

What the Faculty Think of Us

Miss Brown: "The brightest class I have in Grammar." (She has but one.)

Miss Hovey: "They sing like larks."

Miss MacLaren: "Peaches,—but not quite ripe."

Miss Rowe: "The best Junior girls on the campus next year."

"For beauty and marks this class beats them all

Which is all that can be said by T. M. McCall."

Mr. Sargent: "They're very good in 'Study of Breeds,'

They can always tell a cow from a sheep."

Mr. Danielson: "The Freshman class is made of earnest, enthusiastic, and able workers."

Mr. Vaaler: "We all like things that are fresh, so naturally we all like the Fresh-men."

Mr. Brown: "A promising bunch of chicks."

Mr. Sewall: "When it comes to using tools,

They're sure far from fools."

Mr. Schwartz: "I was given one half hour to prepare my written opinion of the Freshmen class. I know I could not begin to express my opinion in that time so I'm not going to try."

Mr. Bergh: "I like the girls—and the boys, too."

Mr. Buhr: "They may be fresh, but the green has worn off."

Mr. Selvig: "As Freshmen, heed the highest and noblest impulses of your young and care-free hearts!"

Freshman Sayings.

"An ounce of keep-your-mouth-shut is worth five pounds of explanation after you have said it."—Getrude Osterloh.

"I got cha, Steve."—Roy Sundberg.

"What's eating you up?"—Leon Larochele.

"Down at St. Olaf."—Adolph Burtness.

"Well, spit it out."—Cyril Cannon.

"Did you hear about that?"—Lowell Collins.

"I'll jump on you."—Herman Solum.

"Say it before you change your mind."—Herman Osterloh.

"I wish there were as many girls as boys here. Perhaps I'd have some show."—Melvin Relf.

"Stop winking at me, girls."—Christian Hagen.

"After the Seniors are gone perhaps I can get a girl."—Robert Billings.

"I'll vote for Miss Thorkelson."—Chester Wilson.

"What excuse shall I make this time?"—George Daigle.

"O, I am always saying something foolish."—Agnes Oseid.

"Ah, behave yourself."—Amanda Hanson.

"Do you get me."—Ella Thorkelson.

"Let's invite a lot of boys to come over."—Helen Huot.

"Oh, I nearly died laughing."—Grace Walker.

"I wonder how the fellows get their stand in at Robertson Hall."—Conrad Clementson.

"Oh, that makes me so mad."—Selma Nyquist.

"The Seniors are fine."—Cora Petterson.

"I wish that I were not so shy."—Richard Billings.

"She's the best on the campus."—Harold Grandy.

"I'll do the best I can."—Ernest Erickson.

"Do you know a cure for curly locks?"—Carl Lindberg.

"I'll get there some time."—Ralph Johnson.

"I am going to call at Robertson Hall next year."—Oscar Lovas.

"Is my tie straight?"—Richard Samuelson.