

## Freshmen Class

The class of 1918 was born on October 6, 1915. That this class of industrious, bright and fun loving students will succeed is without a doubt. They have already shown their great ability in a large number of ways. The above and aforementioned class is the Freshman Class of the Northwest School of Agriculture and, though young, as yet, it is considered an important part of this school.

Superintendent C. G. Selvig kindly gave us the right hand of fellowship at our first called business meeting, and guided our helm until we were able to walk alone through the "tall, green grass" surrounding us.

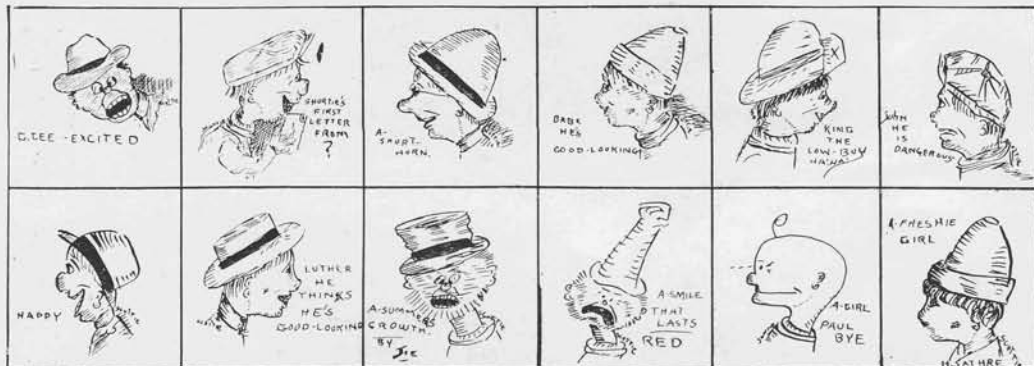
Our latent ability manifested itself early in our school career so much so that faculty members freely predict that we will be the greatest class in the school's history.

Prof. and Mrs. F. L. Kennard were chosen class advisers.

## Basket Ball

Jan. 15—The Freshmen basket ball team won from the fast Junior team.

Jan. 29—Freshmen lost basket ball game to Seniors.



## Freshman Sayings

- "Is it time to get up already."—Sigvart Silness.
- "Oh! for heaven's sake!"—Earl Johnston.
- "Do you know your English yet?"—Newell Lee.
- "I wish I had a steady girl."—Bernard Moses.
- "I wish that breakfast bell would ring."—Olaf Krogseng.
- "Ya da sure da."—Fred Rupert.
- "Slow but sure."—Frank Jones.
- "What's that."—Henry Osgaard.
- "Oh! Shucks!"—John Swiers.
- "I can't quit giggling."—Helen Sathre.
- "A-W! the dickens!"—Thomas Abbot.
- "Where's my English book?"—Arthur Christianson.
- "I forgot my pencil."—Luther Haugan.
- "W-e-l-l—Yes."—Harold Morris.
- "Oh! Gee kid."—Adelia Westphalen.