

his basket ball record to Louis Emerson; Esther Landby wills to Hannah Martinson her secret of lowering living expenses; Noble Olson wills his wrestling ability to Ole Tarvaas, and Luella Hanson wills her musical temperament and love for the stage to any N. W. S. A. girl who wishes to make use of either.

Herbert Remick wills his belief in single blessedness to "Willie"; Agnes Torgerson her loving deeds and cheerful smile to Mildred Dunn; Laudy Reske wills his interest and experience in operating farm tractors to next year's class; Harry Melick wills his ever-ready "Hello" and his vigorous handshake to anybody who needs it to get acquainted, and Laura Kjallberg wills her desire for face powder to Gladys Christopherson.

Joseph Novak wills his debating ability to Gust Tammy; Leland Lincoln his sleepy disposition to Walter Welte; Rufus Logan his real class spirit to Oscar Peterson; John Forder wills his time at the telephone to Anton Johnson; Joseph Johnson will his second hand army breeches to Harry Jennings; Marie Austin wills her brunette appearance to Julia Anderson; Loring Wheeler wills his many unexcused absences from drill to Clarence Aasgaard, and John Kappes wills the ability of seeing all, thinking all, and saying nothing, to the noisy Junior girls.

George Norquist wills his ability with girls to the next lucky fellow; Martin Anderson will his ability to make a success in everything he undertakes to anyone who has the ambition to do the same, and, individually, we will the following:

To the Class of '22 we leave the care of this institution. We have finished the work in this school, and we are ready to go into the school of life. When we go, we wish this school the best of success and progress, because we are indebted to this school for whatever we have learned and for whatever we may achieve. We exhort that you uphold and defend the principles for which this institution stands.

OLE NEGAARD.

Class Prophecy

It was merely luck that brought us both to Crookston on March 18. After a brief conversation, having found we were both bound on the same mission, we decided to go together, thus making it more pleasant to travel. The first suggestion was, "Let us go to the Northwest School." No sooner said than done. On entering Robertson Hall this sign attracted our attention: "NO BOYS PERMITTED." We wondered who was ruling, when we noticed Preceptress Myrtle Erickson reading a letter received from Gladys, who was spending her honeymoon in beautiful Hawaii.

At Kiehle Building we beheld Percy Hanson in the superintendent's chair, dictating a letter to Agnes Torgerson, his private secretary. From there we called No. 448, and were surprised to find Gilmar Lee behind the wheel.

March 19. Ray Knutson offered us a ride to the Canadian Pacific Rockies in his aeroplane, for \$1,000. At St. Vincent, enroute, we had a pleasant chat with the County Agent, Martin Anderson.

March 23. A mile from Banff, we met with an accident. It was wonderful to feel the gentle, sympathetic touch of Nurse Hanson, who, with Dr. Skime, surgeon-in-chief, after taking an X-ray picture, reported all O. K.

April 9. We bought a Ford at the Lincoln Fix 'Em Garage, but were stopped by the traffic cop, Roy Melick.

April 14.—We arrived at the U. S. boundary line, where our baggage was inspected by Remick and Bredlie, custom officers.

April 15.—Seattle. "Green, Attorney at Law," and Novak, a screen idol, entertained us royally.