

Apr. 8, 1921

ARCHIVES

# KAPPA CHAPTER Theta Sigma Phi

STATE UNIVERSITY—ABER DAY

APRIL 8, 1921.



## OUR BRAVERY

"Notice, Theta Sigs! Have a care whilst publishing that obscene rag, 'Campus Rakings,' lest you awake some fine morning and find your throats slit. Signed,

THE DIRTY DOZEN."



W. S. G. A. says:

**"Take Her to  
the GRILL  
after the dance"**

Best food, services and booths  
in the city. Al is a good friend  
of the boys, too.

**HARRY HOULE and  
MATT BROWN**

have

**MEAD'S  
TRANSFER**

move their baggage. Guarant-  
eed not to break a bottle.

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**You  
Remember**

those wonderful doughnuts the  
Theta Sigs sold? Of course  
you do.

Well, they were made at

**Barker's  
Bakery**

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# Billy Hobart Kissed 'Em All

## NOTICE

We wish to notify the public that we are not going to mention Bernie Bierman's name in this sheet. He's got a nasty disposition and besides he is going to be married in June.

**POOR CARL WEEPS  
FOR WAY HE SLEEPS  
OH! TROUBLES, HEAPS!**

"Oh, pardon me. I assure you I wouldn't do it for worlds. It was entirely unintentional. Dear, me! How could I have committed such a breach of etiquette. Please don't tell your mother. I assume you will accept my apology. But tell me—did I snore? Well, I'll trickle down the street."

Almost sobbing, yet with his face still retaining its pleasant roundness Carl Dragsted said these words to Helena Hutchens. The wind howled around the house—shaking the pines in the front yard. Helena half reclined in a large chair—her face white and drawn with the strain she was going through.

At last he rose from his knees for the sixth time, carefully dusting off his trousers, "Please, please just one word of forgiveness," he begged.

She shook her head, unable to speak.

"Just one word—"

The door banged after him. Mingled with the howl of the wind was his cry of English. "Please, one word—"

Words failed her. She was laughing too hard.

This terrible episode followed a night ride up the valley when Carl,

**YES, THEY WERE WOMEN  
HMMM, AND SO ARE WE**

He took five of them out, kissed each one and won five dollars. Billy Hobart has proven that kissing is a paying business.

When Billy said, "I can make any girl kiss me voluntarily with two days to work" (we guess he meant nights) someone called his bluff.

Billy must have been pretty sure of himself, though, for he signed a contract and put up his money. He must have had his campaign pretty well in mind before hand. Anyway, he turned in the name of his victim, took her out and SHE KISSED HIM. The judges awarded the five dollars to Billy in spite of the fact that to the fifth there were no witnesses. They were out riding or something and she kissed him before she was supposed to. But as we said before the judges awarded the money, anyway, judging from the thorough and efficient work in the other four cases.

(Editorial note: Our hat is off to you, Billy. And girls, we haven't heard if Billy spent the five yet.)

kept up long after his usual bed time, had fallen asleep, and had committed the unpardonable sin to propriety of letting his head fall on Helena's shoulder.

## NOTICE!!!

There will be a debate in convocation hall Tuesday morning at 9 o'clock between Jimmy Harris and Bill Strong. The subject of the debate will be "Simplified Stuttering vs. Superfluous Stammering."



## PORTER CROWNED KING OF ALL TRACK ARTISTS

B—rrr—ing—ding—ding—

"Sigma Chi House."

"May I speak to Heber Porter, please?"

"Hello. Yes. I just wanted to tell you that a couple of your friend's husbands are out of town. Get Bob Brennon and come on down. All right. Good bye."

Shadows are falling and the street lights are not very bright as Heber Porter and Bob Brennon skirt the houses of a certain part of town. Stealthily they walk up to the door of a cottage. Ties are straightened and coats adjusted.

"Hands up!" comes the order in a voice tense with anger. "So you are the man. Get the h— out of here."

