

1472

January

1923

Skrivér Nielsen

HERMES

A MESSENGER
FROM DANA

K. LAASEN

HOME BAKERY

We make the kind of

BREAD and PASTRY

you like.

ANDREASEN & HANSEN, Props.

J. D. GARRISON

Clothing—Shoes

Gent's Furnishings.

We fit the man or boy from
head to feet with good things
to wear.

BLAIR . . . NEBRASKA.

C. E. McComb

Barber Shop

The One That Boosts
For Dana.

BONDED ABSTRACTORS
LOAN and INSURANCE

Anderson and Lund

We sell all kinds of farm
and city property.

Andy Says:

"A modern plant and good
work" is our motto.

CLEANING—ALTERING—
REPAIRING and DYING.

Model Cleaners

The State Bank

BLAIR'S LARGEST BANK.

DEPOSITS OVER A MILLION DOLLARS.

EVERYBODY BOOST FOR DANA.

HERMES

A MESSENGER FROM DANA COLLEGE
AND TRINITY SEMINARY

Vol. 5. | BLAIR, NEBR., JANUARY, 1923.

| No. 2.

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

STAFF

Anders Steensen	Editor-in-Chief
Harold Jorgensen	Ass't Editor, English
Emil Nommesen	Ass't Editor, Danish
Dean Petersen	Alumni Editor
Ethan Mengers	Local Activities Editor
Harold C. Jensen	Art Editor
Clem Vig	Business Manager
Aaron Christiansen	Advertising Manager
Johannes Kjøller	Ass't Advertising Manager
Elmer Christensen	Circulation Manager
Laurits Petersen	Ass't Circulation Manager

Editorial

*A HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR TO
ALL OUR READERS.*

The number of students is constantly growing. The total attendance at present is 165. The staff wishes to extend a hearty welcome to all new students.

Our readers should not be surprised to find two articles in this issue bearing on Christmas. We are under the impression that Christmas lasts til Easter—and so indeed it should.

In this issue we are starting a series of essays in the Danish language, treating of the subject, "Danmarks Udvikling siden 1864." We are confident that these essays will be of interest to everyone who is of Danish descent and is familiar with the Danish language. The essays will be continued in the following two numbers.

ALL ALUMNI AND FORMER STUDENTS are invited to submit snapshots of themselves and other former students of the College and Seminary, in the contest which is mentioned at length on another page of this issue of Hermes. The editor hopes for a hearty response, the main idea back of the affair being that of seeing the faces of a number of former students re-

produced in the pages of this paper. It will be a sort of get-together that we believe will be enjoyed by a large number of our subscribers.

Rev. N. M. Andreasen, the president of our synod, has during the school year donated a number of books to the library of Dana College and Trinity Seminary—and thus left a good example for others to follow. These books are as follows: H. Olrik, *Absalon I—II*, La Cour and Fabricius, *Danske Stormænd*, G. Gunnarsson, *Varg i Veum*, Zakarias Nielsen, *Provsten i Højelse*, K. Nyrop, *Den evige Jøde* and *Sangerens Hjerte*, H. Ibsen, *Breve I—II*.

If some of our readers are still in doubt as to whether “the Greater Dana” ever will be realized we wish to refer them to the picture in this issue showing the progress of the new building. This picture was taken before Christmas and is not entirely up to date. Mr. Gebuhr and his helpers are working so fast that even Hermes can not keep pace with them.

Julebud

Af N. P. Lang

„Frygter ikke; thi se, jeg forkynder eder en stor Glæde, som skal være for hele Folket. Thi eder er i Dag en Frelser født, som er den Herre Kristus i Davids By. Og dette skulle I have til Tegn: I skulle finde et Barn svøbt, liggende i en Krybbe.”

Atter blev det Jul paa Jord; atter lød Julens gode Budskab til Slægten. Hvor megen Fryd og Lykke rummer ikke dette Budskab? Slægt efter Slægt har tæret paa det, og dog er det lige rigt, lige velsignet hver Gang, det lyder.

Julens Bud er et Glædens Bud. Det var just, hvad der trænges til i Verden. Det kan jo synes, som om Verden har Glæde nok, støjende og larmende som den er, men Verden er nu engang fattig paa Glæde. Det er en Ulykke, som er selvforvoldt, og det gør, at den tynger saa meget haardere. Da Gud skabte Mennesket, satte han det i Edens Have, Glædens og Lykkens Bolig. Men det var ikke nok for Menneskene, hvad Gud havde givet dem, de skulde tage selv. Alle

Træer i Haven stod til deres Raadighed, med Undtagelse af Kundskabens Træ, det maatte de ikke tage af. Men de tog selv, og da de troede at tage Glæden, greb de Døden. Saaledes fik de den store Sorg over det tabte Paradis. Sorg og Suk blev Slægtens Arv. Saa fik de Sorgen til Huse, da den ene Broder dræbte den anden. Dertil kom Sorgen over al den Vanart, som Synden førte ind over Tilværelsen. Nej, naar Mennesket tager selv, saa tager det ikke Glæden, men Sorgen. Men Gud kom dem til Hjælp, thi midt i al denne Sorg lyser den første Forjættelse om en Frelser, og det er Glædens Bud.

Eller se paa Abrahams Historie. Ogsaa til ham havde Forjættelsen lydt; Forjættelsen om, at i hans Sæd skulde alle Jordens Slægter velsignes. Men Gud tøvede med at opfylde Forjættelsen; Abraham og Sara blev gamle, og saa blev de enige om, at de kom til at tage selv, hvis Forjættelsen skulde opfyldes. Abraham tog sig en Medhustru efter Saras Valg, og saa skulde Glæden komme! Ja, saa kom Sorgen over Tabet af Hjemmets Lykke, da Misundelse og Strid holdt Indtog. Dertil kom Græmmelse over den slappe Moral; og der var saaet en Sæd, som vil bære onde Frugter, saa længe Verden staar. Ogsaa i dette Mørke er det Guds Forjættelse om en Frelser, der lyser som en Glædens Sol.

Men er det ikke ogsaa vor egen Erfaring — din og min Erfaring, — at Glæden er i, hvad Gud giver; Sorgen kommer, naar vi tager selv?

Julens Bud er til alle. Det vilde have sat et Skaar i Glæden, hvis vi skulde have undtaget nogen; hvis vi skulde have sagt, at der var Mennesker, som dette Bud ikke gjaldt.

Vor Kærlighed rækker saa kort, Guds Kærlighed rækker til Verdens Ende. Vi kan ikke nøjes med mindre, — langt mindre kan han. Til Kongens Borg og til den fattiges Bolig skal Julen ringes ind; thi det er en Glæde for hele Folket.

Julens Bud har Vishedens Mærke. Frelseren var kendelig for Hyrderne, som ilede hen for at se ham. I Fornedrelsens Stand, i Ringheds Klædebon, skulde de finde ham, og dog skulde de tilbedende bøje sig for ham, som Verdens Frelser. Men det er altid Tegnet,

— Immanuel. Saadan vilde Gud det, og saadan passer det for os Mennesker. At udgrunde det formaar vi ikke, men Troen tager Gud paa Ordet, og den personlige Vished fylder Sjælen, Visheden om at have fundet ham, som er Verdens Frelser, — min Frelser.

