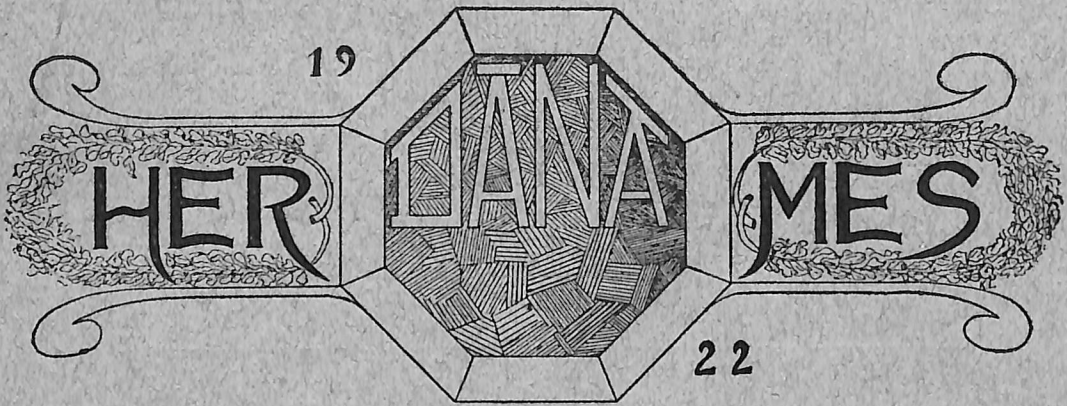


3, 4, 4
S. M. W. 11/17/19

25



A MESSENGER
FROM
DANA COLLEGE

White City Restaurant

Yours for Service.

HOME MADE PIES A SPECIALTY.

MARTIN BERTELSEN, Prop.

HOME BAKERY

We make the kind of

BREAD and PASTRY

you like.

ANDREASEN & HANSEN, Props.

ANDERSON & LUND

Bonded Abstractors.

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE.

Blair, Nebraska.

SUITS

WE CLEAN 'EM

WE MAKE 'EM

WE PRESS 'EM

Model Cleaners

The State Bank

BLAIR'S LARGEST BANK.

DEPOSITS OVER A MILLION DOLLARS.

EVERYBODY BOOST FOR DANA.

HERMES

A Messenger from DANA

SENIOR CLASS
ISSUE

MAY

1922

DANA

Blair

COLLEGE

Nebraska.

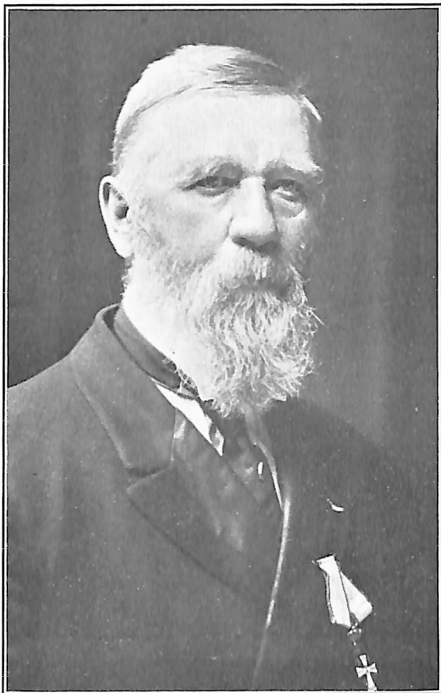
Contents

1. Cover Design. By *Kai Larsen*.
2. School Song. By *Marie Jacobsen*.
3. Ungdomskamp. Af *Helge Borre*.
4. Last Will and Testament. By *Esther Bonnesen*.
5. Right. By *Chic*.
6. Expression and Public Speaking. By *Hazel Andersen*.
7. Københavns Universitet. Af *Theo. M. Hansen*.
8. Local Activities. By *Alma Madsen*.
9. Editorial. By *Anders Steensen*.
10. Alumni Notes. By *Hannah Bengaard*.
11. Winning Her Stripes. By *Anna Schmidt*.
12. Sonnet. By *Marie Jacobsen*.
13. Troldblomsten. Af *John Christensen*.
14. The Florence—Omaha Trip. By *John Kjoller*.
15. Our Good Old Dana College. By *A Danaite*.
16. Jokes.

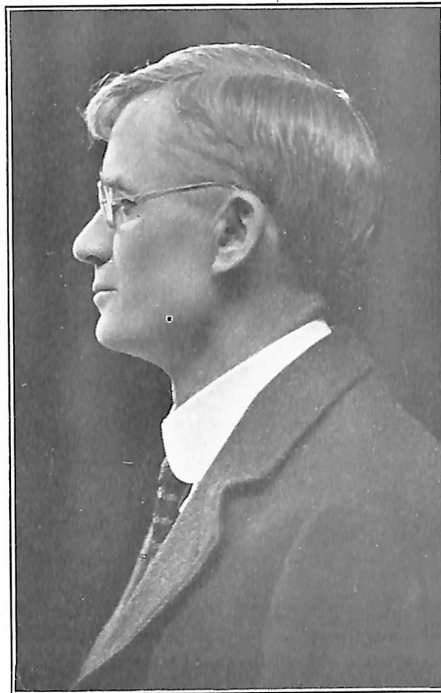
Index of Pictures

1. P. S. Vig, D. D., R. af D.
2. C. X. Hansen, D. H. L.
3. Senior Class. Design by *Geo. Sterkel*.
4. Københavns Universitet.
5. Choral Union.
6. Girls' Glee Club.
7. Quartet.
8. Basket Ball Team.
9. The Florence—Omaha Trip.

All pictures except the Københavns Universitet, and the Florence—Omaha Trip have been taken in Kuhn's Studio. The cuts have been made by the Mid-West Engraving Co., Omaha, Nebr.



P. S. Vig



P. K. Hansen

School Song

By Marie Jacobsen

Hail to thee! Our dear old school,
"Dana" is thy name,
May the lessons thou hast taught
Lead us on to fame.
We cherish thee in faith and hope,
Our laurels green to thee we bring;
In honor of our loyal love
This song of joy and praise we sing.

To thy gates, where wisdom reigns,
We turn when duty calls.
We love thy stately mansion, and
We love thy classic halls.



“Old Dana” ever sweet the name,
To our memory’s fondest gaze;
The years of time can ne’er destroy
The visions of these happy days.

With eager hearts and thronging feet,
Learning’s stair we climb;
We trust that future may perfect,
All thy work, sublime.
Spurred on by honor’s glorious star,
We’ll do our best through-out the strife.
Thy watchful care shall keep the flame
Of knowledge burning, all our life.

Ungdomskamp

Af Helge Borre

En kulsort Skymasse skød sig hen over Havet; af og til glimtede et Lyn; og snart var hele den sydlige Del af Himlen bedækket med sorte Skyer. Vinden tudede ulykkesvarslende og tiltog med hvert Minut i Styrke. Havet rullede sine tunge Bølger ind mod Kysten. Det var Uvejrr.

Med lange Tag kæmpede en stor Søfugl imod Stormen. Dens Flugt gik i Bølgegang, snart var den højt oppe, snart helt nede ved Havfladen. Af og til gjorde den et Sving til Siden som for at kløve sig skraat igennem en Vindbølge. En Gang imellem kastede den sig paa Vandet, men snart løftede den igen Vingerne og krydsede sig med villiestærke Tag igennem Stormen. Endelig kom den saa langt bort, at den kun saas som en lille Prik, og tilsidst forsvandt den for Øjet.

Som denne Søfugl kæmpede med Elementerne for at naa frem, saa maa ogsaa hvert ungt Menneske kæmpe en Kamp. Der er en Tid i hvert alvorligt tænkende Menneskes Liv, hvor det myldrer med Spørgsmaal. Saa meget er uforstaaeligt, saa meget er uklart. Der er saa mange Valg, som skal træffes; og vort Livs fremtidige Lykke afhænger af, hvad Bestemmelse vi tager med Hensyn til disse Valg. Det beror paa os, om vi vil kæmpe Søfuglens Kamp eller begraves i Ligegyldighedens og Tomhedens Bølger.

Man siger, at Ungdommens Tid er en Glædens Tid; det er vel



ogsaa for saa vidt sandt. Men Ungdomstiden er ogsaa en Kampens og Gennembrudets Tid; og der gærer mange alvorlige Ting i et ungt Menneskes Liv, som Verden ikke faar at se.

Hvad er da det, der bryder og gærer i et Ungdomsliv? Hvad er det, som skal gennemkæmpes? Ethvert ungt Menneske, som lever et sundt, naturligt Ungdomsliv, kan i nogen Maade besvare disse Spørgsmaal. Lad os betragte to Ting: Kampen for Maalbevidsthed og Kampen for Bevarelsen af Idealerne.

Spørgsmaalet "Hvorfor er jeg her" maa besvares; med andre Ord, man maa sætte sig et Maal i Livet. Mangen et ungt Menneske har vist syslet med det Spørgsmaal og kommet til det Resultat, at han i Grunden ingen rigtig Nytte var til. Men er det ikke netop fordi han har manglet Klarhed over sig selv, fordi han ikke endnu har set, at der er en Plads i Livet, som han, og kun han, kan fylde? Naar et Menneske har kæmpet sig frem til Maalbevidsthed, faar Livet mere Indhold; der er mere at stræbe efter; og med Maalet for Øje stævner man frem og overvinder Hindringer, som før syntes uoverkommelige. Men mange naar aldrig rigtig frem til Maalbevidsthed, og derfor giver Livet ikke dem, hvad de ventede.

