



Red River Aggie

JUNIORS



Top Row: Warner, Flikke, Bakke, Johnson, Felber, Zeh, Edman, Andreson, Larson, Bengston, Springmier.

Second Row: Knutson, Fadness, Tollefson, Narveson, Ahlm, Tucker, Younggren, Lundberg, Brunnell, Lindahl, Morris.

First Row: Thorkilson, Jensen, Sprung, Anderson, Lee, Aakre, Johnston, Wiberg, Gronner, Waale.

The class of 1920 began their educational career at the Northwest School of Agriculture, on the 23rd day of October, in the eventful year of 1917. Since then their remarkable progressiveness and ability to do things have been firmly proven. Their pre-eminence over other classes has long been a realized fact. They made a splendid fight for the "Class Championship Pennant" and lost, but they lost as good sportsmen lose.

Though they are lacking in quantity, they make up for it several fold in quality. The splendid showing they have thus far made as a class and as individuals has been due, in a large part, to the generosity and helpful advice, given us by our class advisors, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Foker.

Junior Sayings—

Milton Warner—"Look out of here."

Louise Edman—"I wonder where Arthur is?"

Walter Sprung—"It's a good thing I'm a good natured cuss."

Ruby Knudson—"Aw, I bet."

Art. Andresen—"You Bolsheviki."

Vivian Lundberg—"Now Einer."

James Felber—"Aw fishhooks."

Clarence Tucker—"Gigers, but she's some kid."

Joseph Torkelson—"Aw, come off with that stuff."

Leonard Wiberg—"For me and my chum."

Laura Jensen—"Gerda, are you ready?"

Eldred Lindahl—"W-w-e-ll, I don't know."