Paa Aarets Tærskel

Af Paul Nyholm

Enhver af os vel stundom standser lidt og spørger:
Hvor blev de flygtende minutter dog begravet?
Brat svandt de bort. Vi studser, — — og vi sørger.

Men klager standser ikke tidens strøm. Den glider
bestandig bort, som floden rinder imod havet,
det glemslens hav, hvori skal gemmes alle tider.

Vi støvets børn maa stræbe under stadig striden;
i døgnets korte nu — og dommen kommer siden.

* * * *

Paa aarets sidste dag sig slige tanker melder
med særlig troldomsmagt. Og frem for blikket stiger
erindringer, som dybt fra mindets brønd udvælder.

I broget blanding males for vort indre øje
det aar, som svandt men lever nu i mindets riger, —
og tanken vendes til vor Herre i det høje.

Vi ydmyg knæler ned, hvad vi forbrød bekender,
og for alt godt, vi nød, vor glade tak opsender.

* * * *

Og se, mens tanken bæres bort paa bønnens vinger,
da stiger solen nyfødt op af glemselshavet,
og kirkeklokkens klang det nye aar udringer.

Fra fjældets rene tinder nye kilder springer
men al vor gamle synd i havet er begravet;
vor sjæl sig glad og fri paa nye vinger svinger.

Og fuglesangen fro i nytaarsgryet lyder.
Thi evighedens gud selv over tiden byder.

This is His Day

By Ruth Moore

After breakfast my host led me into the library,
where row after row of well-chosen volumes were care-

fully stowed on shelves of costly wood, where heavy mahogany pieces were set on a rug of exquisite make, and where soft shades and luxuriant cushions invited one to draw away from the hurry-flurry of the world and rest. He closed the door softly and we crossed to the mantle. As he stood there, his hands folded behind his back, and gazing into the grate where glowed a natural wonderfully wrought log, I wondered if there could be anything that this prosperous man of business could want. My mind was still in a daze as I thought of the gold, the platinum and costly jewels, the beautiful gowns, and the promises of trip abroad that had been in evidence at the breakfast table. Surely he must be the happiest of men.

Just as I had reached this seemingly satisfying conclusion and was about to express my pleasure and my gratitude to him for being so kind and thoughtful as to invite me into his home to spend Christmas Day, he drew from an inside pocket, a worn and yellow envelope. Beating a tattoo with it upon the thumb of the left hand and whistling softly to himself, he seemed contemplating a serious move. Then, in a voice made deep and sympathetic by the depth and sympathy of his feeling, he said to me, "My friend, I have asked you here, out of an almost selfish purpose. I have here a letter written to me by my Mother on the first Christmas Day that I was away from home."

He was interrupted by Jameson. "Beg pardon, sir. Mr. Tomlinson is on the wire and wishes a word with you."

"Wish him a Merry Christmas, Jameson, and tell him I can't talk business to-day."

When we were alone again, he continued, "You know, Jack, some people think that because a fellow is well fixed financially, has a true wife and several loving youngsters, that he has everything he desires. I have a true and loving wife, two beautiful daughters and a worthy son,—and I *am* happy, but there are times when —"

The door opened and his wife, an attractive, graceful woman entered quietly. "Lucille has gone on a skating party and Harry is motoring to town to the club

where he says some of the fellows have planned some entertainment for the day. Elizabeth and I consider each other good company, but have you any plans for the day other than to remain quietly at home?"

"No, I have no other plans. But why does Harry go to town to-day, Christmas Day? Never mind, though, don't say anything to him. Won't you come in and sit down?"

"Perhaps I shall later, but I must ask to be excused at present."

She left the room as she had entered it, and we were alone again.

He thoughtfully drew the contents of the envelope from their worn cover. Slowly he unfolded the sheets, thumb-printed and ragged, and began to read to himself. Glancing up at me he said, "I want to read this letter,—some parts of it, not all,—to you. It carries me back to the time when I was a boy at home. My father was a minister in a town of about seven thousand people, and as is the usual case, his wages were always in arrears. This, though we never seemed to mind, caused the gifts to be few and far between in our family. Father said that the Lord provided all that was needed, and so He did. On Christmas, a single gift apiece for each of us five children, was almost too good to be true. Why, I remember when, one Christmas, I got a sled, all my own. Then I used to go to the kitchen where the odors of mince pies and plum pudding were so wonderfully appetizing, then turn back and sneak in and around the corner to come upon my sled suddenly, just for the thrill I gained. But somehow we didn't resent the fact that the Mac Gillveries failed to keep up their dues, or that the Lockes lived, as everybody said, "high", for the Lockes always sent a Christmas basket which was sure to contain more "goodies" and perhaps a dress for Mary Ann, a coat for Henry, a pair of shoes for John, and so on. How those odds and ends were appreciated! With what joy did we attend church the following Sunday, gaily attired in our new garments! Why, the wrap I gave Lucille this morning, while it was appreciated as fully, as she, poor child, can appreciate it, would have paid Father's sal-

ary for two years. I'd give a million dollars if I could give or receive a gift that would cause the same thrill that penetrated my soul at Christmas to come again with all the force it did in the days of old.

“And the carols,—why they were sung by everyone, the whole of Christmas week. Folks not only enjoyed them, but they felt that they, too, must sing, must bring the glad tidings of the Savior born to bring ‘peace on earth, good will to men’. But to-day, how few, comparatively, give to Christmas its real significance! There is one mad rush for pleasure, an everlasting hunt for entertainment, and then, what does it amount to? I admit that one may gain much from entertainment of the best sort, but wouldn't a little of the old-fashioned Christmas spirit seem good? Wouldn't you like to stuff yourself full of roasted goose and dressin', plum buddin' and mince- and pumpkin-pies such as Mother used to make? Wouldn't you like to feel the thrill of bein' the only fellow in the neighborhood with that kind of a sled? And wouldn't you, just once again, like to go to church on Christmas Day, striding along by the side of Dad, feelin' fully as big as he because of the swell new shoes the Lockes had sent in the basket? And then, at church, you'll hear those glorious old songs ring out with glad hosannas. Jack, times aren't what they used to be. Every year my family asks, ‘What do you want for Christmas?’ It's that, Jack. The good, old-fashioned Christmas that doesn't cover up the glory of Christ with selfish greed and prosperity. That's what I want, Jack.”

He did read a few lines of the letter, but not many, because there were numerous interruptions. But as I think of it now, that little visit has done me worlds of good. I see more clearly, that, as the saying is, “Money ain't so many after all,” that when all the artificial paint, all the gilt and varnish given Christmas by the world of to-day, is worn away, the real material, the true blue original, is purer, richer, and more wonderful than all else, and that after all, it is His day, Christ's, our Savior's and our Lord's.

