ENGINEERS' SONG

Praise Oscar from whom all blessings flow
Praise Natty who helps him spend his dough
Praise them all ye Varsity host
Praise Oscar, praise Natty, but praise Oscar the most

* * * * * * *

(First 3d Prep. in German). "What gender is postal card in German?"
(Second 3d Prep.) "It must be masculine. They always go by mail." (male.)
"What is the radius of the oscillating circle?"
(Van, after some moments). "Yes?"

(Montie, reading German.) "Damit starb er."
(Translating). Damn it, he died.

(Miss R.) "Ell now if these triangles are symmetrical then the sides are proportional respectively one to the other.
Mr. Fredell, how about this side?"
Mr. Fredell. "It is not respectable."
A new phenomenon I have seen
Freshies are no longer green
The reason which I've sought for oft
At last I've found; they are so "Soph'd."

* * * * * * *

A certain young man named Berry
Of girls has always been wary
By the fates 'twas averred
He'd be caught by a "Bird,"
But really, he doesn't seem scary

* * * * * * *

HER AIM
She is a pretty Sophomore
Whose hair is ne'er awry
She puckers up her thoughtful brow
And says her aim is high

I think if she would tell the truth
How high her aim doth soar
Her answer'd be, without a doubt,
"My 'A. I. M.' is six feet four."
LETTERS TO THE LOCAL EDITOR

Local Editor:—In replying to yours of Saturday I wish to say that I do not use Peroxide on my hair, but sometimes use H2O2 as a tonic and wash. It makes it very clean and white.

yours

SALLY.

Mr. Editor:—I am a large boy for my age, and some say I act much younger than I ought. I have a fur overcoat which I wear summer and winter. I am interested in the band at the University, and would be pleased to be mentioned in your book.

Yours idiotically

HOWARD.

P. S.—No, that was not Huyler’s chocolates which I donated for the girls’ race.

Dear Mr. Editor:—I am a little boy from Lewistown. My Pa is professor of the school there. I go to school at the University but would not like it but for Leta H. She is my girl. Say, don’t say anything about us in your Sentinel or I can get even next year.

Yours sweetly

SILLOWAY.

Mr. Editor:—In answer to yours of the 37th I have in my library all the old and latest almanacs and funny papers, from which I have taken only the best for my chapel speeches. You are perfectly welcome to the rest.

Yours

ELROD.
The nox was dark as nubilus terra
A tempus optus to steal the ara
In a templum up the staira
Sat an ara ante facultus
Erat now in silent sleepus.
Two boys went up in stealthy creepus
To steal the ara, clandestinus.

These youths with much industria,
Came forth to steal without disguisia
Nonquam braver, nonquam truer
Quam his duo unquam fuit
(If there was I never knew it)
The corpus of this ara oblongus
Weighed full much as hundred poundus;
But fortier muscles had puer never
Quam hic two, bonus et clever.

They took the ara with much timore.
"No more," said they, "will it this place decorare."
Down stairs they took it, sans evento
Across the campus cum silento;
Externa porta stood all expectum
The horse and buggy all receptum,
To take hic duo et hundred poundus
Where there was a hiding locus.
These boys had thought in sultum jocum
Quod a road was too small locum
For talis horse to make a turnus
Circum himself from stem to sternus.
This bonus horse was swift as hellum
Amabat much the smel of bellum
Amabat much the smell of bellum;
So they sped to young Toole's domum,
And put the ara in the barnum.

Now each one seeks his pater's domo
Feeling proud as any homo,
Knowing certe they will ripen
Into heros sans more strifen.
They vow they will not tell the story,
Plenam sport et plenior glory;
Yet they whisper cum secrete
Of the deed without discrete.

"Prexy" cometh all unexpectum
And sees the ara, in transitum;
The air rings out his vociferatus,
The ara drops, and puer fleetus
Seeketh hiding in the domo,
Where the "Prexy" seeks in vaino
Two pale youths, now quite dejectum,
All forlorn and sans respectum.
POLICE DOCKET

A. No. 1.—RICHARD KESSLER.
Alias "BISMARCK."
Alias "PINHEAD."

Description.—About 5 feet, 3 inches tall, although he appears much taller; measures 49 inches around the head and has chest expansion of 2 feet; usually wears a nobby suit of blue denim, and was last seen near Science Hall with a "wail;" is of very retiring disposition, and it is difficult to get him into conversation.

