms. Always he greets me with his brightest smile. And though often his face has been veiled and the atmosphere would be gloomy and dreary, yet I knew he was just the same, but waiting for the least opportunity to peep through if only to bestow a wink of his eye. And though at seasons I grow cold, and you would think frozen to the heart, yet he continues smiling until I am forced almost to laugh in spite of myself and the hardest crust must yield.

"I look not only above me but round about and far beyond. On both sides are broad and level valleys now well peopled by a pale-faced race of men. How well I remember their first appearance."—Here he ceased speaking. His voice trailed away into inarticulate whisperings as of an aged person suddenly transported to thoughts of scenes long past. For a moment a drifting cloud obscured the sun and a gentle sobbing of the waters inclined the heart to reverence.

But quickly the narrative was resumed. "With the white man there came a change into my life, and though I sometimes sigh for days gone by I am nevertheless well content.—Yet," a note of weariness crept into his voice,—"my vision of the past," he said, "is dimmed by time

and the smoke from man's habitations. The whirl of his machinery has so dulled my ear that I cannot clearly hear and understand the voices of former intimates."

With an effort he cast off his melancholy and continued his tale in a more cheerful tone. "The country round about was at one time uninhabited except by bird and animal. They flourished exceedingly on the rich plains. What a glorious sight it was to view the approach of the ponderous buffalo in countless thousands, quietly ambling along or stopping to graze and rest. Their existence was not ever peaceful. At times the champions of the herds becoming jealous of their fellows would engage in battle. No quarter would be expected or given and many a monarch of the prairie, grown too old to retain the leadership, or by adverse fortune would lay down his life, his flesh becoming food for roving coyotes and the greedy crows and buzzards.

"Life was much the same from day to day changing only with the seasons. But it did not become monotonous as a feeling of close kinship drew all creatures together in common sympathy, which was not seriously marred by local strife.

"One day I received a distinct surprise. On a still clear morning the tall rushes on the bank toward the sunrise were parted, and a new face mirrored itself in the depths. The eyes were keen and piercing, displaying an intelligence I had never before met. Long braids of black hair fell down on either side of a visage, brown as the grasses of late autumn. Noiselessly a strange body came to view. How queer! It stood on two feet as a bird but had the body of an animal. It disappeared as mysteriously as it had come but later in the day a whole band of similar beings came and pitched camp near by. It was humanity, I learned, which had come to dwell among us and others arrived until the whole country was dotted with villages. The Indian, as I learned to call him, was artless and truthful, being governed by a desire to please and a fear of displeasing the Great Spirit. He lived mostly by hunting and fishing causing very little change in the life about him.

“Then all at once as by a touch of magic the old state of existence passed away. It was the white man. Did he spring from the ground or come in the clouds? Indian and animal were driven from their haunts. Civilization stretched forth its iron hands striving to bring all nature into subjection. The plains were made to produce abundant crops. The lightning of the heavens was chained and the thunder securely sealed in containers. I was made to turn the drive-wheels of mill and factory.

“For a long time I grieved to think that never again could the old freedom be realized. But though in a sense my sight and hearing were dimmed, a new vision is being unfolded to view. The Great Spirit of Indian, white man, and alle creation whispers, ‘It was for service you were created and according to service shall you be rewarded.’”

Here he ceased speaking and again broke into a roar. But it seemed as though a weight had been lifted from his bosom. Instead of discontent a strain suggestive of limitless hope surged through the din of his restless spirit. Then again from the distance the whippoorwill gave a reminder that evening had come.

## Sønderjylland

*af Christian B. Larsen*

„Grænsepælen endnu staar, Hvor kun Fjenden vilde,  
Du, som ledte Israel frem, Før de Sønderjyder hjem,  
Hjem til Moderlandet.”

Saadan staar der i en af vore Sange om det Folk,  
der nu er ved at komme hen, hvor det hører hjemme. —

Der har alt fra gammel Tid været Strid om Sønderjylland. Og om ikke Grænsepælen altid er blevet flyttet, saa er dog Grænsen nu og da blevet overskredet. Allerede under Harald Blaatand brød den tyske Kejser Otto den Anden ind over Dannevirke og gjorde et Tog højt op i Jylland. Paa Tilbagevejen skal han have

lidt et Nederlag; men han opnaede dog at oprette et Markgrevskaab mellem Slien og Ejderen. Saadan kunde man forfølge dette Lands Historie ned igennem Tiderne, og man vil se, at Slesvig har været et omstridt og et lidende Land.