Musik og vort Liv

Af Minnie Jensen

Den gamle Græske betydning af musik omfattede den aandelige dannelse, den kunstneriske saa vel som den videnskabelige, og udgjorde sammen med gymnastik den frie Grækers hele opdragelse.

Senere anvendtes benævnelsen „musik“ alene om „tonekunst“ og omfatter Rytme, Melodi og Harmoni.

Denne kunst, som ved toner fremstiller og vækker følelser, har endogsaa været kaldt et sprog.

Tag musikken bort, saa bliver livet haardt, tomt, koldt, og berøvet noget af det bedste, mennesket ejer. Hvem kan tænke sig et hjem uden musik? Er det ikke netop denne kunst, der giver varme og hygge?

Eller vi kan tænke paa en gudstjeneste. Musik gør meget til, at den rette højtidelige stemning kan indtræde og faa hjertet til at løfte sig og udbryde med pris og ære til Gud. Med sang kom det glade fredens budskab til jord den første Julenat.

Mange mennesker har givet hele deres liv for musik. Hvis man læser om de mest berømte komponister, finder man som regel, at de levede under fattige kaar. Grunden til dette er, at de var saa optaget af deres kunst, at de ikke havde tid til at tænke paa at faa rigdom eller andet, som denne verden har at byde. Derfor er det ogsaa, at naar man hører paa deres kompositioner, glemmes alt andet, og der sker en stor sindsforandring, uden at man maaske selv ved af det. De følelser, som komponisten havde, og som han vilde frembringe, naar hjertet, bryder isen og vækker genlyd. Hjertet løfter sig, det gærer og bryder derinde, al det lave og uværdige skydes bort og en højtidelig stemning tager pladsen.

Naar man er rigtig glad, vil hjertet udbryde i sang og musik. En saadan munter sang kan lignedes ved et glad smil eller en solstraale, der bringer lys og lykke til mørke steder. En sang kan ofte trøste et sorgfuldt hjerte og faa det til at glemme sin nød.

Denne kunst, som er givet af Gud, vil vi bruge til at løfte vore tanker fra verdens støv og til sidst tage den med der, hvor den skal faa bedre lyd.

"Let George Do It"

By Scriver Nielsen

my husband from
6-2-33 til 11-14-50

Thought is the predominating factor which lies back of all our actions, whether good or bad. The degree and intensity of thought varies in proportion to the mental development of the individual. But constituted as he is, man must think. Insofar as he can think accurately and clearly to the same extent may he be said to succeed. By success in this sense I refer not to the acquirement of wealth, as is commonly understood by the term, but the more complete and perfect development of the individual. It is no wonder then, that we like to have others speak of us as capable of sound judgment as well as original thinking.

when the
Lord took
him home.

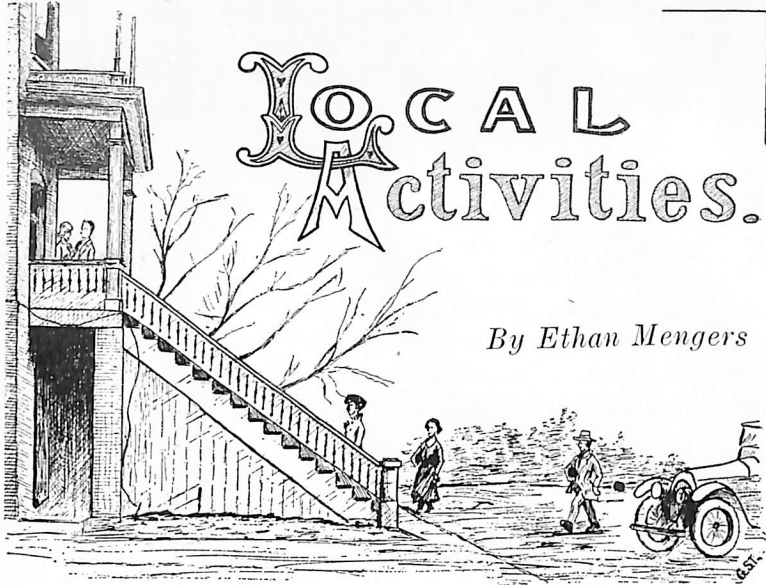
There is one objection to this however, for we can not lay great claim to much recognition of our mental accomplishments. It is claimed that the average person utilizes but one-third of his actual mental power. Think of it, but a fraction of that divine gift which serves as a distinction between him and the lower animal kingdom. Like a sailing vessel with but one-half of the sails up, we move along at a leisurely pace, able to accomplish more; yet we are not dissatisfied with the little we have done.

If we were to ask why, what is the reason for this partial mustering of our abilities, the answer is this, it is so hard to think for oneself. The hardest task in the world is to think. It is one thing to recall from memory, but it is quite another to formulate a thought that may to some extent be said to be new. We feel, time and again, how little we really think for ourselves. Ideas, thoughts, seemingly original with us can be traced back to something heard or read in the time past by which our life at that time was enriched. How unfortunate it would be if we could not profit by the experiences of others, if we were tied down in our own narrow cell with no outlook therefrom. We develop, gain a clearer view of life, and form new conceptions by our exchange of ideas with others.

However, we must guard against letting ourselves be governed by others' opinions without the exercise

of our own reason. At the present day the market is flooded with literature, books, papers, magazines, and periodicals of all kinds, so the average man has good opportunity to become acquainted with the opinions and views of others, but unfortunately too often with the result, that he gets no opinion of his own. In other words he is letting "George do it" for him. It is easier to have others do the thinking for us than do it ourselves. We read and read, and the greater part of the time, we swallow it all quite contentedly and promptly accept it as our own view without considering that we are permitting others to mould our life, a task which no one but we ourselves should supervise. To every mind is offered the choice between truth and repose. It can choose one or the other—but it can never have both. If I seek repose rather than truth, I will be more easily satisfied; the first theory that appeals to me, more than likely I will accept. Man however, was not created for repose. Progress should be the aim of one and all. But then we may ask, is it true progress to accept passively what others think? Is it not our privilege and duty as individuals to set up our own standards, form our own opinions, and think intelligently for ourselves? Repose is dangerous in that it tends to destroy the individuality.

A student in particular, needs to guard against this danger of repose, which is the very thing he is trying to overcome. He is seeking training which will enable him to think for himself, to draw his own conclusions after having been subjected to the views of others. Yet he must read much, and it is so alarmingly simple to let the vivid presentation of a subject close the eye of understanding to the question of whether or not it really is that which is sought. We develop by overcoming difficulties, not by having others do the work for us; though we are justified in seeking help if we but remember that development is the goal, the overcoming of the difficulties simply the means. Only in proportion to the exercise of our thought do we succeed, not by letting the other fellow prescribe what views we shall hold.



Athletics.

Athletics in this season center about basket ball. We can now announce that our college team, as well as the academic team, has been admitted to the Nebraska Conference.