Wanted by the German Kaiser on a charge of conspiracy against the German throne.

1234.—A. I. MORGAN.
Alias "PANSY."
Alias "A. I."
Alias "CAP."

Description.—Short and thick set with oval pudgy face; age about 16; hands small and delicate, with the lines strongly defined; will be known by his handsome, imposing appearance and by his nervous, quick movements; bump of argumentation broadly developed; when last seen was smoking cubets in the shops.

Wanted by the University co-eds on the charge of burglary (heart-breaking) and also by Prexie for stealing the hands off the clock.

23.—SPOHN.
Alias "SPOON."
Alias "SPAWN."
Alias "The Man with the Rake."
Alias "What Makes the Grass Grow."

Description.—A dangerous looking individual, readily recognized by his individuality in dress; appears well-to-do, as he drives a horse and buggy. Has no kindness for animals, as he has often been seen chasing bands of livestock with rocks for the pure love of the sport. Has been seen time and again about the University in the company of new boards; was once seen turning a hand spring.

Wanted by Kessler on a charge of knowing too much.

1000.—Y. W. C. A.
Alias "GRAFT."
Alias "CANDY SALE."

Description.—There are many forms of this criminal, round, thin, fat, wooly and fluffy; may be known by the abnormal development of the hand, and also by the extreme liberality and unselfishness of temperament; are often seen about Prexie's office, and these are the most dangerous members of the gang.

Wanted by the boys on a charge of obtaining money under false pretenses.

103.—J. B. SPEER.
Alias "BAD MAN JIM."

Description.—Although unprepossessing in appearance this man is one of the most dangerous criminals now at law; a very mysterious looking person, yet subject to feminine flattery to an astonishing degree; last seen in the company of a typewriter in Prexie's office; reported to believe in polygamy, and his actions bear out this belief; may be looked for about dances, as he has a mania for this form of amusement.

Wanted by Berney Kitt on a charge of alienating affections.

1636.—J. S. SNOODY.
Alias "SUNNY JIM."
Alias "BEAUTY."

Description.—One of the most particular criminals known to this office; at times most retiring, at other times most erratic in his movements; walks sideways like a crab, and bears some surprising likenesses to this animal; starts a conversation with "Just the girl I was looking for;" possesses that far away look characteristic of the more desperate criminals; countenance child-like, though possessing a bold, bad eye.

Wanted by many girls on a charge of breach of promise.

24.—HERMAN McGREGOR.
Alias "HERM."

Description.—A troubled countenance accompanied by a deep wrinkle between the eyes is the principal feature of this person; usually wears a blue uniform, trousers rolled up, and may be identified by his peculiarities of speech; repeatedly says, "Do it over again."

Wanted by the Freshmen mechanical students on a charge of running an open shop.

5678.—O. J. BERRY.
Alias "O. J."

Description.—Of a small, slight build, perhaps 5 feet tall; of a ferocious cast of countenance, with a continual expression of self-absorption; may be known by a peculiar muscular movement about the jaws, which is almost never absent; if caught, search for mysterious pink oblong packages labelled "Yucatan:" this is a sure means of identification.

Wanted by the University on a charge of disturbing the peace.

No. 185.—BERNEY KITT.
Alias "KITTY."

Description.—Of a similar build to No. 1234, and possesses some of the same characteristics: extreme agility and quickness of movement are his predominant features; may be known by his extremely light hair and fair complexion.

He and his pal, "Spider" Toole are wanted on a charge of burglary, having engaged in a slight "altar"-cation with Prexie.
Dong of

Flo was fond of Ebenezer—
Eb, for short, she called her beau.
Talk of "tide of love"—great Caesar!
You should see 'em, Eb and Flo.

Eb and Flo they stood as sponsors
When Flo's sister was a bride,
And when bride and groom receded
They, too, went out with the tied.

When their first child came—a daughter—
The nurse, for a larger fee,
Went to someone else who sought her,
Leaving Eb and Flo at sea.

Daughter's given name was Cooper—
"Coo," for short; and when she grew,
Her beau's name was William Hooper.
You should see 'em, Bill and Coo.

Next there came a second daughter—
Name: Hemina—and she saw
And wed a man whose name was Hawley.
You should see 'em, Hem and Haw.

And the sea weeds of the relict
(Flo, a widow, understand!)
At the summer beaches signal
That craft is now unmanned.

