

started by Americans. Upon reading the bulletin we found the faculty role as follows:

Wm. Cumming, Superintendent.

Melvin Lindberg, Agricultural Science.

Helga Lindfors, Registrar and Librarian.

Selma Anderson, School Nurse and Domestic Science Teacher.

Wm. Lindberg, Farm Accounts and Drawing.

Edward Johnson, Basket Ball Coach and Preceptor.

Elmer Saterstrom, Military Leader and Star Basket Ball player.

We visited the school and found it resembled the State School of Agriculture and Northwest Experimental Farm located at Crookston, Minnesota. It had made great progress, and new agricultural methods had been introduced there.

Upon leaving Ceylon we started for home. We arrived in San Francisco while the city band was playing one of the national airs. The motion of the leader seemed familiar. As we drew near, we could distinctly see that he was none other than Ole Torvend. He led the city band and orchestra. He was well known and esteemed by all, and when he appeared in public was always surrounded by a throng of admirers.

While in Wyoming, we visited an Indian Reservation, and found Lula Casselman teaching Domestic Science to a large number of the natives. She was doing splendid work and enjoyed it very much.

On our way back from the reservation we passed a little farm house and thinking we would like a rest, we descended only to find we had discovered Minnie Malm. She had purchased a little plot of land and had gone into chicken raising. She found it to be very profitable. After visiting with her for some time, I asked her if she knew anything of Emma Osterloh. She told me she was matron of a large dining hall in a neighboring town. We visited her before leaving the state and found her well and happy. She was the same as she used to be.

Our next stop was at a little railroad station in western Montana. Here we found Lenus Landby keeping time for a crew of eighty-five men who were putting in a new side track.

While flying over the country we were aroused to our senses one misty morning when we ran into another areo-plane. Both machines were broken and fell to the ground, ruined. No one was injured. As we emerged from the ruins, to our surprise we saw standing in front of us Carl Berg, the driver of the other areo-plane. He had made his own machine and had been successful until this accident.

The rest of the journey we traveled by train. When in Rochester on our way back to St. Paul, we attended church one Sunday morning. Much to our surprise we found Edward Rud, the minister of that church. After graduation, he had spent five years in preparation for the ministry, and the rest of his life had been devoted to Christian service. This particular Sunday he was giving a practical discourse upon "Better Agriculture and Better Homes."