Three games have been played so far this season. On December the first the college team played the Fremont Legion team on our floor. There were many spectators from the city of Blair as well as from our own numbers. The opposing team proved to be a fast quintet. After a sharp and interesting game the score turned out to be 29 to 22 in our favor. That was the first game of the season. Our college line-up includes Clemens Vig, left forward, Eli Vig, center, Ernest Grill, left guard, Elmer Christensen, right guard.

The second game was played with the same team on the 14th of Dec., but on the Fremont floor. The Legionaires were determined upon revenge for their defeat, so it proved to be a hard struggle. The first half resulted in a score of 14 to 6 in our favor. But the Fremont team, so well at home on their own floor, when our defense formation broke for a few minutes, brought the score to a figure a few points in their favor. But our men rallied, reset their defense, threw

some sensational baskets, and finished with a victory of 25—22.

The Dana Academic team was not so fortunate in their first game, played on our floor against the North Bend High School. The game was a fast one. The score was 31—21 in favor of North Bend.

On Dec. 8, Dannebrog held its literary meeting and the program consisted of a debate on the bonus question. The debate attracted considerable attention and it is said that the mastery of the Danish language displayed by the speakers, who are all born in America, was very encouraging.

A „Nordisk Studie-Kreds” (Reading Circle) has been organized with about 10 members under Prof. Nyholm's leadership. We have not yet had our first meeting. The members are to read sight books during the school year. After each book is read the members get together and discuss it. The plan promises to be very valuable.

Wednesday evening, the 20th of December, the boys gave a musical program. The Male Chorus sang two numbers, the quartet pleased the audience with two good numbers, and there were vocal solos by Carl Nelson and Holger Berthelsen. The program was a success.

Later in the same evening a lecture was delivered by Miss Falk on the subject: Illustrative Material in Teaching English. A good set of slides showing works of art accompanied the lecture. It was very instructive to all and of supreme interest to teachers.

The first of our regular Sunday afternoon devotional meetings held during the winter months was held on Sunday the 17th of December. There were short speeches and musical numbers; the Choral Union sang the beautiful Christmas Anthem, 'Gloria', by Mozart. We are looking forward to a series of good meetings this season.

Tuesday evening the 19th, the girls gave a surprise party on the residing teachers, Miss Falk, Miss

Petersen, and Miss Andersen. The girls gave each of these teachers a Christmas present. Refreshments were served, and all had a delightful evening.

A National Symposium was held in the auditorium, Monday evening, December 18, 1922. This program consisted of six parts. The students had been divided into six groups, each group composed of students from the same state, or, in some cases, from the same group of states, to make up a sufficiently large representation. Each of these six groups then worked out their own number, endeavoring to show the virtues of their state, and their own abilities as entertainers. Mathias Christensen as chairman of the meeting, called on each respective group in the order named as follows.

California's number was flashed on the screen by the aid of the stereopticon. Johannes Jorgensen gave a short talk concerning the topic flashed on the screen. All the ways in which California excels other states were discussed. As a closing number all the Californians sang a song of their state, and the three Sun Maids, in beautiful costumes distributed boxes of raisins to the faculty.

Iowa was the next state to be represented. Each Iowas responded to a roll call with a rime about his town. The entire group sang the Iowa song, assisted by a farmer, a housewife, a hired girl, and Ucle Sam, who represented Agriculture in Iowa.

The next number was given by the students from six different states. They responded to a roll call by naming important industries. Michigan and Indiana were represented by a dialogue. Those in the dialogue discussed a trip taken over the western states, showing the defects found there, and deciding that home was best. An Illinois broker read a letter bringing out the industrial and commercial activities of his section. A gentleman from New York enlightened the audience in regard to the merits of the Empire State. Two darkies, evidently from St. Louis and Dallas praised their states. This number was concluded by a vocal trio, the Missouri song, by three maids from that state.

A group consisting of Miss Canada, a miner from Colorado, a cowboy from Montana, one of Minnesota's milkmaids, a South Dakotan carrying wheat, gave the next number. A short history of each state was given by John Christensen. The group concluded this number by singing "Out where the West Begins".

The Nebraskans responded to a roll call by naming a city in that state. Four activities of Nebraska, the agricultural, educational, commercial, recreational, were then represented in four short plays. In between each act, while the curtain was down, the Nebraska song was sung.

Wisconsin's number ended the program. Some product of the state was mentioned in the roll call. Then each one advanced to the stage carrying a poster on which was printed some noteworthy feature of the state. A little verse was read about each poster and then the posters were reversed, presenting the title "On Wisconsin". Each person wore a costume pertaining to the feature he was boosting. The song "On Wisconsin", beautifully sung, concluded the program.

The program was a great success; it was very instructive and entertaining, and shows what the students can do with the impetus of rivalry and state loyalty. Great variety was shown, making the long program interesting to the last. The whole left an impression of the greatness of the country in which we live.

Since this paper went to press the College team fulfilled its engagement with Grand View College, defeating them 31-14. This adds the third scalp to Dana's girdle.

Every attempt was made to make Christmas at Dana as home-like as possible, and every-one of the twenty-five or thirty persons who remained here during the Christmas vacation helped in the preparations.

The Chapel, Christmas Eve, suggested a scene in the "land of the mid-night sun" for a reddish golden tint was reflected from the lights, while over-head large fluffy flakes of descending snow could clearly be seen. The artistically decorated and electrically lighted Christmas tree was the center of attention. Amid its glistening splendor songs were sung, speeches

and readings given, and around it all gayly promenaded singing a Christmas hymn. In the cozy Dining Room afterward, by the light of a life-like fireplace, a sumptuous banquet was spread. Speeches, stories, songs, games, and even Christmas presents were in evidence.

Many were the gatherings thru-out the holiday season, at which the cheering Christmas spirit bubbled forth into songs and stories, and merry-making.

Those, who left Dana during the holidays, came back telling of all the "eats" they had had, but those who remained doubt very much if these exceeded them either in quantity or quality, for the kitchen was a very busy place and our generous cook smilingly sounded the "koffee bell" many a time, to the immense satisfaction of all.

Christmas at Dana can never be the same as Christmas at home, but who can deny that the Christmas spirit was present, and is it not that which makes for a real Christmas wherever it may be celebrated?

A Story

By Sigurd Petersen

Did you ever hear the story
Of the wise men from the East,
When they came to see the "Glory"
Lying there before a beast?

Mountains could not stop the trav'lers,
Nor the desert's trackless plains;
For they sought the "Help of sinners"
Sent to earth to bear our pains.

Yea, they found, what they were seeking,
And it filled their hearts with awe.
Yet, their deed goes on still gleaming
Like the star, the wise men saw.

Onward, onward goes the story
To remind the fallen race,
Of the great and wondrous glory,
Of the gift of God, His grace.



OUR FRIENDS the K.P.'s
SEND GREETINGS.



YES: THE GIRLS' DORMITORY IS
COMING ALONG FINELY!



"PETE" IS CAUGHT
IN THE ACT OF STUDYING.

A
LONG
SMILE:

from
TEXAS
to

NEBRASKA — AND RETURN!