This happy couple, Eb and Flo,
Then named their third little daughter,
To be in keeping, don't you know—
Minnehaha, Laughing Water.

Next came triplets, heaven bless 'em!
Ebenezer looked quite grave,
Then quoth he to his Floretta,
"This looks like a tidal wave!"

When these cherubs of the sea
Had the colic, yes, all three—
Eb and Flo lost much sleep
Rocking the "cradle of the deep."

The triplets now are cutting teeth,
And, alas, it hence befalls
That in Eb and Flo's life voyage
There are many grievous squalls.

Eb had shown a greed most stony,
Licking up the golden sand;
Flo, with rattling alimony,
Can't regret their busted strand!

And the sea weeds of the relict
(Flo, a widow, understand!)
At the summer beaches signal
That craft is now unmanned.
Prof. What are the two different kinds of heat?
Prep. Hot and cold.

Junior. "Did Ambrose play the last half of the Spokane game?"
Senior. "No, he was hors de combat."
Junior. "I guess when one gets badly hurt in a football game he generally abhors the combat."

LOST:—"SHE." Dr. J. H. U., care of Sentinel.

Editor. Mr. Silloway haven't you a poem you could give us for the annual?
Silloway. Why, yes—but I left that trunk home.

U. Caesar—Alias Massey.
I. Squeezer—Alias A. I. M.
U. Caesar and I. Squeezer, attorneys at law, office under the First National Bamboo Tree.

FOR SALE: A second-hand case; only used a short time; good as new. Address E. F., Woman's Hall.

Drink Goose Berry Bush, the Bush that made Adam and Eve famous; every swallow makes a friend. For sale by WIL TAIT.

Snoddy and Huggs, classical school for boys and girls. Snoddy teaches the boys and Huggs the girls.


Phone 23, Skidoo Block.

A preface to a larger edition.—Book.
HERE'S one who is dear to each heart,
The little instructor in Art,
She's our class chaperon;
But this we must own,
She's not artful enough for her part.

HER work always raises a fuss;
and sometimes it just makes us cuss,
For she goes to Seattle
And learns how to prattle
And then tries to teach it to us.

ELUDE mathematics we may,
But there's none of us here that can say,
By the old rule of three
Or the slide-rule, that he
Makes elliptical curves the wrong way.

FOREVER the praises we'll render
Of Montana's foremost defender.
He gives chapel talks
About "Keep on the Walks."
Take care, or he'll play the suspender.

AGENTLEMAN new in our ranks,
We got him to care for our cranks,
He worships machines
And also baked beans,
But as to his grammar—no thanks!

COULD ever a man so precise
Be anything other than nice?
He teaches of Greeks
And other old freaks,
And roots out the weeds in a trice.

UNLESS you're a regular shark
You'll find yourself quite in the dark;
But the lady in math
Tries to show you the path;
It's the limit, you'll say, and no lark.

LET me say just a word to you men
Concerning the A. S. U. M.
We are badly in debt
But you'll save us yet,
If you'll all buy these tickets—ahem!'

THE scribe of the bunch, the least meek,
Has a tongue for each day in the week;
He learned Esperanto,
And now we all want to,
That we with our neighbors may speak.

YOU all know the butterfly man
Makes his courses as hard as he can;
What with lobsters and fishes
Bum jokes and white dishes!
You're sure to come under his ban.
O H THE English that some pople speak!
She says, "Will the lowest Dutch beat?"
With her "beautiful soul,"
And her hair black as coal,
She'd make Ike Marvel feel meek.

F ULL of wisdom as anyone here
Is our English professor, I hear.
"An 'S' starts your name
And with mine 'tis the same,"
He tells her. She answers, "How queer."

U NUSUALLY versed in Psych-lore
He seems to think grammar a bore;
"It don't really pay
To put off, day by day,
Writing up Ethic's notes, I am sure."

O F ALL the Profs. under the sun,
The History Prof. is the one;
With manner as staid
As a proper old maid,
Whom you'd never suspect of a pun.

F OR once and for all, let me say,
(Shesays it each hour of the day)
"If you really must smile
And talk all the while,
Go out on the campus and stay."

M Y FRIENDS really often ask me,
"Now, who can that learned boy be?"
But they laugh in their sleeve—
You can't make them believe
He's the Prof. of that fierce chemistry.
Once upon a spring day dreary, while the Freshman ponders weary,
Over something quite exciting they could do to vent their spite.
They discovered, oh surprising, one among them swift uprising.
Who related how the Sophies were to have a stunt that night.
"Let us steal," he muttered hoarsely, "steal the Prexie Sophomore"
Only this and nothing more.

