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archives

KAPPA CHAPTER Theta Sigma Phi

State University

April, 1928

Aber Day

Campus

Theta
Sigma
Phi



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.

NORVALD ULVESTAD

Likes to have sport dances at South Hall

Because he's becoming an expert golfer by taking

lessons from

JUDSON BOON

At the Golf School

SPRINGTIME IS HERE

Time to have the wardrobe freshened up to get in time with all of Nature's Springtime newness. We can help you get that new, fresh, Springtime feeling and can make things look and feel like new. We clean everything.

Today's the Day! Just Phone 2186.



Master Cleaners and Dyers

205 W. Front St.

Mr. Harold Sylten:

How could you do it? And now that you have, why has polygamy gone out of style? If you were aware of the enormous amount of feminine pulchritude, the staggering statistics on the number of feminine hearts, and the great gobs of tender passion which we would willingly lay at your feet, would it make any difference? Tell us, end this intolerable suspense. Could anything shatter that friendly calm? But heavens! what are we saying? We have forgotten ourselves. We, like Maude Muller, can only sob out our grief—"it might have been."

THE THETA SIGS.

PEOPLE WHO BOTHER US.

(Thanks are due Coach Stewart for the use of one of his pet expressions).

Eileen Barrows.

Bill Orton.

Claire F. Linforth.

Harriet Rankin Sedman.

Billie Jones (otherwise Lorraine).

Eileen Barrows.

MOTHERS' AND SONS CLUB.

Lillian Bell and Bob MacKenzie.

Sammie Graham and Doug Thomas.

Nan Walsh and Bob Tiernan.

FATHERS AND DAUGHTERS CLUB.

Massey McCullough and Dorothy Lay.

Joe Miller and Dorothy Douglas.

Ronald Higgins and Christine Lind.

Do you know that H. G. Merriam has no Phi Beta Kappa key?

Three WISE MEN

THE ELDERKIN BROTHERS

agree that the

Metropole

is even better than

Butte barber shops.

Did you know that

the SIG EPS and ALPHA CHIS

consider the

High School Store

their own pet, particular

Tammany Hall?

WE MODERNS.

And my DEAR, actually, you should have SEEN them! We were WALKING down the STREET and I was telling JACK about that PERFECTLY ADORABLE new HAT I saw in the WINDOW down TOWN when I happened to GLANCE aside and, MY DEAR I ALMOST fainted. I ACTUALLY did! You can't IMAGINE what I SAW! It was TOO awful. Here were those TWO little BOYS—Oh, I CAN'T tell you, I ACTUALLY can't! But I ALMOST fainted. Here they WERE—of course they were on the PORCH but with those NEW health glass windows it was TOO AWFUL. ACTUALLY my dear I think PROFESSORS should be more CAREFUL when there are IMPRESSIONABLE STUDENTS AROUND. Of course, I don't MEAN that HEALTH shouldn't be the FIRST thing to consider but my DEAR, a FRONT porch is hardly the PLACE for a SUN bath EVEN if they were only Dr. JESSE'S little boys. And REALLY, my dear, DON'T you think it a shame that one of them isn't a GIRL so they could call them Violet and Ray?

ITLESS ITS.

Jake Miller
 Fritz Sterling
 King Smith
 Howard Rice
 Emerson Elderkin
 Dalton Pierson
 Lucille Smith
 Jane Nofsinger
 Tom Moore
 Evelyn Frances
 Bill Rafferty

We thought Chad was more clever than to try to drive his car away from the Phi Sig house while the back wheels were jacked up. However, being a good advertising man maybe he was out for free publicity.

JUNIOR DEAN

might be able to get

a date

in his battle-scarred bug

if he'd give it a coat of paint

from

SIMONS

“DAZEY” SCHJOLDAGER

could get a skirt

to wear

with her “blouse” at

The Priess

M'COY LOOKS DOWN**ON THE WORLD**

Elizabeth McCoy, tired of library economizing, was endeavoring to earn a little pin-money by writing for "True Story" the reasons why she fell in love with Nelson.

