

The Red River Aggie

Counting the Seniors

The Senior class of '28
They number fifty-nine
And if you wish to know them all,
We have them here in rhyme.

We've Teddy Carlson, number one,
The head man of the class.
Erma Ross comes second,
And third is Clara Ness.

Fourth is Elmer Wardeberg,
Our famous football man.
Fifth is Ethel Harris,
Who does the best she can.

Six is Chester Torgeson,
And seven, Irvin Flynn.
These boys room together
But they are seldom in.

Next is our Senior captain,
It's Stordahl, number eight.
And nine is Telmer Olson,
Who comes from Elbow Lake.

Irwin Nelson, number ten,
Eleven's Carrie Buck,
And twelve is Wilfred Bakken,
In English never stuck.

Thirteen is August Thorkelson,
Fourteen is Gordon Hunt,
And fifteen is Harold Roadfeldt,
Who can do the acting stunt.

Vickie and then Paul you know
Will make it seventeen,
A happier and a nicer two
You have never, never seen.

We have a pair of Burks in roll,
A couple of Larsons — GEE!
Then with Berggren and Peaches in
It makes us twenty-three.

Twenty-four is Palma Hornseth,
And next is Esther Blair.
Twenty-six is Newhouse
With his shines and well-combed hair.

Bernath makes us twenty-seven,
Lawrence Philipps, twenty-eight;
Twenty-nine is Rudie Johnstad,
Who seldom has a date.

Julia Miller, number thirty,
And then its Harry Confer.
He'll lick most any kind in school
And when he hits you're done fer.

Isabelle Dobias, thirty-two;
Art Sandal, thirty-three;
Thirty-four is Lillian Bakken;
Thirty-five is Mr. Lee.

Next is Anna Osmundson;
Then it's Laura Buck,
Thirty-eight is Elon Bryngelson,
Who in football had hard luck.

And next we have a student.
It's Eddie, thirty-nine.
He's very good in basketball,
And hungry all the time.

Forty's Gladyce Gunderson,
And then it's Miss Parduhn.
Forty-two is Mr. Seaberg
Who always sleeps till noon.

Forty-three is Edythe Martinson,
A very popular lass.
And then it's Mr. Hogenson,
A shark in Physics class.

Forty-five is Esther Viker
With her every-ready smile,
And then comes Mr. Lindquist
Who is busy all the while.

Forty-seven is Harold Norseth
With his light and curly hair;
Forty-eight is Arnold Hendricks
Who never has a care.

Forty-nine is Edward Logelin —
We mostly call him Ed.
But next is Esther Engbretson
With her hair so bright and red.

Fifty-one is Manford Halvorson
Whom we seldom ever meet.
And, Oh, yes, there's Mr. Roisum,
For an actor can't be beat.

Fifty-three is Helen Hovland,
With two dainty little feet,
With eyes as clear as summer skies
And a smile that can't be beat.

Elida makes it fifty-four,
And next it's Sally and Ruth;
Fifty-seven's Esther Lundin,
She'll prosper in whate'er she doeth.

Fifty-eight is Harriet Skjerva,
And last we have in line
Irene Schell from Pencer.
That ends it — fifty-nine.