Ungdomstiden er Idealernes Tid. Det ideelle Menneskeliv staar for det unge Menneskes sjælelige Øje, som det bedste i Livet. Her staar ogsaa en Kamp, fordi det tit er meget svært at være tro mod det bedste i sig selv, aldrig at gaa paa Akkord med sine Idealder; altid at staa for det, som er ædelt og godt. Men er det ikke et Maal værdigt for et ungt Menneske, og er det ikke netop saadan en Kamp, der giver Livet Indhold og Værdi? Vi sætter dog ikke megen Pris paa det, som er let vundet; det, som har kostet Forsagelse og Kamp, har den største Plads i vort Hjerte. Det koster Møje at naa op paa Bjergets Tinder; og tit snubler og falder man maaske; men naar man derop, bliver man ogsaa belønnet; deroppe er Luften frisk og klar; der er det vide Udsyn; der er vi borte fra Smuds og Støv. Saaledes ogsaa i de høje Idealers Verden. De Mænd, som har erhvervet sig et stort Navn for deres Opløftelse af Menneskeslægten, har været Mænd, som har haft høje Idealder, for hvilke de var rede til at kæmpe og lide. Lad os betragte en Mand som Booker T. Washington, den fattige Negerdreng. Hans højeste Ideal var at løfte de forskudte Negre op, saa de forstod deres Ansvar og Pligter i Livet; denne Mand tabte aldrig sit Ideal af Syne, endskønt han tit var stillet overfor store Hindringer, og derfor elskes hans Navn og Minde af Tusinder. Derfor blev hans Liv saa fuldt af Indhold og Kraft. Booker



T. Washington gav sig helt hen i sin Gerning; han gav sit eet og alt for det, han elskede. Der er vist mange, som fejler i dette Stykke. Det er nemlig ikke nok, at vi udfører vor Gerning, fordi det nu en Gang ikke kan være anderledes. Vi maa lære at elske det Arbejde, som Gud har givet os, og saa give os helt til det. Lad os huske, at aldrig kan noget, som kun er gjort halvt, blive til nogen Værdi, hverken for os selv eller andre.

Hvis vi ser paa den skotske Digter Rober Burns' Liv, vil vi finde, at han netop fejlede i dette at ofre alt for sit Kald, at søge Glæden i den Plads, han var sat; og derfor læser vi om den sørgelige Tragedie af denne Mands Liv.

Stiller man saa Spørgsmaalet: Hvad kan hjælpe et Menneske i sin Ungdomskamp? Hvor kan Mennesket gaa og hente Kraft og Hjælp til at løse de mange Opgaver i Livet? Kan man svare: Ved at søge Gud; ved Bevarelsen af gode Minder; ved at søge det sande Venskab.

Det Sted, hvor man altid kan finde Hjælp, om man søger det, er hos Jesus Kristus; han forstaar et Ungdomsliv med dets Kampe og Fristelser, for:

Ung var han, som red i Solen, rank og saftelig paa Følen.

Og til syvende og sidst er det kun ved at gaa til ham med det altsammen, at vi faar Harmoni i vort Liv. Han ved, hvad der gærer og bryder i et ungt Menneskebryst, og der er intet, han hellere vil end at hjælpe; han forstaar, hvad det vil sige at kæmpe, fordi han har selv kæmpet den haardeste Kamp, som nogen Sinde har staaet.

Saa mange af os, som har, eller har haft et godt Hjem, ved, hvad Minder derfra betyder. Om Verden gaar os imod, og vi synes, det hele ser graat ud, kan vi gaa ind i vore Minders Verden; der er der stille og fredeligt; der er ingen graa Himmel, men kun Solskin. Naar Fristelser kommer, og vi er lige ved at opgive Kampen, er det tit, at et eller andet godt og kønt Minde kan komme listende; det er maaske Mindet om en god Moder, som i Aftenskumringen sad og strøg sin Dreng over Haaret, mens han lovede aldrig at gøre hende Sorg. Og kommer et saadant Minde frem for vort Blik, er der vist ikke stor Fare for, at man giver efter for Fristelserne.

Der er en Trang i Mennesket til at meddele sig til andre, til at have nogle faa, til hvem man kan tale om de dybeste Ting, som rører sig i et Menneskehjerte. Om man finder de rette Venner, kan disse være til stor Hjælp i Dannelsen af vor Karakter; men dersom man



kommer i daarligt Selskab, kan man være ligesaa sikker paa, at det vil medvirke til Nedbrydelsen af vor Karakter; derfor er Valget af Venner af stor Betydning for vor Ungdomskamp og fremtidige Liv.

Lad os da aldrig opgive Haabet, men vedblive at kæmpe og haabe, at Fremtiden bærer noget rigt i sit Skød. Og lad os huske, at kun de, som kæmper, og kæmper ærligt, kan gøre sig Haab om Sejr, den Sejr, som skal give Livet Fylde og Værdi.

Last Will and Testament

By Esther Bonnesen

We, the Class of 1922, of Dana College, in the city of Blair, County of Washington, State of Nebraska, being of sound mind and memory, do here make, ordain, publish and declare, this to be our last Will and Testament as follows;

First: To the students of Dana College, we do hereby bequeath our intelligence, our wit, and our sagacity with the proviso that the juniors of said college, being in the greatest need of said qualities, receive the greatest share. With the juniors thus endowed, we hope that they will abolish all cramming; take more exercise (mental); and appreciate the present position held by the seniors.

Second: To Marie Jacobsen, we bequeath the tact and adroitness of Hazel Andersen.

Third: To Asaph Jensen, we bequeath Marie Simonsen's knowledge of Chemistry and Chemistry experiments, hoping that said Asaph Jensen will not consider himself burdened by so rich a legacy.

Fourth: To Elizabeth Jacobsen, we bequeath the reserved nature of Ingrid Beck.

Fifth: To Alfred Christensen, we leave the free and easy manner of conversation of Hannah Christensen, that he may overcome his embarrassment when talking to members of Puella-town.

Sixth: To Martinus Bollesen, we bequeath the height of Harold Jorgensen.

Seventh: To Viggo Petersen, B. A. L. D., we do hereby bequeath Emil Mommesen's "My Country".

Eighth: To Ernest Grill, we bequeath the earnestness of Einer



Romer, knowing that Grill already is "Ernest" and would thus be able to administer this legacy without much worry. ,

Ninth: To Aaron Christiansen, we bequeath Vilhelm Beck's modesty, advising that said modesty be not carried to the extreme of refusing to accept a box from the Senior Class, without paying for the same.

Tenth: To Edward Andersen, we do hereby bequeath Clem Vig's position as forward on the College Basket Ball Team, thereby knowing that Dana College will continue to be a "winner".

Eleventh: To Esther Jensen, we do bequeath the calm dignity of Dagmar Kildebeck, the said calm dignity to be used only in extreme cases.

Twelfth: To Harold Madsen, we do bequeath the kind heart, genial disposition and hearty laughter of Bernhard Christensen, knowing that said Harold Madsen already possesses the first two mentioned qualities and hoping that the last mentioned quality might prove of value to him.

Thirteenth: To Johnny Kj  ller, we do bequeath the good-nature and cheerful temper of Lillian Lund, with the advice that said good nature and cheerful temper be put to use in all public basket ball games.

Fourteenth: To our orator, Kai Nyegaard, we do herewith bequeath the subtle thought and persistency of Peter Vammen.

Fifteenth: To William Goldbeck, we hereby will Rudolph Nielsen's smile, and a speedometer.

Sixteenth: To George Sterkel, we do herewith bequeath the rich vocabulary of Kai Larsen with the admonition that said George Sterkel use the said vocabulary only in his translations in Greek and not in his descriptions of the wonders of nature and beauty of art.

Seventeenth: To Harold Temesen, we do hereby bequeath the poetical inclinations of Helge Borre, feeling that said Harold Temesen, having a name already well known in the literary world, would better be able to obtain and hold the attention of the public.

Eighteenth: To Elmer Christensen we do bequeath a box of good cigars and the musical ability of Agatha Krogh, feeling assured that said Elmer Christensen, being already well supplied with said ability, will be best able to administer this valuable legacy.

Nineteenth: To Max Christensen, we bequeath the surplus manner of Andrew Sorensen(?).



Twentieth: To Lydia Petersen, we leave the forwardness of Axel Andersen.

Twenty-first: To Hammah Bengaard we bequeath the musical ability of Alma Madsen.

Twenty-second: To the Alumni Association, of Dana College and Trinity Seminary, we leave twenty-two active members.

Twenty-third: To Peter Jensen, we leave seven broken window panes, fifteen hand-carved and inscribed desks, and two broken chairs with the promise never to do it again.

Twenty-fourth: To Mrs. Joungersen and Christina Hausen we leave our satisfied appetites and a "hjertelig Tak for Mad".

Twenty-fifth: To the faculty of Dana College and Trinity Seminary, we leave our sincere thanks for what they have done for us, with the hope that they may yet see the seeds of their teachings and endeavors, bear fruit.

