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CAMPUS RAKINGS

BULLDOG EDITION

ABER DAY, 1929



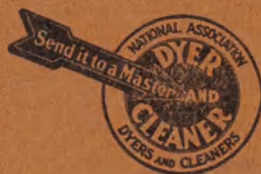
SCOTTY

His Bark Is Worse Than His Bite.

SPRINGTIME IS HERE

Time to have the wardrobe freshened up and 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.

Try our lanndry service, too. To-day's the day! Just phone 2186.



Master Cleaners and Laundry

205 W. Front Street

This isn't strictly first-hand information
but we have it that

"PORKY" SWANSON

gets that appropriate nickname because he is
so fond of

The John R. Daily Company's

choice meats

at

115-119 West Front.

Retail telephones 2181 and 2182

Wholesale telephone 3416

or the

Model Market

309 North Higgins. :: Telephone 2835



HOW CHANCELLOR McFARLAND LOOKS TO A CAMPUS DOG.

A DOG'S LIFE

"Doggone," remarked Scotty, seating himself carefully on the curb in front of Main hall. "Doggone, but a fellow gets some interesting sidelights on college education from this vantage point. All I have to do is park here long enough, and sooner or later everybody in school goes by—even Eddie Astle.

"Now here comes that new economics instructor, Hazeltine Byrd. You know down south where she comes from the people are so dumb they're still hidin' ho'ses from the Yankees. An' da'lin', have you evah been in the campus sto' at noon? Hazeltine and Barbara Terrett have got a pe'manent lease on that cyaunter—no foolin' honey.

"And look at what's coming out the door of Main hall. As I live, Chancellor McFarland itself in person.

"Speaking of He-male athletes—there comes "Hunk" Tierney, the all-American spitting champion. Virile—that's Hunk. And did you hear how the camera got broken when they tried to take the M men's pictures? I'm not surprised though. There are limits to what even a camera can stand.

"That noise in the distance," remarked Scotty with a bored yawn, "is merely Vitaphone Parker.

"Now what do you know about that!," he said indignantly as the U bus hove in sight with 16 Thetas aboard. "I've chased that bus off this campus ten times already today and here it is back again. I'll have to speak to Bickenbaugh about this."

"Well," remarked the well-known canine character, rising and stretching himself, "I must be off. I've got a bone to pick with Deans' conference. I hear I'm on probation and can't run in the Spring Handicap."

MAD DOGS

Alderson—Cambron.
Dickinson—Matthews.
Samples—Hammer.
Ruth—Cline.
Grover—Conklin.
Small—Muckler.
Gillan—Chapple.
Smith—Larison.
Johnson—DeMers.

Those who go abroad on the campus in the dark of night have no fear for it is amply protected by long-fanged police dogs, namely, the Bear Paws and Tanans.

CANINE CONNIVINGS.

One night, last winter quarter, a campus canine was sitting on the curb, looking for a little news, when a little girl came out of North hall. She was an important acting child and so the canine thought he'd follow her. She was walking a little too fast, he thought, but then it seemed as though there'd be something out of the ordinary and so he hurried along behind her. She went into the Little Theater building where Mr. Woods was setting up his camera. Then the canine saw her walk up to a silver-haired man and say:

"Dean Smith, I've come to have my picture taken with your Glee club."

"But who are you?" asked Dean De Loss Smith.

"I'm Jerry Parker!"

(That was Jerry's only appearance at the Girls' Glee club and it was lots of trouble to dress formally for her premiere.)

Dear Maw—

There's a guy named Hutch who goes to this school whom we consider quite a fool. The fellow writes some silly verse about a dizzy woman who's supposed to be a student here and each week writes her parents dear. At first he seemed a comical cuss but by now he's quite exhausted us. He writes this poetry twice a week and now it makes your tonsils creak to read about this dame Dumb Dora—That's all for tonight.

Your son,
GEBORRAH.

Did you know that behind Steve Frohlicher's glasses and moustache there lurks a very excellent poker face? Ask those who've played with him!

CHUCK ALDERSON

could buy

5 lbs. of

Whitman's Candy

at

Harkness
Drug Store

BUCK HAINES

must be drawing

big interest

on his

Savings Account

at the

Western Montana
National Bank
of Missoula, Montana

"A WOMAN OF AFFAIRS."

Cast: Greta Garbo Larison, John Russell Gilbert Smith, Johnny "Rags Macksy" Brown.