Gaar man nu ca. 900 Aar frem i Tiden, op til Kristian den Ottendes Regering, da vil man se, at Forholdene er blevet ganske kritiske. Det slesvigholstenske Parti under Ledelse af Kongens Svogre, Hertugen af Augustenborg og Prinsen af Nør, arbejdede nu paa at løsrive Sønderjylland fra Danmark. Men i Stedet for med Kraft at træde op imod dette Parti indsatte Kongen Prinsen af Nør til Statholder i Slesvig og Holsten. Dette Skridt gjorde sit til, at Striden mellem den danske og den tyske Befolkning i Slesvig blev mere bitter.

Saa kom Aaret 1848, da den folkekære Konge, Frederik den Syvende, kom paa Tronen. Ved denne Tid var der rundt omkring i Europa Uro og Gære iblandt Folkene. — Februarrevolutionen i Frankrig var Spiren. — Det slesvigholstenske Parti kom ogsaa i Oprør. Det brød sin Troskabsed til den danske Konge og forlangte at blive indlemmet i det tyske Rige. Og derpaa blev der dannet en provisorisk Regering i Kiel. Dette var Begyndelsen til Krigen, som for Danmarks og Tysklands Vedkommende blev afsluttet ved Freden i Berlin 1850. Ved Freden blev det bestemt, at alt imellem disse Lande skulde forblive, som det var før Udbrudet af Krigen.

Da Frederik den Syvende døde i 1863, kom Kristian den Niende som den første Konge af Huset Glyksborg paa Tronen. Til Trods for det, at hans Valg til Tronfølger var blevet godkendt af Preussen og Østerrig, gjorde det slesvigholstenske Parti dog alligevel Opstand og forlangte Sønderjyllands og Holstens Adskillelse fra Danmark.

Det var trange Tider baade for Danmark og Slesvig. Folket i den nordlige Del af Slesvig vilde paa ingen Maade skilles fra Danmark. Den ene Deputation efter den anden blev sendt til Kristian den Niende. Føl-

gende stærke Ord fra en af deres Adresser er nok til at vidne om de Følelser, der boede i deres Bryst: „Vi vil vidne for Kongen og Alverden, at der bor et dansk-sindet Folk fra Kongeaaen til Flensborg, der kun har været tavst, fordi Fjenden strengt har holdt det under Laas og Lukke. Vi vil vidne, at der slaar et dansk Hjerte i Nordslesvig, som vaander sig under Udsigten til at voldgives sin svorne Fjende. Har det end holdt haardt for mange af os at gøre os fortrolige med Slesvigs Deling, saa meget hellere dog det, end at vi skulde overgives i Tyskernes Vold.”

Men Danmark og Slesvig kom ikke til at bestemme dette lidende Folks Skæbne. — Kristian den Niende havde efter sin Tronbestigelse underskrevet den nye Fællesforfatning for Danmark og Slesvig. Dette benyttede Preussen som Undskyldning til i Forening med Østerrig at paaføre Danmark Krig.

Den første Februar 1864 rykkede Fjenden ind over Ejderen. Dette blev Begyndelsen til en sørgelig Tid for Danmark. Hjælpen, som de havde ventet fra Norge og Sverige, kom ikke. Og det, at de havde taget fejl af den historiske og den nationale Grænse, vaagnede de ogsaa op til at se som en sørgelig Virkelighed. Enden paa Krigen blev, at Danmark maatte bukke under for den overmægtige Fjende. Allerede den 30. Oktober samme Aar blev Freden sluttet i Wien med det sørgelige Resultat, at ikke alene Holsten og Lauenborg, men ogsaa Sønderjylland blev skilt fra Danmark. Herved blev ca. 200,000 Danske skilt fra det Land, som de betragtede som deres Fædreland.

Før havde Grænsen været ved Ejderen. Og historisk set var den uden Tvivl rigtig; men den var vist næppe længer retfærdig, eftersom den nationale Grænse var rykket langt mod Nord. Nu blev Grænsen ved Kongeaaen, og den var endnu mindre retfærdig.