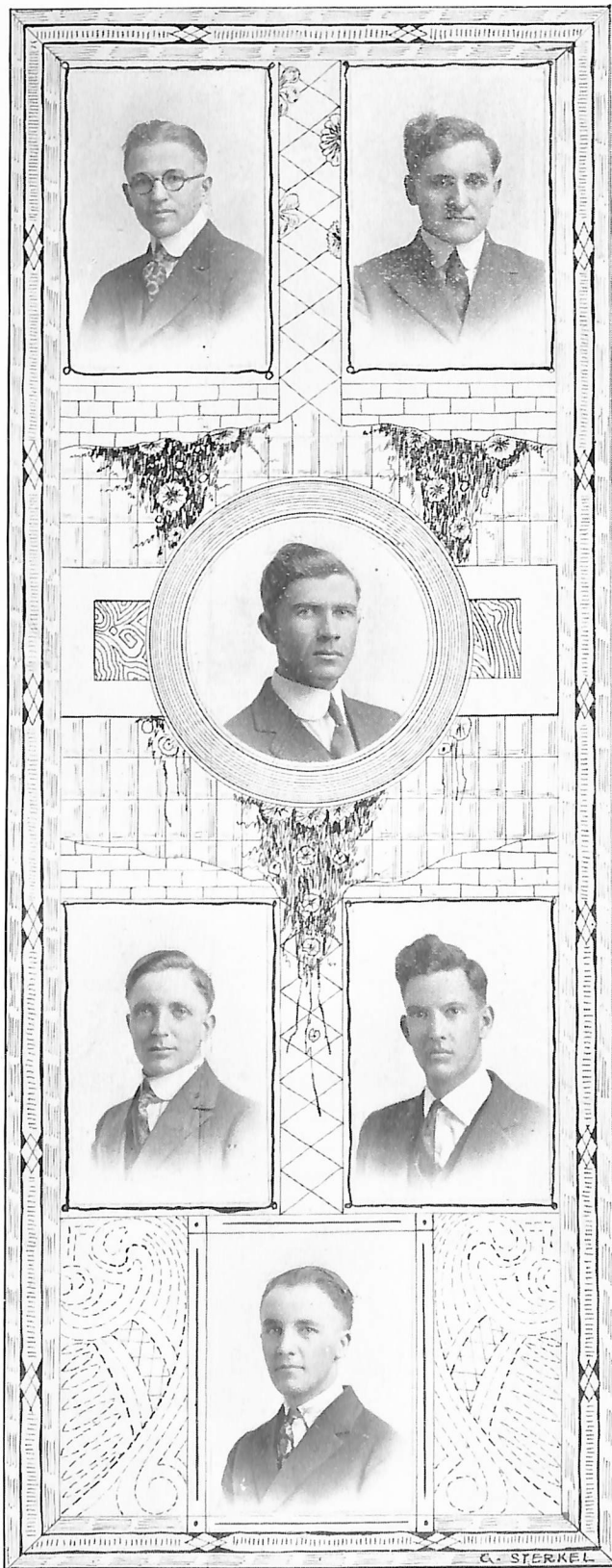
Twenty-sixth: To the students in general, we leave the request that each and everyone take an active part in boosting for a "new and greater Dana".

Lastly: We make, constitute and appoint Dr. C. X. Hansen and Professor Falck to be Executors of this, our last Will and Testament, hereby revoking and cancelling all former wills by us made.

In Witness whereof we have hereto subscribed our name and affixed our seal, this sixteenth day of May, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and twenty-two.

Witnesses:

Sherlock Holmes
Andy Gump
Mads.



PETER J. VAMMEN, Neola, Ia.
 Pro-Seminary
 The contented man is never poor.

EMIL E. NOMMESEN, Blair, Nebr.
 Pro-Seminary
 The earnestness of life is the only
 passport to the satisfaction of life.

EINER ROMER, Albert Lea, Minn.
 Seminary
 Among mortals, second thoughts
 are wisest.

AXEL MARIUS ANDERSEN,
 Racine, Wis.
 Pro-Seminary
 He lives long that lives well.

HAROLD C. JORGENSEN,
 Kingsburg, Calif.
 Pro-Seminary
 His life is gentle and the ele-
 ments so mixed in him that nature
 might stand up and say to all
 the world: This is a man!

LAWRENCE SIERSBECK,
 Indianapolis, Ind.
 Pro-Seminary
 The best preparation for the fut-
 ure is the present well seen to
 and the last duty done.



INGRIED J. BECK, Cordova, Nebr.
 Academic
 The tasks of every day,
 She meets in a quiet way.

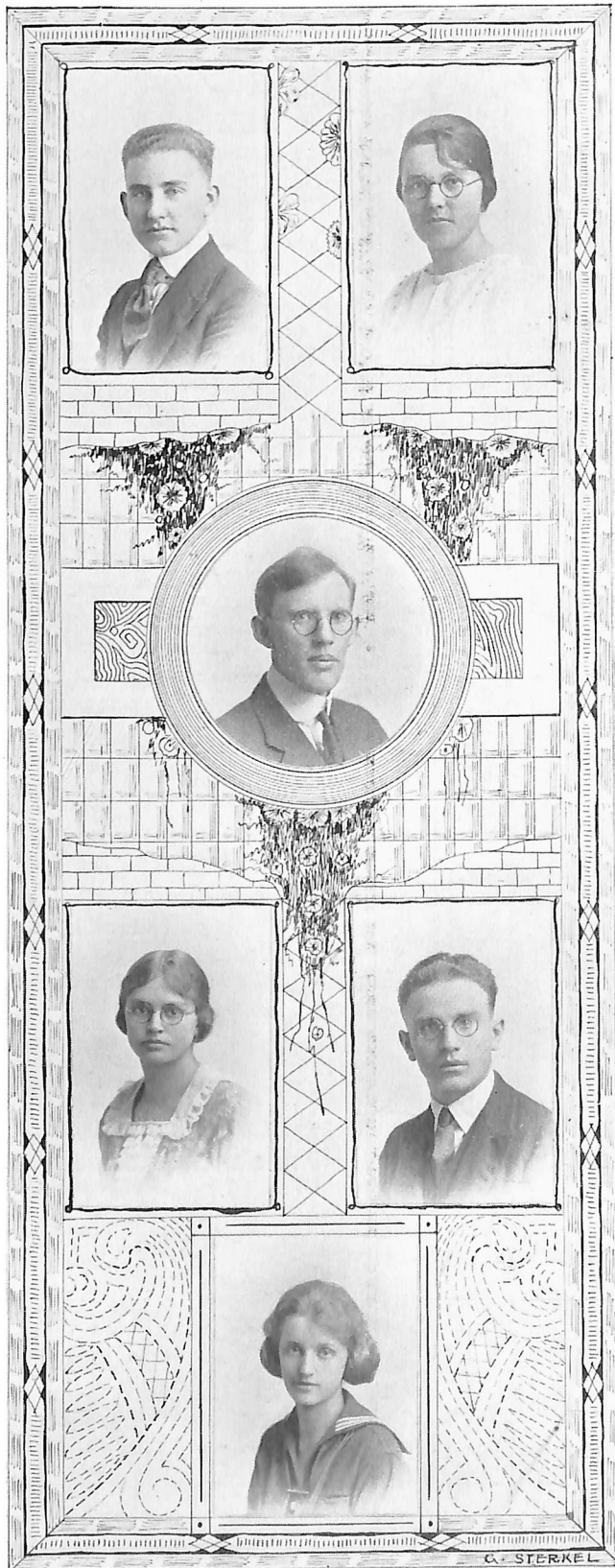
RUDOLPH F. NIELSEN, Coulter, Ia.
 Academic
 Great souls have wills; feeble
 ones have only wishes.

ESTHER MARIE BONNESEN,
 Kimballton, Ia.
 College, Bachelor of Science
 It is better to wear out than to
 rust out.

JOHANNA CHRISTENSEN,
 Estherville, Ia.
 Academic
 Burdens become light when cheer-
 fully borne.

CLEMENS HAROLD VIG, Blair, Nebr.
 Academic
 Keep true to the dreams of thy
 youth.

KAI CHR. LARSEN, Racine, Wis.
 Academic
 Without labor nothing prospers.



BERNHARD J. C. CHRISTENSEN,
Latimer, Ia.

Academic

Happy am I, from care I'm free,
Why aren't they all contented
like me?

MARIE N. SIMONSEN, Blair, Nebr.
Academic

Inflamed with the love of learn-
ing and the admiration of virtue.

VILHELM BECK, Blair, Nebr.
Seminary

It is motive alone that gives char-
acter to the action of men.

DAGMAR KILDEBECK, Hardy, Nebr.
Academic

The mildest manners and the
gentlest heart.

HELGE BORRE, Blair, Nebr.
Academic

Good humor is the health of the
soul.

LILLIAN ESTHER LUND,
Mason City, Nebr.

Academic

She's quiet and reserved always,
but a great friend to those that
know her.



ALMA LEOLA MADSEN, Brush, Colo.
Music

Music washes away from the soul
the dust of everyday life.

AGATHA N. KROGH, Suring, Wis.
Music

Music is the child of prayer, the
companion of religion.

HAZEL J. ANDERSEN, McNabb, Ill.
Expression

If we use the talents which the
Lord us gave,
Then there awaits us no death
at our grave.

Expression and Public Speaking

By Hazel Andersen

Expression is the effort to express an emotion or thought that it may be intelligible to others. In order to do this the media of expression, the voice and body must be trained by technique which awakens one to knowledge of self.

“Self mastery is life’s greatest victory.”