Scene I. Basement of ATO house on the night of their spook party. Greta and John are engaged in frightening other members of the party. Suddenly he turns and falls upon his knees before her.

John: Oh, Mary Ruth, I love you, I love you.

Greta: And Rusty, I love you too. (Striking a Garboish attitude against the furnace as well as she can in view of the fact that she doesn't want to soil the white flannel dress she is wearing.)

John: Excuse me a moment. (He dashes up the stairs and returns with his pin which he fastens upon Greta's heaving bosom.)

Greta: Rusty, love is wonderful. (She speaks as one who knows.)

John: And will you love me for ever and ever, Mary Ruth?

Greta: For ever and ever, Rusty.
The scene ends in a close-up.

Scene II. The Grill. Greta and "Rags" are eating the kind of a repast his cosmopolitan experience has told him appeals most to women.

Rags: I adore you, Mary Ruth, I love you.

Greta: Rags, darling, you forget I am already promised.

Rags: Oh, you are divinely beautiful, my Maia. Give back Rusty's pin and take mine—when I get it. (Aside—if ever.)

Greta: I will think it over.

Scene III.

Greta goes about Corbin hall broadcasting her triumphs. In fact she tells of them almost everywhere she can find a listener.

HARP KILROY

admires

all silk

Gold-Stripe Hose

from

THE LEADER

BURLY MILLER,

buy a watch

at

Borg's

and you'll get

to class on

time.

THE ANCIENT DEBATE.

The occasion was a **very** serious one. A lengthy and weighty debate was being waged.

By these few words the reader at once recognizes the organization referred to. But we don't like enigmas, either, so we will state at once that it was a meeting of that August body, Pan-Hellenic.

They were, or had been, which all amounts to the same thing, digging in the archives, and had brought forth some quaint and dusty rules. Now we all know that Pan-Hel doesn't like to be disrupted from their staid, dignified, and methodic rulings, but as we said before, they were seriously debating whether or not a newly established local organization could have a vote in Pan-Hel.

A voice, rising strong and terrible amid the throng of representatives, uttered this ultimatum couched in no uncertain terms.

"I just guess we're as well organized as anybody on the campus!"

And the laurel of victory went to "Kick" Rohlf's girls.

ONE MAN DOGS.

LaVerne Crocker
Catherine Wilburn
Margaret Johnson
Marion Schroeder
Tye Hart
Toby
Lauveve Thompson
Ole Hammer

NOTICE.

All campus dogs are invited to eat at the cafeteria in back of the Kappa Sig house. Meals are served everyday at 7:30, 12:15 and 6:30, free of charge, by Bob Callaway.

Signed,

Buck, a butcher's dog.

MARTHA WINCHESTER

KITTY QUIGLEY

ISABEL MATTHEWS

and

FRANCES NASH

love

to model clothes

from

THE PRIESS

If the

ALPHA XI DELTAS

want to be Doggy

They should

get their clothes cleaned

at

The Fashion Club Cleaners

(Instead of at home.)

**BONERS.**

Henry Brown, watching some youngsters playing in front of Law school—
 "Lord, I just can't bear children."

Lost—Yellow slicker somewhere in the bleachers. Please return to Esther Hart.

10:30 p. m.—The quiet of the Shack was broken by the insistent ringing of the telephone. The office dog answered:

"Is Skippy Joyce there?" said the voice with a smile.

"Yes. Just a minute"—

Skippy answers in his stentorian voice—

"Hello."

The voice with a smile—

"When can I see you?"

"Well—I'm up at the Shack just now."

Iola Gorton, noted for her unconsciousness, was coming out of the Biology building the other day when Dr. Elrod, who was going to take some students home in his car, said, "Where do you live, Miss Gorton?"

"Columbia Falls," she answered and walked blissfully along.

**LINDSAY MAKES ANATOMY
 DISCOVERY.**

Girl "helping herself" through school has ingenious device. Debate coach discerns inscriptions on appendage and reports offense. Wouldn't even the honor system be better than this?

MARY RUTH LARISON

can

out-Garbo Greta.

She takes lessons

by

going to the

WILMA

We've found out
 where

ALICE JOHNSON

gets that
 good-looking
 complexion!
 She patronizes

**BARBARA'S
 VANITY SHOP**

where she revels
 in taking
 Colonial Dames' exquisite
 beauty treatments.