She told of his ability to sway mobs by the eloquence with which he shouted. "Come on, now. All together for the Montana yell!" She enumerated the many advantages of wearing a Phi Delt pin instead of the diamond her erstwhile lover, Houston, had given her. She raved on about Nelson's classic beauty as he appeared in the role of Helen of Troy in Hi-Jinx.

These and many other reasons she set down. Then, in concluding, knowing that "True Story" readers always like a moral, and caring little whether or not she ended her list with a forgotten proposition, she wrote: "On this jazz-mad campus there are many men so low that to me they appear to be the scum of the earth. But I knew when first I saw him that Nelson was one of the few men I'd always be able to look up to."

AND HOW—

Charlotte Rawls (the girl who dumped waste paper down a shaft in Corbin hall for two weeks before she found out that it was the trunk shaft instead of the waste paper shaft) had a date one evening.

The man, Doug Burns, arrived, and he and Charlotte strolled out after she had signed the register. This is what she wrote:

"Going to the show with a sweet man."

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Heyfron wish to announce that "Doc" Graybeal has hung his Just Kids Safety Club badge on their daughter, Miss Louise Heyfron.

MARGARET BROWN

claims that love letters
are twice as thrilling and
three times as legible
if written on a
typewriter from

Swanberg's

118 E. Cedar

HANK MILLER

smiles so much because
he keeps his teeth
beautiful
by buying toothpaste at

Smith's Drug Store

A FAIRY STORY.

Once upon a time long long ago, there was a tall little girl with long tangled braids of hair dangling down her back. She lived in a little house someplace with her mama and her papa and she went to school in a place called Great Falls that was named by the wise, wise Indians.

She kept growing and growing until she was taller than her mama and then she went to school in a big house called a high school. Then she was in a play, and after that she kicked her long legs dramatically.

After four years she went to college and ran about the campus and got to wear a gray sweater. Then, one day, they had a lot of dancing at sunset and after that the tall girl kicked her long legs gracefully.

Some place along the road she bobbed her hair and now she decided to let it grow out and it waved furiously about her glasses. And she met a boxer with a mustache and for long, long hours she sat in the book house with her long legs stretched out in a dreamy way; and she learned to use her fists—that is, her slender, snowy hands. And she became literary and learned to cross her long, long legs in a beautiful bohemian twist and her face expressed all the great emotions.

And then, she grew too intellectual for the rest of us and she graduated and left school and the boxer sent her a Sigma Nu pin in a letter and now she's gone away, but the memory of the tall, tall girl with the wild red hair and the long, long legs remains forever.

After intensive research we can find only the following people who have abused priviligés:

Elizabeth McCoy.

Dorothy Jordan.

Elsie Gusdanovich.

We could almost swear
that the reason
MARION HART, MARION
CARDWELL and ROXIE
COPENHAVER can diet so
strenuously is that they
sneak in some good square
meals at

THE GRILL

SAY! SIGMA CHIS!
Your Ford is old enough
to be retired
Why not use the

LARSON TRANSFER

for hauling baggage!

BOB JELLEY SERVES AS REDUCTION SPECIMEN

Believe it or not, Bob Jelley has lost 50 pounds since he first came to the University. In his more verdant days he used to waddle as he walked and students realized a new significance in the expression "to shake like jelly."

How he so changed himself from "the very picture of health" to the emaciated-looking being he now is, no one seems to know. Perhaps thru his freshman embarrassments he resolved to grow smaller so that he might more easily conceal himself behind the punchbowl at Templar dances. Perhaps he has lost weight through worrying over his studies, fearing that he might not make the Honor Roll some quarter. Perhaps he decided that it's really true that fat men are not lovable.

If the University has anything to do with his changed appearance, Bob should tell the reason for his loss in weight. Then there'd be no further need to advertise Montana through athletics. It would simply be described as "the place to lose weight while you go to school" and the enrollment, of women students, at least, would soon run into thousands.

THE HAUNTED HOUSE.

Mysterious lights bobbed about, reflecting against the dull window panes. Boards creaked, and the dry tendrils of long neglected vines flapped against the weather-beaten house. Dark shadows lay deep against the abandoned house, broken only by bobbing lights.

The university janitor should at least sweep the cigarette stubs off the porch at 601 Daly.