When you have attained this glorious possession you have become a splendidly tuned instrument and nature will play her har-



monies upon you and through you without an effort on your part, you have only to think, your motions will be re-enforced by your responsive body. Self mastery means tuning your mind, soul, heart and body to natural pitch and you are ready for any profession that your taste dictates.

The desire to speak, talk and express our thoughts makes us social beings,—being able to express worthy things makes us socially valuable. We strive for the ability to put into form, motion, shape and color, things that others may enjoy, recognize and derive pleasure therefrom.

All our Life is Expression of some kind and the inestimable value of this course in rounding out a full college training cannot be too highly emphasized.

Københavns Universitet

(Fortsat fra forrige Nr.)

Theo. M. Hansen

De danske Studenter.

For at kunne give sine Medmenneskers Karaktertræk skal man have grundigt Kendskab til dem. Selv om man ikke besidder denne Kendskab, faar man ved stadig Omgang nogle Indtryk, der hjælper i Retning af en sandfærdig Bedømmelse.

Lad mig begynde med at sige, at jo længere jeg omgaas de danske Studenter, des bedre synes jeg om dem. Dette maa jeg sige først for derefter at give mine første Indtryk. Disse var ikke saa gode. Det slog mig straks, hvor kølig man stiller sig overfor fremmede Studenter. Spurgte man, kunde man jo nok faa Svar; men vise Interesse i at være en behjælpelig saaledes, som en fremmed møder det hos os, det har jeg ikke fundet. Naturligt nok har derfor de sønderjyske Studenter — der jo ogsaa til Dels er fremmed i Danmark — de islandske og de amerikanske fundet hverandre.

Endvidere giver den danske Student det Indtryk, at han „mener sig at være noget“. „Vel er seks Aar en lang Tid at studere; men saa bliver vi til Gengæld Teologer“, er en Students Udtale. Det forekommer mig, at der er vel meget af dette: „Vi alene ved.“ Dog tror jeg ogsaa, at gennemgaaende fager den danske Student sig bedre Tid til virkelig at sætte sig ind i Problemerne end hos os. Paa den an-

HERMES

den Side har jeg dog ogsaa hørt af Professorer og Manduktører, at Nutidens Studenter har stærk Tendens til at være overfladiske og kun læse til Eksamen. Et lille Eksempel: En Student, der stod og var færdig til Afgangseksamen, havde aldrig hørt Skovgaard-Petersen. Da han hørte, at vi var nogle Studenter, som gik hen til hans bibelske Forelæsninger, spurgte han ganske troskyldigt: „Er det noget, der kan hjælpe til Eksamen?”

Om Studenterne arbejder haardt? Jeg ved det virkelig ikke.



Mit Indtryk er, at de ikke gør det. Men jeg har saa ogsaa læst, at en dansk Student, der opholder sig ved Harvard, finder, at de amerikanske Studenter er Lediggængere i Sammenligning med de danske. Jeg tror nok, at her arbejder man haardt, naar man er ved det; men at man er ved det mange Timer i Døgnet, synes jeg ikke. Kun meget faa begynder at læse før Kl. 10 og bliver saa ved til Kl. 5—6. Men derimellem spiser han Frokost, drikker Eftermiddagskaffe og gaar til nogle Forelæsninger. Om Aftenen er der ikke ret mange, der studerer. Arbejde som vore Studenter i Blair gør de ikke. Men Sammenligningen med Studenterne ved vore Statsskoler vil jeg ikke foretage nærmere end ovenfor antydet.

Men sidder den danske Student ikke over Bogen saa meget, som han nok kunde, saa faar han dog uden al Tvivl mere ud af sin Fritid end den amerikanske. Den typiske danske Student er gerne skildret som en, der flittigt dyrker Foreningslivet. Det gør han endnu. Men



det Selskabsliv, han dyrker, bestaar ikke af lutter Øl og iystige Kammerater. Der er en Mængde Foreninger iblandt Studenter, og de drives med Kraft. Men de har alle deres Formaal. Enten de er kristelige eller politiske, teologisk eller videnskabelige, saa sigter de alle paa at gøre Studenten kendt med Dagens levende Spørgsmaal. Her diskuteres de forskellige aktuelle Spørgsmaal: Politikkerne løser Dagens politiske og sociale Spørgsmaal; den verdslige Videnskabsmand bryder en Lanse med Teologen over Tilværelsens dybeste Gaader. Disse Møder samler altid talrige Tilhørere og Talere, ikke alene af Studenter, men ogsaa af Professorer og Præster.

Jeg er vis paa, at disse Sammenkomster bidrager ganske betydeligt til at virkeliggøre den danske Students Selvstændighed. I mange andre Henseender er København jo ogsaa en særlig gunstig Universitetsby. Her er koncentreret det bedste Danmark har. Men det bedste er heller ikke for godt til en studerende Ungdom. — Mine Tanker dvæler ved vor Præsteskole i Blair, og jeg tænker med Vemod paa, hvorledes vi forsynder os imod vore vordende Præster, og dermed ogsaa imod vor Samfund, ved ikke at have vor Præsteskole i en Storby!

Rigth

By Chic

Cry out OH! student young,
Cry out in voice full bold.
Send forth on trebles of tongue
The story of truth's clear gold.

Send forth on currents of life,
Send forth the legions strong—
Enlisted for cause, the right,
Combatting with truth the wrong.

Enlisted in strife that is right,
Enlisted for cause that is good—
They follow with sledges of right
The student here formerly stood.

Unfold thy banners OH! Dana,
Unfold thy red and thy white—
Cry out in rapture, OH! Dana
Thy students are spreading the light.



THE CHORAL UNION.

Seated from left to right: Esther Jensen, Ethel Mumm, Hannah Christensen, Mary Andersen, Carrie Sinamark, Conductor, Ruby Nielsen, Nellie Falk, Agnes Bonnesen.

Second row: Emma Larsen, Ingried Bech, Marie Jacobsen, Hazel Andersen, Alma Jensen, Lillian Lund, Minnie Jensen, Agatha Krogh, Alma Madsen, Hannah Bengaard, Esther Bonnesen.

Third row: Peter Vammen, Fremont Kofod, Viggo Petersen, Ernest Grill, Elmer Christensen, Holger Bertelsen, Carl Nelson, Harold Tennesen, Marinus Bollesen.

Back row: Einer Romer, Sigurd Petersen, Ethan Mengers, Hans Jersild.

Local Activities

By Alma Madsen

Banquet

One of the biggest occasions of the school year was the annual banquet of the Dannebrog and Hesperian Societies which was held on March tenth.

Nearly a full day was spent in decorating the chapel and the gymnasium. Some of the students gathered in the "depot" to make paper flowers, and some in the chapel, where they built on the stage a very artistic summer house from tree logs. Others gathered in the gymnasium to decorate it as a candle-lighted flower garden.



THE GIRLS' GLEE-CLUB.

Seated from left to right: Alma Jensen Lillian Lund, Esther Jensen, Alma Madsen, Hannah Christensen, Emma Larsen, Center: Miss Sinamark, Conductor; left: Marie Jacobsen; right: Minnie Jensen.

Back row: Ethel Mumm, Agnes Bonnesen, Esther Bonnesen, Hannah Bengaard, Ingrid Beck, Agatha Krogh, Hazel Andersen, Emma Bondo.

Beginning at seven-thirty, a program was given in the chapel as following:

- Sang ved Forsamlingen
- Søren Kierkegaard Einer Romer
- Piano Solo Agatha Krogh
(Second Piano—Miss Sinamark)
- „Hvad Fatter gør er altid ret”..... Minnie Jensen
- Song by Quartette (Danish) Andersen, Madsen,
Bertelsen, Christensen
- R. W. Emerson Harold Jensen
- Vocal Solo Mrs. Kyde
- Merchant of Venice (Court Scene)
- Selection Girls' Glee Club

After this program was concluded, we were invited to the gymnasium where the tables were beautifully decorated with lighted candles, flowers, menu cards, and place cards. A delightful menu of:

HERMES

A MESSENGER FROM DANA COLLEGE
AND TRINITY SEMINARY

Vol. 4

BLAIR, NEBR., MAY, 1922

No. 4

STAFF

Anders Steensen	Editor-in-Chief
Harold Jorgensen	Asst. Editor, English
Niels T. Nesgaard	Asst. Editor, Danish
Hannah Bengaard	Alumni Editor
Alma Madsen	Local Activities Editor
Kai Larsen	Art Editor
Clemens Vig	Business Manager
Aaron Christensen	Advertising Manager
Johannes Kjoller	Asst. Advertising Manager
Elmer Christensen	Circulation Manager
Laurits Petersen	Asst. Circulation Manager

Subscription 15 Cents per Copy, 50 Cents per Year.
Published four times a year.

Editorial

First of all we wish to apologize for the delay in publishing this issue of Hermes. We have dedicated this number especially to the senior class and for this reason we thought it best not to send it out before toward the end of the school year. For the same reason we have also issued this number considerably larger than the usual size of Hermes.

Since this is the last issue we publish this school year we wish to express our appreciation for the good will and interest which has been shown toward our paper during the past year. Our thanks are especially due to our subscribers, our patronizers in the city of Blair, and our fellow students. But above all we are in debt to our teachers for help rendered in selecting material and giving advice.

