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KAPPA CHAPTER Theta Sigma Phi

STATE UNIVERSITY—ABER DAY

APRIL 14, 1926

Campus

Theta
Sigma
Phi



"diggin'
th'
dirt!"

rakings

W H O A !

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

THE DIRT DIGGERS.

THE D. J. DONOHUE CO.

This Coupon Is Worth \$2.50

Present this test coupon in our Millinery department Thursday, Friday, Saturday. It will entitle you to deduct \$2.50 from any hat retailing for \$12.50 or more. Choice of entire stock.

DONOHUE'S

EAT 'EM UP

CHEW 'EM UP,

WHAT UP?

HOT DOGS!

**Associated
Students'
Store**

LAVINA D'AUTREMENT

doesn't have to wear

good looking hats

because she buys

her shoes

at the

Buster Brown

DEDICATION

We, the members of Kappa chapter of Theta Sigma Phi, sincerely and wholeheartedly dedicate this issue of Campus Rakings to the Dean of Women at the University of Montana, in recognition of her unswerving loyalty to the women of this institution, and of her untiring efforts in their behalf.

HE'S ONE OF THE BEST DRESSED BOYS IN SCHOOL—WHY?

She: I was down at the depot Friday evening, and as usual Eddie Reeder was there to meet the Frenchtown delegation. S'funny thing, but as she left the depot I'm sure I thought I saw a shirt sleeve hanging from her luggage.

Another She: You probably did. When the delegation comes in for the week-end, she is accompanied by freshly laundered, mended and ironed shirts, B.V.D.s, collars and other masculine apparel. Each week this mission of love and service enables Eddie to maintain his standard among our well-dressed papas. Ain't famlee pride wonderful?

She: Well, a tooth for a tooth. Down our way, "Mumm's" the word, for a fine lot of laundry goes on the line every week. Flip Fehlhaber's the lucky guy this time. Gee, but I'm glad I ain't got me no fella to hand over "Dirty Sox."

WHAT WE WOULD LIKE TO SEE—

Margaret Maddock get Jake Miller.

Eddie Reeder with his right hand in a sling this month.

Tom Swearingen's pay roll.

Windy Page on social probation.

Prexy in a Packard.

Elizabeth McCoy on roller skates.

Did you know that Doc Keele knows Red Grange?

THE PHI SIG "M" MEN

are recognized as
the best dressed men
in school
because they have
their cleaning
and pressing
done at the

**MASTER
CLEANERS**

WHAT WOOL-FOLKS DO NEXT?

Some people don't know much, we'll admit, but one of these University men will get out of a sorority house at 12:15 and stay out after this, we imagine.

One cold dark night in December, the Theta house looked innocent enough to the Hi-Jinx raiders, but inside a guilty couple sat guiltily on the front room davenport. All was quiet and dark, then a climax and a catastrophe came in through the front door in the form of several bedroom-bent Hi-Jinx thieves.

The curtain is dropped for a few moments and the scenery changed. A calm and collected junior reposes gracefully on the davenport under a softly lighted lamp, her eyes intent on the book in her lap. She has the appearance of being pleasantly undisturbed and intent on her reading. However, one of the "ruffians" snatches the book from her reluctant hands and asks her the name of it. Poor Marge Woolfolk can't tell the name of the book for she has just that minute picked it up. The suspicions of the men are aroused. In other words, "they smell a rat." They look around the house and find Bob Mulvaney under the dining room table, and after listening to his insistence that he is one of the raiders turn him out into the cold night with the merry ha-ha.

COACH CUTS CAPERS;

CHARLESTONS IN COW-TOWN

And Coach Stewart—he learned the Charleston in San Francisco, Los Angeles, Seattle, and practiced it in Bozeman and at the Forestry Ball.

Track men are encouraged to "get a wiggle on," you know, it all goes with training rules, but it's a cindery path with plenty of turns. Here's to the director of athletics—he has a Ford, the Charleston, and himself. What else would a coach wish to guide?

Doc Keele knows Red Grange.

