

RED RIVER
A G G I E



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Title Page.

The 1923
RED RIVER AGGIE

Published by the
SENIOR CLASS



NORTHWEST SCHOOL OF AGRICULTURE
Crookston, Minnesota

Dedication

To the student body of the Northwest School of Agriculture around whose interests and activities this work is builded and by whose splendid support this publication is wade possible, we, the members of the Class of '23, respectfully dedicate the---

“1923 Red River Aggie.”

Foreword

WE HAVE striven in the compilation of this book not to make it a mere catalogue of events, put down in a matter of fact manner; but rather to portray our school life as we who live here know it best, and may its memories be preserved. Then when years have passed we can take down this Red River Aggie from off the shelf, open its pages and live over again our school days.

Board of Regents

THE HON. FRED B. SNYDER, Minneapolis,
President of the Board

LOTUS D. COFFMAN, Minneapolis, President of the University

THE HON. J. A. O. PREUS, St. Paul, Governor of the State

J. M. McCONNELL, St. Paul, Superintendent of Education

THE HON. JOHN G. WILLIAMS, Duluth

THE HON. A. D. WILSON, Guthrie

THE HON. EGIL BOECKMAN, St. Paul

THE HON. PIERCE BUTLER, St. Paul

THE HON. ALICE R. WARREN, Minneapolis

THE HON. W. J. MAYO, Rochester

THE HON. MILTON M. WILLIAMS, Little Falls

THE HON. GEORGE H. PARTRIDGE, Minneapolis



President
L. D. Coffman

TO SENIOR CLASS OF 1923, NORTHWEST SCHOOL OF AGRICULTURE:

I always feel when I am invited to write my annual letter to the graduates of the Northwest School of Agriculture that I should offer a word of encouragement and advice, and yet I know how trite words of encouragement and advice frequently become upon such occasions. For this reason, I wish merely to extend my congratulations to the Senior Class upon having completed its course and upon the opportunities for service that await it. I do this not merely because it is commencement time, but because your School is a part of the system of education the state maintains. It is a part of the University of Minnesota. The University of Minnesota is not located at any one place; it is located in Minneapolis, in St. Paul, in Rochester, at Crookston, Morris, Waseca, Grand Rapids, Cloquet, Zumbra Heights, Itasca Park and at numerous other places where experimental farms are located. Slowly but surely the state of Minnesota is evolving a state plan of education, a plan which already ramifies and reaches into practically every corner and touches every phase of life in the state. The University of Minnesota is not a local institution; it is the state's name for a state policy. All of us, therefore, who attend its various units, no matter where they may be located, are a part of this larger whole or entity, and as a consequence owe a certain loyalty to each other, a certain feeling that the inclusiveness of the University embraces us all, and a certain obligation to the state that adopts a state wide policy for the education of its children.

Cordially yours,

L. D. COFFMAN,

*Dean
W. C. Coffey*



TO SENIOR CLASS OF 1923, NORTHWEST SCHOOL OF AGRICULTURE:

Faith is peculiar to man. Without it, his plight would indeed be sad, for human progress would scarcely be possible. Before anyone can attain a desired end there must be faith that said end can be attained. It is faith in the child that causes the parent to send it to school. It is faith in self that causes the young man or young woman to leave home for school or college. It is faith in self that causes the young man or young woman to undertake a profession.

We need an abiding and unswerving faith in agriculture today. Agriculture in the United States has been and still is suffering from disparity between the prices farmers receive for their products and the prices they must pay for what they have to buy. Because the prices they pay are comparatively so much higher than the prices they receive, the returns from agriculture are disappointing and even ruinous in a number of cases for farmers in the northwest. As a result there is a rather wide spread attitude of discouragement amongst the farmers in this region.

Is there room for faith in agriculture? Yes. Why? Its necessity is so obvious to all; all see that it is an industry which is fundamental to national prosperity. As never before in the history of this nation, the whole people have become interested in the welfare of agriculture. In the whole course of human history it is doubtful whether any other nation has been as much interested in agriculture as is the United States today. Sixty-one years ago provision was made by the federal government for agricultural education, and ever since both the national government and the various state governments have become more and more liberal in their support of this type of education. This is an expression of faith both in agriculture and in the power of education to foster it.

If we have faith in the American nation, we must have faith in agriculture. You who are graduating from the Northwest School of Agriculture at this time are to be congratulated for the faith that is in you. You will see prosperity return to agriculture, and when the brighter day dawns you will be grateful that you prepared for your life work in an hour that was dark and uninviting.

Sincerely yours,

- DEAN WALTER C. COFFEY.

1923



*Our Superintendent
C. G. Selvig*

TO THE CLASS OF 1923:

It is a fine thing to be able to look back upon your school years and to say that you have tried to make the most of every opportunity and to get the greatest good out of every class and every school activity.

Not every student can say he has done that. Not very many men and women will say that they are living up to their opportunities in their every day lives.

The members of the Class of 1923 of the Northwest School have made a favorable record in meeting their responsibilities as students of the school and in living up to the opportunities afforded them here. It is a pleasure to record this. The same eager search after knowledge and desire to increase your capabilities will reward you richly in your active participation in grappling with life's problems.

The best wishes of the student body, of former students and alumni, and of the faculty go with you. May life's richest blessings be yours!

Sincerely your friend,

C. G. SELVIG,

February 13, 1923.
Northwest School,

Superintendent.



Robertson Hall



*Here is where seventy-
five carefree girls live
six months each year.*





Kiehle Building



*The Capitol of the
Campus*



Economics Building



*Savory odors mingled
with strains of music
come from the open
windows of this busy
building.*





Around the Square



*Quiet now---but a
scene of activity when
school is in session.*





Hill Building

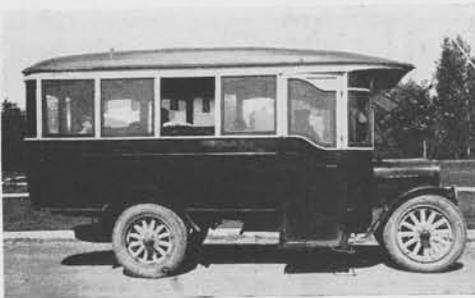


*The scene of many a
mental conflict.*





Owen Building



*The clang of the hammer,
The buzz of the saw,
And the whir of the motor
Fill this place with
deafening sounds.*



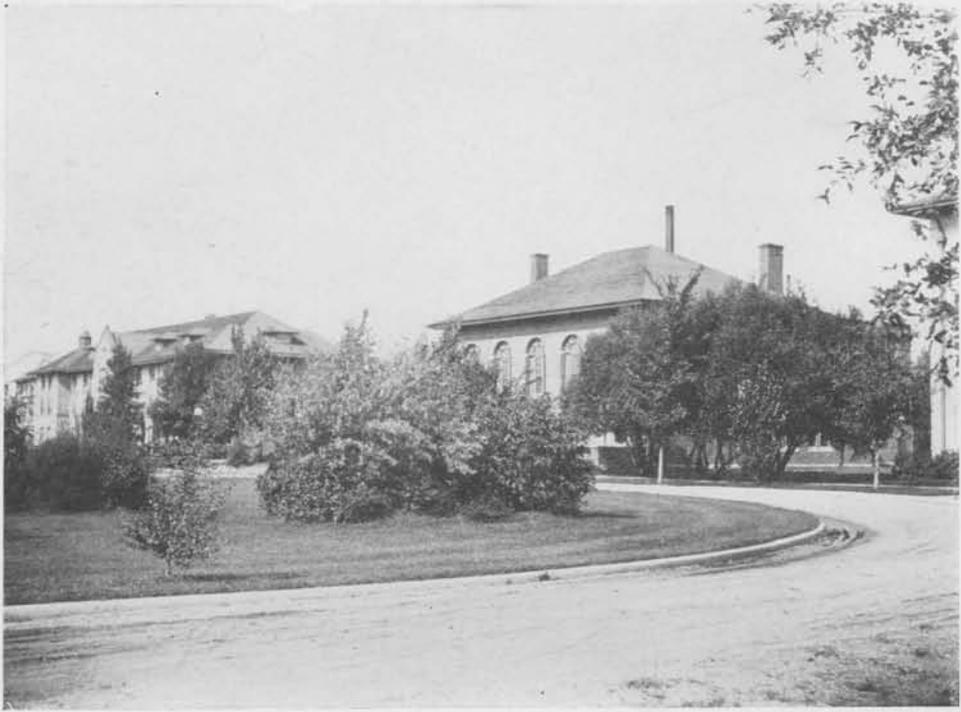


Senior Hall



*Has a very sophisticated
appearance.
How could it be otherwise
when the seniors live
here?*





Horseshoe Bend



*One of the prettiest
places on the campus,
admired by all.*





Memorial



*Erected to the memory
of
our loyal service men.*





"The Red River Yearie 1923"



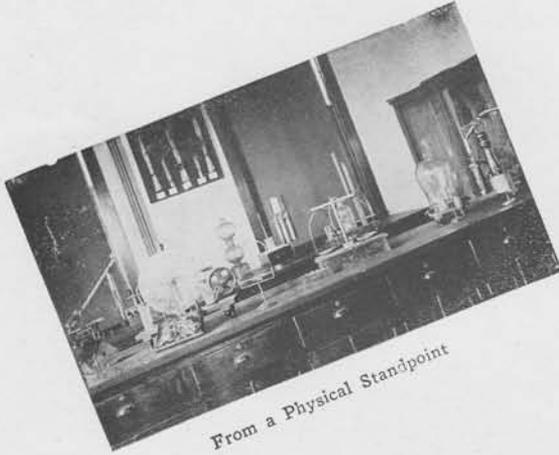
School Scenes



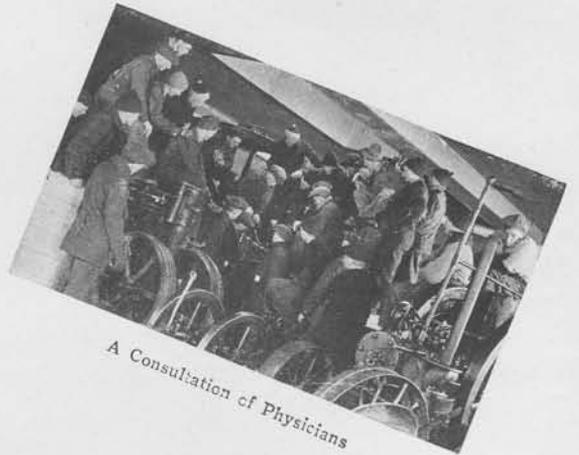
Mr. McCall's Hobby



A Plane Job



From a Physical Standpoint



A Consultation of Physicians



There are those who live in glass houses



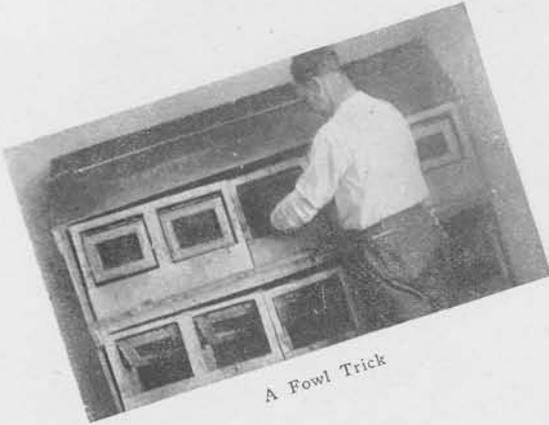
A Bunch of Strikers



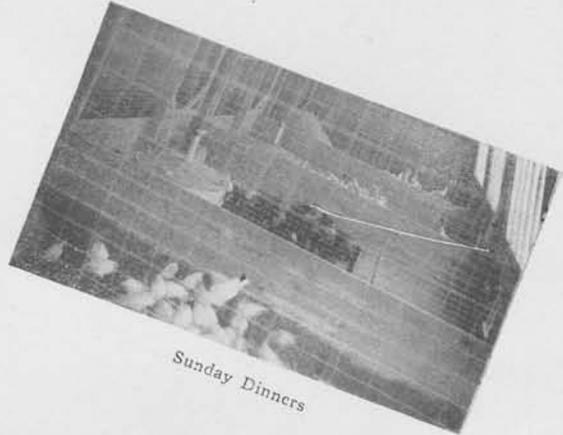
"The Red River Aggie 1923"



School Scenes



A Fowl Trick



Sunday Dinners



No Lawn Mower Required



Blue Ribbon Stuff



There's Stock for You!



In the Making.



School Scenes



View of the Greenery



Principles of Economics



Vegetable Soup



The Way to a Man's Heart



Some Graft!



Can you beat it?

AA

FACULTY





"The Red River Aquie 1923"



T. M. McCALL
Iowa State College
Horticulture

"Some of the specific factors—"



KATHERINE KNEESHAW

Northwestern University School of
Music
University of North Dakota
English Department

"Ch! Landy!"



A. H. LARSON

Carleton College

Registrar

"Come in the library a minute"



BERNICE NOLAN

Stout Institute

Home Economics

"Im always good natured"



ARNOLD M. FOKER

University of Wisconsin

Farm Engineering

"I don't know when we will get
around to do that."



"The Red River Aggie 1923"



ARTHUR J. KITTELSON
Windom College
Boys' and Girls' Club Work
"Do you ever play rock?"



H. PHILIP CONSTANS
Carleton College
Debate and Athletics
"If you birds don't want some
sleep, I do."



SEVERIN RISHOVD
Farm Motors
"Now the Franklin car—"



ANNE SIMLEY
Carleton College
English Department
"Is his hair curly?"



ALMA JOHNSON
University of Minnesota
Nurse
"If it don't cure you it will kill
you."