"FLOWERS FOR THE LIVING."

He cast a sly glance in her direction. She dropped her eyelashes coyly, after the fashion of ex-co-eds. He went on with his dinner, a luscious repast provided by the Florence Hotel chef. She looked up, caught his admiring gaze again fastened upon her, and she managed a sweet smile, after the approved fashion of Clara Bow and others. This subtle art of flirtation went on until, his interest aroused to the nth degree, he walked over to her table, and observed with that much sought-after air of nonchalance that is noticeably apparent in 'eds' of his calibre—observed, "Hello!"

And then she said—(shades of the gay nineties!):

"I've met you before somewhere, haven't I? At the U. of Washington."

Well, of course he at once made a date with her, for later in the evening.

But first he went home, borrowed Bob Linkey's car, and 75c. With said sum he bought gasoline. Then he called for her.

"I'm afraid I've a confession to make, you know," he said. "Er—uh—I—Well, you see, I've spent all the money I had for gasoline, so I guess all we can do is drive around!!"

But they didn't.

They bought s'more gas and then they went to the movies, and then they ate again—but he didn't pay for it! Oh, LOU VIERHUS! We really didn't think it of you!

Bill Cowan, the sheik of the law school, says that the reason more girls won't go out with him is that they are afraid of him. He declares that he has dated all but two of the Thetas in an attempt to test their courage. (To date, three Thetas only report having had any dates with the masterful man.)

BOYS

Putting
all jokes aside
do you know
that you can
now get

ARROW COLLARS

on

ARROW SHIRTS?

Exclusively in
Missoula

at

Donohue's

BILLIE BURKE KILROY

LORRAINE FISHER

MYRTLE ELVES

and

LIZ BENNETT

don't consider it a date
when

the boys treat them
at

the fountain of

**The ASSOCIATED STUDENTS
STORE**

A. W. S. ARMS FOR WAR.

Miss Hazel Mumm, president elect of the Associated Women Students, has gone south. It is reported that Miss Mumm is attending a convention, but, according to our foreign correspondent, she has gone away for quite another reason. It seems that the most perplexing problem of recent time is the quaint habit of breaking rules—a habit in vogue with the freshmen women. In the past—when mother was a girl—the women considered it an honor to belong to a group which had so many members and so much money but not so with these freshmen. They not only defy the laws—they invent others—they make excuses—they are most obstreperous. To continue—Miss Mumm has gone south to confer with the authorities on the Mexican border as to what to do with belligerents. She is preparing for armed warfare for her reign of terror. Chicago will have nothing on Montana when she gets back with some new rules and a carload of popguns to enforce them. Freshmen beware! Rules is rules and they must be obeyed.

PHI SIGS CONFESS TO EVANGELIST.

It has been rumored that Gay Reeves, the girl evangelist, was highly impressed by the Phi Sigma Kappa chapter, which attended one of her meetings en masse, to "Follow the Light".

The climax of the evening, for which the Phi Sigs will ever be in Gay's favor—came when HAROLD THOMPSON, author, turned evangelist when he joined the confessors and gave a wonderfully touching and verbose talk.

Who is it
that helps

DEAN SEDMAN

keep the corners
of the
campus
illuminated?

Missoula Public Service Company

GEORGE HILLMAN

garbs
"those"
feet
at

BUSTER BROWN'S

"Do you go to the University?"
"Yes, I'm a BEAR PAW."

HAROLD SKIPPY JOYCE'S PLATFORM.

"I can wear no man's collar. I wear size 12½."

Signed,
POLITICIAN JOYCE.

SAM GILLULY'S PLANKS.

"I believe in predestination."

Signed,
POLITICIAN GILLULY.

CLARENCE "LEFTY" POWELL'S PLATFORM.

"My platform is on wheels."

Signed,
POLITICIAN POWELL.

GORDON D. ROGNLIEN'S PLATFORM.

"If there are any babies on the campus, I'll kiss them."

Signed,
POLITICIAN ROGNLIEN.

MARL "BUB" RANKIN'S PLAT- FORM.

(Who is handsome even in an ROTC uniform.)

"If elected, I pledge myself to revise the A. W. S. rules."

POLITICIAN RANKIN.

Phone 2442

136 Higgins

RAINBOW BARBER SHOP

And Beauty Parlor

The Barber Shop De Luxe for
Ladies and Gentlemen
who care.