THE TEMPLARS

kept in step

this year

with the army

of well-dressed men

by wearing

sailor trousers

bought at the

ARMY and NAVY CLEARING HOUSE

316 North Higgins

**NEW SONG HIT ENTITLED
"EVERY TIME WE CALL THE ROLL
SOMEONE ELSE IS MARRIED"**

"No man is safe on this campus nowadays," mourns Ben Plummer. "Everyone is fast succumbing to a state of double cussedness, and it won't be long before the University will put a matrimonial bureau in Billy Young's new school of religion. I called up the Kappa house to get a date the other day, and asked for an unmarried woman, but they told me to call again in half an hour because they were taking roll. They have to do that twice a day over there now to be sure they haven't changed their names in the meantime."

Dear Grinnin' Barit:

My roommate, Gordon Ronglien, frowns when I get ready for bed. What should I do to make him smile?

Anxiously,

M. DRISCOLL.

Dear Maurice:

Have your pajamas laundered. We know they haven't seen soap and water since September. Gordon told us so.

G. B.

My dear Grinnin' Barit:

I went tobogganing once and had a severe accident. My broken finger, after having been tied up in a sling for seven weeks, is about to get well and sympathy is lagging. What shall I do?

Impatiently,

MARGE MACRAE.

Dear Marge:

Try riding horseback.

G. B.

Dear Grinnin' Barit:

What shall I do about senior privileges? The house should be locked at 12:15 but the seniors aren't ever in by that time.

ALPHA PHI HOUSEMOTHER.

Dear Madam:

All the Delta Gamma and Sigma Kappa seniors use pass keys.

G. B.

THE KAPPAS

attribute their popularity

to davenports

bought at

Lucy's

They like them so well,

in fact,

that they even have one

in the basement

EDDIE ORR

teaches the Alpha Chis

the Charleston

to records

bought at

**SCHAEFER'S
Music Company**

DO YOU REMEMBER WHEN—

Bob Morris was a student?

One made the honor roll with a B average?

Bill Orton was the only Phi Delt at the Theta formal? This year there were 14. Note: One more Phi Delt than Sigma Chi, so the Phi Delts claim after a careful check on those present.)

Bob Warden was going with Alice Van Pelt?

Bob Warden was engaged to Lois Miller?

The enrollment here was 1,200?

Strawberry Stark made his famous mile run to the train to hang his pin on Lillian Bell?

Marcia Patterson wore her Karnak pin over her heart instead of in her tie?

Julia Woolfolk wore her FIRST Sigma Chi pin?

Ann Lou Cutler's hair wasn't auburn?

Fritz Sterling drove a car?

A Kappa held a campus office?

The Alpha Phi housemother's teeth froze in a glass of water?

Men in intramural basketball games wore suits?

Janet Hobbs first arrived in Missoula and called the Phi Delt house to tell the boys her father was a Phi Delt and she would like to get acquainted with the boys if any of them would like to meet her?

Beryl Bishop had to use discretion in picking dates?

Helen Groff landed from the valley with long golden curls?

The lawyers could support themselves without canes? (Note: Statistics show that Charlie Russell, artist, isn't the only man past 50 who gets a degree from this institution.)

Just try to sue this paper for libel. It isn't done, folks, it isn't done!

Did you know that Doc Keele got a new picture from Red Grange for Christmas?

DON BLAKESLEE

said he didn't mind

attracting attention

to himself and

MARGE MACRAE

at the Pan Hellenic

Formal last Friday,

when he lost

his tie,

because they both

wore shoes from

DIXON & HOON'S

THE MIDNIGHT RIDE OF PREXY CLAPP

Listen my children, and you, mayhap,
Shall hear of the ride of Prexy Clapp;
How on March 31, in the year twenty-
six,

He raced "hell-bent" out there in the
Styx.

He said to his wife, "Those musicians
won't meet

On train or foot at Clinton tonight,
I'll stay right here in this Ford's front
seat,

Till I catch those folks, for I know I'm
right.

Then he said "goodnight" and with
muffled Ford,

Headed her east and climbed aboard;
Just as the moon rose over the hill.
There's always a way where there's first
a will.

And his huge black bulk was magnified
By its own reflection at his side.