"The Red River Aquie 1923"



ELMER UGGEN
Metropolitan Conservatory of Music
Band and Orchestra
"All right, let her go!"



MILDRED SCHENK
Iowa State College
Home Economics
"Visitors on Thursday, Saturday
and Sunday."



ORVILLE M. KISER
Kansas State College
Animal Husbandry
"That's sufficient."



LOUISE PEDERSON
Minneapolis School of Music
Thomas School of Music
Music
"When do we practice?"



ELMER R. CLARK
University of Wisconsin
Pure Seed Specialist
"That's very good, but you ought to
do it this way."



"The Red River Aggie 1923"



A. K. PIERCE
White Water Normal
University of Wisconsin
Business Training
"Stephens Hall—Pierce speaking"



A. M. PILKEY
University of Manitoba
Poultry
"The dashed bird—"



JULIA AUNE
Westerly, Grand Forks
Piano
"Oh, how lovely!"



RAYMOND S. DUNHAM
University of Illinois
Agronomy
"That's fine—"



JAMES L. HARTNEY
University of Minnesota
Farm Motors
"Then, consequently—"



Some Glimpses of Faculty



Playing Park Horse



Miss Johnson--



Pedagogy?



Gr-r-r-r-r!!



Eternal Triangle



Too Dear.



Jay Riding.



Whose partner?



Practice?



Summer.



Buck Fever.



Larsen's Ford



Prof. Leonard



1-2-3-4-5-6-7



Fall



Bright Morning



Clark and Co



Gold Dust Twins



It is I.



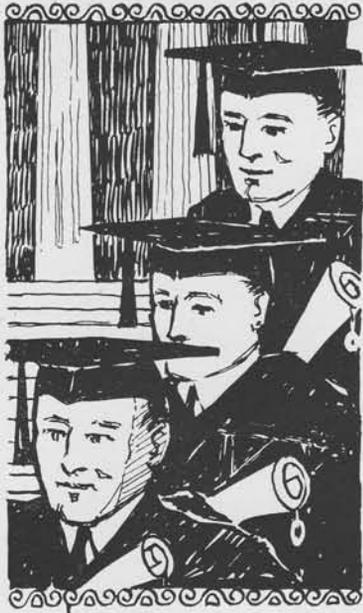
All Aboard!



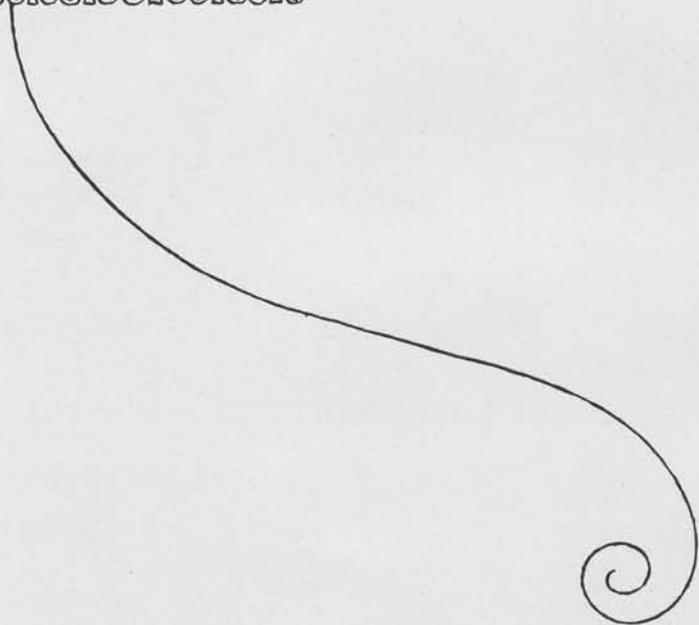
Chevrolet, Massachusetts



Here She comes



Seniors





"The Red River Aquie 1923"



Class Advisors



H. P. Constans



Katherine Kneeshaw

Senior Class Officers



Anderson Johnson Nyberg Lee Halvorson





"The Red River Aggie 1923"



ARTHUR SYNNEs Clearbrook

"Syn"

"Agrarian"; Band; Orchestra, '21, '22, '23; Glee Club, '22, '23; Football, '22; Aggie Board

"I propose to fight it out on this line if it takes all sumn.er."

DELLA NYBERG Fosston

"Pickles"

"Sanford"; Glee Club, '22, '23; Vice President, '23; Class Play; Aggie Board.

"Her heart is not in her work,—it is somewhere else."

WILLIAM HOPER Stephen

"Bill"

"Agrarian"

"No widow at his funeral shall weep."

JESSE ANDERSON Erie

"Andy"

"Agrarian"

"Wrapped in measureless content."

ALMA NELSON Gatzke

"Nellie"

"Sanford"; Y. W. C. A. Officer; Aggie Board.

"Shy and demure, but full of fun."

ALBERT KOPECKY Angus

"Kop"

"Pioneer"; Debate, '23; Aggie Board.

"The world knows nothing of its greatest men."





"The Red River Aggie 1923"



JOSEPH LUNDIN

Bagley

"Gink"

"Lincoln"; Basket Ball, '23; Class Play.

"Happy and carefree, laughing and smiling,
Never a worry this boy disturbs."

GLADYCE CHRISTOPHERSON

Oklee

"Christie"

"Sanford"; Glee Club, '21, '22, '23; Class
Play; "Aggie" Board.

"Her heart is like the moon—always laughing, and
there's a man in it."

CLARENCE MEYER

Red Lake Falls

"Merchant"

"Pioneer"; Orchestra, '23; Y. M. C. A. Officer,
'22; Class Play; "Aggie" Board.

"There is a lot of happiness in his life, for he mixes
pleasure with study."

EARL ANDERSON

Crookston

"Oil"

"Pioneer"; Glee Club, '23; Debate, '22, '23;
Sergeant, '23.

"A man of many gestures and many words."

ADELE RAYMOND

Red Lake Falls

"Sanford"; "Sec'y, '21; Class play.

"She's a girl worth while, the girl who will smile
When everything goes dead wrong."

IVER JOHNSON

Crookston

"Jno"

"Lincoln"; Glee Club '22, '23; Class President
'22, '23; Basketball, '23; Debate, '22, '23;
Football, '21, Capt., '22; "Aggie" Board.

"A combination of books and fun, he's a friend of
everyone."



"The Red River Aggie 1923"



HAROLD PETERSON Bagley

"Check"

Football, '21, '22; Basketball, '22, '23; "Aggie" Board

"A more voluminous vocabulary ne'er was known."

EVA HARSTAD Fertile

"Eve"

"Sanford"

"A worker, always attending to her own affairs and doing her level best."

JOHN NAKKEN Rosewood

"Amud"

"Lincoln"; Glee Club, '23.

"I like work—it fascinates me; I can sit and look at it for hours."

JULIAN HALVORSON Fergus Falls

"Halvor"

"Lincoln"; Glee Club, '22, '23; Football, '21, '22; Sergeant, '22; Secretary, '23; Basketball, '23; Class play; "Aggie" Board.

"This boy is rather modest, and he hasn't much to say, but he conquers every problem that may chance to come his way."

LAURA MURRAY Northcote

"Murr"

"Home Economics"

"Quiet and undisturbed, she moves along her way."

DAVID DROTTS Viking

"Dave"

"Pioneer"; Glee Club, '23.

"Quiet and unassuming, but always on the job."





"The Red River Aggie 1923"



ARCHIE LEE Pencer

"Arch"

"Pioneer"; Glee Club, '23; Treasurer, '23; Basketball, '20; Class play; "Aggie" Board.

"He looks the whole world in the face, for he fears not any man."

KLAIRE EDGAR Bagley

"Eggie"

"Sanford"; Debate, '23.

"Her music speaks for her."

HARRY COURTNEY Bagley

"Defane"

"Lincoln"; Football, '22, '23; Basketball, '22.

"Happy am I, from care I am free,
Why aren't they all content like me?"

CLAIRE HALVORSON Fosston

"Hollie"

"Lincoln"

"He doesn't make a big splurge, but he's consistent."

JOHANNA NABBEN Thief River Falls

"Jo"

"Sanford"; Y. W. C. A. officer; Glee Club, '23; Class play; "Aggie" Board.

"The very room, 'cause she was in, was warm from floor to ceiling."

WALTER BURK Brooks

"Battling"

"Agrarian"; Glee Club, '22, '23; Orchestra, '22, '23; Football, '22; "Aggie" Board

"Music hath charms to soothe the savage beast."



"The Red River Aggie 1923"



ARTHUR INGVALDSON Beltrami

"Art"

Glee Club, '22, '23; Orchestra, '22, '23;

"Aggie" Board

"True musicians are born—not made."

CLARISSA FRIDAY Hawley

"Clariss"

"Sanford"; Y. W. C. A. officer; Vice President, '21, '22; "Aggie" Board.

"Short but snappy."

DONALD McCRUM Thief River Falls

"Mac"

"Agrarian"

"He was never known to be serious."

ALMA ENGELBRAKSON Drayton, N. D.

"Al"

"Sanford"; Y. W. C. A. officer.

"Quietness personified, dignity without measure."

SELMER ANDERSON Erie

"Sam"

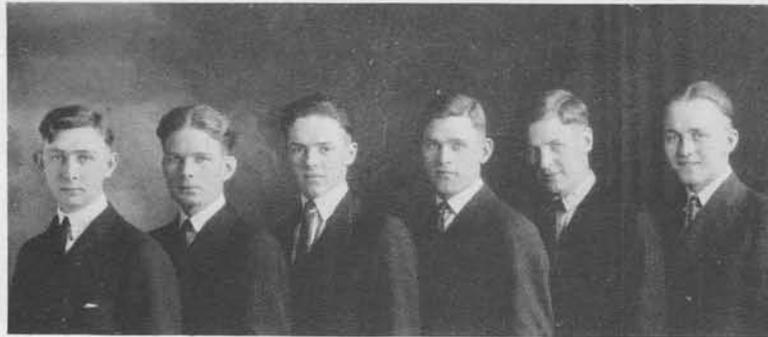
"Agrarian"; Glee Club, '23.

"Silence has many advantages."





Advanced Class



Peterson Homme Briden Johnson Gronner Woid

The advanced class, although small in number, has not been small in achievements during the past school year. We came to school to increase our knowledge of the simple things which the world has in store for us, and now in our advanced year our work is arranged so that on completing this course we may continue our work at college.

We are but a small part of our graduating class, but we have always endeavored to live up to our class motto, "Onward Ever, Backward Never." Our thoughts are sometimes slow and solemn as we turn the pages of our algebra and geometry; and when questions are asked by Mr. Larson in geometry class we pronounce our answers trippingly on the tongue, and suit our words to the proposition and the proposition to our words.

Our classmates have taken an active part in school activities; three of us were regular players on the football team, and the entire class was on the basketball squad.

During our school year a feature society was organized which was called, "The Advanced Dumbbells." The name, although it may seem queer, was suggested as being fitting and proper for this little organization of our own. Meetings are held at regular intervals in rooms 11 and 22, Senior Hall. Questions of the day, and engagements of Saturday and Sunday nights are discussed at great length.

We are indeed happy when we think of the four short, pleasant school terms in which we have been together; but the outlook is not as pleasing when we think of parting from our class mates. However, our future is bright as we lay plans to accomplish the various tasks that are waiting for us.

We have had a wonderful time at school and we sincerely hope that in years to come our friendships will often be renewed.

JUNIORS





"The Red River Aggie 1923"



Junior Class History

We arrived as Freshmen in the fall of 1921 and when our class was organized Miss Pederson and Mr. Pierce were chosen as our class advisors.

At the Hallowe'en festival and the Song Contest held in our Freshman year, we took second place.

A number of our class did not return the following year, but our ranks were swelled by the entrance of a number of high school students, making our total membership over sixty.

A Junior party was given in the gymnasium on November 19. A few of the faculty were also present at the party and everybody had an enjoyable evening.

In our Junior year we were more successful in the interclass contests. Our stock judging team won first place at the Farm Crops Show and both of the cups awarded to winners in home project work were given to Juniors, one to Marie Strickler and the other to Wallace Miller, who also has the distinction of raising the best acre of wheat in Minnesota.

Our Junior year has been an enjoyable one and we look forward to an even happier Senior year.



Junior Class



Top Row—C. Larson, B. Johnson, O. Howard, R. Davids, F. Taplin, H. Lee, E. Gandrud, A. Voxland, J. Hanson, O. Saugen, J. Pearson, R. Lindberg, E. Hagen, A. Johnson, R. Nelson.

Second Row—A. Swanson, M. Harstad, J. Erickson, H. Gibbons, G. Sherva, A. Amundson, G. Rice, G. Gunufson, A. Engelstad, T. Aakre, F. Lindahl, M. Oswald, R. Hoilman.

Third Row—H. Henderson, L. KenKnight, W. Miller, G. Pulkrabek, M. Strickler, M. Dunn, E. Nelson, L. Miller, I. Lundeen, H. Hanson, O. Groven, E. Olson.

Fourth Row—R. Jensen, J. Sharpe, O. Hofdahl, A. Solem, V. Zeiders, M. Eidsmoe, A. Gandrud, M. Estenson, R. Hogenson, W. Luchau, H. Baker, A. Larmoe.

Fifth Row—M. Brustad, R. Peterson, E. Lofthus, A. Wardeberg, W. Turgeon, H. Mackowiak, H. Balk, D. Warnes.

Class Officers

President	- - - - -	Arnie Solem
Vice President	- - - - -	Harry Henderson
Secretary	- - - - -	Francis Lindahl
Treasurer	- - - - -	Helen Gibbons
Sergeant-at-Arms	- - - - -	Walter Turgeon
Class Advisors	- - - - -	A. K. Pierce and Louise Pederson



"The Red River Ragie 1923"



Now see here boys.



