

## THE RED RIVER AGGIE

- FEB. 27 "Maggie" wishes it weren't.  
FEB. 28 Manlove, "The Man with Many Faces," appears on Lecture Course.  
MARCH 1 Richard Brown tries to imitate "Man Love."  
MARCH 2 Advanced class realize their last school days.  
MARCH 3 Covlin still popular as dancer.  
MARCH 4 Theresa and Ray have a daily chat.  
MARCH 6 Interschool debate — Elmer Miller cancels all other dates.  
MARCH 7 Calm after the breezy debate. Miller makes dates.  
MARCH 8 Forseth sleeps 'til noon. Complains of short nights.  
MARCH 9 Junior-Senior Banquet. Sandbeck triples weight.  
MARCH 10 Theresa and Ray chat twice a day.  
MARCH 13 Helen laughs out loud in chapel.  
MARCH 14 Elmers and Company attend party and dance.  
MARCH 15 Forseth studies all day. First time in history.  
MARCH 16 Graduation apparel in evidence. "That's where my money goes."  
MARCH 17 Cecil and Helen camp in museum.  
MARCH 18 Forseth acts queer. Studies all evening.  
MARCH 19 Everyone says, "One week left." Annuals arrive.  
MARCH 20 Faculty nearly worn out. Students in good condition.  
MARCH 21 Inter-class Field meet; sham battles between classes.  
MARCH 22 Baccalaureate. Last Sunday on campus.  
MARCH 23 Everyone studies for finals.  
MARCH 24 Reception — Supt. and Mrs. Selvig teach Seniors to play in spite of worries.  
MARCH 25 Last test papers written.  
MARCH 26 Commencement. Seniors mount last step in school ladder.  
MARCH 27 Farewells. Campus deserted.



## To Learn or Not to Learn

(With All Apologies to Shakespeare)

"**T**O LEARN or not to learn: that is the question; whether it is more painless to suffer the slings and arrows of an outraged teacher or to take arms against a sea of studies and by concentration conquer them. To rest, to sleep, to snore; and by that sleep to say we forget the headaches and the thousand natural shocks the unlearned mind is heir to. 'Tis a situation devoutly to be wished — to rest, to sleep; perchance to dream! Aye, there's the rub, for in that peaceful sleep such dreams may come, must give us pause. There's the respect that makes us labor on, for who would bear the criticism of the faculty, debate for Long, LaVoi's Sociology, the pangs of spurned love, the delay of the waitresses, the abundance of E's and the jibes that patient merit of the unstudious takes when he would rather sleep in class and rest his weary bones and mind? Who would text books carry to grunt and sweat, and plod through snow from building to building, but that the dread of F's (failure) that oft visited country from whence no credits return, puzzles the will and makes us rather bear those trials we have, than drift towards others that we know not of? Thus conscience does make cowards of us all, and thus the joy of skipping class and forgetting our studies, is weakened and subdued by the thought; and the joyous plans of slumber, parties, and midnight spreads, with this regard, their currents turn awry and lose the name of action."