

CLASS '10.



## Class Song.

1. Oh! The class of 1910  
Is a class of maids and men  
We are gathered from the city and the farm.  
We have surely learned a lot  
Now we'll go back while its hot  
And we'll show the world that we are in the race.

Cho. Farewell School of Agriculture,  
We must now bid thee adieu,  
We must go away today  
But we'll not forget to pray  
That our God may ever bless and prosper you.

2. You'll excuse us when we say  
That the Crookston School of A.  
Is as good as any found upon the chart.  
For 'tis surely up to date  
When it tries to educate  
Boys and girls in head and hand and heart.

Cho.

3. Teachers dear we'll ne'er forget  
The good lessons you have taught,  
And we trust the future to the work perfect.  
May they bring good gifts to you  
In these years that swiftly fly  
And kind thoughts of us now bidding you good bye.

Cho.

Composers:  
Miss Pederson.  
Mr. Paulsrud.



## History of the Class of 1910.

Naturalists and ethnologists divide mankind into five distinct races, the Caucasian, Mongolian, Ethiopian, American and the Malayan. These races have been known to the world for a considerable length of time.

Later came the marethon races, the horse races, the boat races, the bicycle races and the automobile races. Following these came the greatest race of them all. This race was to be run in three heats with the two laps extending over a period of three months each. The first heat was called for October 17th, 1907. But stop a moment while we examine the entries. There was Hazel Wilkinson, Emma Pederson, Oscar Opdahl, Charley Graves, Victor Johnson, Ole Skaar, Nels Thompson, Julius Paulsrud, Antionette Riopelle, Irene Slyter, Marius Sether, Juile Swiss and Robert Erlandson.

The trainers are excited and anxious. Just look at trainer Brown; how nervous he is. The Danielson brothers and Miss Woodruff are quite excited and uneasy. L. P. Harrington takes it cool being that he has had a long experience as trainer and knows his business.

The judge and starter Prof. Robertson, steps upon the stand and at his shout the race is on and what a race it has been. After three months of hard running came the rub down which occupied two weeks and then the second lap and look at the new contestants nicely groomed and fit for the race. There was Albert Malm, Mons Monson, Hilda Hendrickson, Gustave Nelson, Albert Rindahl,



Carl Eklund, Julius Jacobson, Arthur Kelsvin, Oscar Olson, Alfred Olson, Oscar Quarberg, Anton Kroken, and Martin Ostreng. Their colors were green and bright when they started out but time and experience taught them that these colors were not fitting in a race of this kind.

The contestants organized on the twenty-fourth day of January, Nineteen Hundred and Eight and elected Hazel Wilkinson for President, Arthur Kelsvin, Vice-president, Robert Erlandson Secretary, Mons Monson, treasurer and Ole Skaar, Sergeant at Arms. Education for hand, heart and head, was to be their motto and gold and white their colors.

Again on the first of April the contestants held another meeting for the purpose of electing officers for the next and second heat. Hazel Wilkinson, having distinguished herself as an able executive, was re-elected. Carl Eklund was elected Vice-president, Marius Sether, secretary, Julius Jacobson, treasurer and Oscar Olson, Sargeant at Arms. All the trainers were admitted as honorary members to this organization.

During the second lap of the first heat the contestants were gaining in speed due to the encouragement they received from the trainers and other people who were interested in the race.

On the third day of April, 1908, the race was discontinued and the runners went home to prepare for the second heat which was called for October 7th, 1908. Two new trainers were added to fill the vacant places.



Several of the contestants were missing on the 11th day of October. They were Irene Slyter, Oscar Opdahl, Arthur Kelsvin, Juile Jacobson, Marius Sether and Alfred Olson. They were all good runners and would surely have been among the winning ones if they had kept on. Lack of time seemed to be the chief reason for their withdrawal. Rita McLaren entered the race at this time, being that she was well equipped for the race it soon became evident that she would be among the winning ones.

The race track was in good condition and everything favorable for fast running. The contestants certainly took advantage of this opportunity and showed their ability in running.

The first lap of the second heat was beyond recall. Two weeks were spent in brushing up for the second heat. The race continued in a pleasing and satisfactory way. February the 18th the contestants held a meeting and elected officers. Mons Monson, president, Albert Malm, Vice-president, Hilda Hendrickson, secretary Ole Skaar, treasurer and Carl Norlund, Sargeant at Arms. Trainers Powers and Danielson joined the organization as honorary members. Trainers Harrington was chosen as God-father and Mrs. Harrington as God-mother.

On April the 2nd the race was discontinued and the runners went home for the second time to get in condition for the third and last heat which was called for October 5th. 1909.

Several of the contestants were missing at this time. They were, Carl Eklund, Albert Malm, Nels Thompson, Carl Norlund, Albert Rindahl and Victor Johnson.



Miss Woodruff, one of the trainers, withdrew at this point of the race and Miss Marsden, Miss Daniels and Prof. Guthrie were employed as trainers.

The contestants had gotten their second wind by this time and a marked change in running was noticed.

The first lap of the third heat is passed. The runners are again brushed up and prepared for the last and deciding lap of the third heat.