Presently their souls grew stronger; hesitating then no longer,
"Sir," quoth they "your plan's a good one, quickly let us then explore;"
Scarce had the Freshies spoken, when as if by magic token
Allan Tooie appeared before them passing through a distant door.
"Come and see our bull-pup, Allan," Mac called to the Sophomore,
Only this and nothing more.

So into Mac's chamber turning, all his soul within him yearning
For a chance to see the bull-pup, Tooie went, filled with trust galore;
But the Freshies there had waited, and alas for Tooie, belated,
He was overwhelmed by numbers and soon thrown upon the floor.
"You are kidnapped from your party, proud and haughty Sophomore,"
Kidnapped, this and nothing more.

Deep into the darkness peering, long he stood there, wondering, fearing,
Hoping he might reach the party and the good things there in store.
But he heard in deepest sorrow, "You must stay until tomorrow—
Doubtless all your class will miss you as they never have before,
Since you are the host, oh Allan, and the Prexie Sophomore."
"Damn," said Allan, nothing more.

While he sat engaged in guessing, but no syllable expressing,
To his eyes appeared a vision which he had not seen before,
In amazement mixed with gladness, then he soon dispelled his sadness,
For the Junior and the Senior presidents were on the floor.
"We are kidnapped by the Freshies, 'et tu Prexie Sophomore?"
Allan quoth, "Forvermore!"

So the Freshies tell the story, how they won their fame and glory,
How they captured all the presidents like knights in days of yore,
How they kept the party guessing, till at last the trick confessing,
Sent a note to Allan's mother—where it caused a mighty roar.
"From his seat among the mighty we've put down the Sophomore,"
Quoth the Freshies—nothing more.
...The...

Iota Subscript

Original Chapter, University of Montana, 1908.

Motto: Root, Hog, or Die.
Colors: Whisky Red and Shamrock Green.

PLATFORM.
To help one the other—out, if he can’t get out himself.
To work—anybody we can.
To drink—all that taste requires.
To eat—all we can pay for.
To wear—clothes.
To entertain—ideas.
To admit—the undeniable.

FRATERS IN UNIVERSITATE.

Oral J. Berry
Wilford Winninghoff
David Lamar Maclay

Ivan Leininger
William Van Eman
Holmes Maclay

FRATER IN FACULTATE.

J. Harding Underwood.

FRATER IN URBE.

Richard Kessler
Young Men's Cigarette Association

Motto: Have you got a match?

OFFICERS.
"Tuxedo" Scheuch—President.
"Lucky Strike" Craighill—Vice President.
"English Curve Cut" Stoddard—Secretary-Treasurer
"Red Bell" Lovett—Outside Guard.

HEADQUARTERS IN SPOHN'S OFFICE.

CHAIRMEN OF COMMITTEES.
Social.
"Pall Mall" Montgomery

Music.
"Cabbage Leaf" McCullough

PAPERS.
"Egyptian Deities" Dorman

New Students and Membership
"Pedro" Berry

Grand Initiator and Trainer
"Cubebs" Findlay.

PLACE OF MEETING.
Assay Office (When Prexie isn't around).

Y. W. C. A.

Motto: "Always out with the big mit."

Color: Chocolate

OFFICERS.
President—"Fondant" Bradford.
The Candy Kid—"After Dinnermint" Andrews.
Keeper of the Boodle—"Grab" Hardenburg.
Chief Hold-up—"Highland F. Lyng (Dorm)."
Heathen at Large—Flossie Thieme.
"Burnt Fudge" Whitaker.
"Peanut Brittle" McGregor.
The Man Behind the Gun—"Ample" Wright.

OBJECT.
"To rid the University of many useless people."
"To take pleasure trips to Bozeman."
"Buy candy bananas for the Fijis."

MEETING PLACE.
Speer's Office.

MEETING TIME.
Every Other Minute.
Motto: Geta caseor bustus.
Meeting Place: Wherever the Dean isn't.

MEMBERS.

Awful Innocent Morgan
Mighty Ernest Burke
Darned Good MacGregor
Born Busted Bradford
Jauntily Striving Snoddy
Easily Fooled Montgomery
Energetic Cordz
Just Harnessed Bonner
Much Loving McCall
Almost Heartless Toole
Forever Mine Jones
Ardent Follower Bishop
Many Minds McCampbell
Big Fake Kitt
Just Missed Lyng

OFFICERS.

