

KAPPA CHAPTER Theta Sigma Phi

STATE UNIVERSITY—ABER DAY

APRIL 18, 1923



WHOA!

Notice to all: We hear no evil—we see no evil—we speak no evil—we write it! (Signed)

THE DURTY DUZEN

KATIE KEITH keeps **DICK CRANDALL** so interested by getting Betty Wales and Dorothy Devine frocks from

Duke and Mickey

Are anxious to see prosperity come to

Donohue's

*The
Florentine
Shoppe*

So get your dance favors there.

Prof. Applegate, Bill Cogswell and Nat McKown have decided to see that comedy drama with Edith Roberts and Edward Horton,

A FRONT PAGE STORY

Playing Thursday, Friday and Saturday at the

Rialto

They can get some ideas of newspaper work to use for the rest of the year.

Sigma Chi vs. Kenneth Simmons

PROMINENT FRATERNITIES FIG- URE IN BOOZE RIOT

"HONOR NO PRESCRIPTIONS FROM 500 OR 340 UNIVERSITY AVENUE"—at least two fraternity houses are out of the race for annual championship honors in the Prescription Tournament now being played in Missoula, judging by the above sign which hangs in every drug store.

Kenneth Simmons has won individual honors so far in the tournament, leading by 50 prescriptions. When interviewed on his latest triumph Kenneth remarked "I haven't touched one drop for six months." Maybe not one drop Kenneth, but how many gallons?

Sigma Chi fraternity wins the platinum flask for having the greatest number of members appearing on the list made up by the government inspector who got to work after the party at 416 Connell avenue.

It is rumored that the Sigma Chis had a rehearsal of that well-known play "Alibi" before their meeting, at which President Clapp presided after hearing how his recently adopted brothers had strayed from the rose-strewn paths of prohibition.

The Phi Delts broke down and cried when Dr. Jesse appeared at their meeting. They confessed it all—how Carlie had become an addict to aspirin and green apple parfaits, how Nat McKown had his coffee spiked at the Press Club banquet, but firmly denied the statement made by Stuart Lemon, "that as long as Phi Delt had won individual honors Bill Strong's name was taken off the list because he stuttered when he drank, thereby

NOTICE

We wish to notify the public that we are not going to mention the names of the following people in this sheet. It was too difficult to decide which dirt to publish about them, so we have decided to let them go on craving publicity until next year: Professor A. A. Applegate, Oakley Coffee, Clyde Murphy, Pinkey Logue, Russell Niles, Olaf Bue.

losing some of the contents. This fact alone accounted for the other prize going to Sigma Chi." Generosity is the soul of the wet Phi Delts.

The following is the list of those who have fallen for the curse of drink. It also contains the number of crimes for which each man is accused:

Name	Number of Prescriptions
Kenneth Simmons, 1st.....	523½
Ronnie Ahern, 2nd	300
Stuart Lemmon, 3rd	100
*Gil Porter, 4th	75
Phil Rowe, 5th	74½
Sam Goza, 6th	50
Ted Ramsey, 7th	45
Neil Wilson, 8th	40
Eck Mosby, 9th	39
**Dave Smith, 10th	37
Carl Dragstedt, 11th	36

Nut parfaits

Ted MacMillan, 12th

35

*"I, Gilbert Bronx Porter, do solemnly swear, when she isn't around, that Tanlac is the strongest drink for which I have received a prescription during this school year 1922-23, except the vanilla ice cream soda that Carl bought for me for Christmas."

**Just pledged.

WINE, WILLIAMS AND THE WEST "KISS ME JOE,"

THE CO-EDS CRY

AND WITH WOMEN

YOU'LL GET BY

The curtain had just fallen,
The hands were striking the sets,
Confusion reigned supremely
And actors were making bets.

The new scene sprang into being,
We thought it was done rightly,
When from amongst the debris came
"Aw, Great Good Gawd Almighty!"

We looked around, enchanted,
The stage hands cursed their luck,
For what is more inspiring,
Than a gentleman gone amuck?

For Roger was a southerner,
Straight from the magic east he
came
Never was a soul more gentle,
Until this show of flame.