Bang—crash—a groan.

Help—Heber I'm shot—No—go before he gets you, too."

Madly, wildly, lungs scorched with frantic gasps for air Heber lunges through the night. Faster, faster, he tears through the quiet streets. Startled dogs bark and cats disturbed in their prowling hiss and spit at the terrifying sight.

At last the haven—at home at last. He enters—no one sees him. Up to third floor he goes. Not waiting to undress he throws himself on the bed. He sees his pal Bob lying wounded. His life blood slowly ebbing. Perhaps her husband is torturing him. Heber's very soul shrieks at the thought. Why did he leave Bob out there dead, perhaps. He remembers the solemn oath he took as a Sigma Chi to ever stand ready and willing to help a brother.

What is that sudden noise? They are bringing something up stairs. It is heavy. It is Bob. They are bring-

ing him up stairs, dead. The door opens. The burden is laid on the floor.

He can stand it no longer. Weeping and crying Heber flings himself at the awful still thing that was Bob. On the floor he grovels. The lights flash on. Bob sits up and grins. A circle of grinning brothers line the room.

Heber crawls under the bed.

## FRESHMAN THEMES DRIVE TWO PROFS TO STRONG DRINK

The "Man From Dahtmouth," but then we can't mention his name. It was on Higgins avenue with another faculty member—about two weeks ago—at night. Perhaps it was a strong cigar. There's a hint. Do you remember the English department smoker a few weeks ago? Anyway, as we were saying, they were on Higgins avenue in plain sight.

Playfully, they scampered up the street. A tan coat slipped from a pair of broad shoulders and fell unheeded to the pavement. And the fitful breeze carried down the street the words "Consolation! Consolation!! Consolation!!!"

Another report credits Edmund with the slip. Suit yourself.

Eugenia Frolicher and Dick Underwood have been making so much disturbance in the English office that it has been necessary to dismiss two classes in order to accommodate them.

Note: Eugenia is wearing a solitaire on her engagement finger.

Miss Haley's roommate complains that Miss Haley demands "Let's have it quiet" on the average of five or six times a night. When can she sleep?



# LLOYD, LYRICE, LOVE TOO MUCH FOR DON

"All through the changing years since we last touched have been hot nights of yearning restlessness; with only little fevered fits of sleep, and these disturbed with dreams of wanting you \* \* \* "

"Lloyd, I want some sleep tonight. What's the matter with you?" Don turned over and tried to sleep. There was silence for awhile.

"Memories crowd upon me \* \* \* they take me \* \* \* dreaming back where we \* \* \* alone climbed through the jagged canyons that we love \* \* \* you panted \* \* \* and and smiled \* \* \* the moments \* \* \* "

"SHUT UP. You've got to go up the valley and get away from this bunk." And again there was a period of silence.

"\* \* \* to die, and die beautifully for a hopeless love, that is the thing

one could make a lyric about \* \* \* that is the test of essential things \* \* \* try and imagine them \* \* \* in a lyric \* \* \* "

"I don't care whether you write lyrics or not. SHUT UP! She doesn't love you, anyway," Don growled.

"I won't listen to ugly noises \* \* \* I can think of nothing else. 'Lying forlorn' as Keats said. Think of my bones \* \* \* neglected and forgotten, lying forlornly because of \* \* \* hopeless love on endless \* \* \* golden sands \* \* \* up at Hamilton \* \* \* it is beautiful—but I won't stay there—I cant."

"You must," and Don proceeded to get up for an early morning stroll.

"But I appeal to you in the name of love-foes told to maidens, in the name \* \* \* of stricken \* \* \* hearts broken like \* \* \* beautiful harp-strings. I appeal to you \* \* \* I can't go up to Hamilton. "With that he woke up, and yawned.

"Love is the lie that lures man into living. Say, Don, I'm going to re-register."