Always Ethel Leech—President.
Almost Heartless Toole—Vice President.
Never Convinced Bullard—Critics.
Rather Not Whitesitt
Jauntily Striving Snoddy—Corresponding Secretary.
Rather Easy Kellogg—Chaperone.
Awful Innocent Morgan—Coach.
I Don't Like the Faculty

(TUNE: Time, The Place, and The Girl.)

Sung by the
JUNIOR QUARTETTE

1st Tenor—Berney Kitt
2nd Tenor—Ivan Leiningen
Baritone—Frank Lewis
Bass—Chas. Farmer

I.
The scene is a room in the basement's deep gloom,
Some Juniors and Sophies there hide;
The Soph's often say—"Aw, we really can't stay;"
But the Juniors have locked them inside.
At last Prexie knocks. "Now, I'll wager my socks,
Cries someone, "The Sophs are without!
Come right in old man"—then they add, "If you can,
You're a wonderful sport there's no doubt."

CHORUS.
I don't like the Faculty,
They don't make a hit with me.
Ain't no use to bother
Sending notes for help to father,
While the whole blamed bunch are down on me.
I don't think that I'm so bad,
Nor the worst that Prexie's had;
I'm a jolly fellow, but when I get canned again,
I want preserving.

II.
He hammered away with an ax, so they say,
On finding the door had been locked;
At last the lock broke, and the Juniors awoke
To the fact that 'twas Prexie who'd knocked.
"It's suspension for you," then he said to a few,
"This shows what class spirit will do."
They called on him soon, and have since sung this tune,
Which seems to be their point of view.—Chorus:
## TABULATED SUMMARY OF SENIORS