Eleanore Keefe announces that she's only taking 15 hours a week besides Jim.

"HAIRY" HOOSER

and

TURNEY-HIGH

really ought to visit

the

Florence Barber Shop

LOU NICHOLS

and

MARSHALL MURRAY

could improve their looks by

scalp treatments at the

Powder Puff Beauty Shop

ETIQUETTE HINTS.

1. Roy Fitzgibbon and George Scott—you are too young to chew tobacco. Your chewing aspirations should not exceed Spearmint, at least not for a few years yet.

2. Arnie Gillette and Merlie—A theater is a place to go to see shows, not a place to stage "mooning" parties.

3. Mable Smith and George Allen—Railroad stations are not quite the appropriate background for "necking" parties.

Who's Who

Why

Mary Cardell	Marmon
Mahlstedt girls	Grade points
Alice Talgo	Freak Creations
Ralph Krogh	Self-appreciation
Curtis Brittenham	Eyelashes
Alice Mapes	Her past
Hairy Hooser	Beard
Lynn Thompson—	Because he slept through the Montana-Aggie game.
Billie Kester—	Because she sold her Tanan sweater and emblem.
Marshall Murray—	Because he said, "I don't think much of the Sentinel."
Phil Rowe	Liquor

PAGING SCOTLAND YARDS.

It is the night of November 10. The wind moans uneasily between the still dark houses.

A man stealthily crosses the front yard at 310 McLeod, and peers cautiously into the bedroom window. The muffled figure of a woman glides across the lawn—they both peer into the murky darkness within the house. The man gently tries the window—it opens slowly. The man disappears within—

It's only Dean and Mrs. Line locked out late at night.

Mi gosh! You don't realize what clean campus this is until you try and find some dirt.

We recommend that

TERRY ROWE

And all others who take

snapshots today

get them finished at the

MCKAY ART CO.

JULIUS'S hair

wouldn't have WENDT

so fast if he had bought

Ogilvie Sisters'

Hair preparation at

The Missoula Drug Company

A PLAY IN MANY ACTS.

Time—any old time.

Place—Sigma Chi house.

Characters—Heinie McFarlin and the brethern.

“Say fellas, you ought to have a girl like MY girl—Bill, your girl got pie-eyed the other night while you were out of town—Say, you ought to have a girl like MY girl—An’ Tom, your girl goes and sneaks out after hours and meets another man—You ought to have a girl like MY girl. An’ Jim, do you know what I heard about your girl—Pssst—Why man! You ought to have a girl like MY girl.

Etc. . . . ad infinitum. . . .”

And then the brethern wonder if Heinie’s girl comes any closer than the others to being the girl of one’s dreams; if she is just naturally a little smarter; or if Heinie is just a little dumber. In other words, when said girl keeps a dinner date with a Sigma Nu from Spokane and a Sigma Chi fireside date with Heinie on the same night, does Heinie understand and forgive, or doesn’t he know as much about his own business as he does about other people’s?

We suspect that even the wool “MY girl” pulls over Heinie’s eyes is three-fourths cotton.

SICOLOGY.

Ernst A. Atkinson once remarked in one of his classes that of all the words a professor has to say during the year, there must be some that are worthy enough to appear in print.

Theta Sigma Phi has chosen the following words of “Ernie’s” for print: “If you want to try a good psychological experiment, get a pint of whiskey and drink it.”*

* Theta Sigma Phi not responsible for anything that may happen.

Do you know why H. G. Merriam has no Phi Beta Kappa key?

No wonder

ALICE VEIT

is always showing
off her cigarettes!

She buys ’em at

KELLEY’S

MARGE CHAPPLE

got her shoes repaired at

Ely’s Shoe Hospital

after walking home

from a ride with

JAMESBERT GARLINGTON

EDITORIAL

We stand for the preservation of the dignity and prestige of our institution—the University of Montana; we wish its honor and state-
liness to be ever upheld—not only by the student body, but by the faculty as well; vulgarness, coarseness and horse play must not touch a single spot in the history of our University.

