

After the program, get-togethers were arranged which were followed by movies. After the picnic supper, a ball was held in the gymnasium. At an evening session of the alumni it was unanimously agreed to hold the second summer session on June 25, 1926, notices to be sent out by the president Darragh Geddes, East Grand Forks, and the secretary Thorval Tunheim, Crookston.

Alumni

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keting of farm products. This question is engaging the attention of national leaders, including even President Coolidge, and it will be settled only by the concerted efforts of farmers and farm leaders. Graduates of the Northwest School are taking a leading part in this movement, which includes the various forms of cooperation now in existence in the Red River Valley.

Farming, as a result of recent labor saving inventions, is not at all a bad business venture for a young man or young woman. Recently I visited at the home of a representative Red River Valley farmer. His home, so far as I could ascertain, has all of the conveniences of the city home. He has electricity, modern heat and water. During the dinner hour a radio entertained us with the same music that was being played in a high priced hotel in a nearby city. Farming has been bad business for the last few years, of course, but it will come back again. And right now is the best time to get into the game.

The Northwest School has become the most influential institution in the entire Red River Valley. Its graduates throughout northwestern Minnesota and indeed more or less throughout the Northwest are beginning to fill important places of leadership. It will be your privilege to assist Superintendent Selvig in carrying out his policy of service.

The Alumni Association hopes that the receiving of your diploma will be but a beginning of an active life of community leadership and service. It feels that you will add to its influence. For this reason, we as spokesmen, of this organization are very glad to welcome you into our group and to wish you success in "the noblest of occupations."

Thorval Tunheim

Secretary Northwest School of
Agriculture Alumni Association.

IT ISN'T RAINING RAIN TO ME

It isn't raining rain to me,
But cold exams in chunks,
In every dimpled drop I see
A dozen bitter flunks.

The tests today may turn me gray,
And do my hash up brown;
It isn't raining rain to me,
It's raining zeroes down.

It isn't raining rain to me,
But goose eggs, big and blue,
A dozen profs are watching me,
So I can't pony through.

A health unto the sharper,
A fig for him who crams;
It isn't raining rain to me,
It's raining cold exams.

Eunice Wilkins