Mrs. Berg



Some Eyes!



Duck 'em Wornes.



Miss Elark



Snow bound.



Just plain Tough!



Bell bottoms.



Who???



Out of class.



Some "chicken."



That is a girl's way.



Who's your friend, Alice?



Captain Field



Hey Mac!

FRESHMEN





"The Red River Aggie 1923"



Freshmen Class History

The Freshman Class of '23 began the fall term with a comparatively good enrollment. Showing us about the place seemed to be the main concern of the upper classmen, as upon our entering the wrong class and building they would very courteously get up and show us where we belonged. A number of the older boys held individual surprise parties for some of our classmates and the report has it that these were very hospitable affairs—real house warmings, they might be termed.

At our first regular meeting we became more or less acquainted, as we realized that we were automatically thrown together, we might just as well be landed into a class. Officers were elected and Mr. Kiser was designated to advise on the "Goings-on-in-Gotham."

Our class party in Stephens Hall proved to be a real get to know your neighbor affair and the way the refreshments disappeared proved that all signs of embarrassment and uncertainty had vanished.

Because we were new at the school we were greatly handicapped in the Song Contest and Class Basketball Tournament. Next year—watch us go!



Freshmen Class



Top Row—R. Viker, V. Gullickson, D. Wold, O. Johnson, M. Harleman, E. Miller, L. LaVoi, E. Iverson, E. Anderson, M. Anderson, G. Widseth, E. Wagner, A. Kotrba, R. Wold.

Second Row—K. Flateland, J. Degagne, H. Flekke, T. Lundin, E. Jones, G. Dale, E. Metcalf, E. Lervold, D. Strommer, A. Bratvold, S. Carlson, A. Csterloh, M. Anderson, A. Anderson, C. Thompson, L. Meyer, H. Mattson.

Third Row—C. Nelson, A. Onneland, T. Lovland, A. Hoyer, G. Peterson, H. Dale, E. Anderson, A. Weiby, E. Strickler, S. Sandem, W. Powers, J. Skaurud, V. Williams.

Fourth Row—E. Jennings, M. Johnson, H. Amundson, H. Buus, L. Eilertson, T. Lund, O. Breivold, O. Amundson, J. Nelson, J. Skatvold, M. Vesledahl, R. Halvorson, C. Walhaug, Lester Carlson.

Fifth Row—E. Hanson, R. Durand, W. Morinville, O. Forseth, R. Deutchman, C. Ofstedal, E. Krogstad, E. Loven, K. Hoff, J. Strand, B. Sharpe.

Class Officers

President	- - - - -	Joseph Degagne
Vice-President	- - - - -	Elizabeth Jones
Secretary	- - - - -	Stella Carlson
Treasurer	- - - - -	Amber Osterloh
Sergeant-at-Arms	- - - - -	Wilmer Powers
Class Advisors	- - - - -	Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Kiser



"The Red River Aggie 1923"



Oh, Boys!



Whendyze leave Andy?



Look at Jun!



Au-Cheer!



Where's Mr. Hartney-Eh?



Everful Tub



Sama Crew



Here-ay!



Smoky at his best job.



Wind Farming Squad



Sassa?



Grub & Worms



Not bad



Stranded.



Just Freshmen



Lady Killer

ACTIVITIES





Boys' Glee Club



Top Row—Nakken, Drotts, Gandrud, Johnson, Lee, Wold, Voxland, Johnson, Anderson.
Second Row—Sharpe, Lofthus, Davids, Miss Pederson, Solem, Anderson, Ingvaldson.
Third Row—Miller, Howard, Luchau, Synnes, Balk, Turgeon, Halvorson.
Fourth Row—Henderson, Eidsmoe, Gandrud, KenKnight.

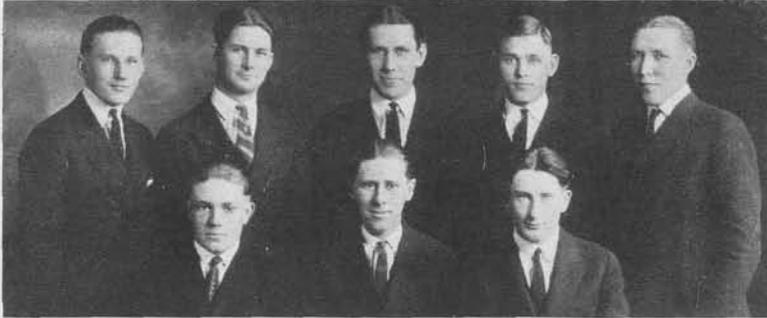
Girls' Glee Club



Top Row—Aakre, Rice, Oswald, Nyberg, Gunufson, Engelstad, Stegner.
Second Row—Strommer, Christopherson, Lindahl, Gibbons, Miss Pederson, Anderson, Anderson.
Third Row—Lundin, Lundeen, Thompson, Lervold, Strickler, Nabben.



Senior Boys' Octette



Anderson

Halvorson
Synnes

I. Johnson,
Ingvaldson

N. Johnson
Burk

Nakken

Inter Class Song Contest

A unique contest was started five years ago and since that time has been growing rapidly. This inter class song contest was decided to be held annually, just before the Christmas holidays and this year it was held on December 19.

The purpose of the contest is to create and maintain an interest in musical work and to keep up the school spirit among classes. In order to make competition keener, a silver loving cup is awarded to the winning class. Before any class can become the permanent possessor of the cup it is necessary that the class win the contest for three consecutive years. So far no class has won the contest for three stright years, so the cup still remains in the possession of the school.

It was decided that the songs to be used in the contest this year should be "Love's Old Sweet Song," "How Firm a Foundation" and "As the Flag Goes By."

Each class got busy and chose the following people to act as leader and accompanist, respectively. The Freshmen chose Einar Loven and Stella Carlson. The Juniors picked Wallace Miller and Frances Lindahl to lead them to victory. The dignified Seniors gave the honor to Arthur Synnes and Alma Nelson.

A section of the auditorium is alloted to each class for their own private use for one single night. The auditorium becomes a Fairy Land, transformed by color and good cheer. The Juniors and Freshmen have sections on the main floor and the Seniors have the balcony, in order to be just a little higher than the two classes mentioned.

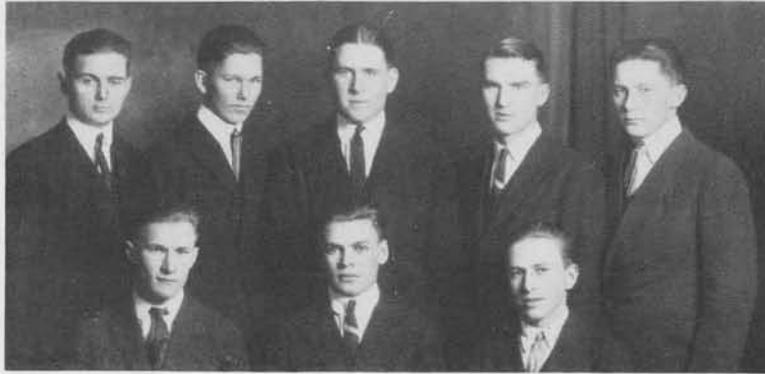
Each class gave a very good performance, but by some untold good fortune, the Seniors, who heretofore have received third place, took first this year. You see it pays to stick to the ship and never give up until the battle is won.

Such rejoicing when the judges announced that the Seniors had won first place. Everybody was happy and Arthur Synnes expanded three inches when he went up to receive the silver cup which was presented by Superintendent C. G. Selvig.

Mr. N. A. Thorson, Mrs. Merriam Stephens and Mrs. Hodgson, all of Crookston, acted as judges. Crookston, were judges on the occasion.



Junior Boys' Octette



Solem

Davids
 Miller

Turgeon
 Sharpe

Luchau
 KenKnight

Eidsmoe

Music

Music plays a large part in the life of the students at this school. The work has been under the direction of Miss Pederson for the past four years and it may truly be said that her efforts have been crowned with success.

The different musical organizations that are maintained at the school are three glee clubs, two octettes, and this year a very good orchestra, under the direction of Mr. Elmer Uggen. No band was started this year, as many former members were lost through graduation, and there was a scarcity of material among the incoming students.

A large number of students receive private lessons in piano, voice and violin, Miss Pederson, Miss Julia Aune, Miss Katherine Kneeshaw and Mr. Uggen having charge of this work.

We are very proud of our glee clubs, especially our forty fine boys who are in demand all over Crookston. This year the boys' glee club furnished music at the Farm Crops Show and had the honor of participating in the grand song fest of the Northwest Singers' Association, which was held at the Armory in Crookston the last night of the Farm Crops Show.



"The Red River Aggie 1923"



School Orchestra



Top Row—Ingvaldson, Estenson, Ofstedahl, Halvorson, Synnes, Howard, Burk.
Bottom Row—Meyer, Edgar, Carlson, Luchau.

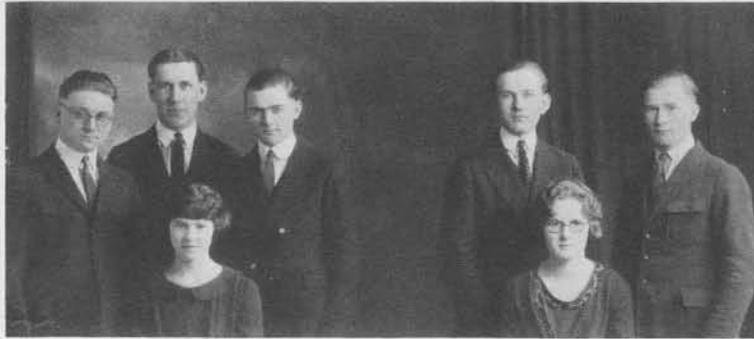
Freshman Boys' Glee Club



Top Row—Mackowiak, Harleman, Anderson, Saugen, Anderson, Iverson, Brevold.
Second Row—Strand, Johnson, Miller, Flateland, Wold, Eilertson, Morinville.
Third Row—Halvorson, Amundson, Mattson, Buus, Degagne, Ofstedahl.
Fourth Row—Sandem, Sharpe, Skaurud, Loven, Vesiedahl.



School Debate Team



AFFIRMATIVE TEAM

Kopecky Johnson Solem
 Gibbons

NEGATIVE TEAM

Anderson Miller
 Edgar

The last two years mark the beginning of a new epoch in debating at the Northwest School. During this period the school has won four debates and lost none. Last year a dual contest was held with Fargo, and this year it was made into a triangle to include Morris. On March 2nd our negative team went to Fargo, while the affirmative side of the question was upheld here against Morris. We won both decisions on the question, Resolved: "That the Government should establish a corporation to finance the sale of agricultural products during the existing depression."

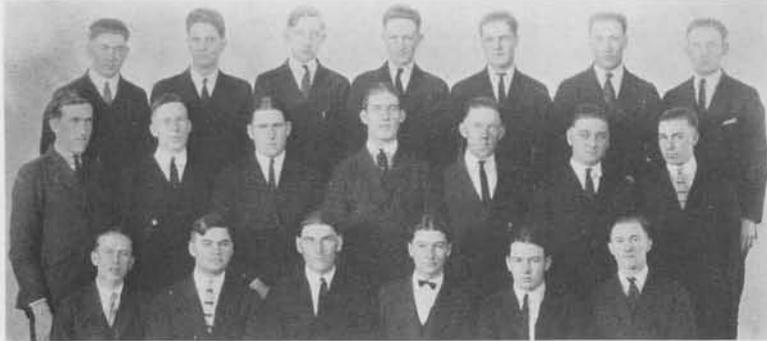
The members of the Aggie team had a thorough knowledge of the question and delivered their arguments forcibly and directly. For the affirmative side Solem spoke with great conviction. Kopecky displayed a keen understanding of the question and gave a fiery rebuttal, while Johnson's work was characterized by his telling contrast of the cases presented. Miller, speaking first for the negative team, had a forceful presentation. Miss Edgar met the opponents' arguments very readily, and Anderson furnished ample proof to substantiate the case. Miss Gibbons, acting as alternate, was ready at any time to serve on either side of the question. The teams were coached by Mr. Constans.



"The Red River Aggie 1923"



Pioneer Debating Society



Top Row—Warnes, Harleman, Taplin, Iverson, Drotts, Lee, Anderson.
Second Row—Johnson, Lofthus, Turgeon, Hanson, Flateland, Kopecky, Balk.
Third Row—KenKnight, Halvorson, Jensen, Meyer, Powers, Miller.

Debate Cup



Won the past three years by the Pioneer Society

Home Economics Club



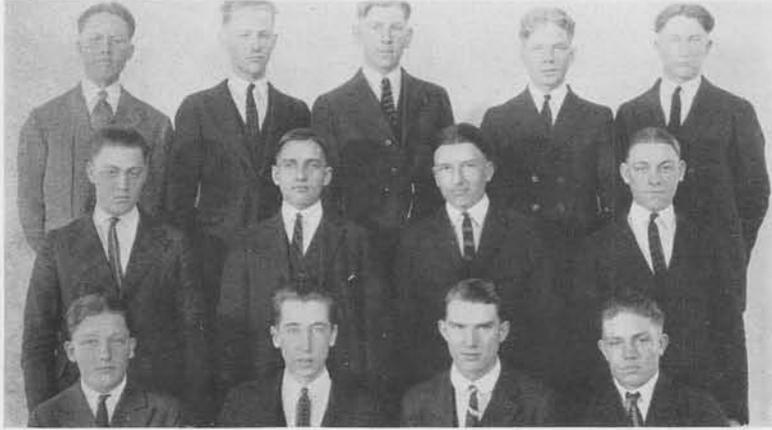
Top Row—Miller, Flekke, Lindstrom, Sherva, Anderson, Dale, Anderson, Loyland, Hoper, Lundeen.
Second Row—Strickler, Pulkrabek, Metcalf, Dale, Anderson, Peterson, Thompson, Lundin, Strommer.
Third Row—Strickler, Dunn, Lindahl, Miss Schenck, Murray, Stegner, Gibbons.