In regard to reading material we believe that Hermes has its own field. Its direct aim is practical, viz. to develop literary style and to create and stimulate interest in the welfare of our school. This aim we have in view in selecting material for the paper. And since Hermes is a direct messenger from our school to the young people in our synod we believe that it is in a better position than any other paper to reach this end. As to our literary attempts you must not compare



them to Homer, Dante, or Shakespeare, or any other of our greatest writers. We do not intend to compete with them. We are simply doing our best to produce something worth while. We all take pride in our work—and so we should—and wish our fellow men to appreciate our accomplishments. So we students also take pride in our school work and we ask the people in our church to show their appreciation by reading our paper. Remember, this is part of the interest you draw from the money which you donated to the school.

The staff extends a hearty congratulation to the graduation class and wishes each of its members a happy and bright future. Your school days may not all have been haloed by sunshine. But as in nature rain and wind are equally necessary with sunshine to give us the best crops of grain so it is also in the spiritual world. In order that the kernel of life may develop naturally so it becomes "full grain in the ear" we need rain and wind as well as sunshine. C. Hostrup, a Danish writer, once wrote: "Ja, Livet bringer jo baade Sorger og Skuffelser: man naar ikke, hvad man ønskede; men jeg synes dog, at det overvejende er glædeligt." We are quite sure that the graduating class in looking back over the time spent at Dana will say the same. In spite of disappointments and unrealized dreams and plans;—yes, in spite of lost battles—taking the school days as a whole they have been days of great import to you. The happy hours come to the front in your memory while hardship and toil remain in the background as a necessary medium for the former.

When you take up the work in your various fields we hope that you will not forget Dana. Remember that she has done her share to make you qualified for your life work. You needed her help to acquire this sufficiency, but now she needs your support and good will.

Any one who wishes to accomplish any thing in this world will find that there is a great deal of friction to overcome. We always find enough who are willing to push or pull the wagon backward. Now, we think it should be the object of the Alumni of Dana College and Trinity Seminary to overcome such obstacles. Probably a little information now and then would straighten up the matter. We speak of inefficiencies and drawbacks of our school, but what are the real causes of those drawbacks? Any institution needs financial support, but above all it needs the moral support of its people. And this support we feel assured shall not fail our dear old Dana.



THE BASKET BALL TEAM.

P. F. Falek (Coach).

Herman Olsen (Guard), Paul Hansen (Forward), Clem Vig (Center),
Ernest Grill (Forward), Ingeman Petersen (Guard).

Rudolf Hansen (Forward), Marcus Beck (Captain), (Forward),
Elmer Christensen (Guard).

(LOCAL ACTIVITIES Continued).

LECTURES.

A series of very educational and broadening lectures were arranged by the faculty, to be held during the months of March and April. The first of these was delivered on the evening of March third by Professor Grummann of Nebraska University. His lecture on "Henrik Ibsen", the great Norwegian dramatist, was indeed very interesting and instructive.

March fourteenth, Professor Cochran of the University of Nebraska lectured on "The Washington Conference and the Problems of the Pacific.

Dr. Lyman of the State University also, delivered two lectures on April sixth, the first one in the afternoon on "Medicinal Plants"



which was made very interesting and more instructive by picture illustrations. His lecture in the evening was a heart to heart talk on "Why some are successful and why some fail." This talk was very practical and Dr. Lyman left a deep impression with every student who heard him.

The last lecture in the series was given on the seventh of April by Dr. Hult of Augustana Seminary, on "The Modern Student and how he finds himself out." Dr. Hult left us many thoughts that were worth pondering on to make our lives and characters better. These lectures were appreciated and enjoyed by all the students and members of the faculty.

MUSIC.

The Choral Union has recently been presenting publicly the results of its work of this year. Several weeks ago Mission Meetings were being held in Kennard. On one of the evenings, members of the local Danish Church took the choir to Kennard where they rendered a few songs. During the Mission Meetings held in the Danish Church at Blair the first part of April, the choir gave a full song service on Saturday evening. The cantata "Resurrection Morn." was then given at the Crowell Home, on Palm Sunday, for the old people and several friends of the Home. It is a pleasure for us to sing to the old people. Due to their age they feel sometimes that they are forgotten, but when we come to sing for them they know we are doing it just for them and they appreciate it. Easter Sunday evening the cantata was given at the Danish Church and was enjoyed by all who heard it. After the cantata, refreshments were served to the choir in the church basement by the ladies aid. From that time on, the choir practiced a great deal preparing for a week's trip into Iowa. Everybody seemed desirous and excited to go, so on Tuesday noon, May second, the Choral Union started on its journey. The places visited were Elk Horn, Exira, Audubon, Kimballton, Jacksonville, Harlan, and Omaha. The program consisted of twelve sacred numbers, Danish and English. It was opened with Scripture reading and prayer by the local pastor, and during an intermission one of the members of the choir gave a short talk. The weather was beautiful, the receptions royal, the contributions large, all of which helped to make the trip a pleasant one. The Choral Union appreciates the hospitality shown it on this trip and the large crowds that came out to hear the singing. Although they enjoyed their trip very much they were glad



to return to their school again. A Song Service was given at Orum Sunday afternoon, May fourteenth. After the service, refreshments were served in the church. The work under the direction of Miss Sinamark has been a most profitable pleasure this year.

The Mixed Quartette has been quite active at Dana this year. They broke "the dead silence" of Easter Sunday morning by carolling outside of the windows at the college and various homes between the hours of five and seven. April twenty-eighth they went to Royal, Iowa, to sing for the Young People's Convention. From there they went to Elk Horn where they joined the Choral Union.

Several recitals have been planned for the last two weeks of school. There will be four piano recitals:

The children's department, consisting of pupils of Miss Sinamark, Agatha Krogh, and Alma Madsen, gave a recital, May twenty-fifth.

Another recital by pupils of Miss Sinamark was given May twenty-third.

The graduating recitals of Agatha Krogh and Alma Madsen was given May twenty-ninth, and thirty-first, respectively.

Students of the Violin department, under the direction of Mr. Swihart from Fremont, entertained us on the evening of May fifteenth.

The Male Chorus gave a sacred concert on the evening of May twenty-seventh.

SPORTS.

Basket Ball Tournament.

An inter-departmental basket ball tournament was staged during the third week in March as a fitting close for the basket ball season. Five teams represented the various departments, the final game being played by the Academics and the Pro-Sems. Both teams were evenly matched and equally determined to win, a fact which resulted in a game that was close, hard-fought, exciting and intensely interesting, the lead alternating time and time again so that it would have been impossible to pick the winner. The Academics won by the score 17 to 16 and were presented with a beautiful loving cup in recognition of their achievement.

Tennis Tournament.

In the traditions of Dana College athletics, tennis has always held a high place, as an ideal game for students. This year Dana



numbers some skilful players among her sons. Great interest has been shown in the game this year. The players who put over the fastest service, the most disconcerting "drives" in their return, and who use the most acute tactics on the court, are in most cases also among the students who get 95 or more in the examinations. Our spring tournament has begun. Several matches of the doubles have been played. A bronze medal is the prize offered to each of the winners in the doubles. There are sixteen entries in the singles, and there is keen competition for the beautiful loving cup now held by Marcus Beck, '21.

Field Meet.

May 19th, witnessed the first field meet at Dana College on the lower campus, which the last few days, through the hearty co-operation of the boys plus a good deal of perspiration, had been transformed from a cow-pasture to an athletic field.

At the crack of the pistol the 100 yd. dash set the big guns of Dana booming that afternoon. Keen competition was exhibited through-out all the events, and everybody reported a pleasant and interesting afternoon.

The following program was rendered:

- 1—100 yd. dash.
- 2—Shot-put.
- 3—440 yd. dash.
- 4—Discus throw.
- 5—Mile race.
- 6—Running high-jump.
- 7—Running broad-jump.
- 8—Pole-vault.
- 9—One-half mile relay.
- 10—Presentation of medals.

The individual honors of the day went to Ernest Grill who captured the medals for the following events:—100 yd. dash, shot-put, discus throw, running high-jump, running broad-jump, pole-vault.

Arthur Jersild took first prize in the 440 yd. dash, and Frimodt Kofoid took first in the mile race.

The most sensational event of the day was the 4 men one-half mile relay race in which Arthur Jersild, Mark Andersen, Ingemann



Petersen, and Paul Hansen played the winning role, bringing home the medals.

The meet closed with the presentation of medals by Professor Hansen.

GENERAL NEWS.

Work is a pleasure at Dana on Clean-up Day. On the afternoon of April thirteenth we were given a half-holiday to be devoted to cleaning up the school campus. Everyone found either a wheelbarrow, pitch-fork, or rake and soon the campus was hardly to be recognized. Permit me also to mention that the windows were cleaned both on the inside and outside. During this time the lady-faculty members were also busy preparing a lunch which was served out-of-doors as soon as the campus was looking its best. The only disappointment was that the sun did not show his face so as to make it possible to take a few snap-shots.

Monday forenoon, May fifteenth, the student body and faculty members called at the home of Professor Lang and his wife to congratulate them on their twenty-fifth wedding anniversary, and to present a gift, an electric perculator and a silver tray. Two songs were sung and a short talk was given by Dr. Vig. We were all invited to come back at four o'clock for refreshments, when strawberry short cake and coffee were served. We all wish them God's blessing and protection through the remaining years of their life here.

Adolph Jersild left our midst several weeks ago and is now an employee of the Atlantic Screen company of Atlantic, Iowa.

