

This school will be known both far and wide,
Its teachings famous will make a great stride.
An agricultural train each year will go
From midst its noted ranks both to and fro,
Carrying intelligence around our state.
The eager crowds will flock early and late."
These words prophetic filled me with surprise
I interrupted Sota, and his glowing eyes
Thrilled me and I whispered, "Can this be true?
Tell me, what shall the rest of my class-mates do?"
Serenely calm, the venerable sage
Continued prophecies, the result of age.
"Martin Landby a great doctor will make,
The doses generous his patients must take,
And those who long at death's door linger,
He'll pull straight through—O, he's a dinger.
A wise astrologer Henry will make
A trip to Mars he surely will take.
As a master mechanic Fred will stand
The foremost in our free and native land,
Planning and building engines great and small,
Finally getting them not to run at all,
And working alone, apart from the rest,
John Rud, as a sheep buyer, will be blest.
Richard Nelson by example will teach
What to him at Crookston the instructors did preach.
His fertile farm will o'er the land be known
For proper rotation of crops well sown.
William Thorkelson you will some day find
Raising fowls of every color and kind.
With fighting cocks he'll surely be blest
And his hens in fresh eggs will lead the rest.
Lionel Skibness some day will be
An engineer careful as all shall see,
And over this continent he will run,
A splendid flyer through both rain and sun.
The legal profession shall claim Herman Lee
His eloquence startling forever shall be.
The world will much wonder and notice take,
When David his aviation tour shall make."
And here the form of Sota grew less bright
He seemed to vanish from my sight.
I beseeched him loud, I beseeched him long,
But nothing was heard but the plaintive song
Of the birds in the murmuring pines,
And nothing of my fate in all these lines.
I stirred the embers but Sota was gone,
And lo, in the east the breaking of dawn.