Ved Freden i Prag 1866 blev det dog bestemt i Paragraf fem, at den nordlige Del af Slesvig skulde gives tilbage til Danmark, dersom Folket ved fri Afstemning udtrykte Ønsket om, at dette skulde ske. — Det var et

Lyspunkt for Folket i Nordslesvig. De ventede og ventede paa Afstemning; men der blev aldrig nogen Afstemning. Endelig i 1878 blev Paragraf fem ophævet.

Straks efter Freden i 1864 begyndte Tyskland at fortyske det erobrede Land. I Løbet af faa Aar blev alle danske Privatskoler umuliggjorte. Antallet af de tyske Timer i Skolerne steg Aar for Aar. Endelig i 1889 blev Undervisningssproget tysk, med Undtagelse af nogle faa Religionstimer. Samtidig blev tyske Gudstjenester i Kirkerne indført mere og mere.

Haand i Haand med dette gik de politiske Forfølgelser, som naaede deres Højdepunkt med den saakaldte Køller-Politik. Saadan gemen Fremgangsmaade som Fratagelse af Forældreretten benyttede denne Politik sig af. Køller-Politiken gik saa vidt, at Tyskerne endog tog til Orde imod den. Iblandt disse var blandt andre Professor Hans Delbrück.

Men til Trods for Tysklands Anstrengelser forblev Folket i Nordslesvig dog alligevel dansk. Og mange nærede bestandig Haabet om at blive genforenet med Danmark. Der var da ogsaa flere Mænd, der talte deres Sag og kæmpede for den paa flere forskellige Maader. Iblandt disse kan især nævnes Gustav Johannsen, Jens Jessen, og den nu saa bekendte H. P. Hanssen-Nørremølle. Og paa Grund af Kærlighed til det danske Sprog og Aandsliv blev der stiftet flere danske Frimenigheder, og mange andre Steder blev der saa vidt muligt holdt Gudstjeneste en Gang hver Maaned. Indre Mission vandt ogsaa Indgang og fik i Løbet af en Del Aar ikke saa faa Indremissionærer samt fire Missionshoteller og elleve Missionshuse. —

Men Tiden gik, og Slesvig blev ikke forenet med Danmark. — Saa kom det tunge Aar 1914, da Tyskland satte hele Verden i Brand. Da maatte selv Slesvigs Sønner gaa med i Kampen for det Land, de aldrig havde haft nogen Interesse for.

Det saa mørkt ud for Slesvig. — Der randt Strømme af Taarer og Strømme af Blod. Selv for Folket i Danmark var det en kritisk Tid. Der var kun lidet

Haab om at faa Slesvig tilbage. Der var paa den anden Side stor Fare for, at de selv skulde blive nedtraadt ligesom Belgien. —

Hvem kunde ane, at Befrielsens Time var nær! De første Aar af Krigen tydede ikke paa det. — Men Tingenes Forhold vendte sig. — Det, der saa ud som Tab, blev Vinding. Det blev en Sejr for Slesvig. —

Ved Fredskonferencen i Paris blev det bestemt, at Grænsen mellem Danmark og Tyskland skal afstikkes i Overensstemmelse med Befolkningens Ønske. — Stemmeafgivningen i den første Zone har nu fundet Sted. Og Resultatet blev en stor Majoritet for de Danske. Det er at haabe, at det endelige Resultat vil blive en retfærdig Grænse baade for Danmarks og Tysklands Vedkommende.

### Danebrog—Hesperian—Alumni

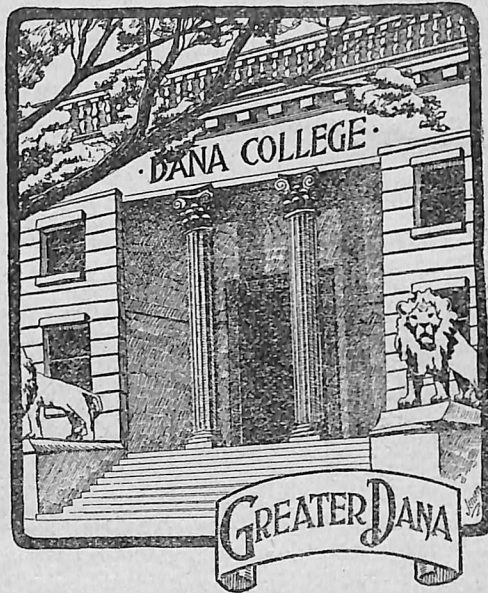
*By Einer Romer*

In keeping with their tradition, the Danebrog and the Hesperian Literary Societies held their annual joint-program followed by a banquet on Friday evening, March twelfth. There was this change, however, that this time the Alumni Association had joined hands with these societies by having its annual address delivered as part of the program as well as by being represented on the banquet toasts.