(OF
COURSE
HE
DIDN'T
KNOW
HE WAS
BEING
PHOTO-
GRAPHED)

MISS
"CANADA"



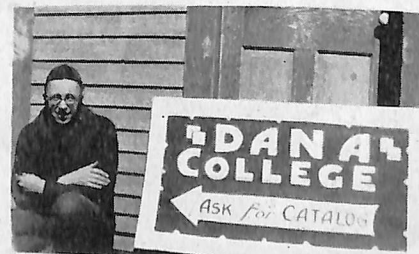
from
the
HESPERIAN'S
"SYMPOSIUM"



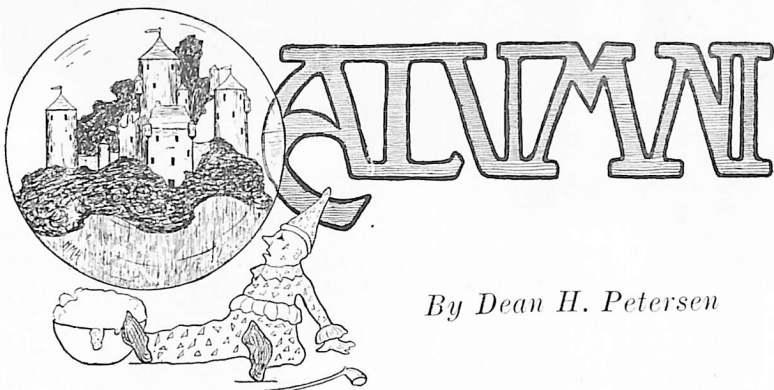
A STUDY IN EXPRESSION



The BADGER STATE
IN THE
"SYMPOSIUM"



WE BELIEVE IN SIGNS!



By Dean H. Petersen

The Thanksgiving holidays closed on Sunday evening, and everyone reported a wonderful time. Perhaps the reason for this was that so many of the old Dana students were back during that time. Among those who were present were, Soren Kaldahl and Helge Borre from the University of Nebraska, Esther Bonnesen from Kimballton, Iowa, Thanning Andersen, and Smith Kirkegaard, of the University Medical School, Omaha, Nebraska.

A number of students from here who were visiting at Elk Horn, Iowa, during Thanksgiving, report a very good time at a „taffy pull”, given at the home of Miss Agnes Nielsen, '18, of that place.

We learn from one of his many friends that Spener Petersen, '20, who is now attending the Lutheran Seminary at St. Paul, Minnesota, is planning a trip through the Holy Land next summer, with a small party of students from the Seminary. The party will be accompanied by the Church History professor of the Seminary, and they will travel through France, seeing Paris, then south to see Rome, and also through Egypt. The trip through the Holy Land will be taken on foot. We wish him and his friends, God's speed on their journey.

The Alumni editor wishes to apologize for failing to mention the two marriages that occurred among the graduates of the Seminary. Rev. Einer Romer, '22, and Miss Vita Kjøller, a former Dana student, were married June 15th, 1922, at Dane Valley, Montana.

They are at home to their many friends at Osakis, Minnesota, where Rev. Romer was called as pastor, and is now at work. Rev. Vilhelm Beck, '22, and Miss Marie Brandt, former Dana faculty member, were married June 4th, 1922. They spent the summer in Denmark, and have now taken up their work at Ebenezer, Audubon, Iowa, where Rev. Beck was called as pastor.

It is of interest to note the progress of the former Dana students, who are now attending school at other places. Mr. Juhl Nielsen, '20, Mr. Thanning Andersen, Mr. Marius Hansen, are attending the University Medical School at Omaha, Nebraska.

Fred Klyver, Jr., '19, is studying medicine, at Leland Stanford University, Palo Alto, California.

Elmer Jensen, '16, of the Academic Department, and a graduate of the University of Minnesota, is employed by a lawyer of Duluth.

Miss Johanne Petersen, student of Dana College the years 1915—16 and 1918—19, has completed a nurse's training course at the Augustana Hospital in Chicago. She is now accepted by "Det Danske Missions-selskab" and is going to assist Dr. Nielsen in his work in Siu-Yen, Manchuria. Before she leaves for China she is going to take a short course in Bible study in Denmark.

Danmarks Udvikling siden 1864

Af S. C. Knudsen

Adskillige herovre har solgt alt, hvad de havde, og rejst til „det gamle Land" med det Formaal at tilbringe deres sidste Del af deres Liv der. Efter et Ophold i Danmark paa faa Maaneder er de kommet tilbage. — „Vi kunde ikke finde os i det derhjemme." — Deraf har baade de selv og andre draget den Slutning: Danmark er ikke et Land at bo i, Amerika er meget bedre! Det første turde være et Spørgsmaal, det sidste en Smagsag, men et er sikkert: Den virkelige Aarsag til Resultatet af Rejsen er ikke den nævnte, men den, at baade de selv og Danmark har forandret sig, siden de forlod det første Gang. De har vænnet

sig til amerikanske Forhold, og da de ikke er de samme som de danske, maa de nødvendigvis gaa en kortere eller længere Tid, før de har vænnet sig til de nye Forhold, og jo ældre et Menneske bliver, desto længere Tid maa der gaa.

I korte Træk skal jeg i det følgende prøve at skitsere enkelte Sider af Danmarks Udvikling siden Mærkeaaet 1864.

Hvad skete i 1864? — Der skete det, at Tyskland røvede Tredjedelen af Danmarks Landomraade og en tilsvarende Del af dens Befolkning. Tredjedelen af de danske Borgere blev tvunget til at staa under en fremmed Nation. Det var haardt, det var raat, det vakte den dybeste Sorg ud over Landet; man frygtede for, at det i Længden vilde blive umuligt at bevare Danmarks politiske Selvstændighed. „Jeg frygter for,” sagde D. G. Monrad i sin Tale, „at denne Fredslutning vil være Danmarks Dødsdom.”

Dog ikke alle havde det samme Syn som Monrad; der var mange, som var besjælet af den Tanke, som Grundtvig et Par Aar senere udtrykte saaledes: „... hvad man saa end gør, enten ude eller hjemme, saa vil sikkert Danmarks Rige bestaa, saa længe Bølgerne rulle.”

Den økonomiske Stilling var sort. Landet havde lidt haardt under Krigen, men svære Tider skaber ofte store Mænd. Saaledes ogsaa her. Vi kan bl. a. takke Mænd som C. F. Tietgen og E. Dalgas for, at den Tid, som fulgte 64, ogsaa i økonomisk Henseende blev en Opgangstid. Det var Tietgen, som stiftede „Det forenede Dampskigsselskab” og „Store nordiske Telegrafelskab” for kun at nævne noget af det ud over Verden mest kendte, han var i Spidsen for. Det var Dalgas, som stiftede Hedeselskabet og lærte det danske Folk, at ogsaa fra Heden kan der hentes Værdier.