"The Red River Aquie 1923"



AGRARIAN DEBATING SOCIETY



Top Row—Nelson, Voxland, E. Anderson, Homme, Burk.
Second Row—Olson, Hoilamen, J. Anderson, Hoper.
Third Row—S. Anderson, Wardeberg, Luchau, Synnes.

SANFORD CLUB



Top Row—Oswald, Nyberg, Engelstad, Osterloh, Harstad, Edgar, Gunufson, Carlson, Bratvold.
Second Row—Amundson, Jones, Aakre, Miss Nolan, Nelson, Raymond, Engelbrakson, Erickson.
Third Row—Nelson, Weiby, Lervold, Christopherson, Nabben, Nelson, Bodahl, Onneland.

LINCOLN DEBATING SOCIETY



Top Row—Nakken, Gandrud, LaVoi, Saugen, Johnson, Gronner, Halvorson, Lee, Howard.
Second Row—Loven, Davids, Gullickson, Carlson, Solem, Sharpe, Ofstedahl, Williams.
Third Row—Eilertson, Swanson, Hogenson, Hanson, Baker, Groven.



"The Red River Aggie 1923"



Literary Societies

We are living in an age of public expression of thought. Constant demands are made of the educated person to state his views in a public gathering. In order to do this it is necessary that one be trained to think logically, express clearly, and speak persuasively on the subject under discussion. This demand is met by our debating societies, where the questions of the day are brought to the attention of all through organized argument. Moreover, this work is not only instructive but also serves as an interesting form of entertainment.

Practically every student is a member of one of the five societies. Each society meets every two weeks, and programs consisting of debates, speeches, readings and orations are given. The work is carried on under the supervision of faculty advisors who give helpful criticism on the programs. Each society is given one chapel period during the year at which time they present one of their programs to the student body.

During the spring term teams representing each of the men's societies compete with each other in preliminary debates. The winners of this contest compete for a trophy cup which becomes the permanent possession of any society winning the debate for three consecutive years.

This year another chance for competition has been provided to supplement the debate work. It has been agreed that each of the men's societies shall select one person to represent their group in a declamatory contest. This contest is to be made a feature of the commencement week program, and gives promise of being very interesting.

The girl's societies are composed of those interested in the problems relating to all phases of home life. While the girls do not specialize in debate work, yet their bi-weekly programs are of a strong literary character. The purpose of their societies is to investigate and discuss all subjects relating to home economics; topics of interest to home makers and to further acquaintanceship among the members. It is the aim of each member to promote a spirit of fellowship, loyalty, and progressiveness among all the students of the school.

This year the inter-society debate was won by the Lincoln Debating Society.



Y. M. C. A. Officers



Solem Nelson Wardeberg

Among the several organizations maintained at the school, there is one that always receives the loyal support of the students and faculty as well. This organization is the Young Men's Christian Association. It consists of an active body of young men who are desirous of improving their moral standards as well as school life.

Meetings are held regularly each week in Senior Hall parlor for the purpose of devoting time to a discussion of school problems, especially in regard to their improvement. On Sunday mornings a Bible Class is held in Stephens Hall parlor, and on Sunday evenings speakers are secured to give short talks to the entire student body. Due credit must also be given to the Y. W. C. A. for assisting in the work of securing these speakers.

We were very fortunate this year in having Lester Howard, the state Y. M. C. A. secretary, visit school and look into the work of this branch of the Y. M. C. A. He was very enthusiastic over the work accomplished, and spoke very favorably in our behalf.

We feel that this little organization of students tends to bring us into a closer fellowship with each other, and the work and time spent is well worth while.



Y. W. C. A. Officers



Nelson Miss Schenck Engelbrakson Rice
Friday Nabben Nelson

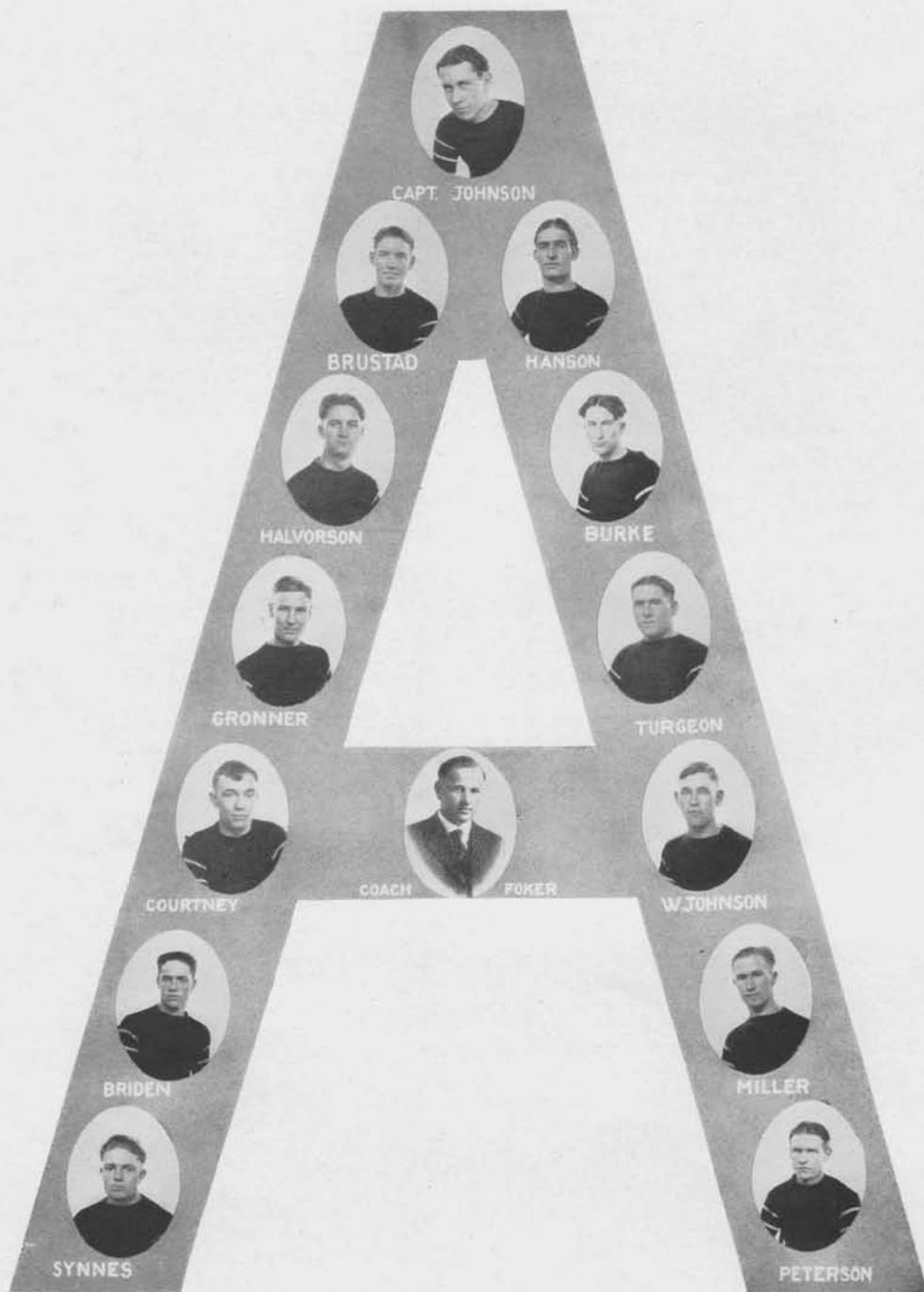
The purpose of this organization is to lead the students into membership and service in the Christian church; to promote their growth in Christian faith and character, especially through the study of the bible. Meetings are held every two weeks on Friday evenings in the parlor. On Sunday evenings joint meetings of Y. M. and Y. W. C. A. are held in the auditorium and religious addresses are given by outside speakers.

Last year the formal candle services were held when the new officers took their oath of office. This newly established custom is hoped to be passed down from year to year. The present officers are:

President, Johanna Nabben
Vice-president, Clarissa Friday
Secretary and Treasurer, Helen Gibbons.



Football Team





Football 1922

Football prospects this fall were not very bright. Only four lettermen were back at the opening of school.

About 25 candidates came out for the team which was under the tutelage of Mr. Foker, assisted by Mr. Constans. After ten days of practice the boys went into battle with Warren High School on our home field. The visitors proved themselves too much for our boys, and defeated us by a score of 42 to 6. Courtney carried the ball over the line for our only score.

The week following a game was played with Crookston High School in the city park. Our boys, with a little more experience, held their opponents scoreless during the first quarter and even threatened their goal twice. However, the High School soon pushed over a touchdown and the first half ended 7 to 0 in their favor. During the second half they came back strong, and swept down the field for several touchdowns. When the final whistle blew the Aggies were on the short end of a 32 to 0 score. The open field running of Miller, the tackling of Hanson, and the powerful line smashing of Captain Johnson were the features of the game from the N. W. S. A. standpoint.

The last game of the season was played with Ada on their gridiron. Our boys fought hard and their opponents were able to make but few gains on straight football, but they used the "overhead route" very effectively. Skill in forward passing resulted in their defeating us 31 to 0. Bill Johnson played the best game for the Aggies, and carried the ball time and again for substantial gains.

Our seeming lack of success in football was due mainly to the inexperience of the players and the late opening of school—all of our opponents having had little less than six weeks' practice. Next year we hope to stage a come-back.

The Aggie line-up follows: I. Johnson, Captain, F.; Courtney, R. H.; Burk, L. H.; Briden, L. T.; Gronner, L. G.; Johnson, L. E.; Halvorson, C.; Turgeon, R. G.; Hanson, R. T.; Brustad, R. E.; Miller, Q.; Substitutes, H. Peterson and Sjones.





"The Red River Aggie 1923"



BASKETBALL

BRUSTAD W. JOHNSON

BRIDEN H. PETERSON

HALVORSON HANSON

COACH CONSTANS

FRASER I. JOHNSON

L. PETERSON GANDRUD

The graphic is a large, dark-colored letter 'A' with a white triangular cutout in the center. The word 'BASKETBALL' is written in an arch at the top. Inside the 'A', there are eleven oval portraits of men. Ten of these are arranged in two vertical columns of five on either side of the central cutout. The names of these ten men are printed below their respective portraits. In the center of the 'A', between the two columns, is a larger portrait of a man in a suit and tie, identified as the 'COACH'. His name, 'CONSTANS', is printed on either side of his portrait.



Basketball

Basketball at the N. W. S. A. is the leading sport of the year. Because of the short season, football soon gives way to the basketeers. Prospects for a good team were very bright, as among a large number of candidates who reported were to be found three letter men: William Johnson, Harold Peterson and LaVern Peterson. After two weeks' practice, the squad was cut down to fifteen men and the real work commenced.

The season opened December 2, with Fisher in our gym, and the result was altogether gratifying from our standpoint. We went to Argyle the following week and won by the narrow margin of five points. Our boys were handicapped by the narrow floor, which makes the criss-cross, short pass game very difficult. The next Saturday we hung up a new record for the Aggies. We completely outclassed Moorhead State Teachers' College on their own floor and won almost two to one. The team reached the highest point of aggressiveness of the school year.

Fisher, on their own floor, were unable to hold our team down and we returned victorious by a comfortable margin. At Warren the team met its first defeat and that only by a few points. The game had been a see-saw affair up until the last few minutes of play, when the opponents broke away for three baskets, which won for them.

The tables were turned on us when East Grand Forks, conceded not to be very strong this year, beat us on our own floor by five points. The superior fight put up by the East Siders explains the victory.

An old rival, Ada, was given a severe trouncing which helped to take the sting out of their gridiron victory over us.

Moorhead Normal squeezed out a victory by a very narrow margin. That our boys were in poor condition for the game can be attributed to the excitement attendant on Winter Show week. The next week we tasted defeat again, this time from North Star College. Another big surprise came when we took them into camp on their own floor.

A few games are yet to be played—one with Crookston and one with Warren. The outcome of these contests is uncertain.

All in all, the season has been fairly successful. Marred by delinquencies and erratic playing, yet brightened by un hoped-for victories. Grouping the work of the team we find at forwards Brustad, a good shot and consistent performer; Briden, with his elusive foot work and quick stop, and William Johnson, a dead shot. These three make a combination which makes the defense of the opposition work at top speed. At the center position we find Check Peterson and Hanson, whose work is characterized by flashy form and strong floor play, respectively. Gandrud and Fraser at running guard prove a speedy pair to play against. At standing guard LaVern Peterson, a veteran goal guarder, Iver Johnson, a steady performer, and Julian Halvorson with his speed and aggressiveness, all put up a strong defense. Mr. Constans coached the team.