The ingenuity and efforts of the students, together with aid from members of the faculty, had been turned in one direction, namely, toward making this festival a success. No small degree of originality in elaborate and appropriate decorations had transformed the appearance of the chapel and the gymnasium, which had been turned into a banquet hall. Greenhouse plants and flowers; trimmings and designs in the college colors, red and white; a rustic touch added by stumps and rough, brown, hand-finished candles and small cords of split

wood on the tables; all went together making a setting that reacted pleasantly on everyone's spirit.

A "Greater Dana" was the central idea about which clustered the speeches both formal and informal. In the alumni address it was ably indicated, with due appreciation of the past and present, along which general lines our Alma Mater should expand. On the front of the banquet program and menu folder was printed



a picture of the entrance to "Greater Dana", reduced from a hand drawing by one of present Dana's children.

While the tasty courses of the menu were being enjoyed, the good toastmaster called upon first one then another, teachers, students, visitors, for toasts and music. One after another visualized to us the various parts and aspects of the "Greater Dana" to come. Yes, and their words of what Dana has been and is for them met with a warm response in many a heart. It was pointed out that, in addition to her intellectual gifts, it is her spirit of good fellowship and spiritual brother-

hood that enriches the lives of the students. Therefore, Dana's children desire to see the opportunity for getting these things transmitted to an ever increasing number of our coming young men and women. At the close all arose and sang "Vor Skole", a fitting song composed for the occasion by a budding poet of our own number.

We enjoyed the presence of a considerable number of visitors, who shared the festivities with us. It was our pleasure to have several of our ex-service men among us. A number of alumni from various places had come back to refresh old memories and acquaintances. There were several other out of town visitors besides, as usual, a number of our Blair friends.

### **Indtryk fra Ungdomsmødet i Blair**

*af N. Toftdahl Nesgaard*

*Naar Venner i Herren mødes,  
og Hjerterne ydmygt forenes i Bøn,  
da det mærkes, at Livskraften øges,  
og Evighedstanken os synes saa skøn.*

Hvor ofte erfarer man ikke, hvor dejligt det er at mødes med Venner i Herren. Dette erfarede vi her i Blair i Dagene fra den 27.—29. Februar, da et Ungdomsmøde blev afholdt i Kirken.

Her paa Skolen havde vi med Længsel ventet efter Mødet. Mange Bønner opsteg i Løndom til Gud, der blev bedet om Velsignelse, godt Vejr, mest dog om Sjæles Frelse — for hvor trænger vi til dette sidste i vor ligegyldige, materialistiske Tid.

Fredagen den 27. Februar oprandt endelig — Morgenrødens fagre Guld var det første Tegn paa, at Gud havde hørt vore Bønner. Klokkeren 10,30 begyndte saa Møderne. Nu vilde det jo være i sin Orden efter Skik og Brug at nævne Talerne Navne, og hvad hver talte om. Jeg skal kun nævne een Taler, og hans Navn er: Guds

Aand. — Det er alligevel underfuldt, at Guds Aand saaledes kan tale igennem Menneskemund og Hjerte til trængende Sjæle.

Og hvad blev der nu talt om? Ja, der var dette at give sig helt til Jesus; det er jo det gamle Emne, som dog stadig er nyt. Skulde vi foragte vore Fyrtaarne ved Havets Kyst, fordi det første blev bygget af en ægyptisk Konge for mange tusinde Aar siden? Jeg tror dette Emne gik mange til Hjerte, og nu kæmpes der saa en Kamp. Hvem skal vinde? Husk paa, at Livet er ikke et Selvbedrag eller en Drøm, men er en Virkelighed.