W. H. DOBSLOFF, Prop.

MRS. FLAHAVEN

gets that school girl
complexion

by

using cosmetics
from the

Smith Drug Store

DOG EAT DOG—JEALOUS PEOPLE

Evelyn Monahan.
Doug Burns.
Peg Sharpe.
Ted Mellinger.

A YEAR AGO TODAY.

(William Angus writes to Aunt Mary for advice Aber Day, 1928.)

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 Theatre at try-outs, I find myself irresistibly drawn. Of course they can't resist me. But some of the profs give me dirty looks. Would you pay any attention?

William Angus."

What did Aunt Mary advise?

HOUSE DOGS.

(And they get their board besides.)

Curtis Barnes	Robert Newell
Jimmy Gillan	Loren Soenke
Ed Chinske	George Flynn
Jimmy Brown	Robert Nelson
Tom Moore	Clifford Rohlfss
Arnold Campbell	Robert Parmenter
Joe Barnes	Allen Burke
Billie Burk	

Time—a quiet evening.

Scene I. Mr. Kast—"Miss Terrett, do you like shows?"

Miss Terrett: "Yes, I like shows."

Mr. Kast: "Would you like to see a show?"

Miss Terrett: "Yes, I'd like to see a show."

Scene II.—9:30. LeClaire sitting room. Miss Terrett impatiently awaiting the implied date.

Scene III.—Next day.

Mr. Kast: "Did you like the show last night, Miss Terrett?"

Miss Terrett overcome, unable to answer.

Queer, isn't it, that Henry Brown's "flu" lasted just exactly for one quarter—or at least he stayed out of school just that long?

ASPIRING WRITERS

who fail

at free verse

ought to

Get a Haircut

at the

Florence Barber Shop

Maybe

ED CHINSKE

could make it in

par

if he

bought his golf clubs

at the

OFFICE SUPPLY

Campus Rakings

Published Aber Day
By the Campus Canines

Entered as high-class matter at the
University of Montana.

Price 15 Bones

OFFICE DOG

SCOTTY

News Hounds

Yiam	Bruno
Laddie	Micky
Toby	Spot
Chevvy	Trix

Doggy, undeniably doggy, is the 1929 issue of Campus Rakings. It is by way of putting teeth into biting remarks, that the editors have selected Scotty, the panoramic campus canine, as the official Office Dog.

Scotty has all of the qualifications for a first class news-hound, combined with the executive ability for an office-dog. He has a nose for news, a flare for scandal, and he's low enough to get all the campus dirt with a minimum of effort and a maximum of efficiency. (We don't know why Scotty is so low—it may be heredity and then again it may be from long association with H. L. G.)

LOST DOGS.

Doug Thomas.
Kate Munro.
Lillian Bell.
Snick Lockwood.

BARKING DOGS.

Willie Negherbon
Nelson Fritz
Rusty Smith
Mary Brennan
Jimmy Beck
Law school in toto.

DRUGS & TOILET

articles

of all kinds

Public Drug Store

Florence

Hotel.

"Allons,
Montreal, Quebec.

Buenas Aires,
Senor!"

Toss oxen with

EMMINGER'S

Spaniards

at

Blue Parrot

They speak
for themselves.

THE GROUND HOG SAW HIS SHADOW.

Members of Squadrons, campus canine organization, met for the first and last time this quarter for the purpose of selecting candidates for May King. Laddie, being the eldest, presided. Scotty opened the nominations by yipping for Eddie Chinske—thinking that the May Queen would be agreeable to the arrangement. Chevvv, (who is really a Kappa at heart) nominated Lou Vierhus, because he's the kingish type. Then followed much ado about nothing because many of those present felt that Lou was too old to gamble on the green—Laddie silenced them with a growl. Two voices, Toby and Trixie, simultaneously, nominated Tom Davis—pride of the Phi Deltis and all-star athlete. Chevvv howled in derision "He has a bad knee which one not known—how can he fete?" Yiam nominated Cavanaugh, a precocious frosh. Other nominations followed—O. K. Chapman by Bruno—Harold Fitzgerald by Mickey and then the voting started. After the first round the score stood—two for Chinske and two for Davis (figure it out for yourself).

These two men will be voted on on Ground Hog day.

Margaret McLanahan, guardian of the bacteriology department menagerie, carefully tended the animals for two quarters. She fed them, looked after their ailments and, while students in the department make the lives of the rabbits and guinea pigs no "bed of roses," at least Muggs saw to it that they had comfortable beds of straw.

