



Red River Aggie

To The Boys Of The Honor Roll

The Northwest School is proud of you!

Its students, faculty and friends salute you!

You went at your country's call to camp, to sea, to hospital, to the trenches, to whatever place that duty called. You gave all that was asked in time, energy, sacrifice—some of you gave your lives. All was given for home, state and nation.

None of you begrudge your service. Your letters and messages, your fine inspirational reports made upon your return,—all go to prove that your service was real and sincere.

You felt America meant something to you and to the millions you represented and you were willing to offer any sacrifice to make this meaning true. What a proud record you and your comrades have emblazoned for the land that gave you birth. When the news of the Allies' successful advances came in the fall of 1918, we at home knew that some of you were in the line of battle with the flag floating proudly before you. We knew, too, you would not come back till it was over "over there."

Many did not see active service. The Hun's might was broken, his will to win was crushed, before our full strength was used against him. All could not reach the front line but your weight was felt nevertheless. The impelling power of the millions behind the line was not lost. It made up the strength that flowed irresistibly onward, division after division, till the foes' lines crumbled and their fighting spirit waned. All had a glorious part. Sustained by the support of the folks at home who produced food, subscribed funds, made equipment, the nation was mobilized for the cause of civilization.

We welcome you back to our state. The Northwest School will ever be proud of its boys in service. Your service flag will be one of its most treasured possessions, ever guarded sacredly because it symbolizes the lives offered and service given in the Great War.

Our best wishes are yours. May your lives be better, your ideals more lofty, and your aspirations more worthy for the part you played. You may be ever sure that none of you will be forgotten by your teachers and fellow students of this school as long as time shall run its course.

Affectionately yours,

C. G. SELVIG

Superintendent.