The runners started out in good shape and the outlook was promising; but this condition did not last long. In the early part of this lap, our beloved judge and starter, Prof. Robertson, was called away by the messenger of death. This loss was keenly felt by all connected with this race and a marked difference was noted in the runners.

Our experienced trainer, Prof. Harrington, was appointed to fill Prof. Robertson's place on the stand. Lynn Robertson, a young but well and favorably known trainer, was added to the list of trainers in the first part of this lap.

With renewed strength the race went on, and it was interesting indeed to see how some of the contestants exerted themselves in order to reach the goal.

Encouragement was freely bestowed to the few who were determined to win; if it had not been for this great help it is doubtful if all of those who today are counted among the winners, would have appeared on that list.

Robert Erlandson.



## Class Poem.

The Senior class of 1910 ne'r dread  
With their motto:- Education for heart, hand and head  
In these three years of pleasure, toil and strife,  
Have paved their way for a happy future life.

Now there's Miss Emma Pederson,  
As sturdy a girl as can be,  
With her cheeks as red as roses,  
And her voice pitched up in G:  
Her very good looks has brought her out  
To a position where she needs not sigh,  
For, for her tis said a certain Norwegian  
Would lay himself down and die.

Then comes Miss Hazel Wilkinson,  
A regular western belle,  
With face as bright as the sunbeam  
For thoughts in her heart do dwell  
Of the times and her home in Montana  
Where she left her better half well.  
And here she is known to be very economic  
Especially in cooking and tending the sick  
And in sewing she is making a purpose dress  
To serve her in graduation and matrimony in the West.

Next comes Miss Rita McLaren,  
Generally known as Ma,  
Her race is the map of Scotland  
And a suitable match for Pa.  
Her brow is like the snow-drift  
Yet warm her heart and true,  
For, she is as fair a sweetheart  
as e'er from Scotch blood grew.

Then comes Miss Hilda Hendrickson,  
The fairy of them all,  
Her fingers decked with deamonds  
For she's the queen of ladies' hall.  
Her voice is low and dulcet  
A charm that all folks praise  
And her production of sound on the piano  
Has made the ceiling raise.



We'll all remember Charley Graves  
By the elegant way in which he behaves.  
Each morning comes out with his hair in curls  
Each evening goes back with a couple of girls.  
Our class gives Charley their best wishes  
And also the one for whom he sighed  
And will hope through hugs and kisses  
He'll get one of them for his bride.

Then we have Robert Erlandson,  
Whose nickname we all know is Bob.  
He's willing at courting and flirting  
For he knows it's a profitable job.  
He is first in his classes and first in his books  
And if it wasn't for his face, he'd be first in his looks.  
He's going back to the farm and chickens will hatch  
But now since he's old, he's decided to batch.

Next comes Mr. Mons Monson,  
Whose advertisements are all for a wife  
He thinks it will be very lonesome  
To live all alone in his life.  
He understands all he knows about batching  
For it would give him a pain and a shock  
To sit in all day with that tiresome patching  
And mending those peak-a-boo socks.

But let us all praise Julius Paulsrud,  
The baby of the class,  
For to any girl that courts him  
He will always answer, Yes!  
His feet are very dainty  
Yet no one ever knew  
Either from a song, poem or story  
That he wares a No. 11 Shoe.

We'll finish this crowd with Ole Skaar,  
Who is a discription of all the class,  
Sum up the good from all, correct,  
And it will be his character perfect.  
His years here have been full of strife  
Considering the troubles he had to endorse  
As he had the great misfortune of getting a wife  
And the immense liberation of a divorce.

Composed by Ole Skaar.



## PROPHECY.

As I sat by my fire one evening.

Before the cheerful blaze,

A mist arose before me

And I saw as thru a haze

The mammoth form of Pa Paulsrud

As he battled along in a chaise.

Taking his wife and children

One Fore Paws shows to gaze.

As I pondered on this vision

Wondering what it all could mean

Slowly thru the mystic vapor

Rose Mons Monson's flying machine.

Up it rose above the valley

To survey the Country o'er

Passing over Red Lake River

And alighting on the shore.

And low the vision faded

And in its place appeared

Ole Skaar in a pulman car

Smoking a long Havana cigar.

I saw his hair was getting thin

He's had the misfortune a wife to win.

As I closer looked I saw it was gray,

His wife had evidently had her way.



Once again I gaze in wonder,  
At the sight which meets my view.  
Erlandson appears before me  
In his suit of navy blue.  
Up and down the deck he paces,  
With an air of grave command,  
And anon his eyes look shoreward  
Towards his home and native land.

As I sat there hazily dreaming  
Of the future time to come  
I saw Charley Graves come trudging  
Along the road in the sun.  
He still walked out from the City  
With a girl so very fair  
But this time it was one maiden  
Instead of his schoolmate fair.

Rita I see in an Eastern seasta,  
Teaching students how to bake  
Pumpkin pies and eggless cake.  
When she is finished she goes in haste  
To teach the girls to stitch and baste.  
To cut a dress which hangs with grace  
Without unnecessary waste.