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>NAME</th>
<th>PET NAME</th>
<th>AGE</th>
<th>HEIGHT</th>
<th>WEIGHT</th>
<th>DISPOSITION</th>
<th>STRONG POINTS</th>
<th>FAILING</th>
<th>FAVORITE DISH</th>
<th>AIM IN LIFE</th>
<th>FAVORITE BEVERAGE</th>
<th>SHOES</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Ethel Ambrose</td>
<td>Ethel</td>
<td>16 and a few more</td>
<td>5 ft. +</td>
<td>Gauzy</td>
<td>Not retiring</td>
<td>Arms</td>
<td>Natural gas</td>
<td>Dish pan</td>
<td>To teach Ethics to &quot;Bull&quot;</td>
<td>Tea</td>
<td>She wears Rubbers</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O. J. Berry</td>
<td>Birdy</td>
<td>Hasn't any</td>
<td>5 ft. 10 in. in his bare feet</td>
<td>A ton</td>
<td>A little conceited</td>
<td>Jaws</td>
<td>Gum</td>
<td>More gum</td>
<td>To be a Packer</td>
<td>Garden City Favorite</td>
<td>Filled</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Agnes Berry</td>
<td>Agnes</td>
<td>?</td>
<td>5 ft. 3 in. in front</td>
<td>She wasn't weighed</td>
<td>Sentimental</td>
<td>Laugh</td>
<td>Tilt</td>
<td>Tete-a-tete</td>
<td>To be a Photographer</td>
<td>Strong H 2 O</td>
<td>Are padded</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C. A. Back</td>
<td>Prince</td>
<td>In short pants</td>
<td>Over 6 inches</td>
<td>I dram</td>
<td>Harmless</td>
<td>Red apples</td>
<td>Visiting the hall</td>
<td>Limburger</td>
<td>To own the Bitter Root</td>
<td>Stockholm Brand</td>
<td>Copperted</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nell Bullard</td>
<td>Nell</td>
<td>Combs her own hair</td>
<td>Uppish</td>
<td>Middleweight</td>
<td>Domestic</td>
<td>Assurance</td>
<td>Flirting</td>
<td>Cranberries</td>
<td>To teach SundaySchool</td>
<td>Lemonade</td>
<td>Both</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Vincent Craig</td>
<td>Vint</td>
<td>Youthful</td>
<td>Square</td>
<td>190 lbs. when in Training</td>
<td>To bust things</td>
<td>Wants to be an angel</td>
<td>Visits the hall too much</td>
<td>Crabs</td>
<td>Hasn't any</td>
<td>Silver Fizz</td>
<td>Spring heels</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Arthur Davidson</td>
<td>Pretty</td>
<td>Doubtful</td>
<td>Would be tall</td>
<td>120 lbs.</td>
<td>Retiring</td>
<td>Packer</td>
<td>Trying to look pretty</td>
<td>Hall crackers</td>
<td>To climb the stack</td>
<td>Sweet Milk</td>
<td>Two of them</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Winpfe Feighner</td>
<td>Peanut</td>
<td>Wears a bib</td>
<td>Still growing</td>
<td>Not much</td>
<td>Saccharine</td>
<td>So regular</td>
<td>&quot;Dear Boy&quot;</td>
<td>Peanuts</td>
<td>To grow larger</td>
<td>Tom &amp; Jerry</td>
<td>Fifteen Buttoned</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Phoebe Finley</td>
<td>Sunny</td>
<td>Young and giddy</td>
<td>Taller than he</td>
<td>Ethereal</td>
<td>Spoony</td>
<td>Early pretty</td>
<td>Too willowy</td>
<td>Lab. hose</td>
<td>To be a school ma'am</td>
<td>Rattlesnake Water</td>
<td>Pointed toes</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Helen Goddard</td>
<td>&quot;Tib&quot;</td>
<td>Ask Tib</td>
<td>Not quite as tall as Tib</td>
<td>Not as much as Tib</td>
<td>Blessed</td>
<td>Good nature</td>
<td>Stilway</td>
<td>Adam's apples</td>
<td>To cook</td>
<td>Lemon and Hot H 2 O</td>
<td>Pumps</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Carrie Hardenburgh</td>
<td>Carrie</td>
<td>Old enough</td>
<td>Just right</td>
<td>She and Ralph 200</td>
<td>Conversation</td>
<td>She lies</td>
<td>Gil ham</td>
<td>To catch Ralph</td>
<td>Rain Water</td>
<td>Hardenburgh Specials</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Frances Jones</td>
<td>&quot;Joneste&quot;</td>
<td>Would like to vote</td>
<td>We only had one yard stick</td>
<td>Doesn't</td>
<td>Look at her face</td>
<td>Billet-doux</td>
<td>&quot;Tooles&quot;</td>
<td>Lemons</td>
<td>To be a chorus girl</td>
<td>Lemonade</td>
<td>Pumps</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Minta McCall</td>
<td>Mint</td>
<td>4 years we know</td>
<td>1½ Jim</td>
<td>If bigger would weigh more</td>
<td>Forgiving</td>
<td>Domestic tendencies</td>
<td>Blushing</td>
<td>Howard's Sundays</td>
<td>To live at Bonner</td>
<td>Root Beer</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Herman McGregor</td>
<td>Herm</td>
<td>Growing Bald</td>
<td>Quite high</td>
<td>Troy</td>
<td>Surfy</td>
<td>Dancing</td>
<td>Weakness for Girls</td>
<td>Hazelnuts</td>
<td>To own a Saloon</td>
<td>Bromo Seitzer</td>
<td>Correct</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A. I. Morgan</td>
<td>Panzy</td>
<td>A Mystery</td>
<td>He can reach 12 feet</td>
<td>Equals his height</td>
<td>Defeatable</td>
<td>Ears</td>
<td>Feminity</td>
<td>Beans</td>
<td>To be a Mormon</td>
<td>Mrs. Winslow's Sostening Syrup</td>
<td>2 together</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mae Murphy</td>
<td>Moxie</td>
<td>She won't tell</td>
<td>6 feet—</td>
<td>Chunky</td>
<td>Frivolous</td>
<td>Mind</td>
<td>Thirst for notoriety</td>
<td>Ice</td>
<td>To cook</td>
<td>Y. W. C. A. Tea</td>
<td>14 pounds</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Helen Smead</td>
<td>Helen</td>
<td>More than people think</td>
<td>Up to Eimer's shoulders</td>
<td>Averdupois</td>
<td>Shady</td>
<td>Opinions</td>
<td>Too many questions</td>
<td>Onions</td>
<td>To boss the Preps</td>
<td>Ice Water</td>
<td>Always shined</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ruth Smith</td>
<td>Ruthie</td>
<td>Ask her</td>
<td>Quite a bit over two feet</td>
<td>Heavy</td>
<td>She won't tell</td>
<td>Questions</td>
<td>Seaverdupois</td>
<td>Cabbage</td>
<td>To be a Missionary</td>
<td>Don't believe in drink</td>
<td>Not Measured</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>J. B. Speer</td>
<td>J. B.</td>
<td>We Wonder</td>
<td>A small capital</td>
<td>Specific Gravity less than water</td>
<td>Gloomy</td>
<td>Fingers and Mouth</td>
<td>Writing and Speaking</td>
<td>Sardines</td>
<td>To fall in love</td>
<td>Hood's Saraparilla</td>
<td>Elusive</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Clarissa Spencer</td>
<td>Chriiss</td>
<td>?</td>
<td>5 ft. 4 in. on the bias</td>
<td>The scales broke</td>
<td>Hasn't any</td>
<td>Notes</td>
<td>Her hair</td>
<td>A Steady diet</td>
<td>To avoid being worked</td>
<td>Hs-Oz</td>
<td>Made to order</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>E. A. Wenger</td>
<td>Ed</td>
<td>Young but handsome</td>
<td>Taller than Winnie</td>
<td>He think he has one</td>
<td>Joyful</td>
<td>Gallantry</td>
<td>Conversation</td>
<td>Something to eat</td>
<td>To be a conversationalist</td>
<td>Hot Toddy</td>
<td>Leather</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Roy N. Whiteslitt</td>
<td>He refuses to say</td>
<td>Won't tell</td>
<td>Will not be measured</td>
<td>Has never been weighed</td>
<td>Secretive</td>
<td>?</td>
<td>?</td>
<td>Stinkers</td>
<td>To be a conversationalist</td>
<td>Condensed milk</td>
<td>Ample</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Blest be the tie that binds—Berney.
Rock of Ages—Spooney Rock.
Blow ye the trumpet, blow—Wallace.
O Paradise! Who doth not crave for rest—Miss Kellogg.
The church's one foundation—Whitesitt.
Now the day is over—Munn, the Janitor.
My soul, be on thy guard—Wenger.
Kind words can never die—Miss Fay.
Rise, my Soul, and stretch thy Wings—Silloway.
Shall I let him in?—Miss Stewart.
We lay us calmly (?) down to sleep—Sentinel Editors
My days are gliding swiftly by—Class of '08.
I was a wand'ring sheep—Morgan.
Yield not to temptation—Snoddy.
Love Divine—Leech.