Ingrid Beck, who has been attending school here since the beginning of the school year underwent an operation about two months ago at the Immanuel hospital in Omaha. She has been with us again for several weeks and is recovering nicely.

Harold Jorgensen underwent an operation in an Omaha hospital the last part of April.

On Sunday afternoon, May 21, the Students' Christian Association held its annual picnic in a grove west of the college. The afternoon was spent in the playing of games and the rendering of a program. Prof. Lang spoke and the Choral Union and the Male Chorus rendered songs. The most important part of a picnic i. e. the eats were served at six o'clock and as there was nothing more to linger for, the picnickers quietly departed.



Alumni Notes

By Hannah Bengaard.

During the Easter Vacation many of the Alumni visited Dana. Among them were Arnold Andersen, Alfred Jensen.

As usual, the banquet, Dannebrog-Hesp., is a great social function at Dana. The Alumni within reasonable distance cannot afford to miss it. Therefore in accordance with custom, Owen Nelson, '21, and Soren Kaldahl, '21, were here.

News reached us too late for the last Hermes that Roy Lang, '20, is the proud father of a big boy. Heartiest congratulations.

A number of Danaites at University at Lincoln attended the Medical Conception at Omaha, May 6. They were Juul Nielsen, Smith Kirkegaard, Leo Lang and Marius Hansen. They called on Dana while so near.

Members of Alumni of Dana are rapidly gaining fame. Among them is Mr. Nelson, the inventor of the much talked of (and tasted) Eskimo Pie. He was a member of the '13 class.

Rev H. Nielsen has now taken charge of the Blair Congregation. He was formerly a Dana Student.

Some of our Alumni have also inclined to business. Agnes Nelson has a millinery establishment in Elk Horn.

Dr. N. Nedergaard is on his way to Siam in India, where he is going to do missionary work.

Einer Romer is the happy owner of a Ford.

Winning Her Stripes

By Anna Schmidt.

"Oh mother!" cried Ruth Grenville, as she came in from her daily visit to the postoffice—"Oh mother! Guess what came in the mail today for me." Giving her mother no time to guess, she continued in a state of breathless excitement, "You know how I've always wanted to be a nurse and take care of poor little kiddies in the heart of the slums of the great cities. I suppose you'd really call it social settlement work. But you know I've never seen such a school advertised. Well, look here what came today—a catalogue from a



school at Pittsburg. It looks so exciting and interesting, I know it's just what I've been looking for."

Ruth had just graduated from high school and was now planning her future life. It was her aim in life to be a nurse and as yet a satisfactory training school had not been found. That evening after looking over the new pamphlet carefully, Mrs. Grenville decided that perhaps it was the best place to which to send Ruth. As Mrs. Grenville was a widow and Ruth was her only child, it was thought best to select a school that was near the home town. This school, situated in a nearby city, seemed to fulfill the requirements.

Never was there such a happy girl as Ruth, when her mother said, "Well, little girl, we will have to start getting things ready if you are going to Pittsburg this fall."

"Mother, you don't mean it! Am I really going? Honestly? Pinch me so I will know I am alive. Why! it can't be true!"

"Yes dear, I believe if we try to be economical we can manage your college course for several years at least."

The next day all of Ruth's young friends were informed of her good fortune. Many picnics and parties were planned that would leave pleasant memories behind her.

Merriville was a small town and any social event was greeted by everyone, so people were more than pleased when the round of parties for Ruth began. Every week-end some event of a social nature took place.

But all wasn't play. There were clothes to make, mend, press and re-model. As is the case with every girl when she goes away to school for the first time, too many things were planned, which were not needed.

"One lucky thing is that a nurse in training doesn't need many clothes, or else I'm afraid I'd be out of luck," said Ruth one day as she started to rip up an old dress of her mother's, to make a new one for herself. "I always did hate 'made overs' but no one will know the difference unless I tell them. Why, when Grace Smith went to school she wore a striped uniform all the time and she could never go out any place and all the fine clothes she took along were of no use to her at all. I'm crazy to wear stripes in a nurses' training school but not in a penitentiary."

Ruth's birthday was in July, so Mrs. Grenville planned a surprise party for her on the evening of that day. A bunch of young folks, including Ruth, went on a picnic that day and the same group



was to come to her house that evening to the party. Mrs. Grenville made good use of her time while Ruth was gone. There was a great deal to be done, too, for she had no help and had to do everything alone. She determined to have the house decorated in Ruth's favorite colors; from each corner of the living room she wanted to hang streamers and join them together in the bowl of the electric light. She brought an old step-ladder and started to tack up the streamers. The ladder was not very high, and neither was Mrs. Grenville very tall and she had to reach quite a distance in order to fasten the paper securely. She finally succeeded in getting the streamers fastened in the corners but she was not so successful in fastening them in the bowl. It was getting late and she didn't bother to fasten the braces of the ladder but thought they would hold her weight for such a short time. She got on the top step when the ladder collapsed and she fell, the ladder closing upon her. She lost all consciousness for a time and when she awoke, she found herself in her bedroom. By her side stood Ruth, a scared, white-faced, nervous girl who looked at her mother with pain and anguish in her deep blue eyes.

"Mother dear!" she cried when she saw her eyes open. "Oh, I'm so glad to see your eyes open again. I feared you were going to keep them closed forever."

"Tell me how long have I been here?" said Mrs. Grenville. "Very long? Why did this happen, now you can't have your party to-night!"

"To-night! Why mother dear, it's been several days since my birthday; did you still think it was? You are certainly mistaken!"

Ruth could not talk a great deal for the doctor had informed her how severe was the condition of her mother. The night Mrs. Grenville fell he said:

"Miss Grenville, you must be told, although, I wish I didn't have to be the one to tell you, but if your mother lives, you will be fortunate. If she does live, however, she will be an invalid for life. She was so injured that she will never be able to walk again. Now you must be brave. I understand you are going to take up nurses' training. Now is a good chance for you to "show your metal", pardoning such a phrase."

That brought a new problem into Ruth's mind. Could she now continue with her plans? Her mother was unable to stay alone. They could not afford to keep a nurse and send Ruth to school also. There seemed to be only one thing to do, give up her plans and stay home. As the doctor had said:



"You will receive practical training right here at home."

But that wasn't going away to school, but then she must be thankful that her mother was alive even though she was an invalid.

Mrs. Grenville was heartbroken to think that her daughter's plans must be given up, but it could not be helped.

Ruth did her best to be her merry self around her mother, but when she was alone she could stand it no longer and she would cry until she felt there were no more tears to come. For it was a disappointment. Only one who has met with a similar misfortune can understand and sympathize. There is a gnawing feeling around the heart that is never satisfied.

The month of July passed, and her house work was keeping her busy and taking the keen edge of Ruth's disappointment. She was able to put the thought of school out of her mind, although she still fingered the catalogue longingly and looked at her trunk full of clothes with a sigh.

One hot day in August when it seemed as if the very earth was going to dry up and blow away, Ruth took a book and sat down on the porch trying to keep cool. Instead of reading, she started to muse and dream of the years ahead of her. Suddenly a voice broke in upon her dreams and a yellow envelope was thrust into her hand.

"Sign here, please."

Ruth looked up with a start and saw the messenger from the telegraph office. She signed her name and hurriedly tore open the envelope, and beheld this startling news.

"Nat died to-day. Funeral arrangements not made. Jennie."

"No! It can't be. Why Uncle Nat was so healthy looking when I last saw him. It surely can't be true. Mother!"

Mrs. Grenville upon seeing the telegram from her sister expressed an opinion similar to Ruth's.

"Poor sister Jennie! Now she is alone in the world, without a husband to care for her. What will she do? I know he didn't have anything saved for Jennie. How terrible!"

About a week later a letter came from Mrs. Grenville's sister, in which she explained her financial condition. Her husband died leaving her penniless except for a five hundred dollar life insurance policy. The funeral expenses took the greater part of that small sum. She probably would have to go back to her former profession of teaching, but at her age it was hard to get a school.



"Whee!" cried Ruth, "Auntie doesn't need to worry, mother. Let her come and live with you and let me go away to school! Do you s'pose she'll do that? Write her right away, will you, please?"

"That's just the thing, the solution for our problem, I certainly will write her this very minute."

They didn't have to wait long for an answer to their proposition. Mrs. Austin (Aunt Jennie) was only too glad to accept the offer.

It was now the first part of September and the training school commenced the second week in September. Ruth didn't have a great deal of time to finish her preparations, but as she said:

"I have so much ambition and joy that I could get ready in one day."

When she came to realize that in a few days she would be leaving her mother and friends, Ruth regretted that she was to go. But her great desire overcame her emotions and she was ready to go when the day came.

"Good-bye, folks," she cried to the group of friends at the station, "I'm on my way to prepare for the service which shall win for me, fame, a name, and—stripes!"

Sonnet

By Marie Jacobsen

When looking back upon the years I spent,
In foolish play and idleness, why then
I feel as though my life has wasted been.
But, oh! a ray of hope and peace is sent
Into my heart, and from this ray is lent
New life, new strength. Therefore let past be past.
Think not my soul of days gone by, but cast
Thyself into the light; thy heart present
To God. And then, oh let thy future be
A string of pearls so clear, so pure and white;
Or else a book who's pages do reveal
No spot nor blemish, but where one can see
That which is pure in the Almighty's sight.
Then, all around thee shall thy kindness feel.



