

RED RIVER AGGIE

Randolf Saugstad to Sam Anderson—his speed in basket ball.

Henry Rud to anyone who is a poet and does not know it—his poetical ability.

Ray Stow to the most needy Freshman—his classy vocabulary.

Herman Skyberg to the awkward squad—his erect military form as a model.

Thorval Tunheim, realizing as he does, that no one in school is capable of taking over the responsibilities of his position, does hereby petition and urge Junior boys and Magnus Spjut, in particular, to aspire to his honored position.

Victor Younggren to James Porten—his personal peculiarities.

The writer realizing, that to make any progress in this world one must work for it, hereby bequeaths his ambition for labor to Peter Ness.

In proof of the fact that we are sound in mind we admit:

That we are the largest class ever graduated from the Northwest School of Agriculture; that we have the best looking girls; that we have the best basket ball players.

In testimony whereof we have hereunto subscribed our names this 30th day of March, A. D. 1916.

(Signed)

THE MEMBERS OF THE SENIOR CLASS.

On this 30th day of March, A. D. 1916, the above named testators, the Senior class of 1916, subscribed the foregoing instrument in my presence and declared the same to be their last will and testament.

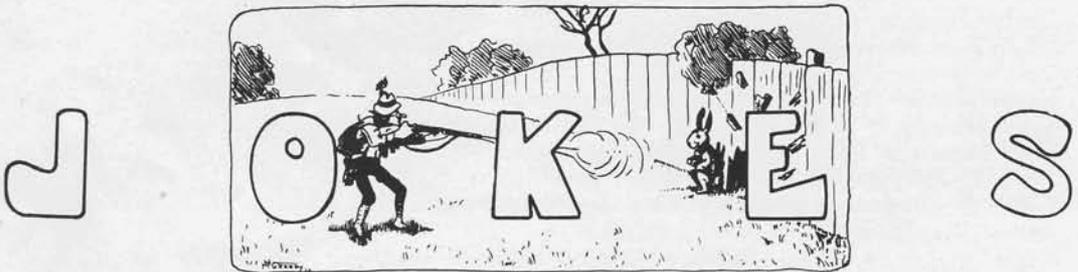
(Signed)

DARWIN THOMAS McCALL,

Seal of Class Mascot.

Crookston, Minn.

My commission expires at midnight, March 30, 1916.



Class in Engineering.

Q: "How do we get mineral wool?"

A: "By shearing the hydraulic ram."

Class in Vegetable Gardening.

Q: "What is the best method of controlling cabbage worms?"

A: "By spraying with gangrene."

Botany.

Q: "Explain the meaning of respiration as applied to plants."

A: "Respiration means sweating."

Live Stock Feeding.

Student: "Professor, this pig is making a hog of himself and won't let the others eat."

Prof.: "That is what we want him to do."

Overheard as the school bus was passing the powder house:

Mr. B.: "Speak softly, Miss S., or dyna-mite come out."

Visitor at Dining Hall: "Well, I seldom get as good a dinner as this."

Student: "That's what we all say."

1916