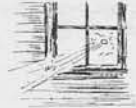


N. W.

1914

S. A.

We have a young lass named Helen Huot,  
In mischief she leads but soon she'll rue it.



Christian Hagen's as bright as ever was seen,  
He's little and short but not timid nor mean.



Our heaviest Junior is Osterloh.  
He tips the scales at one, nine, o.



Of Elizabeth Strandness we are all proud,  
She's modest and sweet, and never talks loud.



Earl Mills is one of our classmates, too,  
When he is round, you can never feel blue.



We have a tall boy called Victor Scholin,  
In fact no taller than he can be seen.



Then we have a pianist called Floan,  
Who would like a girl his very own.



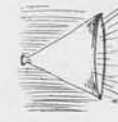
Friend Cannon is a boy from Northcote town,  
And when you call him "Irish" he will frown.



Then we have Amanda, well known by all,  
She's quiet and well bred, and not very tall.



Dolly Dimples, we call Newton Jones,  
But that makes him wish to pelt us with stones.



Robert Billings can make himself heard,  
He is everywhere noted for his sayings absurd.



Ole, a "big norsk," six feet from head to toe,  
But around the girls, he is a little slow.



Of stories, our Sophie has a great store,  
They're witty and funny, and just make us roar.



Lemuel Jenkins, a cornet can sweetly play,  
When he gets started, we all run away.



Richard Billings can write stories and sing,  
His work for him much praise does bring.



Walser, as running guard, cannot be beat.  
He always brings victory from defeat.