Visiting parents passing down University avenue should not be met by such sights as Dr. Jesse, Dean of Deans, turbaned in a furry bath towel, his feet carpet-slipped, protruding from the laced legs of army pants whose extremities are not even protected by the usual and indeed necessary “puts” or sox. Such attires are undignified and belittling to a Dean of Deans—and the impression cast throughout the state by such unseemly behaviour is sure to reflect upon the prestige of our school; indeed, it borders on horseplay—which above all things we must strive to keep down! This is but one, and the most disgraceful of several such incidents; let us hope that we need never again call attention to like matters in these columns.

CARL LEHRKIND

would have kept his youthful

innocence at

Foresters' ball

if the “Ranger's Dream”

had been electrified by the

**Missoula Public Service
Company**

HALITOSIS.**Breaths of Spring.**

Well, Strawberry got the razzberry that time!

Leonard Laroux is suffering from a severe cold which he caught while bathing in the center of the oval at 2 A. M. the other morning. Jane reports that he will recover.

Sol Harmon was recently elected president of S. A. E. in recognition of his good work as chairman of the "irrigation club."

Because he entertains at tea in his office, Dorr Skeels is inaccessible at 4 P. M. every day.

Is Larry Gaughan on Florence Wingate?

Eddie Chinske's face has lengthened an inch since Margaret Johnson left yesterday but she claims that Arizona is so warm she hasn't missed him at all.

Bernice Berry and Jerry Ramskill enjoyed a pleasant drive up the Blask-foot Easter.

Elmer Luer couldn't get out of taking a girl to the S. A. E. Easter breakfast even if he does carry stones in his pockets.

PLAYING IN TOUGH LUCK.

The basketball game was going good and one boy in particular was playing so well that the eyes of the crowd were upon him.

"Isn't 'Bub' Rankin cute?" breathed one fair co-ed.

"Yes, and to think I might have had him!" sighed Ruth Lacklen, with great disgust.

RUTH LACKLEN

says that she
can date with any man
on the campus
because she buys her
clothes at

The Leader

AUNT MARY'S ADVICE.

Dear Aunt Mary:

Spring is here and I haven't time to do my studying if I am to indulge in the "young man's fancy." What would you advise? I am a young man of sterling qualities, and have always felt that duty comes before pleasure.

WILLIAM NEGHERBON.

Dear Willy:

Far be it from me to start you on the downward path. Women are deceptive and wily, and you are justly right in fortifying yourself against them. Always cling to your books, young man, and success will be yours.

AUNT MARY.

Dear Aunt Mary:

I trust this will be entirely confidential.

You see there exists a rather tacit understanding that professors should not step students. But sometimes amid the throngs of co-eds which will storm the Little Theater at try-outs, I find myself irresistably drawn. Of course they can't resist me. But some of the profs give me dirty looks. Would you pay any attention?

WILLIAM—ANGUS.

Dear Bill:

If you think that you can rise above your position and come up to the level of University men's standards while on a date, it is my idea that nothing harmful will come of it. You know it's not what people think you are, but what you really are, that matters.

AUNT MARY.

Dear Aunt Mary:

Do you think that absence makes the heart grow fonder? It's so hard to know.

HELEN INGABORD DAHLBERG.

Dear Helen:

Your letter was brief that it's hard to know what to advise. While this maxim may be true, like any rule

The THETAS

get "lights" at

MOSBY'S

and also recommend

the bedroom lamps

at the store.

EVELYN LIGGETT'S "FEET"

wouldn't hurt her

if she'd get shoes

at the

Buster Brown

there are exceptions. Especially in the spring, when such temptations as cars will enter in. But think deeply on it, and let your conscience be your guide.

AUNT MARY.

Dear Aunt Mary:

All of the sisters are trying to dissuade me from keeping company with a certain campus shiek, whose very name is the preterite for "fallen." And yet I can not give him up. What shall I do?

ELSIE BLAIR.

Dear Little Girl:

It is one of life's biggest mistakes to take the would-be motherly advice of should-be sisters. When you meet the right man, you alone can tell. Don't let them talk you out of him.

AUNT MARY.

Dear Aunt Mary:

All my life I have professed to be a woman-hater. But now things are different—I have met HER. How shall I approach her? Whenever I see her my heart pounds furiously, and my knees knock a tattoo to the tune of the Hurdle song ("I can't get over a girl like you.") My cheeks assume an unnatural blush. Yet I can't speak to her, let alone take her out. What must I do?