Emma from country to country will travel  
And with momentous questions grapple.  
She'll stand upon a platform high  
And talk to folks from far and nigh.  
A war against men she carries  
And sure it is she'll never marry  
For men to her seem worthless things  
And of their faults she ever sings.

As the mist once more begins to clear  
The Western mountains seem quite near  
And at their foot there now appears  
A bunch of high grade white faced steers.  
Miss Wilkinson comes on her coal black steed  
And rounds them up wonderful speed.  
Then drives them into a large corall  
And turns to water her horse at the well.

And again as the vision fades away,  
I see Miss Hendrickson near the Bay.  
She is making nets to catch cod fish  
And at this work she'll soon grow rich.  
And in her mansion she will live  
And to the poor and needy give  
And as she grows old she'll take great care  
To cover up her thin gray hair.



At las there comes before my sight  
A picture of the School of might  
But in the place of Stevens Hall  
I see a building broad and tall,  
And many other buildings grand  
Around the Campus now do stand  
And altho it is of lowly birth  
There is no greater school on earth.

Composers:

Miss McLaren.

Mr. Graves.



## LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT.

Whereas, we, the Class of Nineteen Ten, foresee the necessity of leaving our beloved Institution of Learning very soon, and whereas we cannot hope to take with us everything we would like to keep, therefore we make the following provisions for the classes which are to follow:

The Class of Nineteen Ten leaves with you a record for industry, good behavior, and application to the work in hand. A high standard of Excellency in Veterinary Science and Carpentry.

All the buildings except the old Blacksmith Shop. Mr. Brown has already appropriated this for his shakens.

As individuals the class makes the following provisions:

Miss Wilkinson bequeaths her dignity and demure ways to various members of the C Class who are in need of this quality.

Miss Pederson leaves her strong mind to Miss Mueller, as it will not be of any use to her after she leaves school, she makes the provision though, the person receiving this mind of amazing strength make better use of it than the previous owner.

Miss Pederson also leaves a very choice collection of blushes, these are to be kept by Miss Marsden, and used to invigorate various maidens who lack these necessary adjuncts to happiness.



Miss McLaren leaves her feeding rations. Anyone who may wish to get the correct amount of nutrients may henceforth consult Miss McLaren's standards. These standards will do equally well, whether Dairy cows or Invalids and Babies are to be supplied.

Miss Hendrickson leaves her Elocutionary Powers.

Mr. Erlandson leaves his solemn and judicial mien, henceforth he will practice dilligently until he is able to smile and on occasion, possibly he will be induced to laugh.

Mr. Graves donates his privilege of walking to and from school, morning and evening, with all its attending pleasures. excepting one, to the first two applicants. Don't all come at once.

Mr. Paulsrud has kindly consented to forbear from giving any more orations, and the power which he has of producing extraordinary volumes of sound.

Pa also gives a large quantity of feet to Mr. Guthrie and 129 lbs. of AVOIDUPOIS to Mr. Powers. The beard which he habitually has will be donated to Mr. Guthrie as an atonement for the loss of his mustache.

Mr. Monson leaves a large collection of Pictures. photographs of familiar parlor scenes, also a basket to any one who is not able to carry a tune along in a tub or a spoon.

The greatest benefactor of the school is Mr. Skaar. He leaves all his girls, Ahem--Ahem----. Also his smiles and winning ways. He has also promised a pair of green



shoes to Mr. Torvend, needless to say these shoes are old. Mr. Powers will receive a shoestring and some very bad neckwear.

Mr. Skaar also wishes to present a very good pair of green Peek-a-boo socks to anyone who wishes to make use of them. The editor's opinion of these socks is not fit for print.

To the B Class we leave the Responsibility of keeping the Freshmen, next term, from annihilating the B Class, which will then be sufficiently small to be inoffensive. This is a great problem and one which the A's pride themselves on having ~~solved~~ brought to a successful ending.

We also leave the key to a successful ending of the work to be done at the G. S. A.

Have all the fun you can possibly get out of it.

Don't crib in examinations.

Never give up the struggle with Chemistry and use the Song on Page 64 in the Academic Song Book as a guide to success.

Codicil No. 1. The seats which we occupied in Chapel will be donated to the A. Class next year.

Codicil No. 2. Mr. Powers wishes to thank Mr. Pauls-rud for the coat he received as a substitute for the one Pa spoiled with Horse Medicine.

Editor:  
Mons Monson.



Class of 1910.

Robert Erlandson  
Charley Graves  
Hilda Hendrickson  
Mons Monson  
Emma Pederson

Julius Paulsrud  
Ole Skaar  
Rita McLaren  
Hazel Wilkinson.

Faculty.

Prof. Robertson  
Mrs. Robertson  
L. P. Harrington  
H. R. Danielson  
Geo. A. Danielson  
C. E. Brown

H. H. Powers  
Winnifred Daniels  
Viola Marsden  
F. B. Guthrie  
Lynn Robertson

Motto.

"Education for Head, Heart and Hand."

Class Flower:--The Daisy.

Class Colors:--Gold and White.

Class Yell.

Emma, Hazel, Hilda, Ma. Charley, Ole, Mons and Pa and  
Robert, Robert, Rah, Rah, Rah!