## FUSSING CHART

Culprits	Per Cent
Dick and Lucille.....	100
Bill and Mildred .....	80
Wink and Ethel .....	76
Eck and Sigrid .....	75
Jack and Lois .....	74
Bruce and Florence .....	70
Gill and Mid .....	69
Pansy and Helena .....	65
Keith and Pauline .....	64
Gill and Wynema .....	59
Sam and Virginia .....	53
Pete and Maribel (U. average).....	50
Norbert and Vera .....	35
Alva and Dorothy .....	32
Gene and Perle .....	30
Guy and Virginia .....	29
Ted and Irma .....	18
Joe and Hattie .....	18
Bex and Hazel .....	15
Clinton and Peg .....	0

## DURT

Ted Ramsey stood Stark  
When he heard Gil Porter's Wolver-  
tone.

Eck and Auk Farmer  
Both have a hobbye  
One of them's Lois  
The other one's Dobbie.

We wonder if the two English profs  
who recently abused the Nineteenth  
amendment did so in the hope of put-  
ting a little kick in their dry-as-dust  
lectures?

Emeline had a little lam  
She really couldn't slam it.  
We wonder when it butted her  
If she really did say dammit.



### WHAT EVERY ONE THINKS ABOUT EVERY ONE ELSE

Phi Delta Theta—Representing all classes and conditions of men, stand first of all for scholarship, happy faculty of getting rid of pins, clan of great newspaper man, Joseph B. Townsend, originated midnight serenades. Best fraternity on the campus.

Iota Nu — Cave men, own best rogue's gallery on campus, addicted to Whizz Bang and grape juice, brawny atheltes and valiant cheek-to-cheekers. Supporters of all reforms and strong for publicity. Best fraternity on the campus.

Sigma Chi—Snappy clothes for snappy men, have featured in several scandals, sing Sigma Chi songs well, would be highbrows, own new house which isn't paid for yet. Best fraternity on the campus.

Sigma Nu—Soda snakes with generous sprinkling of homebrew hounds, weakness for crested belt buckles and jeweled pins which serve in cold weather as shields against Hell Gate winds, persistent fussers with taste for eukeles and firesides. Best fraternity on the campus.

Sigma Phi Epsilon—Low brows and proud of it. Well stocked cellar, noted for excellent punch served at dances, generous with pins and inclined towards night expeditions. Best fraternity on the campus.

Alpha Delta Alpha—Mother's little angels, steady hikers and firesiders, sweet and innocent for the most part although one or two are cigarette smokers, good Y. W. C. A. workers and student leaders. Best fraternity on the campus.

Ted Ramsey is all for education by cave-man method. The women know.

## HERE'S THE SECRET

Girls, you have wondered how Eleanor Mitchell's complexion stayed on under the most pressing circumstances.

She buys it at

## The Missoula Drug Co.



## CHUCK TO BE KING

OF ZE MAY, MOTHER

Theta Sigma Phi has undertaken the management of the campaign for the nomination of Charles ("Chuck") Roberts for May king for this year, it was announced today. The only other active candidate in the field against him is the home economics candidate, Robert ("Silent") Merrill. The nomination will take place at the next mass meeting of the W. S. G. A.

Roberts was the popular choice of Theta Sigma Phi managers as his wide-spread popularity will make his nomination mere form. Strength is lent to his popularity from the fact that he is widely known and liked by the co-eds, being a general and devoted fusser. He is considered the busiest and the best looking man in the University. Besides his activities he takes part in dramatic work, starring in "Mrs. Dane's Defense" and "Seven Keys to Baldpate" and "The Fourflushers."

Robert Merrill, though backed by the home economics department, stands a small chance of getting the nomination. His chief strength will be in the backing of Miss Whitcomb behind the Home Economics club and a divided law school, split in the latter being caused by the recent entrance into the field of Marcus Derr.

The campaign will be bitter between the campaign managers of the leading candidates as enmity between these two organizations is of long standing and circles about the hole in a doughnut.