Troldblomsten

(The Dandelion)

Af John Christensen

Med Forlov, lille Frøken, jeg synes bestemt
Dit Ansigt at kende; men det er dog slemt,
At jeg ikke kan huske, hvor før jeg har set
Dit guldlukkede Hoved, som til mig har let.

Jo, nu husker jeg godt, hvor det var, jeg dig saa:
En Sommerdagsaften paa Marken jeg laa.
Jeg var lille den Gang; men jeg drømte om mangt,
Mens jeg strøg dig om Haaret: Ja, Livet er langt!

Saa tænkte jeg da — dog begynder det smaat
Nu at hælde mod Aften, og Haaret bli'r graat;
Men jeg ser, at du endnu er ung og saa sød,
Som om Døden dig ikke i Aarerne flød.

Du minder mig paa, hvad man ser gennem Aar,
At efter en Vinter der kommer en Vaar.
Skal jeg end, som og du, gennem Vinter og Is,
Saa for mig ogsaa dæmrer en Vaars Morgendis.

Lille Troldblomst, du trædes vel tit under Fod;
Det gør ondt, jeg det ved; vi er Frænder vi to.
Var jeg ydmyg som du, vilde Glæden ej fly;
Men i Taalmod jeg sang om mit Hjem over Sky.

The Florence—Omaha Trip

By Johannes Kjøller

The morning of the 21st of April was a beautiful and a glorious one. This greatly pleased the members of the Academic and the College Chemistry classes, for they were on that day to make a trip to Florence and Omaha in a large "truck", on an inspection tour of

HERMES

the waterworks, smelteries and refineries of those cities. Bearing in mind the threatening appearance of the sky from the previous evening, which had been strongly indicative of rain, it is no wonder that everyone was in the best of mood and spirits when they beheld the beautiful sunrise which ushered in that memorial day!



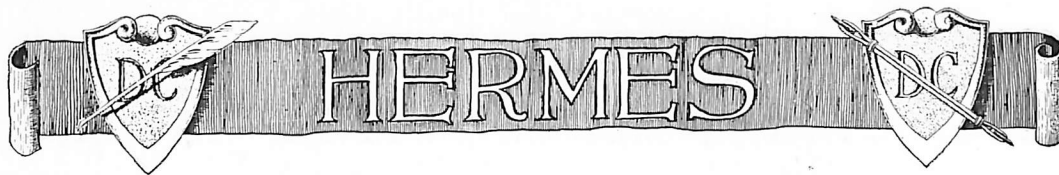
At 7:30 one of Mr. Arndt's large auto-trucks arrived at the front steps of Old Dana. After having duly decorated it with pennants of our Alma Mater, loaded our lunch into it, taken some rather hasty "farewells", and ascertained if all our members were present, we quickly piled into the truck and were off amidst rousing cheers from fellow-students and from those of the faculty members who had come out to see us off! A short stop necessitated by the demands of some of the students, was made in Blair. We evidently created quite a sensation among the business people of Blair for nearly every door along the street-front revealed some inquisitive face with its gaze intently fixed upon us and moreover several remembered us with confections of various kinds. We had gotten well started again, when someone noticed that Mr. Borre, our chief "pep-and-fun" leader, was missing—but, just then, someone discovered him coming down Main Street at a terrific rate of speed, with a large box of cookies under his arm, which Mr. Mose had kindly donated towards insuring the success of our so-called inspection tour—but, which we all have agreed, was really more of a picnic! Now our course was set in the



direction of Florence and after an hour's ride we arrived there, dust-laden,—but, none the worse from the rare experience of travelling through the country in a truck. Everyone was in the best of spirits and had been so during the whole trip as had been evidenced by the healthy and humorous laughter of all, especially, our honored instructor, Prof. Loft.

Our first concern now, was to find the water works and we were soon rewarded in our search. The Minnelusa Water Plant presents an imposing appearance as it stands outlined against the trees and the bluffs bordering the Missouri River on whose banks it is situated. It is a massive structure built of blue-green stone, and patterned much after some of the ancient castles which we are acquainted with from History. The main plant contained the furnaces, steam boilers, pumps and Chlorine purifying system.

Upon entering the building the first thing that caught our attention was the great size of the pumping apparatus and the ease with which it worked. We were still more surprised when we were informed as to the capacity of these pumps. The largest pump strangely enough, did not have as large a capacity as did the smallest. The smallest had a capacity of 42,000,000 gallons per twenty-four hours while the largest had only a capacity of 24,000,000; others had capacities of 30,000,000 gallons and 12,000,000 gallons. At the time we were there two pumps were operating at a capacity of approximately 38,000,000 gallons or about 430 gallons per second. In all there were 5 pumps and there were also several large turbines which were used in forcing the water into the large basins in which the water from the river was kept while it was being cleaned from sediment and impurities, and also into the mains which conducted the purified water to the city of Omaha. The whole system of pumps and machinery was kept oiled by means of a system of gravitation, the oil tank being placed on the third floor of the building. The purifying of the water as done by means of Chlorine which was injected into the water, about 70 lbs. being used to treat 12,000,000 gallons of water. Those who are acquainted with the deadly and poisonous effects of the chlorine gas will readily understand why it is used so sparingly in purifying the water. The huge furnaces which supplied the plant with the steam power were kept fired by means of huge buckets which at the same time measured the coal out in definite quantities. From here we passed on to the chemical laboratory which is located about half a mile from the water works. It stands beside the seven large



basins which hold the river water while it is being freed from sediment.

This is a typical chemical laboratory. Everything is kept spotlessly clean. Connected with this laboratory is the plant in which the Alum-Hydrogen-Sulphate is made which is used in taking the sediment and impurities out of the water. This Alum-Hydrogen-Sulphate is made by letting Sulphuric acid and Aluminium oxide re-act with each other. In this case no lime is used, as when Aluminum Sulphate and lime (calcium hydroxide) are allowed to re-act, in which case the Aluminum Hydroxide carries away with it as it precipitates the sediment and impurities held in suspension in the water. Sometimes Aluminum Sulphate or Alum is added to the water without lime and precipitation takes place without it. At this plant Sulphuric acid is stored in a large tank in a concentrated solution. This is possible only because it is in a concentrated solution as a diluted solution will re-act very readily with most metals. At this laboratory we were also shown some bacteria which were used in detecting Typhoid Fever germs if any were found in the water. This germ is always closely associated with the Typhoid Fever germs and their endurance is almost identical. Therefore when these bacteria are killed it is calculated that the harmful Typhoid bacteria are also destroyed at the same time—and if any are left they are sure to be destroyed by the Chlorine shot to which the water is later subjected. A constant study of the bacteria found in the water is made and the methods employed in this study were explained in detail by the manager of the plant. This finished our inspection of the water plant and especial mention is here to be made of the courteous treatment shown us by the employees of this plant.

When the inspection of this plant had been completed, it was 11:40 and our next concern was to find a suitable place for eating our lunch. We decided on going down to Riverview Park in Omaha and accordingly hit the trail for this place. Having arrived there we soon busied ourselves in preparing the eats, this being quite a task in the case of making coffee when the necessary utensils are lacking. We soon got tired of waiting for the coffee to boil and accordingly began to stow away the much craved food in order to satisfy the hunger which had been thoroughly aroused by the jolting and jarring of the truck on the whole trip. A veritable race ensued between the various boy members of the company in seeing who could consume the most eats in the shortest possible period of time, for each was



actually afraid of not getting enough to eat. We all ate well, and did justice not only to the sandwiches but also the buns, cakes and cookies which the ladies had prepared. After the meal was over the girls wandered through the park looking at the animals found there while the boys staid behind and finished up on cigars.

About 2:30 we arrived at the smelteries of Omaha and after some inquiries as to the proper entrance to the place we were admitted into a small building, presumably the office. Here we unloaded our outer garments, as much as we could be justified in shedding considering some of our party, for we were told that it was intensely hot in this plant. First we were shown the large furnaces in which all the slag was heated to a molten condition in order to obtain any valuable metal which might be associated with it. This slag was chiefly iron and zinc and copper. Next we were shown the huge piles of coke used exclusively for firing and oxidizing purposes. Next the furnaces in which the lead was heated preparatory to casting into ingots, were inspected. A great pile of ingots was seen, and we were told that there were about 150,000 tons of lead in that pile ready for shipment to various points in the United States. Each ingot weighs about 97 lbs. net.

Finally we were shown the furnaces and retorts in which the lead was heated to a molten condition, with zinc to act as an oxidizing agent, preparatory to extracting the valuable ores such as gold and silver. We saw a silver bar weighing 63 lbs. net and worth \$1,000 made from silver thus obtained. Something must be said about the system which this smeltery used in dealing with its employees. It has a system of insurance and pensions for its employees and every employee must insure before he can obtain work here. Definite wages are given the employee for each year he works there and it increases each year. If an employee dies his family is supported with a certain pension each year from then on. Every need and the best possible care and attention is given to every man under employment of this smeltery. The manager told us that they seldom had any trouble with their men, most of them staying with them until their health gave out.