LOWNDES MAURY.

Dear Lowndes:

It does my old heart good to find a boy like you in the present status of civilization. However, girls are different nowadays, and if you drop your handkerchief or some such coy method, she'll doubtlessly immediately open up a conversation with you which will make the way easy. Best of luck.

AUNT MARY.

CLARK WHITCOMB

looks so healthy

because he eats

good red meat from

**The John R.
Daily Co.**

115-119 West Front

Retail telephones 2181 & 2182

Wholesale telephone 3416

or the

Model Market

309 North Higgins

Telephone 2835

MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE OF UNIVERSITY INSTRUCTOR

"I am tired of this town and am leaving the state." Thus wrote Vernon Setser, instructor of history and political science, on May 10, 1920, when he was classed as a "prominent" senior of the Missoula county high school.

Obtaining some stationery at a local hotel he wrote the above note and mailed it to his father. He was last seen at 6 o'clock the night of May 11, eating in one of the local restaurants. Two theories were advanced as to his mysterious disappearance, the one that he had been a victim of foul play and the other that from overwork in connection with his arduous high school duties he might have become mentally unbalanced and wandered off to parts unknown.

The police were notified, but as usual, they were unable to do anything about the matter. On Tuesday evening, May 11, he was seen in Spokane by a high school classmate, who returned to Missoula a few days later. This boy came back with the word that Setser seemed to be in the best of "spirits."

In a day or so Vernon's parents received a postal card from him stating that he would notify them when he had become permanently settled. On May 17 he returned to his classroom at the high school just as mysteriously as he had made his disappearance.

When his disappearance was reported to the police, they were informed that 19-year-old Vernon was a temperamental type, and rather impulsive. When students in Professor Setser's classes receive their annual deluge of yellow slips, they should therefor consider the source, so to speak, and remember that he is inclined to do things that are out of the ordinary. Besides he is scheduled to be married in the near future.

Even

ELM DRAGSTEDT

would want to

learn to dance

if he could hear some

of those jazzy records

sold at

DICKINSON'S

WALTER LEWIS'S

"misplaced eyebrow"

wouldn't look

so out of place

if it were left

on the floor of the

Rainbow Barber Shop

next time

he has a hair cut.

HOW COULD YOU.

The morning sun blinked sleepily—it had just arisen. The streets downtown were empty. Save for one figure.

He drove up in a Ford coupe, and looked around stealthily. No one in sight, except a street cleaner—a dirt digger. Harmless enough (if there weren't a dirt diggers' cooperative association).

The figure crept out of the car, and peering around carefully, made a dash for the door. Inside rapid words were exchanged, and a woman's face anxiously sought a quick solution. Hurriedly she pushed him toward a room, and pulled the curtain. "Don't tell," he warned.

But really this isn't half as bad as it sounds. The woman was one of the beauty specialists, and the place was a well-known beauty parlor.

Oh Robert MacKenzie!

EVENTS THAT TAX THE MEMORY:

To remember back to a time when Dorothea Garvin was **not** grown up.

When J. B. Speer wooed the campus beauty on the side porch of Craig hall and some one dampened his ardor with a bucketful of water. (J. B.'s offered candy reward failed to disclose the culprit).

When the following **FIRST** came to the "U":

Mike Thomas.

Eddie Reeder.

Frank Chichester.

Nelson Fritz.

Marshall Murray.

When Harriet Sedman was Hattie Rankin.

When the Delta Gammas first told the street car gag.

SIGMA NUS

Would have really GOOD phonograph records if instead of swiping them from other houses they'd buy a supply at

Schaefer's Music Co.

If Mr. Woods of

Dorian Studios

can make a photo of

DAN HARRINGTON

look like that of a

movie star

just think how handsome you'd

look if YOU had a

picture taken there!

ODD—TO-SEE OF SOCIETY.

Ach himmel, vot iss dis,
Der S. A. E.s a party gif;
Der house vos peautiful
Put most peautiful of all
Vos der steins.

