



Top Row—BERGH, WOODS, GROVES, STROMMER, ANDERSON, JONES, FLEKKE.
Bottom Row—EILERTSON, NESKE, CARLSON, MILLER, OFSTEDAHL.

Aggie Board

The Aggie board of this great book
Began their long session in '24.
Their classmates elected them — not for their looks,
But because they seemed wiser than ever before.

Each swelled with great pride at the office he got;
Ted's hat wouldn't fit for several months;
While Stella lost all of her usual poise.
And soared in the clouds — until she sunk.

Betty and Clarence became just as wild.
They purchased their wonderful cameras and then
Each day when the sun shone real bright,
They photographed again and again and again.

But, seriously speaking, we really became
Quite bewildered, for our interest did wane.
We slept and we dreamed of the "Aggie" to be;
Turned over and over and slumbered again.

But all days must come, as Father Time says,
And the day for the publishing came.
Mr. Selvig leaned over and gave us a punch
And told us to get right into the game.

Well, we did; with a start we went at our work,
And Stella's tongue is still dizzy,
Neske wore out just three fountain pens
And Helen kept her Cecil quite busy.

Betty burnt out gears in her kodak so fine;
Miller's hair became quite streaked with gray;
The rest of them still have lines 'round their eyes
And will have 'til next Christmas day.

But the "Aggie" is out, and we're glad the work's o'er.
Now readers, please let us briefly explain —
We've mentioned a few people who did the work,
So if you're displeased, you will know whom to blame.