Der blev ogsaa talt om først at søge Guds Rige og hans Retfærdighed. Matth. 6, 33. Vi søger alle. Barnet søger sit Legetøj, mange unge Mænd søger efter lystige Adspredelser, den unge Pige søger efter Moden, nogle søger efter at blive berømte o. s. v.; men dette at søge Guds Rige og hans Retfærdighed kommer ofte sidst. Dette, at søge Guds Rige og hans Retfærdighed, er ikke at søge, hvad der kan tilfredsstillende baade Legemets og Hjertets Krav, det er heller ikke af Værdi, om vi kan tage os godt og størt ud i Samfundets Øjne, ej heller nytter det at forelægge os selv Sundhedsregler og Paabud om Legemets Velfærd og Hygge. Sjælen er mer end Legemet og er ikke afhængig af Legemet. Men hvortil al den Forklaring? Kære Læser, du ved hvad Hjertet er, du ved hvor Sjælen kom fra, og hvor den gaar hen. Du ved, hvad Ordet „*søger*” betyder, og hvad „*først*” betyder. Lad os først søge den Plads, hvor Hjertet hører hjemme.

Endvidere blev der talt om, at vi skulde i Elendigheds Klassen, ja det er sikkert en elendig Klasse at komme i, og det gaar elendig med at komme deri; vi kunde jo faa vore store Ævner tilsmudsede.

Der var ogsaa talt om at gaa i Jesu Fodspor. Det er ikke altid let for Barnet at gaa i Faderens Fodspor, men hvilken Glæde er det ikke at følge i de sikre Fodspor mod Hjemmet; det er bedre end at efterabe alle de fremmede Spor, der leder en bort fra Hjemmet.

Vi havde ogsaa Sang. Skolens Sangkor og Kvar-

tet, samt Kirkens Sangkor sang for os. Hvor var det dejligt at høre disse unge, kraftige Stemmer. Jeg glædede mig til den Dag, da jeg skal høre Himmelens dejlige Kor. Men ak! mon alle, som synger i Kirkernes Sangkor, vil paa den Dag istemme Lovsangen.

Og nu hvad Maden angaar, saa mærkede vi ogsaa Guds Velsignelse og Brødres og Søstres Kærlighed. Vi takker Blair Menighed for alt godt, vi nød hos dem. Maatte Herren give os flere Ungdomsmøder, flere Minder om hellige Timer sammen med Guds Børn.

### „Vor Skole“

af N. M. Hansen

Mel.: Vift stolt paa Kodans Bølge.

Højt over Byens Tage stod Skolen vor berømt;  
Det var i svundne Dage, men ak, nu er den dømt,  
De gamle Mure falder paa Grund af Tidens Tand;  
Men nye frem vi kalder, som højne vil vor Stand.

O, maatte vi ej fejde i denne vigtig' Sag,  
Men trøstig fremad spejde mod hin den store Dag,  
Da der med Glædestoner skal klinge højt mod Sky  
Et Raab fra alle Zoner: „Vor Skole er nu ny!“

Saafremt os Kræfter vies, vi Maalet vist skal naa;  
Men lad os ikke strides, hvis fremad det skal gaa.  
Vi vil med hævet Fane gaa paa med frejdigt Mod;  
Vi vil i lige Bane gaa frem med strakte Fod.

Naar Skolen saa sig rejser paa faste Grundvold stærk,  
Og Spir og Taarne knejser, det er *de gamles Værk*;  
Saa vil *vi unge Kræfter* vor Evne lægge til,  
Og Baandene *vi* hæfter, som sammenbinde vil.

Lad os saa ikke spare paa Kræfter eller „Raad“!  
Lad os i sluttet Skare gaa frem til Kæmpe-Daad!  
Lad over Land og Rige os hæve Skolens Ry  
Og bli' de andres Lige, thi „Dana“ er nu ny.



# DANA SPICE

<p>PLASTER</p>	<p>TRADE NOTE: BUILDING MATERIALS ARE COMING DOWN</p>	<p>JOE GIRTZ HEARS A LECTURE</p>
<p>MUSICAL NOTE: JUUL NIELSEN HEARS "FALLING WATERS"</p>	<p>ZZZ</p> <p>NELS TAKES A MORNING WALK</p>	<p>TWO UNPOPULAR "THINGS" at 6:30 A.M.</p>
	<p>WHY? THERE WAS NO HOT WATER ASK ANDERS</p>	<p>SOME TEACHERS ARE ALWAYS TAKING THE -JOY- OUT OF LIFE!!!!</p> <p>A TEST IN EVERY SUBJECT TO-MORROW AND A LECTURE TO-NIGHT</p>
	<p>OUR FRIENDS THE LADIES SPEND AN EVENING IN QUIET STUDY. OH! YES!</p>	<p>ANOTHER FIVE FOOT SHELF</p> <p>Jensen</p>

## Athletics

By Elmer J. Bonnesen

This winter has seen a revival of basket-ball at Dana. For several years, sports seemed to be on a decline here. The limited enrollment due to the war undoubtedly had something to do with it.

