

1913 Class History

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We shall never forget that eventful day when we came to the Crookston School of Agriculture. The first wonderful process through which we passed was registering. Many thoughts and fears passed through our minds as we stood waiting for our turn. A number of people stood around laughing and talking and enjoying themselves generally. These we learned were called Seniors and Juniors, for they had been to school here before.

At last we were all registered without any serious mishap. A couple of the boys must have been mistaken for girls, for they were given girls' programs. These, however, were changed when the boys informed the registrar that they wanted to become farmers and not housekeepers.

We were very lonesome for the first few days, but we soon became acquainted with each other and the ways of the N. W. School of Agriculture life.

After a while some of the older and more experienced members of our class decided that we had to organize in order to become stronger and more independent. With the assistance of Mr. Schwartz, our preceptor, the class was called together one evening. Officers for that year were elected and other matters which we thought needed attention were considered. After that we felt more at home. We knew we could depend upon each other for help if needed.

We were frequently troubled by members of the other classes when we had our class meetings, but whenever our boys went after them they took to their heels. We tried to teach them to eat ground feed one evening and after that they let us alone.

We turned out to be a very studious and enthusiastic class, though we have always realized that "A little nonsense now and then, is relished by the best of men." Our belief is shown by the following incident. When the Juniors banqueted the Seniors we were to stay in our rooms and study. But when all the other students and the faculty were down in the dining hall we could not withstand the temptation of seeing what was going on. Some of the boys discovered that the dining room door was closed and saw their opportunity. They went down to the barn where they found some ropes. With these the doors leading to the dining room, the kitchen, and the outside were tied together. Then the lights in the dining room were turned off. When this was done we hurried back to our rooms and started to study. Finally, after much effort on the part of those assembled in the dining hall, they succeeded in getting the doors opened.

We were very glad when the last days of school drew near. Many were the bright thoughts about all the good times we should have during vacation. But when the last days came and we were to leave we really felt a little sad for we had enjoyed the school life immensely.

When school opened again in the fall we found that our responsibilities had increased as Juniors. We knew that we should act in such a way as to furnish good examples for the Freshmen. Everything went well in our