A sputtered exhaust in the village street,
As people fled from this bulk in the dark.
And beneath, from the pebbles, in pass-
ing, a spark

Struck out by the Ford flying fearless
and fleet.

That was all, and yet, through the gloom
and the light

The fate of two students was riding that
night.

You know the rest. You must all have
read

How Joe Dunham and Joyce Webb quit
and fled,

How the President trailed them neck
and neck,

Determined their well laid plans to
check.

Racing the eastbound down the lane,
Then crossing the fields to emerge again,
Under the trees in the muck and the
mire,

Pausing only to change a tire.

So through the night rode President
Clapp,

And so through the land went his rattling
Ford;

The trip did not savor of spice or of
snap,

'Twas a yarn that will echo forevermore.
In the hour of darkness and peril and
need,

You people will gladly point out on the
map,

Where a service was rendered the stu-
dents indeed,

On that midnight ride of President
Clapp.

DO YOU REMEMBER WHEN

Albin McCulloch was threatening to
publish Ruth Rae's love letters in the
law school?

You should know by this time that
Doc Keele knows Red Grange.

Have you noticed
how well dressed
Russ Sweet has been
since Eva came back
from New York?
They both buy their
clothes at

BARNEY'S

L-E-G-S

AMONG our observations on and around the campus the past few months, we have happened upon innumerable men who have been gazing, gawking and rubbering at the much talked-of co-ed Legs. Hence, we feel the urge to submit a short dissertation on the subject.

L-E-G, leg, is merely a word, defined by Webster as "one of the supports of a piece of furniture."

There are many kinds of legs—the sides of a pair of compasses, the course and distance made by a vessel on one tack, the limb of an animal supporting the body, and countless others, but the one brought most to our attention, and to which many remarks are unjustly directed, is the co-ed's leg.

The effect of the girl's leg depends on the length of her skirt.

Should she have knock-knees, bowed legs, or pigeon toes, her display is severely handicapped

—B. S. (*With Apologies to Gordon Squires*).

BEAUTIFUL BUT DUMB

Gordon Squires
Janet Vivian
Hugh Scully
N. B. Beck
Ellen Erickson
Lois Spencer
Ralph Edgington
Jean Haviland
Jake Miller
Brian Leveritch
Benlah Gagnon

BUDDIES

Maureen and Rusty.
Doc Underwood and Helen Gleason.
Doc Keele and Red Grange.
Dutton and Reeder (politicians).
Stubber and Marble (efficiency experts).
Nan and Bill.
Albertine and Cammie (convenient).
Hodges twins (family reasons).
Paige and Hines (social reasons).
Jimmy O'Connor and Sally MacDonald.

JUST PLAIN DUMB

Phil Ring
Bill Orton
Windy Page
Mary Elizabeth Sedman
Bob MacKenzie
Alice Dodds
Furness Van Iderstine
Jess Lee Hall
Marge Woolfolk

FOR HER INFORMATION—

We don't like to be nosey, but for Helen Leach's information we feel obliged to say that Bob Warden has tried on numerous occasions this last quarter to persuade Lois Miller to elope with him. They got as far as the court house once—

We repeat that Doc Keele knows Red Grange.

THE UNFAIR BURDEN OF WOMEN

(With apologies to Swinburne)

Camels, Omars and Fatimas,
Scented pills and real cork tips,
Tareytons and old Bull Durham
Are not fit for virgin lips.

Chesterfields give satisfaction,
Lucky Strikes give pleasure rare—
But, alas, they're made for he-ones;
They're sure death to maidens fair.

Not that smoking is immoral—
Merely that tobacco stunts;
Prizes in these Venus contests
Do not go to wizened runts.

Roll your own—but make it stockings;
Deep inhale—but not with smoke;
Smoking girls are really shocking.
(Please don't laugh; this is no joke.)

Prexy puffs a steady Camel;
Lucky Strikes Doc Jesse lights;
Prof. Scheuch burns tons of Bull Dur-
ham.
Look at them, girls. Aren't they
frights?