Handy Andy Boyd is again proving his ability. This time he is using a pencil and paid, and—a tape measure. Andy's dapper ways make him quite a favorite with the ladies. Wonder what the rest of the women think about the dear boy.

Dear Gertie:

The good old days

when we sat with Mac Gault

and George Shephard

in the unlighted parlor

have gone

along with 2 for 15 cent

hair nets

since the W. S. G. A.

passed the latest rules

every place except

Elridges

buys electric light bulbs at

The Missoula Light and Water Co.

but Pauline Auerbach and

Keith Griswold

still park

and we haven't heard that

Bruce Ross and

Florence Sanden have

the lights on

When they sit out in

front in the

car.



## CAMPUS RAKINGS

Sadie Erickson .....	Chief Raker
Gladys Robinson.....	Rumor Runner
Elaine Bates.....	Dirt Digger
Margaret Couchor.....	Scandal Sleuth
Caroline McCann.....	Muck Raker
Helen Little.....	Bunk Slinger
Ann Wilson.....	Gossip Grabber
Vera Knowles.....	Mud Mauler

Notice to subscribers. It is impossible to sue this paper for libel.

### OUR EXCUSE FOR LIVING

In presenting this little pamphlet we have but one excuse — there were those who thought the doughnuts bad. We are anxious to show them that there are other things that are worse. This magazine is, one of them.

Then, too, like all profiteers we liked the sensation of having the shekels roll into our coffers. With this sprightly little literary endeavor we hope to rake them in even with greater ease than we did when we offered doughnuts at what was termed by some—"the outlandish" price of five cents each, or two for a dime.

Theta Sigma Phi, that honorable and worthy society of which we are representative members, has shown its progressive spirit by establishing an employment bureau, the purpose of which is to convince the newspapers of this country that a staff cannot be complete without at least one Theta Sig. We ask your support in making this magazine a success. We thank you in advance for showing that you are but human and anxious to know the dark secrets of your friends. Your curiosity is what we are banking on.

According to the right honorable J. H. Underwood, marriage is the chief cause of divorce.

Page the woman.

Ronald Kain bought a pair of hiking boots March 19.

The bashfulness of Dr. J. H. Underwood has long been a campus tradition. But like many of the other campus traditions it almost went to smash when he stepped four co-eds to the movies the other night. When he left the fair damsels he remarked, "I've had a wild time!"

### GREETINGS TO A SENIOR

My Dear Miss or Mr. —:

We are most pleased and gratified to inform you that we have removed 24 credits from you. Of course, you will not be able to graduate, but we shall be proud to have your beaming countenance with us for a few more years. Yours with congratulations.  
J. B. SPEER and MONICA BURKE.

## Call 346

If you want

**Bill Jameson**

He meets his friends at

**KELLEY'S**



## HOME EC MAJOR

## CONSULTS SCRIBE

You cannot get along without home economics. It is the very foundation of the home. You cannot get away from vitamins, and calories, and carbohydrates, and all the other elements of food. You cannot get away from the home economics department. And worst of all, you can't get away from Miss Whitcomb if ever you get into that department. The campus knows that.

And Miss Whitcomb has her girls thoroughly subdued because that is the thorough method of education. She has educated the seniors in her service by striking them with the fear that they will not get a good job. And she is educating the underclassmen by the fear of flunks. They are giving them an education that will

make them splendid women and good housekeepers. This is the theory.

But when they want to know how many yards of cloth is necessary to make a blouse, they, too, come to the journalists. And the journalists answer nonchalantly, two yards. This is the practice. You cannot get along without journalists.

Harold Urey, instructor in chemistry, evidently labors under the disillusion that he is a privileged character. He cuts the campus at all times and upon all occasions. Even during the noon hour he devours his lunch in haste so that he can return to the chemistry building, and then from there cut across to the campus to the store. It is Mr. Urey's favorite sport. He revels in it. The fact that he was once a student at this University does not deter him in this pernicious practice.