	Scores	Aggies	Visitors
Fisher at Crookston		45	9
Argyle at Argyle		15	10
Moorhead at Moorhead		36	18
Fisher High at Fisher		33	21
Warren High at Warren		20	27
East Grand Forks at Crookston		23	28
Ada at Crookston		45	19
North Star at Crookston		17	24
Moorhead at Crookston		29	35
North Star at Warren		28	25



"The Red River Aggie 1923"



Senior Basketball Team



C. Halvorson Nelson Peterson Halvorson Fraser
 McCrum Synnes Lundin Hoper

Junior Basketball Team



Balk Lee Howard Davids Johnson
Eidsroe Hoialman Peterson Sharpe Miller

Freshmen Basketball Team



Morinville Vikar LaVoi Iverson Williams
Hanson Forseth Loven Sandem



"The Red River Aggie 1923"



School Almanac

OCTOBER

- Oct. 9 Students register—Miss Bedard cleans off her glasses.
- 10 First football practice; John Gronner reports.
- 11 Professors brush off the cobwebs and dust, and begin their merciless grind.
Boys' pow-wow; no one scalped.
Girls' Frolic; no one injured.
- 12 Capt. Field issues the orders of the day to Freshmen.
- 13 George Hillmon running wild.
- 14 Y. M. and Y. W. reception casualties reported as follows:
10 acquaintances.
6 crushes.
4 loves at first sight.
- 16 Literary societies hoodwink Frosh at first meeting.
- 17 Glee club picked, Arthur Johnson fails to make it.
- 19 Heavy chapel attendance. Seniors giving public speaking program. Seats 25c.
- 21 Outdoor festival; 3 boxes of marshmallows reported missing by Miss Glise. Page Hawkshaw.
- 22 Sunday—Sleep—more sleep—still sleeping!
- 23 Big Battle. Warren 42—Aggies 6. Opponent slaps Check Peterson on wrist.
- 28 Crookston H. S. beats the farm boys. Check still wearing wrist brace.

NOVEMBER

- Nov. 2 First co-eds appear with galoshes. Winter is near.
- 3 Defeated eleven goes to Ada and returns the same way. Brustad sprained his thumb.
- 4 Joe Degagne buys puttees and joins Capt. Field's cavalry.
- 10 Hagen hires Degagne to teach him to dance.
- 11 Armistice Day dance. Hagen wins first prize for best dancer. Degagne sixteenth place.
-



"The Red River Aggie 1923"



School Almanac---Con't.

- 14 Check Peterson's wrist improving.
- 20 Six weeks exams.
- 21 Frosh learn that "e" is the most common letter in the alphabet.
- 26 Hagen receives bill for dancing lessons from Degagne
- 27 Hagen in hospital. Degagne wears new suit to class.

DECEMBER

- Dec. 2 Hoop shooters organize. Crookston 45, Fisher 9.
- 3 Moustache Club formed; Archie Lee, Earl Anderson and Clarence Meyer charter members.
- 8 Clarence expelled from Club because no signs of activity on upper lip.
- 12 Check Peterson gets an "A" in forage crops make-up test. Wrist almost normal, still wearing brace, however.
- 16 Dance delayed until Check Peterson has time to get his wrist brace. Hagen's hat still too small for him.
- 18 Quiet—exams. tomorrow.
- 19 Johanna faints, causing her to miss examinations.
- 20 Johanna still having fainting spell at exam period.
- 21 Johanna placed on honor roll. Highest fainting record.

JANUARY

- Jan. 3 New students register. Miss Bedard brings an extra pair of glasses.
 - 4 Capt. Field breaks in rookies.
 - 6 M. DeLagrange mistakes Widseth for Jess Willard.
 - 7 Physical exams. Widseth breaks chest expansion record.
 - 9 Tonsorial artists arrive. 30 victims, 59 tonsils removed.
 - 10 Clarissa Friday nicknamed "Cannibal."
 - 13 Aggies go "Fishing" again; 35-21 in favor of farm boys.
 - 17 Laura Murray goes stepping with stranger.
 - 20 "Amud" and Eva compare stenographic notes. Eva wins.
 - 23 Eva Harstad burns up typewriter in speed test. "Amud" chuckles.
 - 28 Check Peterson comes to law class on time. Mr. Pierce faints.
-



School Almanac---Con't.

FEBRUARY

- Feb. 3 Theodora Loyland bobs her hair.
4 25 Aggie girls get hair bobbed.
6 Morinville starts a freshman swimming class, and almost gets drowned.
8 Zeiders gets a hair cut.
9 Zeiders gets hair re-cut.
14 Durand reports to hospital, suffering from side burns.
16 A measle appears.
2 Relatives of first measle appear.
25 Miss Johnson opened hospital windows and in-flew-enza.
28 48 people in grip of the grippe.
29 Censored.

MARCH

- Mar. 1 Thaw sets in—galoshes and radio boots disappear.
2 Windy day—school debate.
3 Debate over—Earl Anderson still argues with himself.
4 Check buys new wrist brace.
5 Junior-Senior banquet. Turgeon gains 14 more pounds.
14 Helen Flekke spends entire assembly shining diamond ring.
15 Helen Flekke entertains out of town guest.
20 Bill Johnson receives telephone call from mysterious stranger. Della Nyberg looks worried.
22 Algebra class has perfect lesson. Mr. Constans carried home on stretcher.
23 Geometry class makes a brilliant recitation. Dr. reports that Mr. Larson is slowly recovering.
30 Seniors get sheepskins. Advanced class realize that there is no more chance for advancement.
31 Capt. Field dismisses the army of occupation.
-



"The Red River Aggie 1923"



Just playing.



Dearest of all.



Tread.



Watching the fine escape.



Jazz Babina.



Happy?



Snowbirds.



Social Climbers.



Fire!



A monumental affair.



Click!



Playing marbles?



On the side.



Feeling Kittenish.



Pow-wow and Frolic

Following a time honored custom, the first social event took place during the opening week of school. At this time all the boys congregated in Senior Hall for a big pow-wow. While the walls of the building re-echoed with their shouts and laughter the girls were having an equally good time at their frolic in Robertson Hall. The keynote of the evening was good fellowship, although one would doubt it from the mad scramble that ensued when the hundreds of apples were rolled out on the floor. This, of course, was the way the fellows had their refreshments, but the girls, with their better judgment, had pop corn and apples **served**. As the hour of midnight approached, the fellows joined a snake-dance to Robertson Hall, where their efforts at serenading were greatly appreciated by the girls.

Y. M. and Y. W. Reception

On the night of October 14 the Y. M. and Y. W. C. A. held a joint reception for the student body. Every person was presented with a folder upon which his name was written and it was his duty to fill his folder with as many names as possible. After considerable time, many acquaintances were made in this manner and the new students were made to feel at home. The remainder of the evening was spent in playing games.

Harvest Jubilee

On October 21 the Autumn Festival was held in the evergreen grove north of the campus. Of course the first thing to be attended to was supper. This done, an athletic program was started on the campus square, which was brilliantly lighted for the occasion. Spurred on by the cheers of their classmates, the contestants strove for victory. When the final count was made, the Seniors were declared the winners, with Juniors and Freshmen but a little behind. Immediately following this was a tug of war between the boys of Senior and Stephens halls, and after a few minutes of steady pulling Senior Hall emerged victorious.

Mr. Larson then led us over a winding course through the woods until we came to an enormous pile of wood, on the very top of which was perched "Old Man Gloom." A torch was applied, and amid singing and shouting the old emblem of pessimism went up in a cloud of smoke. This was further assurance that the school year was destined to be one of great joy.

Thanksgiving

One of the banner days of the school term is Thanksgiving. This year proved to be no exception to the rule, and talk of the expected good time was heard on every side weeks before November 30 arrived.

When the day finally rolled around Miss Glise had scoured the valley and secured the fattest and most delicious turkeys ever served at the dining hall. At 1 o'clock the students began their attack on their fowl foe and for some time the outcome of the battle was in doubt. However, the students staged a comeback and overthrew their long anticipated opponents. A few hours were allowed for recuperation and at 3 o'clock all residents of the campus gathered at the auditorium. There a program consisting of music, reading and talks by representatives from each of the classes were given. The Spirit of the day was exemplified in a short address by Supt. Selvig.

Although the effects of the turkey invasion were still manifest, a buffet supper was served in each of the dormitories. About eight o'clock some flocked to the gymnasium to enjoy themselves at the annual Thanksgiving dance, while others were entertained by Douglas Fairbanks in "The Mollycoddle." That a good time was had was evidenced by the favorable comment of the students. One fellow suggested that Thanksgiving be celebrated three times a year. We, however, ought to be thankful that the foresightedness of our forefathers made this celebration possible, and we can now look forward to next year.



Home Coming---November 11

When one comes home his heart is in a tumult of reverence and gladness. So, too, at our home coming the morning was devoted to the reverent observance of Armistice day. A program embodying the most fruitful thoughts of the speakers, songs of praise for victory, and a silent rededication to all causes of justice and patriotism was given in the auditorium. Mr. F. Halsey Ambrose, First Presbyterian Church of Grand Forks, delivered the address of the day, in which he traced the growth of the spirit of Americanism. He made a strong appeal that we preserve national holidays in true spirit of reverence, instead of making them days of meaningless hilarity.

The eulogy for the Northwest School men was given by Prof. T. M. McCall. In a few well chosen words he pleaded for a revival of the ideals for which the great contest was waged over seas. At the close of the program all formed in line and marched to the memorial, where military honors were sounded in memory of our fallen heroes.

The scene has now shifted to the evening and the dignified faculty were seen burlesquing before the crowd in a mock wedding. Bang! Bang! and again Sure-Shot Sam's rifle served him true as the flame of the candle was suddenly snuffed out. Shades of Henry Irving! Did I see double or was that just a bunch of girls turned backside foremost as they suffled and scuffled to the rhythmic roll of "Turkey-in-the-straw." Right before our eyes they carried on that bold flirtation and had it not been that they were both manly chaps, the "couple" would soon have left by faculty request, to return no more. Those Johnny Smoker Chaps almost brought down the house with their "Quack, Quack,—Dass ist Mien Doddlesach!" Great Caesar's Ghost! was that a man being hopelessly butchered before our very eyes, just in the interest of science? What relief!—just a shadow picture!

It did sound good to hear a few old-fashioned tunes from the accordion and violin. A dance and movie scheduled as dessert were certainly delightful. Thus ended a day written large in the history of the school.

Get-together Dinner

It has always been a custom that the last day of the first semester be celebrated by a social affair—namely, a banquet. Coming, as it does, near Yuletide, the holiday spirit of good fellowship was particularly evident. Mr. Selvig, as toastmaster, called upon representatives of the classes, who responded with short talks bearing on the theme of Christmas spirit.

Greetings were extended by Mr. Hartney to which Mayor Booth, of Crookston, responded. Football A's were then awarded. Loving cups were presented to the winners of the boys' and girls' home project work by Mr. Clark and Miss Schenck.

At this point the sound of stamping hoofs, sleigh bells, and a loud horn came to the astonished guests. In bounded Santa Claus with a well-laden pack, which on being opened disclosed an abundance of presents. The singing of old Christmas Carols served as a fitting ending for the occasion.

Alumni Reunion

Every school graduate, at some time or other, no doubt has a desire to renew old acquaintances and meet former classmates. So it was with the Northwest School alumni this year and plans were builded around a reunion that would surpass any held this far. The appointed date was February 8 and the place, Crookston. A banquet was given at which the Senior and Advanced classes were honor guests. The assembled graduates had a wonderful time as they recalled many humorous incidents that had been almost forgotten. Indeed, the entire school days were lived over again as old cronies became students once more.

The reunion was climaxed by a dance in the evening and a good time was evidenced on every side.

Next year will no doubt be looked forward to with a greater zest as vision of renewed friendships at the next meeting recall many many happy school incidents.



Bazaar

Early in the school year plans were laid for having a school bazaar. Its purpose was two-fold—raising money for furnishing the practice room and Robertson Hall parlors, and to provide another source of entertainment. The majority of the students, however, were more concerned with having a good time than with raising money.

Ill fortune seemed to lurk around the day set for the bazaar, and twice was it necessary to postpone the event on account of severe weather. Finally, by sheer persistency, fair weather conditions prevailed on the afternoon of December 19, and the bazaar was held in the gymnasium.

The quiet gym was now shifted to a scene of great activity. In a remarkably short space of time it was transformed into a get-rich-quick carnival ground. Hot dog stands sent out enticing odors which appealed to the most dyspeptic. Numerous novelty stands had a horde of criers among the crowd frantically advertising their goods. In the course of a few hours not a morsel of food remained, nor had the efforts of the other stands been in vain.

The gym was now deserted and the crowd flocked across the hall into the auditorium and were entertained by a comedy program which lasted well into the late hours of the evening.

The bazaar was a unique success from both financial and entertainment standpoints.

School Dance

On January 13, the gymnasium was the scene of the most outstanding dance held during the school year. The room was brilliantly decorated for the occasion, streamers being hung from the balcony and threw many-colored lights on the carefree dancers. The place was transformed into veritable fairyland, set to the music of an excellent orchestra.

Besides the regular dancing program, the entertainment was made more novel by numerous feature dances. These features reached the highest pitch when paper caps containing the name of some girl in the room were passed around to the boys. Upon receiving these caps it was the duty of the gentleman to find the dancing partner whose name he had drawn.

During the course of the dance, three judges were stationed in the audience to select the best boy and the best girl dancers. The prize was awarded to William Johnson of the boys and Gladycy Christopherson and Alma Engelbrakson of the girls.

All things must come to an end and so with this dance. At the hour of eleven the music ceased, and the couples slowly left the scene of the happiest evening ever spent at a dance.

Junior-Senior Banquet

According to a time-honored custom, the Junior class is to give a banquet in honor of the Seniors. This event is usually preceded by much careful planning and this year proved to be no exception to the rule. Accordingly, on the evening of March 5, the dining hall was beautifully decorated for the occasion and the Juniors, viewing their handicraft with a proud gaze, opened the doors of the banquet hall and extended a hospitable greeting to the Senior class.