One motherly old rabbit, seething with gratitude for such care, rewarded her caretaker with a pleasant surprise. Two days before Easter she brought eight little bunnies before Muggs' attention!

PEG PERHAM

buys her

Party

Apparel

at

Barney's

Women's
Department.

WILLIAM OVIDE NEGHERBON

should continue

to get his

Hair Cut

at

The American Barber Shop

Corner Broadway
and Higgins

MERE PUPS.



SCOOP LUKE.

Billy Potter.
Frank Alling.
Jeanette McGrade.
Rags Maxey.
Georgie Allen.
O. K. Chapman.
Babe Matthews.
Doc Kennedy.
Olive Nash.
Cub Swearingen.

FLEAS.

(And Other Parasites.)

Parasite	Reason
SCOOP LUKE	SOCIAL
Rags Maxey	Buick
Harp Kilroy	Perpetual
Lefty Powell	Another Buick
Lou Vierhus	Marmon
Rodney Zachary	Pernicious
Sam Gilluly	Cigarettes
Tom Wheatley	New Ford

"ONE SMALL DETAIL."

Women, Women
Show me one you can trust.
The women wouldn't be so bad
If the Chi's didn't have such crust.

But I've turned cynic,
I won't be hurt again.
Give me a pipe, a book,
And a few honorable men.

I. HATEFEMMES STRUCKMAN.

Perhaps the

SIG EPS

could get a
new idea

for

trackmeet decorations

and

lighting fixtures

at

Mosby's

for this year's
Interscholastic

Muzzle

those

dogs

at

Dixon & Hoon's

SAD, SAD TALES.

It was on the eve of April 12 that a party of the campus "favorites" congregated around a sparkling camp fire up the Rattlesnake and each in his turn told his sad, sad story. First of the ill-fated to speak was a handsome Phi Delt:

"Boys, those were anxious days of waiting for the call which never came through. How I longed to hear that voice I love and still Pan-Hell came closer. I tell you fellows since my name became Doug Burns I have never waited as I waited then. The time came closer. Alas, did I have my Tux cleaned in vain? I did. She took a Sigma Chi."

The next to speak was our perfect Kappa Sig, Jimmy Morrow.

"Fellow sufferers, Doug's story doesn't even hold a light to mine. I am still paying for the flowers I sent her on Easter. I had the Easter spirit but too sad to be true the posies came too late because it was the night before that she made the other date. Doug's cleaning bill is nothing to my florist duns. If my mother were only here."

Out from the darkness came a sad lonesome voice and two dreamy blue eyes gazed off to the north toward a little city by the name of Kalispell. Roz Leavitt didn't know there was a Pan-Hell dance that night. And so on into the night they smoked their pipes while their brothers danced on. That is, some of them.

Poor Mary Brennan was, oh, so sadly provoked at an AWS meeting early last fall, when it was discovered that she was the only person on the campus who was overpointed through over-indulgence in activities. In order to come down upon the campus level she gave up one of her activities. We suspect that it was Newman Club.

TOBY

says the

PHI DELTA THETAS

sleep

in their track suits
during the
cold winter months

but

when spring comes
they send them
to the

Missoula Cleaners**LEFTY POWELL**

Kreates

Kuriosity

with his

Kaptivating

Klothes

purchased

at

Barney's

Men's
Department.

HIS BOUQUET OF MEMORIES

George Bovingdon, who made his debut as an actor last quarter as one of "Twelve Thousand," has this to say about his success—

"The first act I didn't seem to get across. No one applauded any of my lines—I was crushed. Something happened, however, between the first and second acts which restored my spirits and made of me that great theatrical success which I proved to be in the last two acts. No one knew what change had come over me—I hadn't read for 15 minutes—I hadn't enrolled in a correspondence course—no, far better than these—a kind friend had shown her appreciation—Miss **MARJORIE JONES** (instructor in foreign languages) sent me a bouquet of cabbages, turnips, carrots and what have you in your garden. Such an expression of sympathy and understanding—such a bouquet of memories—is what inspired me to that height which I never again hope to attain.

GENUS DOGUS.