Trafikforholdene forbedredes. Jernbanenettet er nu 8 Gange saa stort som i 1868; meget faa Mennesker i D. har nu over 4—6 Mil (eng.) til nærmeste Station. Langt de fleste Byer i D. ligger ved Havet. Dette har medført, at man ogsaa har bygget en Mængde Havne i de sidste 50 Aar, saaledes at D. nu har ca. 170 Havne. Postvæsenets Virksomhed er forøget. Det besørger nu

18 Gange saa mange Breve og Tryksager som i 1870. Lignende Fremgang m. Hen. t. Telegraf og Telefon. Den første Telegraflinie aabnedes 1853, og 1918 var der 3642 km.*) Telegraflinie i Brug. I Begyndelsen af Firserne anlagdes de første Telefonledninger, og nu er D. det Land i Europa, som har flest Telefoner i Forhold til Folkemængden. Særlig i de sidste 10 Aar har der været en rivende Udvikling paa det Omraade; omtrent hver Gaard har nu sin Telefon.

D. er i udpræget Grad et Agerbrugsland, og det ligger da nær at spørge, om der ogsaa paa dette Omraade har været en lignende Udvikling. Svaret maa blive et ubetinget Ja. Jorden er blevet grundforbedret, om vi saa maa sige; den er meklet og drænet, den bliver efterhaanden dyrket med mere og mere Indsigt. Den unge Landmand nøjes ikke med, hvad han har lært af sin Fader, han tager paa Landbrugsskole og henter nye Ideer. Paa Statens og Hedeselskabets Forsøgs-gaarde drives et videnskabeligt Studium af, hvorledes de bedste Resultater opnaas, og Oplysninger derom spredes ud til Landboerne gennem Blade og Tidsskrifter. Virkningen er ikke udeblevet: Jorden dyrkes bedre, Udbyttet bliver større og større, og Bønderne er ikke længere en Fattigmandsklasse. For 10—15 Aar siden vilde vi paa mange Egne kun finde meget faa Maskiner; nu har de Maskiner til næsten alt muligt. I det samme Tidsrum er der sket en rivende Udvikling med Hensyn til Brugen af Elektricitet til Belysning og Trækraft paa Landet. Foruden, at omtrent hver lille Landsby nu har sit Elektricitetsværk, er der anlagt mange store Højspændingsværker, som leverer Strøm til et stort Opland, og i Løbet af faa Aar vil hele D. sikkert være overspændt med et Net af Traade, der bærer Lys og Kraft ud til ogsaa de afsides liggende Gaarde.

I en Aarrække efter 1864 var Salg af Korn endnu Landmandens vigtigste Indtægtskilde. D. udførte Korn. Saaledes ikke nu. Omkring 1880 gik Kornpriserne ned. Grunden var, at Rusland og Amerika paa Grund af de forbedrede Trafikforhold blev i Stand til at bringe deres store Kornoverskud paa Markederne. — Prisen paa Korn faldt, men ikke paa Smør og Flæsk. Det kunde

*) 1 eng. Mil omtrent 2 km.

derfor betale sig at opfodre Kornet, ja endogsaa at købe Korn i Udlandet, for at kunne levere saa meget mere Flæsk og Smør. Der var en Krisetid, men Landhøstanden klarede den med stor Dygtighed, og Smør og Flæsk blev og er Landets vigtigste Udførselsartikler.

Andelsbevægelsen. I 1882 oprettedes det første Andelsmejeri *e*: nogle Landmænd sluttede sig sammen og byggede et Mejeri, og Udbyttet deltes mellem dem efter den Mælkemængde, hver havde leveret. Snart byggedes flere af den Slags Mejerier. F. Eks. i 1888 byggedes 217. Nu er der ca. 1200. — Virkningen: I 1882 betaltes 116,5 Øre for et Pund Herregaardssmør, men kun 88,2 Øre for et Pund Bøndersmør. Men da Andelsmejerierne kunde fremstille lige saa fint Smør som Herregaardsmejerierne, kunde den lille Jordbruger nu faa lige saa meget for sit Smør som Herremanden. — I 1887 oprettedes det første Andelsslakteri i 1895 „Dansk Andels-Ægeksport“, og flere Andelsselskaber fulgte.

Arbejderbevægelsen. Indenfor Industrien gik man i de Aar, som fulgte efter, mere og mere over fra Smaadrift til Stordrift. Det forandrede Forholdet mellem Arbejdsgiver og Arbejder. Tillidsforholdet forsvandt.

De fleste Arbejdere var slet lønmede; det var vanskeligt at faa Lønforhøjelse. Men i Begyndelsen af Firserne begyndte Arbejderne at slutte sig sammen i Fagforeninger, saa de samlede kunde fremsætte deres Krav. Kravene var: højere Løn og bedre Arbejdsvilkaar. De fik det. I Aarenes Løb er deres Kaar efterhaanden blevet bedre og bedre, saaledes at nu ogsaa den almindelige Arbejder kan skabe sig et pænt Hjem og økonomisk set, leve et lykkeligt Liv. Fagforeningerne er nu saa stærk en Magt, at det saa at sige er umuligt for en uorganiseret Haandværker at faa Arbejde i D., fra regnet naturligvis de selvstændige Haandværkere.

Tiden fra 1864 til Verdenskrigens Udbrud var en Opgangstid for D. I 1912 var Statsgælden endog mindre pr. Indbygger end i de fleste Lande i Europa. Verdenskrigen og de Aar, som fulgte efter, bragte imidlertid en Ændring. I de første Aar under Krigen kom store Summer ind i Landet. Mange tjente sig Formuer i kort Tid. Det var Gullash-Perioden. Men det varede

ikke ved. Priserne steg, og Pengenes Værdi sank. Der kom store Arbejdsløshedsperioder. I 1918 var omtrent $\frac{1}{4}$ af alle organiserede Arbejdere arbejdsløse, og da Dyrtiden stadig blev mere og mere følelig, vedtog Rigsdagen omfattende Dyrtingsforanstaltninger, som tog store Summer af baade Statens og Kommunernes Penge, og store Skatter blev paalignet dem, der havde tjent godt. — Der er sagt mange onde Ord om dette, ogsaa her i Amerika. Man sagde: „Folk vilde ikke arbejde, fordi de kunde faa mere i Understøttelse end i Arbejdsløn.“ Det er dog ikke rigtigt, det blev maaske ført lidt for vidt, men det, der køres op med altid, er nogle enkelte Undtagelser, som tilmed overdrives en hel Del. Sikkert er det, at disse Foranstaltninger reddede mange Hjem fra Sultens Svøbe.

Der har, baade under og efter Verdenskrigen, været mange usunde Spekulationer, hvorved mange har tabt alt, hvad de ejede. Alt i alt har det været en usund Tid for Forretningslivet; de store Tab og store Skatter har lammet det. Men selv om det kan se sort nok ud, saa er det dog ikke saa galt, at *det* kan ødelægge Landet.

Time

By Esther V. Jensen

Another moment has sped away,
We think not how much it means.
The moment has flown, we cannot loan
Another—to take its place.