It was now about 4:00 o'clock and our inspection tour was finished. Each one was free now to do as he pleased until five o'clock at which time we were to leave on the homeward trip again. Some of the students went to the library and some went up to the court house for the purpose of inspecting the city jail. At five o'clock most of the members were at the meeting place decided upon, but some of



them had not shown up. After having waited some time, several of those present went in search of them but came back with no results. It was six o'clock but we decided to wait another half hour and Prof. Loft went back to the library where he found the missing members,—they having misunderstood where we were to meet. Soon we were speeding on our way homeward and reached Old Dana at 9:00 o'clock that evening. The trip homeward had not been quite as lively or interesting as the downward trip owing no doubt to the fact that most of the members were very tired. All were glad to get back again and we all agreed that Dana is the best place after all when away from home!

Our Good Old Dana College

(Tune: The Old Oaken Bucket.)

How dear to my heart are the days spent at Dana,
When in retrospection I live them anew.
Enrollment, Vacation, Exam, and Commencement,
And all other days as each year we passed thru.

The people we saw and the things we experienced,
When buildings and campus with students were filled.
The Chapel, the "Depot",—Reception Room also,
But most good old Dana itself, on the hill.

Our good old Dana College;
Our dear old Dana College;
Our picturesque College;
That stands on the hill.

A Danaite or "Anynumus".



Jokes

How English May Be Translated Into Danish.

Once a terrible fire broke out in a small German village.

Translation: Engang brækkede en forfærdelig Fyr ud i en lille tysk Landsby.

The three young ones in the storks' nest were fed daily by their parents.

Translation: De tre smaa Ynglinge i Storkereden var daglig førte af deres Forældre.

It is said that the Ex-emperor of Germany is now sawing wood in Holland.

Translation: Det er sagt at den forhenværende tyske Kejser nu snorker i Holland.

Axel Andersen, reviewing Latin: "According to Caeser it must be taken by storm."

Teacher: "Who were in favor of the Irish-Home-Rule?"

Student: "The Irish."

1ste Student: „Tror du at vi nogen Sinde vinder os et Navn i Verden?"

2den Student: „Det skulde da være i Forglemmelsens Verden."

1ste Student: „Ja, men det er da ogsaa den største."

Teacher: "Have you ever seen a glass blower?"

Student: "No, but I have seen some men who have."

Zoo. Lab.

Mrs. Moir: "Where are your gills, Alma?"

Miss Alma Jensen: "I haven't got any."

Miss Mary Andersen: "Why I don't think my heart is right!"

Civics

Instructor: "Why wasn't W. J. Bryan elected President?"

Young Nebraskan Lady: "Because he is from Nebraska."

1st Student: "What do you think of Dr. Brown's view of the 'social gospel'?"

2nd Student: "Why, the more I think of it the less I think of it."

Falck took Steensen down to have a hair cut.

MARCUS BECK

FARM LOANS.

BONDED ABTRACTER.

INSURANCE.

Mayle Bldg. Blair, Nebr.

KUHN'S PHOTOS

WILL PLEASE

YOU.

J.P. JOHNSON

THE MERCHANT TAILOR

Two Minutes From

Dana College.

Thone & Farnberg

Hardware

BLAIR, NEBRASKA.

J. E. MARKS and SONS

"MINA TAYLOR" HEADQUARTERS

HIGHEST QUALITY MERCHANDISE

AT THE LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICE.

Money cheerfully refunded if goods are not
satisfactory.

"SAY IT WITH FLOWERS."

W. J. Rodgers, Florist

CUT FLOWERS FOR ALL OCCASIONS.

Prompt Attention to Mail Orders.

TELEPHONES: Bell, Black 192; Blair 69.

The Blair Shoe Store

LEATHER and RUBBER
FOOTWEAR

for every member of the family.



For things you can't buy
other places.

The Book Store.

MAGAZINES. STATIONERY.

DR. HALLER

DENTIST.

BLAIR — — — — NEBR.

Buy it from

Christensen Lumber Co.

AND

CHEER UP

C. R. Mead,

D. D. S.

Mayle Building.

BLAIR — — — — NEBR.

WALTER LARSEN

GARAGE

 MODERN
FIREPROOF

SERVICE
STORAGE
SUPPLIES

We Never Close. Both Phones.

— GO TO —
JULIUS PETERSEN

FOR EVERYTHING YOU NEED IN

Hardware

DANA STUDENTS.

PHONE BELL 94.

The Carlson Cafe

HOME COOKING.

The Old Ones Come

Why Don't You?

Patronize our
Advertisers.

H. Ollermann

The Only Exclusive Jewelry Store.

CLASS PINS, CLASS RINGS

and GRADUATION GIFTS.

Repairing a Specialty.

Work Guaranteed.

J. E. CAMPBELL

FURNITURE---RUGS---UNDERTAKING

Quality and Service.

BOTH PHONES.

BLAIR

NEBRASKA

Brenholdt Hansen

Dress up Boys!

HARLOW SHOES ARE GOOD.

ELECTRIC SHOE REPAIRING.

YOU ARE WELCOME TO VISIT

THE BLAIR RACKET STORE

5, 10 AND 25 CENTS VARIETY GOODS.

BLAIR, NEBRASKA.

SCHOOL SUPPLIES.

PURE FRESH CANDY.

Dana College

Fall Term Nine Weeks

begins

September 25, 1922

“VERITO” PHOTOGRAPHS

IS THE KIND YOU WILL BE PROUD TO GIVE
TO YOUR FRIENDS.

“VERITO” PORTRAIT STUDIO

BLAIR, NEBR.

C. E. McComb
Barber Shop

The One That Boosts

For Dana.

W. F. Hemphill,

D. D. S.

State Bank Building

Both Phones.

Blair, Nebr.

THE ARNDT HARDWARE

Winchester Store.

IS THE PIONEER BUSINESS HOUSE OF BLAIR.

IT HAS BEEN A SUCCESS BECAUSE OF YOUR

PATRONAGE. WE TRUST WE MAY CONTINUE

TO SERVE YOU AS WELL AS YOUR FRIENDS IN

THE FUTURE AS WE HAVE IN THE PAST, BY

CARRYING OUT OUR SLOGAN **SERVICE AND**

SATISFACTION. YOU WILL FIND QUALITY

GOODS, WITH PRICES AS LOW AS ANY, WE

ARE REDUCING PRICES EVEN AHEAD

OF THE MARKET.

GET THE HABIT

TRADE WITH

J. L. POUNDS

ONE PRICE CLOTHIER.

Printing

Binding

Dan. Luth. Publ. House

BLAIR, NEBR.

Books

S. S. Supplies

FOR ABSOLUTE SAFETY, DEPOSIT YOUR MONEY IN

The Farmer's State Bank, Blair, Neb.

All funds deposited with this bank are protected by the Guaranty Fund of Nebraska. The chief functions of a bank are to receive deposits and to loan money. These things we are prepared to do in a manner.

Acceptable to Our Patrons.

FARMER'S STATE BANK OF BLAIR, NEBRASKA.

Henry Christensen, Pres.

C. M. Hitchman, Vice-Pres.

J. D. GARRISON

CLOTHING SHOES

Gent's Furnishings.

BLAIR NEBR.

Chris Bendorf

TAXI

Phone Nos.

Bell office 75. Ind. office 41.

Res. 224.

The Stewart Pharmacy,

J. HAROLD STEWART, Mgr.

DRUGS, PAINTS, GLASS

WARE, WALL PAPER.

Prescription Filling Our Specialty.

FOR YOUR

BOOKS, STATIONERY and

SCHOOL SUPPLIES

GO TO

MAYLE'S

Eastman Kodaks and Supplies.

COME TO US WITH YOUR

LUMBER AND COAL TROUBLES.

HIGH GRADE LUMBER AND CLEAN COAL

at Lowest Prices.

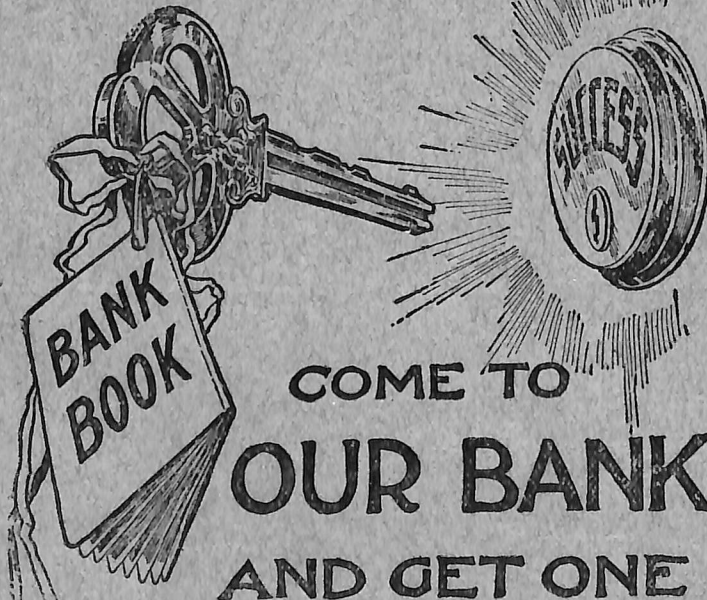
Crowell Lumber and Grain Co.

For Those With a Discriminating
Taste

James Mose Confectionery

The Student's Blair Home.

Citizens State Bank



A. R. BROCK,
President

GEO. BRUSE,
Cashier

E. R. BROCK,
Vice President

H. J. HANSEN
Ass't Cashier

You can bring your account to the CITIZENS STATE BANK with the assurance that your money will receive full protection, and that our advice and service are at your disposal.