After finding our proper places we were seated, and lo and behold, a most appetizing feast was laid before our very eyes. This disposed of, our attention was turned to the toastmaster who, on behalf of the Junior class, extended a greeting to the Seniors and guests. Faculty members and students responded to these toasts. The theme of the program was "music," and was well exemplified by vocal selections.

Mr. Selvig gave the last toast of the evening on the subject of "Finale." The program completed, the guests departed, the Seniors feeling well satisfied, and the Juniors "watchfully waiting" until next year.



"The Red River Ragie 1923"



Lecture Course

We were very fortunate this year in securing an excellent lecture course. This course was sent out by the University of Minnesota and consisted of five numbers. In all a variegated program was presented, although music predominated.

The first number was the Bidwell-Rice trio. This company consisted of two women and one man. The trend of the program was mostly music, although a well presented comedy act brought a round of applause. Probably the most striking part of the program was a shadow presentation of different scenes relating to the songs that were sung. In general, we were very well pleased with this number of the course.

On December 9, the auditorium was given over to the Duggins, three very fine artists. Mr. Duggin sang some Scottish numbers as well as a few popular songs which were well received. He has won much fame as a tenor singer, and his pleasing presentation produced gratifying results. His fellow artists assisted him in a few duets and presented some humorous readings. We hope to be fortunate enough to secure them again.

The Berkeley Sisters gave a musical program on January 9. The main feature of this program was their playing on the marimbaphone. On this instrument they presented numerous classical selections, followed by popular numbers as encores.

One number of the course was looked forward to with great anticipation—that of a reading by Prof. I. M. Cochran of Carleton College. On February 17 an exceptionally large audience was present to hear him read "The Fortune Hunter." His interesting manner held the audience in high suspense as he related the various adventures encountered in the search of a fortune. We were indeed sorry when he had finished and the comment was that this reading was the best one ever given at this school.

The last number was given by Prof. Franz Rickaby, of the University of North Dakota. He related his adventures while tramping through several states in search of old ballads. His talk was mingled with musical selections on his violin, as he told us how he had picked up these selections in the various towns he had visited. He gave short character sketches of the people he met on his tramp. Prof. Rickaby carried his audience with him throughout his unique story.

The programs were all of a distinctly high-class nature, and were well received by the students.

Movies

It has been an established custom at the school that the faculty entertain the students at some social event. Last year it was a minstrel show and a faculty talent play, but this year they gave us something different, and we were guests at a movie program. The main feature was a strong character drama, "Turn to the Right." This was not only interesting but educational as well. There were also six reels of clean-cut comedy which was enjoyed by everyone. That the students liked the entertainmen was clearly shown when they all gave the faculty nine hearty cheers.

Among the numerous splendid films that have been shown in the auditorium this year there is one which stands out in the memory of every student; that is "Orphans of the Storm." This is a highly educational film dealing with the period of the French revolution. The story also contained a very well laid plot. The student body is grateful to the social committee for securing such a splendid picture.



"The Red River Aquie 1923"



TRUTH IN ADVERTISING

Seen at a Moorhead restaurant by basketball team: "Patronizing us is like making love to a widow,—you can't overdo it."

WILD BILL

Wm. Hoper had bought ten cents worth of kisses.
Klaire Edgar—"How many kisses do you get for ten cents?"
Wm. Hoper—"Only one sometimes."

FORESIGHT

The faculty were waiting one evening for Mr. Pierce to finish his dinner. They waited, waited, and waited, and still no signs of his finishing. Finally Miss Simley's patience was exhausted and she remarked rather pointedly, "Mr. Pierce, there is another meal coming." Whereupon he replied: "Why be so optimistic?"

LEERIC LINES

The shades of night were falling fast,
The youthful sport stepped on the gas.
A crash! He died without a sound.
They opened up his head and found—
Excelsior!

THE NEW ERA

We have just found out that all fairy tales do not begin with "Once upon a time—." Some begin with, "You're the first girl I ever—"

LIKE A PIE—HE HAS THE CRUST

Meyers called up Miss Simley one evening regarding some class work.
Miss Simley, coming to the telephone, said: "Hello, who is this?"
Meyers promptly answered, "The Senior class."

YOU KNOW ME, AL

It happened at a weiner roast when Gladyce Christopherson pelted Albert Kopecky with a handful of leaves. Whereupon he said, "Don't waste those. The first woman used them to make a dress."

A FOUL JOKE

Mr. Pilkey: "Do you want another chicken this week?"
Mr. Constans: "No, I am still struggling with the one you sold me two weeks ago."

HARRY'S EXPERIENCE

Mr. Dunham, in a class in Farm Accounts, asked Harry Hanson, "What is an income tax?"

Harry: "An income tax is when you sit on a tack."
Mr. Dunham: "No, no. You don't see the point."
Harry: "Maybe I can't see it, but I could feel it."

ROSES ARE RED—

"I say, Donald, "I hear that you are the flower of the family?"
"The flower of the family?"
"Yes, a blooming idiot."



What Ho! The Guard

N. W. S. A. SCENE OF GREAT HALLOWE'EN SCARE

Robertson Hall Girls Saved from Terrible Fate by Heroic Efforts of Faculty Members

The usual quietness of the Aggie campus was broken last night about midnight by the wild screeches of fifty terror-stricken Robertsonites mingled with the frenzied cackling of a covey of old hens from the east side of the campus.

Detective Pilkey, assisted by "plain clothes man" Pierce unearthed the plot and has given the following details for publication.

At 10 o'clock in the evening, as the moon was hanging low over the smoke stack, dark figures were seen emerging stealthily from the doors, windows, and fire escapes of Senior and Stephens Hall. Mysteriously they stole along in the shadow of the buildings until they stood before the door of the horse barn. Inside rested the worn-out Chevrolet, the pride of Mr. Pierce's heart. This noisy toy was soon transported to the old machine shed where it really rightfully belonged.

With Hawkshaw Olson, Two-gun Hoialmen and Bear Cat Lee acting as guards, and Shotgun Saugen posted as a lookout on Stephens Hall roof, the mauraunders proceeded to register their taking ways on Mr. Larson's wood pile which, with wagons, hayracks and sleighs, formed a neat monument on the campus.

Suddenly, from the dark recesses of the farm buildings the scoundrels emerged, one by one, each having tucked under his wing a white hen. Silently and swiftly they glided across the campus straight to the entrance of Robertson Hall. With a wild rush the doors were forced open, and Mr. Biever's prize Leghorns were thrust protestingly upon the quiet scene. The fair residents were awakened from sweet dreams by the loud cackle of bewildered fowls, mixed with the roar of rolling cannon balls and the howls of the ruffians. Mr. Pilkey then came up, and in a husky voice said, "Halt! in the name of the poultry plant!" And the fun-loving boys scattered for the cover of darkness.

Had it not been for the timely arrival of the school detective at this point there is no telling what other pernicious schemes might have been perpetrated.

Final Get-Together

At the close of the school year the final formal dinner is served to all the campus folks. So it was this year, and on March 29, at 6 o'clock we were all seated in the dining hall to commemorate our last meal together. Because it was the last meal it was no wonder many of them seemed gloomy and downcast. However their cares were soon forgotten as a program of speeches was given by various representatives of the different classes.

These short toasts touched on various subjects of the school year and humorous incidents were recalled in a friendly way as the speakers tried to get in a final jibe.

The program being over, final adieus were said, as many of the students took the night train for their homes. This little dinner has a tendency to create stronger ties of friendship and each student has a keener interest in his classmates and eagerly looks forward to his return the next school year.

St. Patrick's Day

Some people think that this school is Scandinavian in every way. This is not a fact, however, as was shown on the evening of March 17th. At that time a regular Shanty Irish Dance was held in the dining hall, while an Erin Go Bragh Shindig was going on in full blast in the gymnasium. The display of shamrocks, harps, clay pipes, green ties and rosettes would lead one to believe that every other person's name was Murphy or O'Brien instead of Hanson or Johnson. The musical numbers were even of an Irish nature, and the blarney that went the rounds was nothing short of scandalous. So, begorra, friends, they all got out their shillalahs and came to the Northwest School for the evening.



"The Red River Aggie 1923"



Popular Song Hits

- 1. Tuck Me to Sleep - - - - - Ronald Fraser
- 2. Three O'clock in the Morning - - - - - Clarence Meyer
- 3. Loving Sam - - - - - Selmer Anderson
- 4. All by Myself - - - - - Joseph Degagne
- 5. Frenchie - - - - - Russel Peterson
- 6. Waltz Me Around Again, Willie - - - - - Della Nyberg
- 7. Stumbling - - - - - Check Peterson
- 8. She's a Mean Job - - - - - Gladyce Christopherson
- 9. You Made Me Love You - - - - - Vernon Zeiders
- 10. Ten Little Fingers, and Ten Little Toes - - - - - Hawkshaw

Annual Letter

Crookston, Minnesota,
 Northwest School of Agriculture,
 October 20, 1922.

Dear Axel:

I was tinkering of you all the time I has been here, and I would have awful much liked you to be here last night. You see, the "Freshmen"—that is wot we are called here by the odder classes—we got initiated rite away into the real thing you no and we suspectioned it coming. Well last night the boys from the odder hall came over here to wot they calls it "initiate" us. We all locked our doors but them big things took the doors off the hoockers and came right in and rolled me up in the blankets and carried me to the bath room and put me in the tub full of cold water. And not just water, Axel, but ink in it, too. Oh, for the pity sakes of it, waisting all so much ink on me. I jelled and jelled and finaly Mr. Fierce I tink thats his name—he's the boss of this here building you no—came by the stairs up and see the boys at there monkey shines. He dont see so very good Mr. Fierce. Odervise he wood have catched more but anyhow the boys wat dun it say they don do it know more. By yimine!

Well I tell you more when I am home come by Christmas fooling time.

Regretfully,

AMUND.



"The Red River Raggie 1923"



Where is Miss Elise?



Here is where you will find it



Nolan, Schenk & Peterson



Capt. Field's Strong hold



Memorial



Burns and Everything



Field runs this place, too



De Lagrave Chateau



Willow & Willows



Mr. Selvig's home



Pining Pine(?)



Andrew's Avenue



"The Red River Rag 1923"



RADIOLOGY

At the close of one of the radio concerts, as Mrs. Selvig was putting on her rubbers, one of them squeaked. "Ah, ha!" she quietly remarked, "Static!"

A GRAVE MISTAKE

"Hello! I want to order a box for tomorrow."

"What size?"

"There will be six of us in the party."

"But they only come in single sizes,—we'll have to have it made special."

"Is this the Lyceum?"

No, this is the undertaker."

PAGE FRITZ KREISLER

Miss Pederson was trying to impress on the junior octette the meaning of *f* and *ff* in a song that they were about to learn. "Now, boys," she said, "if *f* means forte, what does *ff* mean?" "Eighty!" said Howard Mansfield in an air of certainty.

CORRECT

Mr. Clark, in Physics class: "Who can name one important thing that we have now but did not have one hundred years ago?"

Clarissa Friday: "Me."

KEEP OFF THE GRASS

Mr. Dunham, in quiz to juniors: "What is blue grass?"

Junior: "There isn't any such grass. Grass is green."

FOREWARNED IS FORE-ARMED.

Ole Groven—"Mr. Constans, I would like to take a 'make up gym' for a few days."

Mr. Constans—"Why? Are you behind?"

Ole—"No, but if I ever miss class I will still be ahead."

S. O. S.

Mr. Larson (entering library in great haste): "Well, Iver, we are going to have a great program tonight. It will last two hours and ten minutes."

Iver: "Two hours and ten minutes! What's the ten minutes for? Applause?"

THREE IN ONE

Customer: "I want to get a diamond ring; platinum, if you please."

Salesman: Certainly, sir. Let me show you our combination sets of three pieces, engagement, wedding, and teething rings at 10% discount."—Judge.

WE WONDER IF HE KNEW

The modern history class was discussing the many inventions used in our railway trains.

Mr. Larson: "How is it that the train stops when it comes to a station?"

Teckla Lundin: "The engineer stops it."

Mr. Larson: How does the engineer stop it?"

Teckla: "I don't know, I never asked him."

ISN'T IT JUST LIKE HIM?

Miss Kneeshaw—"Any person with common ordinary sense would know the meaning of the word 'finance,' wouldn't he, Joe?"

Joe Degagne—"Yes, ma'am."

Miss Kneeshaw—"Well, what does it mean?"

Joe—"I don't know."



Glimpses of Mac and Beth

"When shall we three meet again? In lightning, thunder, or in rain? When the hurly burly's done, when the battle's lost or won!" "Where the place?" "Upon the heath." "There to meet with Macbeth."

"Hey, Jack, shut up! Don't you hear enough of it in English without harping on it all night? Shut up! I want to sleep."

The Senior made an attempt to roll over, found that he couldn't, and then tried to sit up. Neither could he do that.

"Say, what's the matter here? Oh, I remember. It's that stolen supper. I can feel it on my stomach yet."

He opened his eyes. There he was lying between two stones out on the open prairie. Gray morn was breaking over the distant horizon.

"Where am I?" the Senior cried, starting up. All was strange to him. "Where was I last night? Let me see. It was at the initiation party, wasn't it? Say, wasn't that fun? That big Freshman sure can hit hard. What will the Preceptor say when he sees all that ink by the bathtub? I am going to make myself scarce.

"But what am I doing here, anyway? I never saw this place before. And who woke me up? Who was talking? What did they say? 'When shall we three meet again?' I must be dreaming. That's MacBeth and I certainly haven't ever been able to remember Shakespeare long enough to last me over night at any time in my life. That supper certainly didn't agree with me."

A gray clad woman sailed slowly past the Senior. Her gown was grey and tattered, her hair was long and straggly and seemed to blend oddly with the dry grass and bushes around her.