If Roger'd get a sombrero
And carry a gun or two,
We'd know he'd been converted—
A westerner all the way thru.

DIRT

When Doc left idabel
She was so fussed—well
She left his pin in sight
And now he has to buy the candy—all
right.

Notice—Mr. Deutsch has requested
that we announce that rumor that he
is engaged is all wrong and that he
is anxious and eligible for dates with
any or all University co-eds.

Professor Adler is a delightful host
Did you ever attend his 5 o'clock pink
teas, with their music, laughter, chat-
ter, and—but hush, the Theta Sigs
may get an invitation if they don't tell
too much.

As a substitute for post office and
some of the older, tamer games, Mary
Passmore, Sara MacDonald and Carol
Phillips entertain their young friends
with a new little game called "Kiss
Me, Joe."

One is chosen to be the hero, and
stands at one side of the room. The
three girls line up on the other side
of the room. At a given signal the
little fairies trip gaily forward, arms
outstretched and pass in the center of
the room, each girl repeating "Kiss
me, Joe," as she passes the hero. (The
names Fred or Francis may be sub-
stituted for Joe.) At the third time,
the climax comes, the hero succumbs
and the game ends.

For further information call Joe
Swindlehurst, Francis Spellman or
Freddie Peterson.

Bill Strong was appointed official
delegate to represent Phi Delta Theta
at the various sorority houses with
the sole duty of telling the girls they
really owed it to his brethren to invite
some of them to the Pan-Hellenic.
(Sure, Bill, you never get a Priscilla
without speaking for yourself.)

QUESTIONS

Does that Phi Delt pin belong to
her father? or her brother? or her
uncle? or whose is it? Kenneth ve-
hemently denies any knowledge of it,
but the brothers sadly say, "Yes, it's
Kenneth's pin!" But confidentially,
we wouldn't advise you to approach
Kenneth about it.

Is Perk Spencer or isn't he?
What?
Married!

FUSSING CHART

Culprits	Percent
Ritchey and Dorothy	75
Ritchey and Ruth	75
Ritchey and others	35
Grand total	185
Mary X and Ted	99.9
Myrtle and Doc	99.8
Audrey and Gene S.	30
Oakley (car)	35
Art R.	30
Ted R. and Betty	94
Russell and Mary	93
Joe Swindlehurst and 236 Eddy	90
Muggs and Art	85
Bert and Lois	83
Eddie and Miriam	82
John H. and Mabel	80
Chadwell and Edna (U. average)	75
Grant S. and Florence R.	70
Rose Tate and Fred Wehner	68
Scotty and Amelia	65
Phil A. and Jean	60
Ralph and Helena	56
Ed and Rita	54
Chet and Helen K.	35
Craig and Marcia	30
Al and Catherine	25
Gladys and Dick	15
Gladys and Bus	7
Jimmy Carper and —	0

Ineligible.

Faye and Burley	Married
Muriel and John	Very much engaged
Doris and Hub	Much engaged
Helen and Tick	Ought to be
Ab and Randy	Just engaged
Idabel and Doc	Ditto
Kenneth and Bernice	Engaged
Freddie and Myrtle	Long engaged

TODAY'S PUZZLE

What could be worse than an Aber day without "Campus Rakings?"

Answer: "Campus Rakings" published by Sigma Delta Chi.

TRAVELING EXPENSES

INCLUDED IN 40 NEW JOBS

The State University of Montana has been signally honored this year with the granting of 40 Roads scholarships at the end of the winter quarter. It was largely through the efforts of Dean Jesse and Monica Burke that this is brought about.

The qualifications of this scholarship include the earning of thirty cuts, twenty minus grade points, evasion of the honor system or without these qualifications, it may still be obtained by gaining the personal displeasure of either Doc Jesse or Monica (For further information along this line ask Spud Oechsli.

Among the winners of this scholarship who is making especially good is John McKnight, who is doing road construction work south of Missoula. Ed Thoresen has taken up the study of ties for his life work and Leo Hudson was so overcome by the honor that he has been going around in a daze for the past few days. The others who were honored in this signal way left so hurriedly to take advantage of it that we were unable to interview them.

