

My Opinion of the Class of 1912

Prof. C. E. Brown.

My spare moments have usually been given over to writing articles relating to hens and chickens, so that it is with mingled feelings of fearfulness and timidity that I diverge from my usual course to discuss an entirely new branch of the industry. However, with the words of that noble leader (Elmer), "get into the game, boys" still ringing in my ears, I am compelled to take courage and forge ahead.

No one, I believe, has watched, with more careful or scrutinizing eyes, the growth and advancement of the individuals of the flock of '12. Each spring and fall, the migratory periods, they have more or less impressed me with their ever increasing thrift both physically and mentally. The manner in which they fed upon the rich pasture of the campus of the School of Agriculture was a splendid example to myself and also to the goslings of the classes of 1913 and 1914.

Their large appetites for good strong pure food were commendable characteristics for any flock to possess, and my long experience with stock of different kinds enables me to prophesy with the utmost confidence, that when the flock disperses and is distributed here and there over the lands of the Red River Valley, that each and every individual will demonstrate the fact, that good stock is all that is necessary to make Minnesota lands pay good profits.

In conclusion let me say that I hope that they will fly to their old feeding grounds at least once a year to renew old acquaintances and also to stimulate the appetites of the younger birds and encourage them to graze more closely over the pasture of knowledge.