

Class Will

Carl Berg, '12.

I have been delegated by the class of 1912 to reveal to you some sad and startling news. The class of 1912 is about to pass on.

On Monday, Jan. 15th, there was a consultation of the most renowned physicians and psychologists. This group of celebrities has never been known to fail in diagnosis. They have announced that on Friday, March 22nd, 1912, we must die.

We, the Class of 1912, of the Northwest School of Agriculture who, in the three years past have partaken so generously of the fruits from the tree of knowledge, realize that our demise is near. We do not approach our death with fear or hesitancy, but with serene peace which can come alone from superior intelligence. We, because of our great intellect and foresight, realize as no other class can, that as we pass on into that higher institution, the school of life, we cannot take our cherished possessions with us.

President Vincent told you, when he was here, that this institution is fast accumulating an untold amount of culture and intellectual ability, as the Freshmen always bring a little and the Seniors never take anything away. Although we feel that we have succeeded, through struggle with weary head and aching heart in surpassing all previous records, true to the prestige established years ago, we relinquish all claim on the fruits of our toil.

With this announcement: We, the Class of 1912, of the Northwest School of Agriculture, University of Minnesota, being three years of age, and being of a sound and disposing mind and memory, do make, publish and declare this our last will and testament, hereby revoking and making null and void all other wills made by us heretofore:

We bequeath to the Superintendent and the Faculty our debt of gratitude for their kind assistance and instruction rendered us these years.

We leave our class counselors, Mr. and Mrs. Schwartz, our heartfelt thanks for their kindness, inspiration, and guidance bestowed upon us.

We bequeath to the Juniors our class spirit, enthusiasm, and dignity; the responsibility of upholding the right way of living and acting, and the ability to set an example worthy of being followed by the lower classes, about the campus and in the class rooms and buildings. We request that you teach new students the fundamentals of clean, pure, home and community life, such as have been handed to you by us.

We give to the Freshmen our acquired experience. We advise them to make the best possible use of the time they spend here; that they not only acquire knowledge but manners as well. Furthermore, we leave them the privilege of being disturbed at their class meetings by some more or less irresponsible and inconsiderate upper classmen.

The Senior class team bequeaths their imaginary interclass basketball banner to the Freshmen, because of our unselfishness and as an inspiration to incite them to greater efforts.

The girls' basketball team bequeaths their wonderful 1912 record to their successors, if worthy.

Emma retains her dreams, but states she will be back for one immediate year. This, of course, tells the tale.

Ole bequeaths his presidential chair, his singing and yelling abilities to a wee, sweet voiced freshie maiden.