Glorious things of thee are spoken—Kessler.
Hark! Ten thousand harps and voices—Mandolin Club.
O day of rest and gladness—Saturday.
Each cooing dove, etc.—The Chaperone.
Art thou weary, art thou languid—Helen Goddard.
Hark, The herald angles sing—Glee Club.
Holy! Holy! Holy!—Kessler's overalls.
Let a little sunshine in—Findlay.

A Scientific Student.
HEARD IN GERMAN I.

"Was ist los mit sie?" he asked. She started and turned red. "My switch—oh, is it loose?" she cried. Then turned away her head.

"Nun, übersetzen," he went on; The laugh had died away. She moved her chair, then sweetly said, "I'll do just as you say."

Coach Findlay struck his head against one of incandescent light globes in the Gym and cracked it, thus letting in the air and spoiling the vacuum.

Watch me get there (Thayer). NORA NICHOLS.

LOST:—Somewhere between Madison, Wis., and Missoula, Mont., a happy smile. Return to Coach Findlay and receive reward.

A BAD HABIT.

There's a habit most appalling
In its clutches we are falling,
It's the stunt of getting dances months before;
If you're silly and have waited
You will dance with girls you've hated
If you try to fill your program on the floor.

Juniors Attention! Mrs. Cunningham wishes to know when the bill for board and room for Mr. Van Eman, the Junior President, for three days preceding the Junior party, is to be paid.

(Editor's note.—We believe this should be paid at once.)

Here is to Snoddy, so spic and span
Rock-a-bye baby you'll soon be a man.

Craighill.—"Students will please see that their beards are smoothly shaven before entering any of my classes.
"MONTANA AS SHE IS SUNG!"

Are chos'n sta-tall hail to thee
    Mon-tana, my Mon-tana,
Thou has-th' portion wi' the free
    Mon-tana, my Mon-tana;
From shore t'shore, from sea t'sea
O mays' the' name-full honored-be-Sym-
    bol of strength an' loyaltee,
Mon-tana, my Mon-tana.

MON-TANA, MY MON-TANA. 
(Gee, I don't know this last verse!)