Midnight—A mystic hour! The Theta telephone rang and the house president fell down three flights of stairs to answer it.

H. P.—"Theta house?"

Telephone girl—"Just a moment! Nickle please."

Deep, dark voice—"Say, we are stuck out here fifteen miles from Missoula and can't get in for an hour or so. Don't worry. We'll get in by one."

Burning question—"When did farm houses fifteen miles from Missoula put in call stations, Judy?"

BOBBED HAIR TOO SHORT, CAVE MAN INTRIGUED

In the dim, dank twilight of a bedroom in a sorority house, six reckless, blood-thirsty, man-hunting WOMEN solemnly and firmly took the oath of revenge.

It had been a boring day for active and contriving minds and what is more entertaining to the female of the species than to invent fiendish tortures for punishing the common enemy, MAN. Well, somebody had a bright idea, some one else added on to it and in a minute the hellish plot was formulated. The names of men on the campus who had not yet succumbed to the wiles of women were put into a hat and each conspirator drew out the name of her victim, and then swore in a deep, determined voice to force him to surrender and ask her for a date. And since to the victor belongs the spoils, the winner was to get a box of

candy, the proceeds of which was to be collected from the hard-saved shekles of the losing sisters.

Like the Amazons of old they set out to win or die! The innocent victims of the onslaught which included Dickey Underwood, Avon Frazier, Carl Dragstedt, Phil Rowe and others, went peacefully on their ways sublimely unconscious of the horrible plot against them.

Then, suddenly, there was a change! The air became charged with dark whisperings and mutterings. The web of these luring human spiders grew closer and closer about their victims. The men struggled helplessly in the tangles of coy and shy smiles.

Then—something happened! The woman-hating, basket-shooting, cave man, TED ILLMAN, succumbed to the wiles of a woman and fell—bang!

Now, we don't know whether his fate was decided by a slip drawn out of a hat or not, but—we'd like to know.

IT IS RUMORED that the women of the University are organizing a movement against those mournful words "No Flowers." They will recommend seeing the corsages at the

Garden City Floral Company

(They say Earnest Broderick gets his supply for the Delta Gamma house from there.)

TUMULT AND SHOUTING CEASE THE SMOKE CLEARS AWAY

Across the barrier
Blue eyes
Challenged
Unwavering brown.
The professor's wife
Faced the Dean of Women.
"My dear, don't you see?"
"A woman in your position—"
"Well, of course, I appreciate that."
"I knew you'd understand."
"But the example
To those
Innocent
Undergraduate girls."
"Well, before them
I won't
For his sake."
Subtle phrases.
The blue eyes grew steely.
The brown eyes flashed fire.
And the barrier
Lay inanimate
A small, round,
Slim,
White
Object
With a few gilt letters
Near one end.
A thread
Of smoke
Carried
A faint tang.
But it was insurmountable
That barrier
—That cigarette.

NIGHT WATCHMAN REVEALS LOVERS PETTING PLACES

"I don't know what I am going to do," wailed Roger Deeney, the night watchman. "I've worn out four pairs of shoes in two months chasing fussing couples off the campus.

"And that isn't all! Besides having to visit all the benches, steps and the

bleachers, I have to poke around all the prof's offices.

"Mose and Clyde B. are the worse offenders. I have to chase them home almost every night. Peg and Bill come second. She says she is posing for some of his posters but I'd call them close-ups. Then, that nice boy, Nat McKown, has become afflicted with the mocus fever. Of course, I know that the Sentinel work takes up a lot of his time, but when Dorothy visits him in his office it isn't Sentinel work that ruffles up his hair. And Marian Fitzpatrick has found that she can study much better in the quiet and seclusion of Perk Spencer's sanctum.

"Faye and Burley used to like the bleachers and I found them one night after 11 'chaperoning' Ted Illman and a girl you all know.

"From the above cited instances, it is clearly evident that we need more enthusiastic reformers like the Theta Sigs. Muck raking is what we need on this campus and I highly endorse the efforts of that most worthy organization as set forth in this magazine."