"Who are you, anyway?" asked the Senior.

"Quiet, quiet, quiet," chanted the creature, waving a wand over his head. "Sister, I converse with thee. Tell this boy what he will be. Come surround him, all you three."

"Three of them. Oh, Lord!" groaned the Senior, as three similar specters gathered around him.

Each witch recited her proper line and then quietly faded away, leaving the Senior dazed.

"Macbeth, Duncan, Fleance flee, the taming of the Shrew! Say, what in thunder,—of all the fool notions. Am I asleep or just plain nutty. No, I have feelings, the sun is shining, so I must be awake. Can it be possible that big Freshman has knocked me back three hundred and twenty years? This is the first scene in Macbeth. Some trip I'll have catching up with civilization again. What did they say, anyway? I am to meet with Duncan and Macbeth. I'm to see the taming of the Shrew. I might just as well start. I see no danger of getting back to where I started from. I have no money; wouldn't do any good if I did have. In Macbeth's time they didn't have railroads. So here goes."

Whereupon the Senior rose to his feet, stretched his limbs, and began his way over the heath, meantime trying to locate himself.

"Now, let's see. I am located somewhere in Forres, Scotland. Wonder if I can find Macbeth's camp. Say, here comes a native. Full dress, too. I can't go among those people in this outfit. Why, they'd have me swinging from my own neck in half an hour. Those plaids just suit me. I've got to have them, hook or crook. Say, bo, I'll trade duds with you."

The poor Scotchman just stood still and stared.

"Are you a spirit? Dost know the witches?"

"Do I know the witches? Good idea. Sure I am a spirit. Hokes Spokes rotten pumpkins, disrobe thyself, you great big bumpkins."



Glimpses of Mac and Beth---Con't.

With trembling hands the poor frightened fellow slipped out of kilts, cap and scarf. Gaily the Senior put them on, throwing his cast-off sweater and pants to the other fellow.

"What's that crowd gathered for? I've got to see it all."

With a perfectly self-confident air the Senior walked into the middle of the group. The faces all seemed strangely familiar. A big fellow with one arm hanging useless and gesticulating wildly with the other seemed to be the center of attraction.

"By Jove, but he looks like Iver! What's he doing, anyway?"

"For brave Macbeth, well he deserves that name, disdaining fortune with his brandished steel which smoked of bloody execution, like valour's minion carved out his passage till he faced the slave."

Here the crowd gave such a cheer that the Senior shut his eyes and tried to collect his thoughts. "What's he saying, anyway? Somebody has been fighting. It must have been Macbeth. I got that much of it, anyway. Now what?"

"O, valiant cousin! Worthy gentleman!" cried a familiar voice, and the Senior looked around to behold a man, evidently the king, sitting on an upholstered chair with a heavy crown on his head and a rich robe lying half across his lap.

"Oh, for the love of Mike! Do my eyes deceive me, or is that Archie Lee? Ha! Ha! Ha! Archie in an overstuffed chair! Wearing a crown! Can you beat it? No, it can't be Archie. He wasn't in that brawl last night. What's Iver saying now? Macbeth won. Good! Wonder when he comes."

While the Senior was contemplating, a shout went up from the multitude. He could hardly hear the words they were saying, but down the road he could see approaching a group of horsemen. Who rode ahead? There certainly was something familiar about the heavy set shoulders and position of that head. Quickly he shouldered his way through the crowd. No one seemed to notice him. He was dressed like a common Scotchman, and he hadn't spoken a word aloud yet. Just as he reached the inner circle a man whom the people were hailing as "Long live Macbeth, Thane of Cawder," turned his head and doffed his cap. The Senior's eyes popped and his mouth fell open.

"Earl Anderson! To think that I should live to see such honors bestowed on him. Well, he always was a leader in a fight—a yell leader. What's Earl saying? He's inviting the king to his home on a visit. I'm going along to see the fun. I'll manage to keep out of sight because I don't want to be recognized. Well, we're off."

Over the heath on a rough road away toward the distant mountains the cavalcade wound, the Senior keeping up as well as any of them on his borrowed horse. They rode all day and just as the sun set, they turned into the court yard of one of Scotland's grand old castles.

While the King and his men made themselves comfortable around the pleasant porch the Senior waited anxiously for the appearance of Lady Macbeth. Suddenly a high pitched penetrating voice broke upon his ear. Where had he heard that voice before? Then a woman sailed gracefully through the door. The Senior stared. That voice, her hair combed smoothly back, even the dark blue dress with the flowing panels carried him back to the campus. The King had risen to his feet and stood with outstretched hand.

"All our service in every point twice done and then double were poor and single business to contend against those honors deep and broad where your majesty loads our house," said Lady Macbeth, graciously.

"Say, I'd like to know which of those two swallowed the dictionary and which slept with the blarney stone under his pillow last night," muttered the Senior. "I know her now. It's Miss Glise! I'm going to speak to her. She always had a soft spot in her heart for me. Sooth, what shall I say? Fair Lady, Mrs. Macbeth, Oh, I say, how are you, anyway? Didn't expect to see Donald McCrum wandering around here, did you?"



Glimpses of Mac and Beth---Con't.

"To the servants' quarters where you belong, impudent rascal! Cease such chatter! I'll have you horse whipped for your insolence."

"O, say, you don't need to put on airs. I know you. You are Miss Glise. You used to be matron of the dining hall at the Farm School near Crookston. Don't stare at me that way. You make me feel unnecessary."

"Duncan, is the lad insane? Butler, come here and cast this rogue in chains."

"No, you don't, Miss Glise? I know you. You used to shut the dining hall door, and three times I had to go without my breakfast. You won't get me," cried the Senior, dancing across the court.

"Poor monkey," sighed Lady MacBeth, while the King looked on in wonder.

"None of your smooth tongue for me. I know all your plans; I read them three hundred and twenty years from now. You are going to talk your old man into taking the King's life, aren't you? If he's wise—"

"Take the lad away and put cracked ice on his head. Come, King, I'll take you to the Thane." As the King walked away she turned to the servant and said in an undertone: "Let him come back and you lose your life. Heed!"

"O, I say—" but the Senior got no farther. The servant clapped a hand over his mouth. "The Devil take thee, thou cream faced fool! Where got thou that goose look? You shall pay for your impudence, whey-faced loon."

Vigorously the Senior struggled, but to no avail. Strong hands dragged him across the yard to the high fence. He was lifted up into the air and thrown. Wildly he clutched at the air for something to break his fall. His arms found something soft and he hung on. Nevertheless he landed with a bump.

"Donald, Donald McCrum, wake up! It's seven-fifteen and you'll be late for breakfast and Miss Glise will have the doors locked. And you haven't finished reading Macbeth and we have a quiz on it today, you know. Have you been having a nightmare? You've been rolling around something fierce."

Things That Never Happen

A Chemical Company advertising: Have you had your carbolic acid today?

Mr. Foker acting cheerful.

Mr. Dunham wearing his dress suit to Forage Crops Class.

The library being used only as a place of study.

John Gronner talking quietly and sensibly.

Miss Glise headlined as a contralto singer.

Mr. Pierce using his tea pot.

A Scandinavian claiming he doesn't like lute fisk.

Mr. Larson tell you that a program isn't going to be great.

A speaker referring to the Red River Valley without prefixing the adjective "fertile."

Mr. McCall caught parting his hair.

A school term passing without some sort of an epidemic.

A good vaudeville show in the village.



A Society Tit-Bit

STOP! LOOK! LISTEN!

Superb seniors in jaunty jackets made merry at a picnic one beautiful evening in the fall of 1922.

Small camp fires glowed here and there and a jolly crowd surrounded each flame in order to keep the chill from their young bones and also to bring roses to their cheeks.

Weenies, spuds, buns, apples, marshmallows and coffee kept every one quiet until Albert Kopecky threw leaves at Gladyce Christopherson and made some bright remark, likening her to Eve in the Garden of Eden. Enuf said.

The Advanced class were asked to park themselves at the feet of the Seniors on this festive occasion, and their merry voices, especially Roger Briden's, added a great deal to the community singing which followed immediately after the buns were consumed.

This party was a perfectly proper party, chaperons and more chaperons. This did not stop lover's lanes from running a "special" through the shadowy windbreak; this "special" stopped one long lingering moment at Robertson, where the twelve or more seniorites were dropped off before it went on to Senior Hall.

We can't remember all the remarks that went bouncing back and forth between Robertson and Senior, but we do know everyone had a jolly good time.

Robertson Hall

(Poetically Expressed)

Still sits old Robertson on the campus,
A sentinel grim and dark;
Around it still, the quiet corners
Where couples like to park.

The open doorway in the hall,
Its well worn sill betraying
The feet that crept so slow to class,
Came rushing back for playing.

Within, the parlor table is seen,
Deep scarred by raps official;
The davenport, the snug settees,
And Arnie's carved initial.

In nineteen twenty-three at ten,
The lights caused all the grieving,
For out of office, and parlor doors,
The boys and girls were leaving.

When we are scattered o'er this world,
From Alaska to the Tampas,
We'll find our thoughts still going back
To Robertson on the campus.



Senior Hall

Senior Hall, the abiding place of the upper classmen and a few juniors and freshmen, is not always the scene of constant brainstorming, as its name might imply. Indeed, some of the most notorious merrymakers of the campus have their headquarters in this docile looking building. A visitor upon entering Senior Hall on a Saturday or Sunday night would immediately be impressed with the feeling of good fellowship existing between the boys. How could he help it when "Hawkshaw" Olson was reported to be on the trail of "Bearcat" Lee. The most reserved person would throw off his air of restraint to hear Bill Johnson tell Check Peterson and Melvin Brustad of his thrilling adventures while overseas, and even an old maid would not object to having carefree John Gronner constantly chattering about everything in general and never saying anything.

When this method of entertainment has become monotonous a musical program rendered by our amateur masters, Drotts, Burk, and Ingvaldson, is always sure to soothe the nerves which have been strung up by Johnson's gruesome yarns. And speaking of music,—let us not overlook those two exponents of jazz melodies, to-wit: John Pierson and Clarence Walhaug.

Refreshments are served by "Merchant" Meyers and hot lunches can always be had at the third floor suite, captained by "eagle eye" Fraser and prepared by Chef "Amud." While McCrum is getting his false tooth imprint on every delicious slice of hot toast, a deep bass voice rolls up from the stairway, "Boys, get to bed." Whereupon, our guest is politely rolled up in a blanket and tucked away in the bathtub for the night.

Stephens Hall

"So this is Stephens Hall?" said the traveler, as he walked up the steps of that massive edifice and gazed at his surroundings. As he entered he saw a large sign on an inner door which read, "Prof. A. K. Pierce," instructor in all Business Courses, including tea making. He knocked at the door and it was opened by the genial gentleman himself.

"I have sailed the seven seas and traveled the five continents," said the traveler, "and I have sworn that before I die I would see Stephens Hall."

"I will show you around myself," said the professor, and so they started.

They walked to the end of the corridor, where a sign was posted on a door. This sign informed all curious persons that "Visitors are not allowed." Mr. Pierce explained that that is where the nurse lives. "She cures all our ills and ailments,—with pills she banishes our pain and with a million dollar smile she drives away our blues."

A little farther on they met a young man intently reading the label on a bottle.

"What is he doing?" asked the traveler.

"Oh," rejoined the professor, "that is Mr. Groven. He is very fond of detective stories, and wanders from room to room reading the hair raising tales on the hair tonic bottles."

Suddenly there burst on their ears a thunderous sound. "That reminds me of Niagara," said the traveler, "but where does it come from?"

"That," said the professor, "is Wallace Miller rehearsing his debate."

Next they went upstairs and walked along until they came to the janitor's room. As they opened the door, out rushed cats by the dozen,—white cats, black cats, yellow cats, grey cats of all sizes and descriptions came scrambling out of Capt. Field's stronghold. In the center of the room, surrounded by piles of mops and brooms, sat the janitor, sterilizing a chair. After watching him a while, they entered a room where one of the inmates was toasting bread, while the other was lying on a cot eating crackers.

"Do you know that this is contrary to the rules and regulations of Stephens Hall?" said Mr. Pierce. "You are both campused for six months." And as the traveler caught the look in the professor's eye, he picked up his grip, and shifting his trusty .44 to a handier pocket, ran at his topmost speed until he was out of sight.



Class Prophecy

When I received my invitation to attend the homecoming day at the N. W. S. A., dated November of this year 1942, my thoughts were turned once more to the old school. I went to the book case and took out a copy of the 1923 "Aggie." As I turned over the leaves and looked at the pictures of my classmates the thought came to me: I wonder what they are doing now? And turning to my wife I said, "Pack my grip. I am going back to the Northwest School for the homecoming."

Well, I had a great time, as I met my former classmates and talked over the "good old days," and now that I am home again, I am going to put down in my diary the names of each one, where they are, and what they are doing.

Earl Anderson, the confirmed old bachelor, is eeking out a bare living from his second-hand shop, and Arthur Synnes as his hired man is driving up and down the streets shouting, "Any rags, any bones, or second-hand shoes?"

Who had ever thought that Jesse Anderson would become the well known boy evangelist, with Alma Nelson assisting as chorister. And who ever would have imagined Selmer Anderson, his brother, and Delly Nyberg establishing a school of æsthetic dancing?

Gladycy Christopherson, the leading lady in "Everybody's Sweetheart," is under the able direction of Albert Kopecky.

Archie Lee, under the name of Madame Buttercup, gives hints to the lovelorn|

Donald McCrum, who is advertising manager for Clarence Meyer, may be seen on the streets of Chicago carrying a sign reading, "Your nose blows,—try Meyer's handkerchiefs."