Pieces of eight,
The pirates bold
Used their chests of gold
And bought some flasks,
This—the Phi Delt dance.

The Sigma Chis
With their chequered
Career, thought it
Most appropriate to give
A black and white dance.

The Kappa Sigs thought
The proper frame for the
Picture they made would be
A section of the famous Sing Sing
And so they gave a Jail Party.

And the A. T. O.s are so
Popular, they even got
Dates for their Irish dance
By tossing bricks at the
Co-eds of their choice.

Naow the Sigama Neus
We'll have you larn
Gave a party in their barn,
All the animals were there includin'
The high-steppin' chickens.

The Sig Eps have
So much influence
They even persuaded
Famous movie stars to attend
Their Hollywood party.

The Phi Sigs
Once gave a party
And they took good
Care that no chaperone
Saw their "Blue Heaven."

We know that
Prof. TURNEY-HIGH
gives such successful
tea-parties
because he serves
cookies and cake and
bread from the

Taylor & Hill BAKERY

PHIL ROWE

is so smartly dressed
because he's a customer at

The New Toggery

131 N. Higgins

(We wish PROF. DAUGHTERS
would get some collars
to fit him there).

HEAR YE! HEAR YE!

The Scandal Pup has found his bones at last. The choice morsels are open to the public gaze herewith:

Herb Able makes money earning his way through school and buys a Graham Paige. Herb was disappointed in love by "It" and now he is more cautious about where he hangs his pin. He bought a jeweled pin for Mary Lore last week but he wears the heart.

Strawberry went to California and then Ed stepped onto the stage and married Andree.

Jimmy Morrow asked a girl for a date and she said her father was in town.

John Woodcock falls in love every other week—in our estimation quite a shiek.

Carl Lehrkind forgot his lady love—You see she was visiting a friend in Butte—and he switched to an Alfa Ki for the short (to him) rest between quarters. Some men are faithful, some men are true—but the dirt diggers know who steps out between quarters—Do you?

BY WAY OF A SEQUEL.

Hi-Jinx announced the loss of Mary Brennan's pin. We announce the loss of her ring, in the same dramatic manner.

P. X. Elizabeth Langhorne has become famous through a similar accident.

Theta Sig efficiency cup goes to Wilbur Jurden, the Sig Ep footman, the night of Co-ed Formal.

Position wanted: Am not proud; will do anything. However, prefer to act in an advisory capacity to millionaires.—Rodney B. Zachary, South Hall.

The thin ALPHA CHIS
(Hayes, Calder, Chidester)

and the fat KAPPAS
(Garvin, Shaw, Dixon)

could make their legs
look better by wearing

Dixon & Hoon

Humming Bird Hose

FRANCES ELGE

Gets that well-fed look

by patronizing the

**COFFEE
PARLOR**

FORESTERS TO CEASE ROUGHNECK STUFF

"You fellows do away with this roughneck stuff—come to school looking like students instead of lumberjacks—this is the Montan School of Forestry, not a lumber camp—!"

So saith the Dean T. C. Spaulding, so 'tis said.

Accordingly, in order to be distinguished—to live up to the reputation which the School of Foresters has already so well established, a committee has decided on red flannel B. V. D.s as distinctive dress.

"This ensemble," said a prominent forester, "is not only distinguishing but is also protective—no more forest rangers will be shot down like animals in the hunting season. Foresters are urged to put in their order for as many suits as they want at once as the order will go in as soon as warm weather comes; price is three pair for \$5.00—and they are guaranteed to be 100 per cent wool."

Already signed up are: Jack Jost, Emil Ernst, John Emerson, Andy Krofchek, Clarence Averill, Bill Iben-thal, Elmer Luer, Gilson, Redding, Tex Rudolph, Lou Vierhus, Chet Jackson, Jerry Ramskill, Carl Walker, Clarence Muhlick, Lew Mathew, and Jo Darlington. Lillian Shaw cancelled her order.

A special order for canary yellow suits has been sent in for Prof. Clark, who said he preferred that color, although he gave no reasons. Gifford Pinchot and Dr. Schenck have not yet signed up, although their orders are practically assured as soon as word is received by them of the adoption of this distinctive and practical garb.