All Ye Faithful Workers

Who toil in the name of Daddy Aber, get your cold pop and cider at

The Campus Store

CAMPUS RAKINGS

Wynema Wolverton.....Chief Raker
 Helen Newman.....Rumor Runner
 Alice Hankinson.....Durt Digger
 Vivian Bruneau.....Scandal Sleuth
 Margaret Rutherford.....Muck Raker
 Ovidia Gudmunson.....Bunk Blower
 Celia Anderson.....Gossip Grabber
 Sol Andresen.....Mud Mauler
 Ann Cromwell.....Gore Glaumer
 Margaret Kiely.....Soot Slinger
 Catherine Small.....Razz Rustler
 Agnes Boyd.....Social Slammer

Notice to subscribers. It is impossible to sue this paper for libel. It's only the TRUTH that hurts.

MUCKRAKING

Men are frail—very frail—creatures. And most of them are gay deceivers. This gayety must be stopped. It is not meet that a great institution such as ours should harbor offenders who have committed every crime from—ah, er—embracing to, we hate to say it, kidding each other. Even among thieves there is honor.

We must have the truth. There must be light on these unspeakable subjects. These culprits shall be shielded no longer.

And so we are pledged unto the death to tell everything.

Therefore, read.

What is one man's loss is another's gain, even in reputations.

ADLER ASKS ADVERTISING
AGENT'S AID

"I wondered if you could tell me why those notices didn't get in The Kaimin last Friday?" (his voice wavered in his seriousness.) "Only one of them was printed. Which one was left out? Why, the one about my composition that was just published in Paris. Now only my music students

will know anything about my fame."

And the only way we could console him was to promise that he would give him some publicity in the scandal sheet.

SHADOWED!

I danced in Shadowland that night
 In the flickering, wavering, almost
 minus light
 I was seeking dirt—
 And I saw Irma Lyford's head sink
 slowly
 Against the bosom of Chick's hard
 boiled shirt.

A little gleam of light, so meek
 Showed Muriel kissing dear John's
 cheek,

Then, Bill Cogswell sleeping on Har-
 riet R. Sedman's shoulder

(Says I, each year that lad gets bolder)
 A purple shadow showed up Mugs and
 Art,

Her with her head just above his
 heart,

And as I went a whirling
 I saw Stuart Lemon bend and kiss
 Barbara Sterling.

This is too much, I said,
 I'll sit on the davenport instead.
 Here's President Clapp, lonely and sad
 That they left him alone is really too
 bad.

The light grew bright
 Great Gods, what a surprise!
 I could hardly believe my eyes!
 What I thought was one, was two
 Myrtle Shaw and Freddie had sat the
 whole dance thru.

DURTIER

Mildred Dover gets on an average of
 five pairs of shoes a week. Why? Be-
 cause Ray Daniels tries on her shoes.
 We have heard of holding hands, but
 holding feet is something new.

Suchy and Betty Custer enjoyed
 Hamlet. The lights were so dim.

FATE OF MAY

Theta Sigma Phi submits the following manuscript in competition with Dickie Underwood and Matt Pearce: Darwin's theory of evolution enacted.

Amoeba dance. The amoebas thrust out their danty pseudo-podia in ecstasy of existence. With a final spurt of energy they drop into a heap from whence develop—

The Worm dance. Considerable evolving has taken place. The worms writhe wigglyishly and cavort snakishly over the green. They make vain efforts to rise into the air. Discouraged they collect into a wriggling mass out of which issues—

The Lizzard dance. These wave their tails and roll on their backs, patting their stomachs as if hungry. Most of them are seen to perish, evidently from lack of food. As the last one kicks feebly a flock—

Of Flies, hoves into view. (The link between these and the lizards is the

Missing One.) The last of the lizards opens his jaws and gulps flies. He revives, and recommences his dance but is driven off by the appearance of—

A Huge Frog. The frog dance is most exuberant. He hops high and wide. He sticks out his tongue (presaging the same use of said member by humans) catching the flies. He stops to rest, expanding his sides. His pose is disturbed by the appearance of a long, red-legged—

Stork, who opens his bill and almost seizes the frantic frog who hops off the scene. The stork stretches himself and flaps his wings. He flies away and comes back carrying a basket shaped arrangement out of which protrude—

The Feet and Head of a Man-Animal. The man-animal, left to itself, kicks its feet, wriggles, howls and sticks out its tongue.

