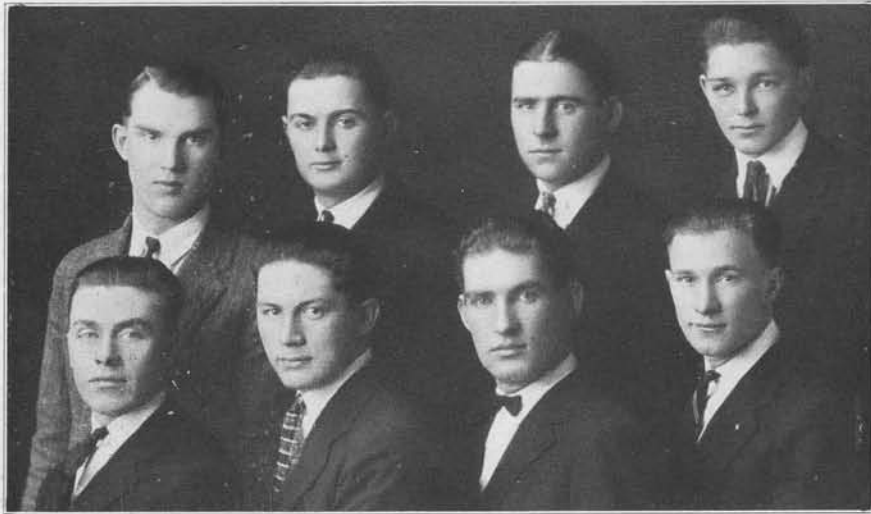


Senior Octette



Top Row—W. Luchau, Solem, Turgeon, Davids.
Bottom Row—Balk, Eidsmoe, Hanson, W. Miller.

When the contest in singing this year was held,
Each class entered freely, yes, none was compelled.
From each of the groups, a leader was chosen,
Experts, at that, and I'm not supposin'.
Then came the hard practice from day unto day,
Until we were ready; at least we could say
That our time was well spent, and we'd all do our best,
And let the three judges decide all the rest.
Then the night of the contest was welcomed with joy,
The class spirit felt by each girl and each boy.
And though the Seniors were given the cup,
The Freshmen and Juniors have not given up.
And so may the succeeding classes that come
Join in the game with a heart and a hum.
Go in with the purpose of doing what's right,
Work faithfully on and at last win the fight.

Senior Quartette



Oswald
Hamrick

Gibbons
Gunufson

Junior Quartette



Thompson
Jones

Strommer
A. Flekke