Another word is thoughtlessly spoken,
Oh, why did you speak the word?
The word is small, and yet it may fall
Upon—the heart of man.

Another deed is already done,
Oh, how did you do the deed?
The deed is past and yet it has cast
Its light—or shadow on life.

Another year is nearly past,
Oh, how have you spent the time?
The time is past and yet it will last
Through—all eternity.

Et godt Hjem

Af Esther E. Jensen

Barndomshjemmet glemmes aldrig, derfor er et godt hjem en stor velsignelse. Lykkelig er den som kan sige, „Jeg har et godt hjem.“ Thi barndomshjemmet danner mennesket, her aabner hjertet sig for de første tanker, fornuften udvikles, vanerne danner sig og karakteren styrkes. I et godt hjem er fader hjemmets styrke, moder hjemmets hygge og børnene dets smykke. Saa kan det være fattigt eller rigt — det er alligevel et godt hjem. Fattigdom eller rigdom gør kun lidt til sagen.

Et godt hjem er rigt paa kærlighed, hver især glemmer sig selv for at tænke paa at glæde de andre. Familienmedlemmerne er indbyrdes kærlige og hensynsfulde overfor hverandre.

Det er ikke saaledes i et godt hjem, som man saa ofte hører, at man viser sine gode sider overfor fremmede og i selskab, men ellers altid er gnavne og utilfredse.

Minderne fra et godt hjem øver sin gode indflydelse, ogsaa naar man kommer bort derfra, maaske endog til fremmede lande. Hjemmet er et helligt sted, hvor Guds velsignelse findes.

Sun Spots

(A Myth)

By Andrew E. Sorensen

John Atherton was an astronomer at the World's North American Observatory. Not only was he an astronomer, he was a specialist on the action of comets. It was in the capacity of observer that he had been noting the peculiar lights emanating from Fable's comet which was wending its way among the stars for the fourth time in a century.

On the fifth of December, Atherton noticed that the compasses at the observatory were not working. They seemed to be arrested by some force outside of the atmospheric ring of the earth. The arresting of the compasses frankly puzzled Atherton, especially

since he himself felt a pulling sensation, that seemed to draw him up on his toes.

In watching the comet, Atherton noticed that it was deviating from its established course. He also noticed that the magnetic attraction away from the earth was increased in proportion to the deviation of the comet. Suddenly it seemed that the comet had been stopped at a point directly over the observatory. No sooner had the comet come to a complete rest when Atherton experienced a tugging that dragged him away from the telescope up through the fissure in the observatory dome. He was actually leaving the earth!

After what seemed but a period of seconds, Atherton saw a large body loom up in front of him. His scientifically trained eye told him that it was the same comet that he had been observing on earth. Here is death, he thought. Instead there was life more beautiful and tranquil than he had ever seen in his travels upon earth. Life that to the human eye was wholly Utopian. Nature such as no human artist could ever hope to paint. Upon seeing this aesthetic wonder, Atherton experienced a desire to live in this new-found world.

Upon reaching this world of natural perfection, Atherton noticed a large bi-plane in which sat three of the most handsome men he had ever seen. Without any seeming movement of the lips, these said: "You will find a seat in the last compartment. You are to appear before the Commission of Public Information, which desires to learn some truths regarding your world." Atherton was so astonished that he could do nothing but comply with the seeming command of these supermen. While still in a daze, he took his seat in the plane and was immediately whisked to the palace of the Commission.

The plane had no sooner landed in the field before the palace than four handsome giants appeared and stated that they were to conduct the gentleman from the world to the Commission which was at that time in session. "You will follow these boys," said the pilot of the air-plane. Boys! thought Atherton. "Yes, these are ten year old boys serving the Commission for the education in science," answered the pilot, without waiting for the worded question Atherton was about to

make. "Here on our world, we reach the fullness of physical development at the age of one year in order that we may not be hampered in our activities by growth."

In passing through the vast antechambers of the commission's palace, Atherton noticed a few large quickly rotating bodies. They puzzled him, but before he had time to ask what purpose they served, one of his guides stated: "If you will but state your question to the commission, they will no doubt inform you, in return for any information that they may desire regarding your own world and its life."

Atherton was closeted with the commission for a period of hours before he again had time to think of the large revolving bodies he had seen. As soon as he brought his impressions to mind, one of the men said: "The answer is very simple to us, but in view of what we have just heard from you, we do not doubt that this information will be a source of great pleasure and value to you. In order to answer your question in as simple a manner as possible let us go to the room of magnets."

Upon arriving at the ante-rooms, he continued: "You have no doubt noticed the large sun-spots that appear upon the surface of the sun from time to time. Those sun spots are of great value to us here upon Utopia. The same principle in magnetics and mathematics which made it possible for us to bring you here governs the appearance of the sun-spots.

"Our world, strange as it may seem, had no natural heat. The heat which was contained in it was used up during our period of re-construction. It became necessary for us to evolve some means to heat our planet. The most simple and easily managed was that of magnetic attraction.

"We have in this room three positive and three negative magnets. One for bodies of less magnetic attraction than our own, one for those of equal, and of course opposite attraction, and one for those bodies having greater magnetic attraction than our own world has."

Atherton was so astonished and so mystified that he could not frame the thousand questions that came

to his mind. He was forced to permit the Utopian to continue.

“The sun,” continued the commissioner, “having a greater negative attraction than our own positive attraction, we use this large magnet which is charged until it contains an attraction equal and opposite to that of the sun. Upon pressing this lever we can draw as much of the sun to our own world as we desire; the rate and amount of attraction determining the amount of heat we desire. We are not puzzled, as you see, with problems such as you worldings are troubled with. We have mastered them, as you no doubt will, if we may judge from the information you gave us.”

Attention Alumni and Former Students of Dana

The Art Editor of *Hermes* announces that the photographic portion of the next issue will be given over to pictures of former students, alumni and otherwise. It is hoped that many will participate. We know you will do it without recompense, but aside from seeing your picture in *Hermes*, (and that ought to be worth something) you will have a chance to win a *beautiful prize*. This prize is in a class by itself—nowhere in the world is there another just like it. It is a fine pin (or ash) tray. It is made from an historic piece of wood, viz., a portion of the College Tower which fell to the ground when the tower was struck by lightning last fall. Just think of it. Here is something your children can have as an heirloom long after you.or words to that effect. So send along some pictures, now, while you think of it. The only rule in the contest is that one or more former students must be on each picture. Of course they should be clear prints, and your name and address should be written on the back of each picture. Unavailable material will be returned if stamped envelope is provided. Address:

Art Editor, HERMES,
Dana College, Blair, Nebraska.

The judges, three in number, being men of family, have declined, for considerations of personal safety, to let their names be known. A fair deal, however, is guaranteed to all.

Jokes

As the Ancient History class was discussing the Peloponesian War the instructor asked: "At what time was it?"
Esther Petersen (looking at her watch): "Ten minutes of twelve?"

Tex.: "Harold is quite an artist."
Steen.: "Is that so?"
Tex.: "There is only one thing he can't draw."
Steen.: "What is that?"
Tex.: "Checks."