Officer Joe Lundin always said that he might as well be a policeman, he couldn't sleep nights, anyhow.

Burk's Breezy Bandmen, playing only mournful music, are in a class of their own. Members of the troupe include Art Ingvalson, Bassoon; David Drotts, Oboe; Eva Harstad, Harp; Clarissa Friday, Kettle Drums; Laura Murray, Zither; and Klaire Edgar, Traps.

William Hoper now runs a ladies' ready-to-wear shop.

Johanna Nabben is the model for a new poster that Harry Courtney is designing for the Uneeda Biscuit Company.

Adele Raymond, fancy diver for the Mack Sennett Bathing Beauties, was rescued from a watery grave by John Nakken, coast guard.

Check Peterson has established an undertaking parlor in the rear of his watch repair shop.

Alma Engelbrakson, escorted by Claire Halvorson, led the grand march at the Pipe Fitters' and Gas Jointers' Ball.

Iver Johnson has been touring Hawaii selling Hoky Pokey Korn Kure from the back end of a flivver. Accompanying him is Julian Halvorson, who draws the crowd by his skillful playing on a grind organ.

These are the same people who thought they were destined to become presidents, senators, congresswomen, political bossettes, and look what they turned out to be; all of which reminds us of the famous lines from one of Burns' poems, "The best laid plans of mice and men gang aft agley." However, we wish them well in their life struggles.



"The Red River Aquie 1923"



Class History

The "Freshman," a portly vessel containing eighty passengers, set sail October 6, 1920, on the Sea of Learning. A banner of Alice blue, with an inscription in Roman gold, fluttered in the breeze. The motto read, "Build for character; not for fame."

During the course of our voyage we were brought into close fellowship with the passengers on board the Junior, Senior and Faculty vessels, whose good will we attained and have kept these three years of our voyage.

Miss Nolan from the "Faculty" made life more pleasant for the girls on board the "Freshmen" by assisting them in the organization of a new literary society called the Sanford Club.

After six months of fine sailing we came back to shore and departed for our homes throughout the Red River Valley. The following October about fifty of us came back to port and went aboard the "Junior."

We spent much of our time on Athletic Island and won first place at the Outdoor Festival and Basketball Tournament which were held there.

February 24 we anchored at Crookston, where some of us assisted the Seniors in putting on the Japanese operetta, "Yokohama Maid." On March 6 we entertained the Seniors at a banquet on board the "Junior." Captain Johnson acted as toastmaster for the occasion. Many toasts on the theme "Gym" were responded to in an interesting way.

We also added something to the entertainment during Commencement Week by putting on a farce—"Her Busy Day." On Commencement Day the Key to the "Senior" and all her accessories was handed down to us by the last occupants of that ship.

Now we are aboard the "Senior," enjoying our last voyage together. We again won first place at the Outdoor Festival and the boys' basketball team is preparing for a hard siege on the Juniors and Freshmen.

December 4 the girls on our vessel got off at the gymnasium and contributed some goods and assistance to the bazaar, which turned out to be a grand success in spite of the bad weather.

One of our last stops before Christmas was at Songster's Island, where we competed with the Freshmen and Juniors in singing, and won the silver cup.

We are looking forward to the many activities of the last weeks of our voyage—the triangular debate, the Junior-Senior banquet, and the Commencement exercises.

We regret that our voyage must soon end, when we think of the wonderful times we have had here—the Y. M. and Y. W. C. A. receptions, the Armistice and Thanksgiving Day exercises, the get-together dinners, parties, basketball games, club meetings, and the happy fellowship with our fellow-students and teachers.

We want to thank Superintendent Selvig, our advisors—Miss Kneeshaw and Mr. Constans,—the faculty, and school, for their many contributions toward making our voyage such a success.



School History

The Northwest Experiment Station was established in 1895. Its main purpose at that time was to secure definite and reliable data in regard to the agricultural problems and possibilities of this section of Minnesota. The first experimental work accomplished was a complete investigation of surface and tile drainage in the Red River Valley. Mr. T. A. Hoverstad was the first superintendent.

In 1903 the state was given the right to use the land for experimental and educational purposes. Two years later \$4,000 was granted for this purpose. In 1906 the farm was placed in charge of Mr. William Robertson. During the same year the legislature appropriated \$15,000 to be used in erecting a school building. In 1906 the Northwest School first began its work as an educational institution. The school at that time had an enrollment of 31 students. The single building fulfilled many purposes as it was used as a dormitory, dining hall, office and class room.

Although we had a building, the school was without books, teachers, or equipment. The citizens of Crookston, however, came to the rescue and donated \$2,500 for these purposes. It was soon evident that this building could not accommodate all the needs of the students, so two more buildings were erected—Stephens Hall and Owen Hall.

The enrollment increased every year, and over 100 students were registered the third year. The first graduating class in 1909 consisted of three boys and five girls.

The student body has grown from a mere handful, until now almost two thousand students and over five hundred alumni have become part of the Northwest School of Agriculture.

The original landsite was given by the Great Northern Railroad, as it was considered to be worthless property to them at that time. It has taken a great deal of work and planning to make the school what it is today, but anyone that drives through the campus now cannot help but feel that the work has been well worth while.



The School Today



Class Will

As we stand upon the threshold of learning we realize as never before that many of our little pleasures must be left behind. Our last days were filled with sorrows and as we stood before the judge the realization that someone ought to profit by our experience came to us.

We, the Class of '23, therefore have drawn up the following last will, and being duly sworn in testimony, give to our classmates the following:

To the Junior Class we give our ability to play basketball and sing. We have completed our courses in these subjects, and maybe our rivals can make use of them. We also will to both Juniors and Freshmen our consistent progress in oratory and public speaking.

Individual persons will to their classmates long cherished, peculiar habits they possess. May the oncoming generation take them on and increase them. Their bequests are as follows:

1. Alma Engelbrakson, realizing that her stage career is ended at this school, wills her ability to win dancing prizes to Morinville.
 2. Alma Nelson has vamped her last gentleman, and wills her smile to Shotgun Saugen.
 3. Klaire Edgar wills her genial ways and Irish wit to Ronald Fraser.
 4. Julian Halvorson, of lucky 7 has a terrible time to part from this school. His many loves all hate to see him go, and to the next young man who can withstand the terrors he wilfully wills his lady friends.
 5. Earl Anderson wills his winnings ways with freshmen girls to the bus driver.
 6. Eva Harstad, with tears in her eyes, wills her kid brother to Prunes Aakre.
 7. John Nakken will his ability to scrape up acquaintances with the Woolworth beauties to Durand.
 8. David Drotts, Arthur Ingvaldson, Walter Burke, and Arthur Synnes can entertain us no longer, and before passing on they will their musical ability to any person who can stand it.
 9. Claire Halvorson wills his numerous sweaters to Swede Monson.
 10. Selmer Anderson wills his method of "rolling his own" to Joe Degagne.
 11. Jessie Anderson and William Hoper will their numerous dates to Vernon Zeiders.
 12. Clarence Meyer wills his little gray suit to Hawkshaw.
 13. Iver Johnson had nothing left to will when the Aggie was completed, so he requests that Arnie Solem take life easier.
 14. Archie Lee wills his ability to please the faculty to Russel Peterson.
 15. Donald McCrum and Joe Lundin will their unparting ways to Bert Johnson and Amy Onneland.
 16. Check Peterson wills his dancing ability to Lester Carlson.
 17. Gladyce Christopherson wills her policy of watchful waiting to Alice Engelstad.
 18. Della Nyberg wills her modest ways and true heart to Mildred Oswald.
 19. Albert Kopecky wills his desire to have the last word to Bearcat Lee.
 20. Johanna Nabben wills her ever ready smile to Sylvia Stegner.
 21. Clarissa Friday has no further use for her inquisitive manner, and wills it to the Freshmen boys.
 22. Adele Raymond wills her latest book, "His Side Burns" to Russel Peterson.
 23. Laura Murray gives "Slivers" to the first girl that will take him off her hands.
-



"The Red River Aggie 1923"



Baccalaureate Sermon

SUNDAY AFTERNOON, MARCH TWENTY-FIFTH

School Auditorium, 7:30 o'clock.

Prelude	- - - - -	Miss Louise Pederson
Invocation	- - - - -	Rev. L. A. Roseland
Solo—"Ninety-and-Nine"—(O'Hara)	- - - - -	Mr. Wm. O'Brien
Anthem—"God of Our Fathers"		
Sermon—"The Man and the Machine"	- - - - -	Rev. Allen O. Birchenough
Hymn—"Holy, Holy, Holy"		
Benediction		

Senior Class Exercises

THURSDAY AFTERNOON, MARCH 29

School Auditorium, 3:00 o'clock.

Della Nyberg, vice-president of Senior Class, presiding.

Song—"America, The Beautiful"	- - - - -	Bates
Greeting	- - - - -	T. M. McCall
The Class of 1923	- - - - -	Walter Burk, '23
Response for the Class of 1924	- - - - -	Harold Lee, '24
The Class Review	- - - - -	Arnie Solem, '24
Solo—"The Lane to Ballybree"—(Oley Speaks)	- - - - -	Julian Halvorson, '23
Class History	- - - - -	Johanna Nabben, '23
Violin Solo—"Traum der Sennerin"—(A. Labitzky)	- - - - -	Arthur Ingvalson, '23
Class Prophecy	- - - - -	Arthur Synnes, '23
Class Will	- - - - -	Alma Nelson, '23
Solo—"O'er The Billowy Sea"—(Earl K. Smith)	- - - - -	Iver Johnson, '23
Address—H. P. Constans, Senior Class Counselor		
Song—"Gypsy Trail"—(Gallaway)	- - - - -	Senior Octette

Commencement Exercises

THURSDAY EVENING, MARCH 29

School Auditorium, 7:30 o'clock

Invocation	- - - - -	Rev. F. W. Hill
"Minnesota, Hail to Thee"		
Class Address—"Strive for Character, Not for Fame"	- - - - -	Iver Johnson, '23
"The Waters of Minnetonka"	- - - - -	Lieurance
		Miss Katherine Kneeshaw, Miss Bernice Nolan, Mr. R. S. Dunham
Address—Dean W. C. Coffey		
Songs (a) "Southern Memories"	- - - - -	Plantation
(b) "Jolly Fellows"	- - - - -	Rhys-Herbert
		Boys' Glee Club
Presentation of Diplomas—Superintendent C. G. Selvig		
Presentation of Scholarships—Dean W. C. Coffey		
"America"		



"The Red River Aggie 1923"



Class Play



Top Row—Nabben, Myer, Halvorson, Lee, Miss Simley, coach; Burk, Fraser, Nyberg
Bottom Row—Johnson, Raymond, Wold, Christopherson, Lundin,

Because so many members of the Senior class possess dramatic ability, the decision was made to present a comedy instead of an operetta this year. Accordingly "It Pays to Advertise," being one of the best comedies on the market, was chosen, a strong cast was selected by try-outs, and the play was produced March 28, during Commencement Week.

The plot of the play is, briefly, the outwitting of the father by his son through advertising. The father, a shrewd business man, controls all the soap business. Jack, the son, assisted by his able manager, Mr. Babble, advertises his "13 Soap, Unlucky for Dirt," buys it from his father's factory at three cents and gets more orders at sixty-nine cents a cake than he can furnish. Finally, the father pays a fabulous sum just for the trade mark, takes Jack into partnership, and as the curtain falls, enthusiastically exclaims, "Why do we eat eggs? Because when a hen lays an egg,—Cluck! Cluck! Cluck! Advertising!"

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Mr. Chesney, father	- - - - -	Milo Wold
Jack, his son	- - - - -	Joseph Lundin
Perkins, butler	- - - - -	Walter Burk
Marie, maid	- - - - -	Johanna Nabben
Jane, stenographer	- - - - -	Gladyce Christopherson
Babble, Adv. Agent	- - - - -	William Johnson
Donna Lucia d'Alvadores	- - - - -	Adele Raymond
McPherson, collector	- - - - -	Archie Lee
Percy Doolittle	- - - - -	Clarence Meyer
Mrs. Bronson	- - - - -	Della Nyberg
Mr. Douglas	- - - - -	Julian Halvorson
Stage manager	- - - - -	Ronald Fraser

The production was under the direction of Miss Anne Simley, of the English department, and her coaching ability, together with her untiring efforts, contributed much to its success.



"The Red River Ragie 1923"



Up in the air.



I've.



P= Ay.



"We" just came back—



IK laire.



SENIORS!!!



Where did you get that COAT?



Dizzy Lizziel



Tuck in your tie.



Chums.



Fiercel



Here comes Pete.



The inevitable.



At his Best.



Same old gag-got on "A".



Tuxedo Twins.

The drawings and designs for the 1923 Red River Aggie
have been made by

H. J. Peterson, Artist
Bagley, Minnesota

Photographic work by
Benson Studio
Crookston, Minnesota

The half-tones and zinc etchings by
Twin City Engraving Co.
Minneapolis, Minn.

Printed by
Crookston Times Printing Co.
Crookston, Minn.

There's a Significant Reason Why

Northwest School Students

Patronize this store

The Ruettell
CLOTHING CO.

This ad was written by Northwest School student Jesse O. Anderson

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GRILL

Hotel and Restaurant

WHERE THEY SERVE THE BEST

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT

PHONE 396

Carlson Taxi Service

If we please you tell others,
If not, tell Ed. Carlson

DAY AND NIGHT SERVICE

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From Crookston to Grand Forks,
N. D. Thief River Falls, Halstad
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Phone 48

Crookston, - Minnesota

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GOLDEN RULE

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Have us make up something specially pleasing for her for the great day.

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It is a gigantic task. It requires the brain work of some and the manual work of many others.

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