St. Bernard—Prexy Clapp
German Police Dog—Doc Jesse
Bird Dogs—A. W. S.
Airdale—Clarence Muhlick
Spitz—Hazel Mumm
Terrier—Veneta Slack
Russian Wolfhound—Betty Torrance
Collie—Catherine Wilburn
Hound—Edward Dvorak
Great Dane—Jennings Mayland
French Poodle—Toots Dye
Pooch—Margaret Price
Irish Terrier—Bill Kelley

Perhaps the reason Gordon McDonald seldom wears a hat is that the ATO'S caused one he had to disappear while he was having dinner at their house.

SUCCESSFUL

CANDIDATES!

campaign by getting

your

picture taken

at

Colville's Studio

DOROTHY DUVAL

and

MARGARET NOON

Can't hang out

at

KELLEY'S

But there's nothing

to prevent

the

DELTA SIGMA LAMBDA'S

from going there.



NOT WORTH HOWLING ABOUT.

Gean Wigal.
 "Vitaphone" Parker.
 Alice Mapes.
 Gordon La Pyre.
 Billy Brown.
 N. J. Lennes
 Dorothea Garvin.
 Sigma Delta Chi.
 Quadrons.

When Laddie Was a Pup—Twenty Years Ago Today.

Doc Jesse was courting the physical education teacher.

Nelson Fritz hung his pin for the first time.

Gov. Sparks joined the faculty.

Lou Vierhus was a freshman.

Mrs. Abbott made the all-star basketball team.

P. C. Phillips—favored the co-eds—even then.

J. B. Speer started winding red tape.

DOG BLANKETS.

Johnny Lewis's "M" sweater and "pea jacket."

Edith May Baldwin's blanket jacket.
 (this insertion made by request of Sigma Delta Chi.)

Marion Hart's African leopard coat.

Doug Hutchinson's blue sweater.

Babe Ruth's all-weather sweater
 (the red one.)

ASTRID ARNOLDSON

could get a
 bigger crowd
 at her teas
 if she bought
 bread and pastries
 at

Taylor & Hill Bakery

When
CARP'S

boutoniere
 for Co-ed got lost

JANET

sent him
 a dozen roses
 from

The Garden City Floral Co.

**WE DON'T LIKE TO BE DOGMATIC,
BUT WE SUGGEST—**

That the Foresters put mufflers on their tractors.

That Olive Nash study when she goes to the library.

That Ray Bowden refrain from talking about "When I worked with Hoover."

That KUOM refrain from broadcasting Monday and Thursday evenings so that Missoula people can hear some good music.

That Ruth Patridge speak when she's spoken to.

That the ROTC do its shooting in the ROTC building.

That Eleanor Dyer take heed of her A. W. S. warnings.

That since we are cutting down on expenses why not close the library altogether?

DOG KENNELS.

Peggy and Angus—Little Theatre
Mope and Isabell, Jazz Ford
Foy and "B"—Dance hall
Elge and "friend"—anywhere.
Kitty and Harp—back steps
Rodney and Ruth—Sun parlor
SIG EPS—HOME
Jane and Jimmy—Firescape

GLOVER'S MANGE CURE.

Old Mother Hubbard went to the cupboard

To get her poor dog a bone.

But, when she went there the cupboard was bare.

And so the poor dog had none.

H. L. G.*

*Harry L. Glover.

Dickinson's

High-Pressure Salesmanship

sold the

ALPHA PHIS

a

grand piano

instead of

a few records

(They still need
the records.)

WILLIAM ANGUS

could supplement

his pin

by a diamond

from

Working's

STRAY DOGS.

I love the sun
 Of dear ol' Cal.
 An' you oughta
 See the view—
 But the grade points there
 Are hard to get
 So I came to Montana "U."
Ruth Reading,
 Santa Rosa, Cal.

I'm from Roselle Park, New York
 (The gals there are untrue.)
 I'd be there yet
 But I want to forget—
 So I came to Montana "U."
Ed Becker,
 (Address above.)

The Texas men are handsome brutes
 And they all have bank rolls, too,
 And the long-ho'n steahs
 Ah pe'fect deahs,
 But I go to Montana "U."
Janet Reynolds,
 Dallas, Texas.

Ay ban from Minnesota
 (Dam fine country, too)
 But ay'd go far
 To be a star,
 So I came to Montana "U."
Midnight Mellinger,
 Pine Island, Minn.