Double assurance is given that there'll be no roughneck stuff—they absolutely have not scratched yet!

ELEANOR EDMONSON

knows she'll get good

results if she

looks for clothes at

BARNEY'S

BOYS!

follow the

GIRLS'

example. It's still the

style to send flowers

for formals!

Garden City Floral Co.

SPOT-LIGHT LOVE.

'Twas many and many a night ago
 In an N. P. crowded train
 That he loved with a love
 That was more than a love
 —a love that looked in vain.

He was a student
 And she was a student
 Coming back from Christmas at home
 His name was "Spot"
 But hers we know not
 —we couldn't see over—his dome.

BARBER CHEATERS.

- Lydia Maury.
- Helen McClatchey.
- Prexy Clapp.
- Duke Swindlehurst.
- Helen Castle.
- Katherine Ulmer.
- Ethel Patton.
- Dan Harrington.

Join

CHRISTINE LIND

and

ZADIE RAY

in

a good smoke

at the

BARBECUE

Campus Parkers

Parking	Place
Feet Lewis and Evelyn Liggett.....	Library
John Rankin and Virginia Dailey.....	Alpha Chi davenport
Helen Wickes and Don Nelson.....	South steps of Main hall
Foy Priest and Edna Nelson.....	Sun parlor
Whitcomb and Jones.....	Chevrolet
Karl Martinson and Patty.....	In front of the house
Ed Hielman and Andree.....	Humble apartments
Chi and Peggy.....	unknown
Francis Nash and any Phi Delt.....	Libe
Nan Walsh and Bob Tiernan.....	Nan's car
Bill Fell and Elsie Blair.....	Between the Alpha Chi House and the campus
George Tippet and Janet Hobbs.....	Chimney Corner
Arny Gillette and Merlie.....	Make-up room at Little Theater
Bus Graham and Marion Shroeder.....	Stenographic bureau
Dorothy Earl and Milt Brown.....	Someplace
Dragstedt and any girl co-ed.....	At the libe
And many more.....	In other places

A TRAGEDY IN 2 ACTS.

Act I.

Scene I—

Time—Before the Phi Delt dance.
Place—Fine Arts department.
Action—Kathleen Mulcahy talking to Rowe Morrell.

Scene II—

Same as scene I.

Scene III—

Same as Scene II.

ETC.

Act II.

Scene I—

Time—Night of the Phi Delt dance.
Place—Elk's Temple.
Action—Much dancing.
(K. Mulcahy does not appear in this scene.)

Scene II—

Time—Night of Phi Delt dance.
Place—Deer Lodge.
Action—Kathleen Mulcahy visits her parents.

—CURTAIN—

UNIVERSITY MENAGERIE.

- Beaver.....Royle C. Rowe
- Horse.....Gordon Rognien
- Bore.....Paul Barfell
- Sponge.....Tom Davis
- Mouse.....Theresa O'Donnell
- Poodle.....Marion Schroeder
- Fish.....Tom Herring
- Snail.....Catherine Morris
- Cats—The Theta Sigs (as the compus sees them today).

Found: A few members of this generation who are old-fashioned enough to blush:

- Rhea Traver.
- Florence Wingate.
- George Martin.
- Virginia Dailey.
- Lillian Bell.

Dorotha Garvin wishes to announce to her friends that she has grown up. Will wonders never cease?

ALICE TALGOE

would consider

The Office Supply

A good store even if

EDDIE REEDER

Didn't work there.

PEARL JOHNSON

should use

MAX FACTOR'S

Supreme Cosmetics

created by the

Hollywood Make-Up Man.

Society Make-Up sold by the

Public Drug Store

Florence Hotel Bldg.

AMATEUR DRAMATICS.

Time: Just before midnight.

Place: Kappa Sigma House.

Characters: M. J. Coen and another fellow's girl.

First Act: Coen staggers in and observes a party in progress. He stands off in the corner and meditates.

Second Act: Coen grabs a girl from the arms of her gallant escort and commands that she "Kiss Papa!" In his convincing manner he proves that it matters little that he is a stranger to her. Why, he's a brother.

Curtain.

THETA SIG FUNNY PAPER.