Curtain.

(Rejected because it was so deep it was beyond the comprehension of the judges.)

Helen Ramsey and Edna Morris
send to

Kelley's

for their cigarettes.

"Ab" and "Randy" go to

The
Coffee
Parlor

for inspiration. They decided to announce it while supping our special sundae.

SOUP AND FISH CAUSES HELL 'AN PANIC

One night a little D. G. girl
Called up an Alpha Tau,
Howard Rottler.
It seemed there was a Hell-Pan dance
In the offing.
Howard was not only A. T. O. but
Also A. W. O. L.
That is he hadn't a dress suit
So with many sighs he
Answered in the negative
But Marie was undaunted and with
True spirit called another man
Who accepted.
A few days after this,
The telephone rang
At the above mentioned sorority house.
It was our same Alpha Tau speaking.
What would you have done if he had
Told you what he told Marie,
"I have a dress suit now."

"DEBATERS OR DE BETAS WE'LL WELCOME EVERYONE" SAY A. D. A.'S

The Betas are coming!
The Betas are coming!
The A. D. A. house set up a humming.

From stem to stern the house of the Student Assistants was cleaned and polished.

But—efficiency plus.

There seemed to be two sets of officials in the house who gave orders. And so two delegations met the morning train from W. S. C.

In the meantime a team of debaters from W. S. C. was scheduled for an argument with the Montana University team. As usual on the campus this event had been given no publicity, or if it had no one had noticed it.

W. S. C. debaters were very much gratified to be received by an enthusiastic delegation who queried rapidly:

"Are you de betas?" Assuming that this was merely an idiosyncrasy of speech they assented. And so the debaters were served with a sumptuous breakfast at the Coffee Parlor—and at the expense of the A. D. A.'s

Presently another delegation of the Beta seekers hove in to view—and they had the Betas.

The question is—who should pay for that other meal—the debaters who got it, the A. D. A.'s who invited them to have it, Montana University, or the Betas who should have gotten it?

A BOYSH BESHT FRIEND ISH HISH MOTHER

Temptation comes to every man and the best of us fall. And the Evil One whispered to Dave Smith just once too often!

It happened after the glee club concert in Butte. "Ownie" Smithers was trying to show a few of the fellows a good time. He took the boys up to see his room, which, according to floating rumors, is an art gallery fit for sore eyes. Then to top off the evening he offered them a drink.

Now, it is said that a little wine won't hurt anybody not even an old booze fighter like Dave. So "Ownie" produced the bottle and passed it around. An interval of ten minutes—and three happy songsters watched Dave, their fourth companion and brother-in-crime—swing happily and cockily down Broadway to the tune of "Peepin' thru the knot-hole of father's wooden leg!"

P. S. This report comes from Emily MacClay, to whom he made the confession the evening of the day of his return.

Pinky Logue was out communing with nature last Sunday, but we don't know who she was.

COACH STEWART RESORTS TO VIOLENCE

It is with fear and trembling that we await the outcome of a bitter hatred bubbling at white heat in the heart of Coach Stewart. The victim? ah, yes, she is our own infallible Mary X. McCarthy, right hand to the worthy Dean of Women. Many a day has passed since the stern tamer of the fierce grizzly bears first disdained her, passing her on the street with a look that would have withered an artificial palm. It is rumored that he swears violently under his breath when he thinks of the great wrong she has done.

And all this because Mary will persist in enticing Ted Plummer to break the nifty little set of training rules that Coach Stewart has superimposed. He's up early and late, eats, drinks and otherwise makes marry, even to the extent of going to first show on Saturday night, and, my dears, he even chews—gum. We know it to be a certain fact that Ted calls at the Theta house for Mary, and Stewart calls at the Theta house for Ted (all the while ignoring Mary). But it is a wicked shame when Ted could be such a fleet-footed hero if he would only let the hate that singes Mary rather than the love that scorches him rule him this track season.

