



Melkar Solberg leaves a smile to each Junior girl, and a wink to each Freshman girl.

We hereby empower the Juniors to sell and dispose of all of our personal property left in our rooms to the highest bidder at auction as soon as practicable after our departure into the cold world.

We leave to the institution our gratitude for what it has done for us, and promises of our loyal support in the future, trusting that its influence will be still more strongly felt in the rural homes of Northwestern Minnesota.

We hereby appoint the members of the faculty executors of this our last will and testament.

In witness whereof we, the members of the class of 1913, testators, have to this our will and testament set our hand and our seal this 28th day of March, A. D., 1913.

CLASS OF 1913.

Signed, sealed, published, and declared by the above named class of 1913, as and for their last will and testament in the presence of us, who have hereunto subscribed our names at their request, as witness thereto, in presence of said testators and of each other.

CONRAD GEORGE SELVIG, Jr.,
Crookston, Minn.

GERALD ROBERT SCHWARTZ,
Crookston, Minn.

Class Prophecy

Orville Harrington, '13.

While camping neath the pines of our great state,
Away from eating cares disconsolate,
One evening when my mates had long retired
I sat and dreamed of what I longed to be,
And wished that my dear class-mates I might see.
I wondered whether they all would attain
The heights that they had oft aspired to gain.
While musing thus before my weird camp-fire
Up rose from midst the creaking pines so dire
Up rose with all the pomp and stately mein
That ever graced a prince at royal scene,
Up rose a shape that soon became distinct
And made my heart clear to my shoes to sink.
Enveloped by a haze of luster bright
At first I could not gaze upon the sight,
But knowing that prophets in these woods did dwell
I waited, anxious to know what befell.
He slowly motioned for me to be still
And held me spellbound at his will.
His glittering eye upon me firmly fast,
He told me he would tell from first to last
The future of the class to me so dear,
And for the fate of each I need not fear.