Burley Miller, too, smokes Luckys;
Dean Stone sucks a One-Eleven.
Both are wrecks—tobacco did it!
Sure they'll never get to Heaven.

Some people we have mentioned
herein to be helpful and point out
their deficiencies. Others we have
entirely ignored, while a few we will
mention now, who, we feel, have
earned the distinction of being can-
didates for May King:

Bob Morris
Harold Craven
Bill Orton
N. B. Beck
Clay Crippen
Tom Streit
Jack Ryan

MEN SAY

that knee length skirts

are all right

if the women wear

Gotham

Gold Stripe stockings

bought at

The Leader

A PLAY IN AS FEW ACTS AS POSSIBLE

Time: One cold night in December, the hour of dawn approaching and the Hi-Jinx raid progressing rapidly.

Scene: Siberia of the Phi Beta house.

Characters: Ima Frolic, Graham Cracker.

Noise, scurrying feet and mumbling voices floated through the windowless spaces. A black head in the bed nearest the window drew itself further under the covers. Breathless sisters waited patiently, afraid even to whisper to the girl nearest them. Graham Cracker, the black-headed lass, was unaccustomed to sleeping. When she did it, she did it diligently and earnestly. Masculine figures appeared on the skyline and masculine whispers echoed like electric trains. Pajamaed figures crawled from some beds and entered others. Graham Cracker remained alone at her post, unconscious of the happenings, so blissful were the few hours of sleep.

Ima Frolic enters stealthily and carefully fumbles his way about the foot of her bed.

Graham Cracker (rousing)—"Who's that?"

Ima Frolic (assuringly)—"John Frolicher."

Graham Cracker (disgustedly)—"Well, get the hell out of here then."

CAMPUS RAKINGS

Winnifred Wilson	Chief Raker
Gretchen Muckler	Muck Raker
Ann Nilson	Dirt Digger
Mary Angland	Scandal Squealer
Helen Zeh	Gossip Grabber
Annabelle Desmond	Rumor Runner
Hulda Miller	Swill Slinger
Heloise Vinal	Bunk Babblor
Betty Johnson	Social Sleuth
Pauline Swartz	Tale Tattler

Doc Keele and Red Grange come from the same state.

MAURICE DRISCOLL

takes his class notes

on tinted

stationery bought

at the

Office Supply

RALPH EDGINGTON

and

HUGH SCULLY

buy their "Flame"

perfume at the

FLORENTINE GIFT SHOPPE

Doc Keele and Red Grange went to the same university.

BUTTON, BUTTON, WHO'S GOT THE BUTTON?

Chad Wallin is the pride of Phi Sigma Kappa's eye (ego). To align himself with the spirits of the times Chad went to his first Foresters' ball bewildered by the new experience. To demonstrate his sportsmanship, he hung his pin in the rush; to prove to some Venus he couldn't forget her—but he did.

Next morning, Chad stopped his lady friends to see if they wore that "engaged" look, and the boys still had their dance programs, but Chad wasn't enlightened.

Nobody knows where he found his pin, but he's his own little advertising manager.

Doc Keele and Red Grange belong to the same fraternity.

LILLIAN SHAW,

"President of the Tanans,"

sets the standard

for the school

by going to the

**COFFEE
PARLOR**

**There's a Reason
for Going There!**

PETIE

and

THORA LEE

are anxious to see prosperity
come to

**PETERSON'S
DRUG STORE**

If the

SIGMA CHIS

ever did send corsages

for a formal dance,

we know

they'd buy them

at the

**Garden City
Floral Company**

AN INVALID OR A CHUMP—TO BE OR NOT TO BE

Beryl Bishop has a dual personality, and doesn't know which to choose. For two quarters she has feigned heart trouble but the absence committee got on to her at last. Now the question:

"Shall I break down and admit that there is nothing wrong with me, and be a chump in the eyes of the school, besides having some sixty unexcused cuts chalked up against me, or go on being an invalid, forfeiting my week-end dates, and spending that time under Mrs. Le-Claire's care?"