# The Garden City Fruit Co.

furnishes Brice Toole with flowers

## GIRLS!

He's easy to vamp

## MEN!

This is the way to win back the girls.



## WIND HIM UP AND THEN STAY AND LISTEN TO TORRENT

"Oh, please don't put me in your scandal sheet," wailed Alex Dean. "I haven't done a thing bad for just ages. Why don't you get something on Dr. Jesse? Oh, damn, why don't I know something good about him. He's mad at me now, old grouch, because he thinks I tell all the gossip that comes from Rudd's. He says I gave that horrid Ann Wilson a story for the Kaimin."

"Oh, please tell me; I can't wait. Tell me what you have on me and I'll tell you something just terrible. Do you know Matt Brown won't speak to me since I flunked him and he and Helen Little are acting perfectly awful ever since the second act of 'The Thief.'"

"Rudd's is the most uninteresting place to eat. Why, really, we never hear any gossip any more. Dr. Jesse just shouts. 'Now, remembah, remembah, watch your step' and stuff like that every time the conversation gets good."

"Dick Underwood knows something about me. Tell her Dick, oh, go on. You have my permission. Wait, and he'll tell you. This is good."

## DURTIER

Art Fisher, a handsome young dude,  
Was slammed by the sheep fair and good.

Says he, "This is rotten,  
I never liked mutton  
But I'm durned if it ain't better  
stewed."

Mike Stewart has been stepping with Bert Goodenough for the last six months and the worst of it is Bert is engaged, it is rumored, to one of the absent sisters.

## HELL AN'

There's Helen A- Little  
She is little,  
Then there's Helen Little  
And she's big.  
Helen-a Badger has a  
Fancy for jewelry  
And Helen-a Hutchens  
Is strong for tom-foolery!  
Then there's Helen Hanson,  
Helen Burdick, Helen Smith,  
Helen Ingram and Helen Carson  
And we couldn't forget  
Sweet Helen Ramsey!  
You may be sure that Helen Streit  
Is always positive that she's right.  
Sweet and sanguine Helen Evans  
Said to Helen Symons  
"By the great and glorious heavens  
If I flunk I won't get any—cash.  
Now Helen Thisted won't camel  
walk  
Do ou suppose that Helen Wood?  
If there is any rhyme or any moral  
Any uplift, any good  
In this little poem  
Go to Helen Hunt for it!

## DURTIEST

Virgil Wilson has been taking orders for Whiz Bang. The girls at Eldridge's order from him all the time. He is perfectly safe.

Railroad street and the city jail work hand in hand. Sociologists consult Keith Griswold as it is understood he is poetic and likes the moonshine.

Insidious—Cavemen methods are not employed by intelligent men.

Falch—There's sure a lot of unintelligent men on the campus then.

Al Griffiths is addicted to midnight rambles. He is poetic and likes the moonshine.



## In the Spring

Co-eds. Do you want an Ed?

Mary X. vamped Ted

With that knee length skirt

she bought at

**The  
Missoula  
Mercantile  
Company**

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## WALLY LYNCH!!

Buy her "A Thousand Ways to Please a Husband" and  
be assured of your happiness. You can get a copy of this  
famous cook book at the

**Office Supply Co.**



### LAST PUNCH BOWL TURNS TO HEARSE; CARNAL IN HEAVEN

The last thing Donald Carnal could remember was the bottom of the punch bowl, the one that wasn't for the guests, at the S. P. E. dance. Dreadful noises and lights and an overpowering drowsiness and then all had become dark.

Now, where was he? He could feel himself being carried along on smoothly running wheels. It was still dark and the air was heavy with an unknown dread. Tremblingly he put forth a hand—and felt smooth silken drapes. A soft black tassel swayed across his face. Polished silver gleamed in the flash of the street lamps. Slowly Donald collected his scattered thoughts. He was riding swiftly on—to what? There were windows. At the end of the carriage was a door opening out. There were heavy silver handles.