MON-TANA, MY MON-TANA; 

MON-TANA, MY MON-TANA. 

Where hast thou gone my pretty maid?
Out on the campus into the shade.
Wilt thou return at early morn
To find thy Morgan leaving the Dorm?

Laura to Minta.—"Say, you know I rather like the way Jim proposes. It's like this, 'Will you marry me?'"
"'Why do you ask?'"
"'Partly from curiosity, partly because it's the only way I can make sure of seeing you again, and then, I like your hair. Will you?'"

(In drawing room.) "Bonner!"
"Yes."
"Bonner! !"
"What the dickens do you want?"
"I was just cussing. Isn't Bonner the biggest dam around here?"
Before laying down our pens and consigning the 1909 Sentinel to the hands of the printer, the editors wish to acknowledge the invaluable aid tendered by loyal friends and conscientious workers. Especially to Charles L. Eggleston and Miss Florence De Mers we owe thanks for drawings, which have enabled us to make the book what it is. To the latter, also, goes the credit for the design on the cover.

The editors feel deeply indebted also to Prof. M. J. Elrod for photographs used in the front of the book and in the Literary Department; to Joe Malcomson for headings in the Athletic Department; to Harold Daigler, R. Kilburn and Lulu Cobban for drawings; to the editors of the 1908 Sentinel for valuable hints and suggestions on the editing of the book; to the business men of the state, through whose liberality and loyal support we are enabled to make the book a financial success; and to the many others, who, by thought or deed, have given us assistance in the work.
1907

Entrance Examination, Monday, September 9.
Registration Day, Tuesday, September 10.
Instruction begins Wednesday, September 11, 8:30 A. M.

Thanksgiving Vacation begins Wednesday, November 27, 12:30 P. M.
Thanksgiving Vacation ends Monday, December 2, 8:30 A. M.
Christmas Holidays begin Friday, December 20, 4:00 P. M.

1908

Christmas Holidays end Tuesday, January 7, 8:30 A. M.
First Semester ends Friday, January 24.
Registration Day, Second Semester, Tuesday, January 28.
Instruction begins Wednesday, January 29, 8:30 A. M.


Annual Entertainment of the Hawthorne Society, February 28, 8:30 P. M.
Annual Entertainment of the Clarkia Society, Friday, March 6, 8:30 P. M.
Annual Recital, Department of Elocution and Physical Culture, Friday, April 3, 8:30 P. M.
Oratorical Contest, Preliminary to State Contest, Friday, April 17, 8:30 P. M.
Interscholastic Meet, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, May 13, 14, 15 and 16.
Instruction ends Friday, May 29.
Prize Contest in Declamation, Preparatory Students, Friday, May 29, 8:30 P. M.
H. N. Buckley Oratorical Contest, Saturday, May 30, 8:30 P. M.
Annual Recital, School of Music, Monday, June 1, 8:30 P. M.
Class Day, Tuesday, June 2.
Annual Lecture before Literary Societies, Tuesday, June 2, 8:30 P. M.
Field Day, Wednesday, June 3.
Alumni Reunion, Wednesday, June 3, 8:30 P. M.
Commencement, Thursday, June 4, 10:30 A. M.
WE ARE GRADUATED

at the head of the class and still climbing! Over a third of a century at it, working every minute in the interests of our customers which, in turn, has been for our interest, and has made us what we are to-day—

the LARGEST and BEST

CLOTHING STORE
DRY GOODS STORE
SHOE STORE
WOMEN'S APPAREL STORE
HOUSE FURNISHINGS STORE
CROCKERY STORE
GROCERY STORE
HARDWARE STORE
IMPLEMENT STORE
VEHICLE STORE

in the University City—an establishment rated among the largest in the country. No want that dependable merchandise will satisfy, but in some one of our complete stores (all under one roof) will that merchandise be found.

We make a specialty of Students' trade, have what they want, when they want, and at prices they gladly pay.
May 10. '09 takes the calendar.
May 12. It rains. Bad outlook.
May 15. Interscholastic Meet begins.

May 16. Meet in full swing, '08 Annual appears.

May 17. Meet at its highest; Engineers have open house and serve hot coffee.
Sigma Nu and Sigma Chi entertain the guests of the Interscholastic.

May 18. The day after, but still excitement lingers.
U. of M. plays School of Mines, Baseball, 6 to 7.
Pan-Hell. Banquet at Florence Hotel.