One day in the Latin class the instructor noticed that one of the students was concentrating very intensely on a certain problem in his text book. In order to shift the attention of the student from the book to the discussion in the class the instructor asked him a question, but received no reply. All on a sudden the student exclaimed: "In which way does this ship go, anyway!" The student was looking at one of the Roman triremes.

Henningsen: "Believe me, Japan is the best country in Europe to-day."

Einar: "Do you really think that Japan is the best country in Europe?"

Henningsen: "You need not correct me, I said 'Japan is the best country in Europe to-day!'"

Jørgie (paa Juleferie): „Det er dejligt at være borte fra de studelige Betragtninger."

Prof. Vig: „Der staar i Bibelen, at Skønhed bedrager. Hvor vil De søge efter det?"

Klassen i Flæng: „I Salomons Ordsprog!"

Prof. Vig: „Godd! -- Naa ja, jeg kan se, at De har studeret dette Spørgsmaal."

E. J.: "My, but I have gained during Christmas vacation!"

F.: "How can that be?"

E. J.: "I've had just lots of whipped cream."

F.: "I knew you needed some kind of a whipping, but I didn't think it was whipped cream."

American History teacher assigning Biographical reports: "Miss Mumm, you may report on Wade and Chase."

Miss Mumm: "What is that, to wade and chase?"

Two of the girls going down the street approaching the cafe,

Esther: "Can you eat two sandwiches?"

Dot: "Sure I can, if you can."

Esther (looking into her purse): "Wait a minute, I'll see if we can."

ADDITIONS TO "WEBSTER".

Hypothesis—a water dwelling animal.

Rapidly—to run like a rabbit.

Gypsy—an innocent person.

Gentian—an athlete.

Nyholm: „Brug Ordet forgaa i en Sætning, Mr. Grill."

Grill: „Huset vil forgaa."

Nyholm: „Nej, det siger man ikke. De kunde sige: Verden vil forgaa."

Knudsen: „Ja, men saa vil Huset da ogsaa forgaa."

IT HAPPENS IN THE BEST REGULATED FAMILIES.

Matt. and Steen. wanted to send a telegram to a friend on his wedding day. They agreed on sending him the greeting with 2 Chron. 10:9a. But in writing the telegram they forgot to omit the second half of the verse. They are now hoping that the mistake will not prove a bad omen to their friend.

Blair Pharmacy

THE REXALL STORE

Bell Phone Red 22.

Blair Phone 237.

BLAIR, — NEBRASKA

“Keep Smiling.”

**Chiropractic
for better Health.**

Dr. A. J. Sanderson

BLAIR, — NEBRASKA

HAVE YOUR

Cleaning

and

Pressing

DONE AT

Knudsen's Pantorium

BOOST

FOR

DANA

J. E. MARKS & SONS

“MINA TAYLOR” HEADQUARTERS.

HIGHEST QUALITY MERCHANDISE

AT THE LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICE.

Money cheerfully refunded if goods are not good.

Fresh Roasted Coffee | **Blair Milling Co.**

at the

COFFEE HOUSE

James Kirby.

Home of

“MAINTOP FLOUR”

P. C. Sørensen, Prop.

MARCUS BECK

BONDED ABTRACTOR

Abstracting is my business,
not a side-line.

MAYLE BUILDING.

Blair, Nebr.

**Kuhn's
Photos
WILL PLEASE
YOU.**

J. P. JOHNSON

THE MERCHANT TAILOR

Two Minutes From
Dana College.

**Thone & Farnberg
Hardware**

BLAIR, NEBRASKA.

"TO SERVE HUMANITY
BETTER."

E. R. HAGGARD
Undertaker

BLAIR — — NEBR.

Bell Phone Red 121.
Ind. Phone Cedar 163

Elmer's Cafe

Lunches,
Conf., Cigars

**WE TRY TO
PLEASE!**

Elmer Pate, Prop.

"SAY IT WITH FLOWERS."

W. J. Rodgers, Florist

CUT FLOWERS FOR ALL OCCASIONS.

Prompt Attention to Mail Orders.

TELEPHONES: Bell, Black 192. Blair 69.

RELIABLE AND
UP-TO-DATE FOOTWEAR

Blair Shoe Company

A. D. FALLEN, Mgr.
The SHOES that Satisfies.

—THE—

Wolff Drug Store

ED WOLFF, PROPRIETOR

“Try the Drug Store
first.”

Quality. Service. Right Price.

J. E. FISCHER

SHOE REPAIRING.

Satisfaction Quaranteed.
BLAIR, NEBR.

Dr. Haller

DENTIST.

BLAIR — — NEBR.

BUY RED HOT COAL

FROM

Christensen Lumber Co.

IT IS GOOD IF FROM US!

C. R. Mead, D. D. S.

DENTAL OFFICE,

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?

**White City
Restaurant**

YOURS FOR SERVICE.

**HOME MADE PIES A
SPECIALTY.**

MARTIN BERTELSEN,
Prop.

H. Ollermann

The Only Exclusive Jewelry
Store.

Class Pins, Class Rings.
Ever Sharp Pencils,
and Graduation Gifts.

**All Repair
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

SECOND SEMESTER

BEGINS

JANUARY 29, 1923.

Charges: Board, Room and Tuition
for the Semester

\$121.50 Academy—\$126 College.

An opportunity for students to earn
high school and College credits.

An opportunity for beginners in English.

THE DAYS ARE GETTING SHORTER
AND BEFORE WE REALIZE IT IT'S CHRISTMAS.
TAKE THE OPPORTUNITY NOW AND HAVE THOSE TWELVE
CHRISTMAS GIFTS MADE IN THE FORM OF YOURSELF
ON A NIFTY

“VERITO PORTRAIT”

THE KIND YOU WILL BE PROUD TO GIVE YOUR FRIENDS.

“VERITO” PORTRAIT STUDIO,

BLAIR, NEBR.

Stop at Blair

THE BLAIR CANDY KITCHEN

High grade quality of home
made Candies, Chocolates and
Bonbons. Sold retail and whole-
sale.

Special Prices for Wholesale.

TEL. BLACK 208.

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.

**REMEMBER US ON
HOLIDAY GOODS.**

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.

ROBINSON'S
Tire Shop
AGENCY FOR
DIAMOND TIRES and TUBES.
TIRE REPAIRING and
VULCANIZING.
Satisfaction or no Charges.

Chris Bendorf
Taxi
DAY OR NIGHT
Office Wolff's Drug Store.
PHONE NOS.
Bell 208 Ind. 118.
Residence Both Phones 224.

The Stewart
Pharmacy
J. HAROLD STEWART, Mgr.
DRUGS, PAINTS, GLASS
WARE, WALL PAPER.
Prescription Filling Our Specialty.

FOR YOUR
BOOKS, STATIONARY 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

VICTROLAS, VICTOR RECORDS.

The Student's Blair Home.



Citizens State Bank



COME TO
OUR BANK
AND GET ONE

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.