However, quite an improvement has been noted this year. There is room for more improvement, but a team cannot be made in a season. It requires several years of stiff work on a second team to produce players. Despite the disadvantages under which the team was working, Mgr. Falek did not hesitate to secure some strong opponents. While this was disastrous to scoring in the majority of the instances, it was in all probability the best policy to pursue, as it gave a good chance to detect mistakes that must inevitably accompany such a reawakening. The games played this season show the following results:

Opponent	Where played	Dana	Opponent	Date
Wayne State Normal	Dana	19	31	12-19'19
Wayne S. N.	Wayne	24	46	1-16'20
Peru State Normal	Dana	18	42	2-13'20
Grand View Coll.	Des Moines, Ia.	24	17	2-27'20
Atlantic Town Team,	Atlantic, Ia.	17	25	2-28'20
Alumni	Dana	43	14	3-13'20

The men who played on the Dana team this year are:

Marcus Beck	forward
Leo Lang	forward
Eli Vig	center
Smith Kirkegaard	guard
Roy Lang	guard
Clemens Vig	forward

Elmer J. Bonnesen    guard.

## Music Department

*By Elmer J. Bonnesen*

Our music department has shown itself to be growing. The number of students enrolled this year is well over last year's attendance and now the only hindrance to further growth is the lack of space. More pianos and practise rooms are needed and if the enrollment in this department increases at the present rate, this need will be very urgent next year.

The quality of the work done in this department has been reflected in the selections that have been rendered by Miss Sinamark's students at the various programs during the year. Whenever we have listened to a music number it has been good. The high standard maintained by the department is evidently the main reason for its growth.

A girls' glee club has been organized under the direction of Miss Sinamark, the head of the music department. This is the first time we have had a glee club, but if the success of this one has anything to do with it we would not hesitate to say that we will have one every year.

On Friday evening, Jan. 30 we had the pleasure of listening to Miss Carrie Sinamark's piano recital. As this is an annual event we had already formed an idea of what it would be. But our idea of the coming recital, formed, as it was, with a full knowledge of last year's excellent program and Miss Sinamark's abilities, was not adequate. In other words, Miss Sinamark's performance surpassed our expectations.

The selections rendered had been chosen with the view of offering beautiful classic music having the pleasant quality of variety. Miss Sinamark gave a short explanaton of each selection as to who had composed it and under what circumstances. This small detail was interesting, and to those of us who are not students of music, it was very instructive. This recital was valuable, not only as a means of passing an evening pleasantly,

but also as an encouraging example of what may be accomplished by persistent, conscientious effort.

The Choral Union has also grown this year. Its enrollment is thirty-six, nine more than a year ago. The public performances so far have been limited to appearances in the Blair church and at Fremont. However, plans have been made for another visit to Fremont later in the spring.

Miss Ethel Jensen gave a violin and vocal recital on Monday evening, March 8th. Miss Jensen displays great talent as a violinist and the applause she received on this occasion showed hearty appreciation on the part of the audience. Miss Jensen is at the head of the violin and vocal departments and is doing good work in that capacity. Ask our embryo violinists.

### **Alumni Notes**

*By Silpa Petersen*

Rev. Theo. M. Hansen, '09, formerly of Royal, Iowa, was at the last annual conference of our synod chosen to become instructor at our school. He is at present attending St. Olaf College that he might become more proficient in the work which he is to take up.

Prof. Loft, '10, for some years teacher at Dana College, has, together with his wife, taken up work in our mission among the Indians.

Silas Andersen, '13, also a graduate of St. Olaf College, Northfield, Minnesota, is teaching science in the high school at Fairmont, Minnesota.

Some of our ministers are setting a good example, both for their lay and clerical brethren. Proof: Rev. J. C. Carlsen, '12, of Salt Lake City has subscribed \$50.00 toward the new school fund and Rev. I. Gertsen, '92, \$100.00.

During Rev. Weismann's, '92, visit at Blair in the interest of the Pension Fund, he heard of the college paper, Hermes, and gladly contributed \$5.00 for the first year's subscription.