Freckles and His Friends

Freckles—Spot Sanford

Alex—Jack Aiton.

The Girl—Betty Briscoe.

Oscar—Bob Calloway.

Mutt and Jeff—Lou Vierhus and Buck Merrill

Maggie and Jiggs—Margaret Maddock and Homer Anderson

Dumb Dora—Ruth Thorson

Andy Gump and Min—Tom Swearingen and Monica Burke

Boots and Her Buddies—Ta-C O'Donnell and her boy friends

Alexander Smart, esq.—N. J. Lennes

Just Kids—Mortar Board on roller skates

Katzenjammer Kids—The B u r k e Brothers

Dot and Dash—Daisy Schjoldager and Gwen Pharis.

INELIGIBLES.

Name	Cause
John Rankin	Virginia
Arnie Gillette	Merlie
Tom McCarthy	Marcia
Tom Davis	Frances
John Keyes	A high school girl
Hal Hunt	Nina
Ed Booth	Mary Maier

MARTHA WINCHESTER

likes to eat at the

CHIMNEY CORNER

no matter who takes her there.

ED and ANDREE

know that

WORKING'S

is the place that sells the

BEAUTIFUL WEDDING RINGS

PROUD PAPAS.

Mr. Freeman.
Steve Hansen.
Burley Miller.

PROUD MAMAS.

Mrs. Eva MacKenzie.
Mrs. Inez Abbott.

PROUD PARENTS.

Mr. and Mrs. Gene Stratton.
Dr. and Mrs. C. H. Clapp.

PROUD CHILDREN.

Rowe Morrell.
Billie Jones.
Jake Miller.
Russell Smith.
Edith Mae Baldwin.

HOUSE-BOYS**(Apologies to Hi-Jinx)**

House-boys, house-boys,
Yes, you bet we're house-boys,
Yes, we are the Big Noise,
Yes, sir!

Note how house-boys
Nearly all are athletes,
Lucky for us at Hi-Jinx,
We're house-boys, rah! rah! rah!

Martin, Adams, Mellinger and Wood-
worth,
Soelberg, Currie, Carey, Adams,
LeRoix, Miller,
Chinske, Rector, Callison, McFarland,
Ekegren, Burke, and Blakeslee,
We're house-boys, rah! rah! rah!

We could tell you
Lots of dirt on house-boys,
(How their petting lacks poise)
But we're honorable, rah! rah! rah!

House-boys, house-boys,
Yes, you bet we're house-boys,
Yes, we are the Big Noise,
We're house-boys, rah! rah! rah!

Do you know H. G. Merriam refused
a Phi Beta Kappa key?

When he can't go
up the Bitter Root
to see the
"Queen of the University"

BILL BURNS

sends her a box of
Whitman's from the

Harkness Drug Store

IF TOM DAVIS

would buy FRANCES
a diamond ring at

BORG'S

we think she'd stay
engaged to him.

Who started Aber day?
A sophomore, Cecil Vance.

This is how it happened. One March day in 1915 Cecil Vance stood on the law library steps watching Daddy Aber gathering up bushes with his bare hands. "Let's start a Cleanup day like the one at W. S. C. and call it Aber day."

The idea simply took fire and thus,

Aber day.

Donohue's

John McCann and other A. T. O.'s think that a **DRIVUR-SELF** is "plenty hot."

Alice Dodds mails Oscar's letters, the Sigma Kappas have food sent out from town, Ralph Peterson gets baggage checked and Sam Gilluly takes Tillie riding, all on the

UNIVERSITY BUS

Catherine Morris would get to places promptly if she'd find out the time by calling

The Yellow Cab Co.

Phone 2166

We suggest that the
DELTA GAMMAS
buy themselves some
good-looking new furniture

at

LUCY'S

DOUG BURNS
maintains that fastidious
appearance by
patronizing the

**MISSOULA HAT CLEANING
AND
SHOE SHINING PARLOR**

The Fashion Club Cleaners

do good work
even if
SNUS and JEAN
do seem to think that the
seat of the truck is a good
perch for a
pair of lovebirds!

The LAWYERS
would BE
as well-dressed as
they THINK they are
if they'd patronize

The Sport Shop