

Freshman Teem

When Miss Warnee ast me to write a teem about my impresions of this here campus of the nortwest shule of agerculter I sure didn't know were to start at. When I seen the other guys was writin all kinds a stuff I tought I could do as good as they done.

My room mate he was writin about why he come here so I tought I would tell about what I first seen here them first few days.

I left Grandma's old trunk and all of the night shirts winter underwear and baked beans wich it was full off in front of Stevens hall wich is the biggest building and were the freshmans live at but the gurls live at Robertsons hall. A little small guy with a black mustach he told me to go to the liberry. I went there and seen a whole flock of tables where teachers was sitting at astin us new guys who was the freshman They also ast us how old we was and what Pa's name was. I fergit what sexion we live at, but they said that I could git in anyhow. Then they told us what subjecks we gotta take like English, cereal crops, botany, motors and debate. Cereal crops is a swell subjeck. Then there was lots of stuff I fergit what we done. But we et in a big place that night. It was chuck full of tables. Mrs. Lippet sure works hard cookin fer all them kids and she has to find a new place fer everyone to sit every night. I wouldn't like Mrs. Lippet's job, but them girls in white dresses caryy the dishes out fer her. I sure like the gravy here, The faculty what I mean is the teachers they eat on one side and talk all the time, and laugh at jokes. They must be lotsa subjecks in this here

school if all those woman is teachers fer us kids. Seems like they must be awful eaters like thrashers or something, because all the kids is gone and they is still sittin there astin fer more food and more coffee wich is one of the things I dont like about this skool.

Stevens hall is were I sleep. They is lots of rooms. in my room I have two beds two dressers too tables one door one window and a room mate and two closets. They is lots of guys around the place but the two little black guys who is part of the faculty is around more than anybody. seems like when ever us guys get together in a room for some wraslin or stuff one of them black guys finds us. My room mate told me that one of thoses guys has a wife. Arnold he sweeps Mr Milners room and he didnt see no wife there.

Asembly is were we sit Tuesdays thursdays and saturdays fer a whil and its kinda like church only different. Mr Dowell is the minister but Mr. Föker he is a faculty too. He is good to preech too. He sure told us funny stuff about not starting fires or stuff. we sure laughed. Miss Lane that the big one teaches us to sing and Miss Henny that the little one plays on the piano. Both are awful pretty ladies and awful good to sing and play.

Yesterday the doctors came and told me to wash my ears and get some glasses. I shoullda got some at the fair last summer. Anyway I got out off English.

And now I tink I have wrote enough and will close.

*"Come little boys," said Miss Bede one day,
"It's time you fellows were hitting the hay.
"Say goodbye girls—and you needn't be told
"The steam's turned off and the vestibule's cold."*

*Soon as the boys heard the old girl's loud call,
Out they went grumbling one and all.
Back to the dorm they raced and flew
Saying all the little mean things they knew.*

*Scolding and growling to their rooms they went,
Nothing to do and the evening half spent.
We sit here alone with a pain in the head,
'Cause Reta is sleepy, and wants to go to bed.*

—A. M. Foker.