The following Alumni members were guests at the joint-program and banquet: Rev. A. V. Neve, Beresford, S. Dak.; Dr. A. M. Petersen, Elk Horn, Ia.; Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Debel, City; Anders Steensen, Lincoln, Nebr.; Esther Bonnesen, Elk Horn, Iowa; Agnes Nielsen, Elk Horn, Iowa; Peter Clemmensen, Atlantic, Iowa; Marvin Jersild, Atlantic, Iowa; L. C. Hansen, Weston, Iowa; Ruby Nielsen, City; Sena Bertelsen, City.

Rev. A. V. Neve, A. C. Debel, and Anders Steensen delivered toasts at the banquet.

Nine members of the Alumni Association of Dana College and Trinity Seminary are continuing their studies at different colleges as follows: six at the University of Nebraska, one at St. Olaf College, one at the University of Minnesota, and one at Stanford University, California.

Pearl Smith, '16, of Blair, Nebr., is attending Wayne State Normal.

Anna Hansen, '19, of Elk Horn, Ia., is teaching near her home. Miss Hansen plans to enter the Augustana Hospital at Chicago in September.

Alfred Hansen, '16, is editing the Kimballton paper.

Mr. and Mrs. Tinus Christensen, '15, were Blair visitors during Xmas holidays. Mr. Christensen is manager of a commercial aviation company.

Sgt. Almar Pagh, '17, and Miss Mabel Jørgensen were united in marriage in August. They are making their home in Denver until Sgt. Pagh receives his discharge.

Chris Nelsen, '13, is teaching in the high school at Onawa, Iowa.

Dr. Theo. Lund, '12, 1st Lieut. in the U. S. Medical Corps has begun his practice at Hutchinson, Minnesota.

At the Danebrog—Hesperian—Alumni joint program, A. M. Petersen, '13, of Elk Horn, Ia., delivered the annual address of the Alumni Association. Mr. Petersen is a graduate of the academic department of Dana College and of the College of Medicine in the University of Nebraska.

In his address he emphasized the necessity of loyal support of our people throughout the synod to Dana College, and that this support, if our school and synod are to meet successfully the crises facing them, must be shown in liberal financial support and in sending our young people to this institution.

Peter Clemmensen (Poud), '13, a former Dana basketball star, was one of our visitors last week. He took part in the alumni game, the last game of the season. Mr. Clemmensen has made his home at Atlantic, Iowa, where he is employed by the Atlantic & Northern R. R. Co.

### **Latin Translations**

Latin translations seem to be an endless source of mirth. As a rule a few select students take it upon themselves to amuse the rest of the class and at the same time make improvements(?) on their grade. Mr. A. was given the following sentence to translate: "When Amulius was king the Tiber spread over its banks." After a little reflection the following was rendered: "Amulius, having been made king, spread over the banks of the Tiber."

Teacher—, "How do you translate the word 'portamus'? Mr. \_\_\_\_\_."

Student—, "Well, let's see. The -mus ending means 'we'. 'Porta' is 'gates'. But it seems to me that 'we gates' is German."

A young man who has difficulty in translating Caesar shows considerable talent in verse-making. Verses of the following nature flow freely from his pen:—

Now I lay me down to rest,  
Thinking of tomorrow's test —  
If I die before I wake,  
I'll have no more tests to take.

### Personal Notes. etc.

*Thanning W. Anderson* of Bowlus, Minnesota, was a guest at the Dannebrog-Hesperian-Alumni banquet. This is the first we've seen of Thanning since May, 1917, when he enlisted in the regular army and was sent to Ft. Riley, Kansas. Since then Mr. Anderson has seen quite a little service, both in France and in Germany. He was present at the little party at St. Mihiel, and he also went picknicking in the Argonne forest. When the armistice was signed he was at Metz. His company then went up into Germany and was stationed for some time at Coblenz. While there he went to the hospital and was later sent back to the States with a casualty detachment. Despite the many trials he has been thru, Thanning has not changed very much. He has the same cheerful smile that won for him many friends while he was here before. One is led to believe, notwithstanding his troubles, that life is not so bad after all when we can meet old friends and discuss the days "before the war."

Take him to the Art Building.

1st Stude—, "Henry, are you going to register for Penmanship?"

2nd Stude—, "Penmanship? Say, I believe I will. I just love drawing."

A new term of physiology has been coined by one of the lady members of the class: "The function of the parliamentary canal is to furnish food to the whole body."

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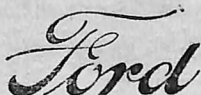
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