EGGS & EGOS

Phil Ring	Burly and Faye
Jim Powell	Oscar Dahlberg
Archie Blair	A. Ronald McDonnell
Carl McFarlane	Marcia Patterson
Bob Morris	Mary Elizabeth Sedman
Everett Marble	Robert Nofsinger
Harry Stuber	Heman Stark
Martha Dunlap	Buck Ramsey
Bob Alling	Dorothea Garvin
Mope Dickinson	Force Baney
Harold Craven	Oliver Malm
John Allen	
Leonard Jourdonais	

OLD IRONSIDES PULLS A FAST ONE

Five-thirty! The amen had been pronounced to the A.T.O. initiation services and the banquet was to begin at six. To the intense amazement of the entire chapter, Freddie Ironside blew out of the door and vanished in a cloud of dust down the street. Before the soup spoons could even be taken up at the banquet, back came Freddie with the cigars.

Comment: A.T.O. Never before in the annals of fraternity history has a fellow made such record time."

DID YOU KNOW that Doc Keele had Red Grange for his best man?

DOROTHY NORTON

eats there!

You'd be healthy, too,

if you ate at

THE GRILL

BRUCE McKENNON

can spend all that

spare time of his

reading magazines in

Roberts' Book Store

any hour of the day

Undoubtedly these people would have
been entries in the Venus contest, IF—

Lenita Spottswood
Georgia Kelly
Dorothea Garvin
Ruth Boden
Audrey Sampsel
Sally McDonald
Belle Worthington
Dorothy Van Wormer

SHE'S ALL FOR CARRYING CAREY TO THE FERRY—

I met a fellow student,
A pitiful sight was she;
Her head was hung, her face was sad;
A yellow slip had she.

I asked her how she came this way,
She told me with a sigh:
She'd only used her powder puff,
'Neath Carey's eagle eye.

No smoking's a law on the Alpha Phi
grounds,

On the city walks it ain't;
So round the block the girls do stroll,
For a few have the "Camel" com-
plaint.

Advice to Theta Sigs: Remember,
girls, your university is calling you.

Theta Sigs: Yes, but different parts
of the campus are calling us different
things today.

(Heard at Theta Sig convention): I
see you boast of Sigma Delta Chi at
Montana.

No, we never boast of it.

Doc Keele did not hear from Red
Grange that he was going through Mis-
soula.

Doc Keele read in the paper that Red
Grange was going through Missoula.

Doc Keele met Red Grange when he
went through Missoula.

Missoula Public Service Company

throws new light

on everything

except the Frontier,

and enough light

has been made of that

already

Did you know
that Doc Keele buys his
"Red Grange" Bars
at

Kelley's

BOB MULVANEY
gets his facials
and manicures
twice a week
at the

**CLAIRE
BEAUTY SHOP**

MEN!

Patronize the
Drivurself Company

and be assured of a
date any time.

WINDY PAIGE and

FRED WOEHNER

(the Hertz sheiks)

can't get a date without one

After roller skating,

HELEN CHAFFIN

bought liniment

for her aches

and bruises

at

**Missoula
Drug Company**

PATTI DUNCAN

can't push
the house-boy
through the Alpha Chi
front door again
if the girls
buy their glass at

SIMONS

If returns are poor
on her six dozen
commencement invitations,
MARCIA PATTERSON
can rush a few dozen
more through at the
last minute at

The New Northwest

Since

CHIEF and OSCAR
have started fussing
they've been practicing
eating with forks
at the

Blue Parrot

You will be better able
to hear concerts
put on by
"PSYCH" MORRIS
and
FRITZIE MATHEWS
if you buy a radio
at

MOSBY'S, Inc.

MAUDE BAXTER'S
complexion stays on
under the
most pressing circumstances
because she buys her
cosmetics at

**Smith's
Drug Store**

NELSON FRITZ
maintains that fastidious
appearance by
patronizing the

**Missoula Hat Cleaning
and Shoe Shining Parlor**

THE DELTA GAMMAS
keep rules because
they have their
watch repairing
done at

WORKING'S

Did you ever notice
how the
SIG EPS
rush their girls home
from dates?
They're anxious to feed
themselves
at the

Hi Skule Kandy Shop