DURTIEST

Betty Eggleston invited Ted Ramsey for breakfast after the Phi Delt formal. She thought she might as well. Chub Stark was not so fortunate, as he lost his nerve at 5:30—the D. G.'s have rather a late breakfast on Saturdays—and Chub had to make an 8 o'clock train.

Weiderman offered to take all the props around for Frances Carson the night of the play because "at last he was free."

When

Helen Ramsey and

Ruth Winans

Started out after

A MAN

They went to

Dixon & Hoon's

To get

Good looking shoes

And each selected

A pair of

Sport shoes

From

The 150 varieties of

Every shade in

The rainbow

And **Helen** got

Ted Iilman

And they say that even

John Carney fell

At (no for) the feet

Of Ruth.

COMMUNICATIONS

Dear Theta Sigma Phis:

I'm president of my class; I play basketball, baseball, I get my lessons, I belong to every organization on the campus—even Sigma Chi—I fuss a Theta Sigma Phi all the time. Why haven't you mentioned me? TICK.

(Your choice of girls protects you, Tick.)

Dear Theta Sigs:

I sent one boy to China and another nearly left school. Isn't that enough to get in your pages? ELOISE

Dear Theta Sigs:

I guess you don't know it but I nearly left school last quarter. ROGER.

THE LAST WORD

Thank God we're Theta Sigma Phis.

MR. LANGMAS will enjoy watching the girls' ankles when they get their

Silk Hosiery

AT

Shirk's

Silk

Shop

Oh, Men!

TED SHULL says that he has more success vamping the women since he discovered the new styles at

You've seen the brown and yellow sport oxfords that—well, a few (dozen) of the women are wearing. Don't let them put anything over on you. You can get some at

Barney's

The
Buster Brown
Shoe Store

Get those tickets today for the

**GLEE
CLUB**
April 19
at the Liberty

Did you know that Mrs. Smith got Dave instead of DeLoss when she called Butte. She said, "Hello, dear." He answered, "Oh, hello, Bernice." Tell us why?

Miriam Thompson gets a special delivery every Sunday because she writes to him on Club Parchment from

**The
Office
Supply**

Lyman Brewster is looking for spring weather so he can wear the new sport outfit—knickers and all—that he got from the

***Missoula Mercantile
Company***

He says they wear them at Cornell.

The Davenports

FROM

LUCY'S

are very comfortable. For reference see **Dick Southwick**. He helped try out the new one that the Phi Betas just got there.

Your pennies are worth a dollar each at our One Cent Sale Thursday, Friday and Saturday at

The Missoula Drug Co.

Girls: Get your cosmetics!

Men: Your shaving cream!

Members of the Press Club. If **Spud Oechsli** or **Frank Finch** spilled anything on you at the banquet you can get it cleaned at

The

Butte Cleaners

KLEANERS THAT KLEAN

Did you know that **John Cline** was in the class in radio communication? He wants to talk to **Peg Weberg** at **Kalispell**. He'll get his radio equipment at

**Missoula Electric
Supply Co.**

DOC SCHREIBER

Says that when he won't let
the women swim in HIS plunge,
they can go to the

**Crystal
Pool**

He can't keep that for the men.

Earle Duffy, you might as well
give up track now. You can never
break the records of

**Smith's
Drug
Store**

They have the latest jazz.

The Kappas say that you can get dim lights for firesides or bright
ones for entertaining Mrs. Sedman if you go to

**Missoula Light and Water
Company**

Marie Dion gets her hair marcelled after every swimming class at

The Missoula Hairdressing Parlor

Marjorie Bullock says their marcelles stand campaign service, too.

It is so private. Where?

Perk Spencer says that you can keep your secrets if you discuss them in the new booths where they serve

Herrick's Famous Ice Cream

Mabel Smith

Hopes that **John Harvey**

Will take her

To see

Richard Barthelmess in

"The Bond Boy."

She thinks

He (?) is so

Thrilling.

And

Emery Gibson will

Date to the production of

Peter B. Kyne's novel,

"The Pride of Palomar"

'Cause

He heard that the

Close-ups

Were a knockout

And he likes

To practice them in the

Loges at

THE WILMA