KILROY GETS THE CANVAS SHOES

As we all know Harp has big feet.
 Coach ordered a pair of those shoes
 made to fit for this prospective star
 at the beginning of last basketball
 season. But, alas, Harp lacked grade
 points and the Dean's council disre-
 garding his feet put him on probation.
 Coach, knowing that there would not
 be another pair of feet like that until
 the next generation, gave Harp the
 shoes. Lucky break, Alibi Kilroy.

Did

AL PARTOLL

buy his

New

Spring

Suit

at

THE TOGGERY

?

ARCHIE GROVER

recommends

**THE
CHIMNEY
CORNER**

as

the ideal place

to hang

the pin.

GUESS WHO?

Out of God's country one of our men was called back to the bustling city. He didn't want to leave but duty called him, and he had to answer. For ten days the Kaimin struggled along without him and the weary, weary staff sighed for his return. Then the eventful day came. Back to the Shack he came and the staff was there to greet him. He was a changed man—sophistication had replaced his pleasing Frank-ness. What could Minneapolis have done to him?

Born under pressure which subsequently stunted his growth in four directions he came to the campus during a Hell Gate blizzard with the avowed purpose of equipping the school of Journalism.

His first conquest came shortly after the freshman victory in the annual tug-of-war when he joined a famous touring band. The band covered all dancing between Bitter Root Inn and Milltown. When he isn't blowing a horn he's shuffling along after ads.

Four years ago, a Freshman from Kalispell, who was anything but green hit our campus. He had read the American Magazine religiously throughout high school and knew that one must start at the bottom. Sometimes the road was rough, but he was a plugger with a smile for everyone. During his Sophomore year he decided to study law because it would give him an extra year to climb up the ladder. Today you see him a sophisticated man-of-the-world with social obligations—he wore a tuxedo to a basketball game.

"Hello Girls," came the most democratic female voice in the University, and "Hello Girls," as she passed another couple of co-eds. Every walk is "hello" walk to her, and if she doesn't

We

suggest that

PROFESSOR MERRILL

Buy a kodak

at

McKAY'S

and take a picture

of his

new daughter.

**Schaeffer's
Music
Company**

would be glad to sell
you some new
songs
for your banjo,

JACK COOLIDGE.

We think
it's time you were giving

HALITOSIS HAZEL

a vacation.

know the names of her AWS Members, she always puts a friendlier note in the "G-urls."

NOTICE.

"Faculty volley ball practice will be held at the Women's gym on Tuesday evening at 7:30 p. m.

Yours truly,
JEFF PUNCH."

Ed Becker, Vaneta Slack and Sam Gil-
luly, collaborators.

GRADE HOUNDS.

Eveline Blumenthal.
Ralph Imlay.
Dorothy Briggs.
Betty Browne.
Emile Perey.

According to Mickey (the A. T. O. dog), the brothers have been studying with the Tri Delt pledges so that they can compete scholastically with the Sigma Chis.

"Bow wow," came Toby's voice through the still, cold air as he shivered near Bell's back door. "Bow wow," and nobody came to let him in. Toby, getting disgusted, walked through the snow to the side of the house and the light of the Alpha Phi house attracted him. There in one of the upstairs windows he saw a peculiar sight—he saw a girl pulling on R. O. T. C. pants over her pajamas. Toby laughed at this and then felt remorse for the poor girl who had to sleep in Siberia and then shivered back to the door and howled again.

The Scandal Pup has found the buried bones at last—Why do people fall in love and why can one girl wear five pins and pearls and get along at a dance???????

* * *

We know—

of course this is entirely confidential but we've been thinking the matter over and have decided to suggest to paul dickson that it really isn't necessary to wear his bear paw sweater ALL the time (anybody could tell he is a sophomore) because the

sport shop

has an excellent line
for the
well-dressed
young man.

If you see

EDDIE ASTLE

asleep on his way

to class

call

Larson Transfer

THEY HURRY!

CALL OF THE WILD.

Somewhere in the awful silence, the mighty solitude, the biting cold of the northern wilderness, a cabin—Ah!

Somewhere in the cabin in that awful silence and mighty solitude, a fireplace, a book of James Oliver Curwood, a virile western woman to tend the snapping fire against the biting cold and keep the wolf from the door while the storm howls without—Without? Without abating—in the awful silence and the mighty solitude—*** Ah, God (quoting Harold Thompson).

And Mondovi, alias Red, alias Jimmy alias James Brown's idea of Heaven is complete.

Ten Reasons Why I DIDN'T Vote for Hoover.

