Lindberg's son, Bill, Jr., follows the family custom. He's a government dairy inspector in Chicago. A second son, Lowell, lives in Sioux City, i.a., where he's a postman and operates a specialty shop. Both sons attended the School of Agriculture for a time, as did Lindberg's two brothers.

"I've seen a lot of changes. I remember well the muddy streets of Crookston. I saw horses up to their knees in gumbo. I've seen the Red River Valley become a sugar beet land. The Experiment Station had a lot of influence in that."

Agriculture is the backbone of the country, Lindberg says, and the well-being of the nation depends on how agriculture fares. He speculates that more and more young people will return to farming. "A lot of people are getting tired of the big city. They're thinking about farming more, especially in southern Minnesota. I hope we'll see more livestock. It's foolish for farmers to go to town to buy eggs and milk and meat."

The trees on campus are large now, and many buildings have been added since Bill Lindberg first attended classes in 1910. "Those trees were tiny little saplings when we put them in the ground, and look at them now. That's a sign of progress, isn't it?"