"My God, he was in a hearse!" Was he dead? Frantically he tried to scream. The hideous noise in his throat died to a sob. Weeping, he clutched at the door. Ah! little did those men who were taking him to an unknown grave think that their victim was escaping. The door opened. With a mighty effort he threw himself into the street. The death vehicle rolled on. The victim had freed himself.

"He was in there just a moment ago I know. I picked him up on Higgins avenue and thought I'd better bring him home." It is the voice of Frank Finch, driver for a down-town undertaking parlor, telling the brothers of the mysterious disappearance of Donald. "Yes," continued Finch, "He was stewed to the eyes. Stayed and finished the punch. He'll probably find his way home before morning."

## Prof. Christianson

the billiard champion of the  
world, plays on the best tables  
in town. He can be found at  
any time at

## The College Inn



## THIEF UNMASKED BY THETA SIG POLICE

A degree has been taken from the University, along with several things from the gymnasium, according to President E. O. Sisson. The degree, by description a bachelor of arts in journalism, was first missed the morning after the Sigma Nu formal when the sudden disappearance of Guy Mooney, a member of the local chapter of Sigma Delta Chi, whose departure for Great Falls aroused the suspicion of the staff of Campus Rakings.

Sigma Delta Chis, when interviewed openly admitted all facts.

In the spring a oung man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of long distance calls. If you are interested ask Jack Southwick. Note: Anaconda, \$4.95; Fairfield, \$4.50.

## The Keenest Housemother

Cannot distinguish between Pall  
Mall smoke and

## INCENSE

Bought at

## McKay's

It satisfies.

## We Claim

That the credit for that Sigma  
Nu pin parked on

## Virginia Morse's Waist

belongs to us.

Sam Goza bought the paper for  
those winning letters from

## Peterson Drug Co.

## A Tragedy

The other day while attempting  
to wash his clothes RONALD  
KAIN slipped on a cake of soap  
and fell, seriously injuring his  
sense of humor. This would never  
have happened if he had sent his  
clothes to the

## FLORENCE LAUNDRY



## Beryle Burfening and Fred Stimpert

Have been buying house furnishings for the last three years.

They have just decided to get all their silverware from

## Kohn's Jewelry Store

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### Borg's Jewelry Store

Has a new line of

### Engagement Rings

For recommendations of  
quality see

Larry Higbee.....K. Thies

Auk Farmer.....Olive Dobson

Eck Farmer.....Lois Jones

### Did You Ever Hear

Doris Thetge rave? She'd have  
something to rave about if she  
got her shoes at

### Dixon & Hoon's Shoe Store

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Dorothy Moore and  
Alphie Straw

have had dinner at the

## Coffee Parlor

every Sunday night for six  
months. They are satisfied.

## The Bureau of Printing

Published

## "Campus Rakings"

The Theta Sigs get all their work  
done there.

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Keep an eye on

## DONALD GILLISPIE

He works at

## Barney's Fashion Shop

and through him the season's styles are brought to the campus. Follow his lead and you will never go wrong on the clothes line.

If he comes from Barney's he must be good.

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## Hold That!

Snapshot Smithers gets all his

## Kodak Supplies

AT

## SMITH'S Drug Stores

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## Tom MacGowan Eats There

You'd be healthy if you'd eat  
there. Where?

## Martinson's Cafe

Even tho

this is Aber Day and it

isn't supposed to be

done

a lot of fellows and girls will

fuss to the

movies

especially Bing and Pete

Thompson

and Joe Kershner

and Hattie

and little Bobby McHatton and

somebody

will sit in the dark and hold

hands most likely or

talk about the

weather

or something

but we'll bet they enjoy

the show because

Northwest Theatre

Shows

are always good.