1. Ray Bowden
 2. Ray Bowden
 3. Ray Bowden
 4. Ray Bowden
 5. Ray Bowden
 6. Ray Bowden
 7. Ibid
 8. Ray Bowden
 9. *
 10. Ray Bowden
- *(Ray Bowden)

PRES. A. S. U. M. RUPED.

Cloyse Overturf wanted some new golf clubs. Freddie had some clubs for sale. Cloyse bought them—then Freddie left town. The joke of the situation is that the clubs were for a left-handed person—Cloyse isn't a left-handed person so that's his weakness now.

Adolph Still was told to wear his green cap by one of the new Bear Paws. It's truly deplorable when one member of the fraternity fails to recognize another.

ALTON BLOOM

and

BROWNIE SHADOAN

recommend

Society Makeup

from

THE MISSOULA DRUG

Get your

Barking Dogs

overhauled

by

Dr.
Georgia
Costigan

Wilma Building

VARSITY VODVIL PRACTICE.

(It needs it.)

Dog Fish and Blubber.

Fritz—Now Em, hook us a tune—
You know on the fly.

Mary Emily—You mean tuna-fish?

Art B.—No, something worthwhile
herring. Something light PALE for
the star-fish.

Em—Ah, you mean a solo for the
scuttle fish?

Rowe M.—Oh, that's shovel nice,
that ought to be a whale of a song.

There Is No Justice.

We didn't steal that pastry,

We didn't steal that pastry,

All we took is most of the crust.

Harlem Whoopie.

There's something so dark about
this act that even Campus Rakings
can't publish it.

WHY DOGS LEAVE HOME.

Eileen Barrows.

Esther Edwards.

Ramona Noll.

Nora Lowry.

King Smith.

Helen Winston.

Tom Herring

Sigma Nu Chapter.

Gwen McDermott.

Ione Lake.

Don Nelson.

PUPPY LOVE.

Pauline Astle and Buz Morehouse.

Marg. Walker and Gordon Rognlien.

Marion Schroeder and Bus Graham.

Virginia Dailey and John Rankin.

Margaret Johnson and Eddie Chin-
ske.

Alice Mapes and Bob Breen.

Evelyn Farnham and Stewart Prath-
er.

Eleanore Keefe and Jimmie Brien.

Ione Lake and ANY man.

Notice!

Downtrodden

Dogs

Get Re-souled

at

Youngren's Shoe Shop

The

SIGMA KAPPAS

Could satisfy

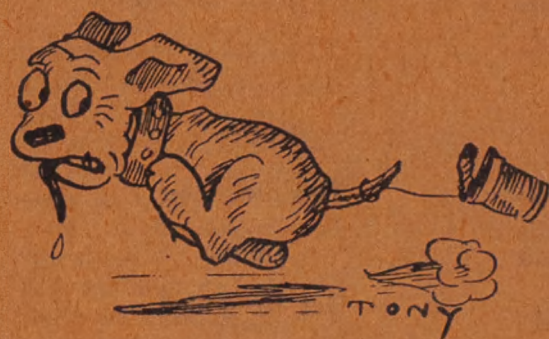
that

between-meal

feeling

at

The Grill



LEAVING TOWN

Burly Miller is not too busy looking after the morals of campus males to note the changes in feminine fashions and their wearers. At one formal he commented upon the "Alpha Phi dress," a creation which must be made of elastic, for at least four different-sized members of the chapter have worn it.

* * *

P. S. The dress belongs to Eleanor Edmondson.

ROVERS

Jimmy Morrow.
 Claire Linforth.
 Elmer Dragstedt.
 Gertrude Gustafson.
 Erma Gorman.
 Irving Stillings.
 Marion Hall.

CATTY PEOPLE—Scotty Hates 'Em.

Sam Gilluly.
 Frances McGrath.
 Bob Struckman.
 Janet Hobbs.

Bob Corrette, Jimmy Harrington and Lover Sheehan supported Jim McNally with true Butte enthusiasm when he fought in the M club tournament. You'd have thought their lives were dependent upon his winning—instead of only a paltry \$250 or so.

When the TRI DELTS go down town they better
 ride on the UNIVERSITY BUS—their

"wreck" won't run that far.

and

When the SIGMA NUS go down town they can park
 their "wreck" in the theatre parking
 space of the

NEW YELLOW CAB GARAGE