OFFICERS

Massey S. McCullough, President.
Roberta L. Satterthwaite, Vice-President.
Edna Fox, Secretary.
Lamar Maclay, Treasurer.
Wilford J. Winninghoff, Sentinel.

Motto: “In bull-dogs we trust”
Colors: Maroon and Cream
OPAL MAY CRONK, Townsend.

Opals are always clear and bright
Wherever they are seen,
But this one beats the rest somewhat
By her brilliancy, it seems.

DAVID LAMAR MACLAY, Lo Lo.
“Mac.”

Maclay is so long and slender
That he’s really quite a josh
But he makes up for his long-ness
By being very short across.

ANNA HAZEL BUTZERIN, Missoula.

Our Hazel is such a sweet girl,
Every hair on her head is a curl;
She’s a Chemistry shark
But she enjoys a good lark;—
In dramatics she shines like a pearl.

DOROTHY MAY GRAHAM, Livingston.
“May.”

May is small but a force in the class
Whenever she starts things, they travel quite fast.
Thru her keen observation nothing’s let pass,
That adds to the strength of the 1910 class.

MASSEY SANDERSON McCULLOUGH, Missoula. “Mac.”

Massey’s always busy,
Every minute of the day,
Did I hear you say in studying?
Oh, my goodness sake!—nay, nay.

EFFIE CORDZ, Missoula. “Ef.”

One of the jolliest girls in the class
A gay little, sweet little, fair little lass;
She is light in her eye
That you can’t help but spy,
Whenever you see Effie pass.
LIZZIE B. LEAF, Missoula.
Lizzie Leaf's a worker,
Keeping up 1910's "rep",
And when the rest begin to slip,
She helps 'em up, you bet.

HUGH TEMPLE FORBIS, Missoula.
"Garden City."
This Hugh is a brother of Chick,
He's a pleasant and sociable Mick,
His smile is so sweet
It has all the boy's beat,
About it the girls never kick.

EDNA FRANCES HOLLENSTEINER
Lo Lo.
Hollensteiner's quite a name,
To carry up the ladder of fame,
And yet it's climbing just the same.
By studying Latin.

GEORGE DANIEL LITTLE, Missoula.
"Jittle."
In basket ball George is a peach,
He baskets the ball with a reach,
When he stands on the line
His work isn't so fine,
Yet he always goes in with a leap.

RENEE JANE HENDERSON, Hall.
Renee is kind and gentle,
You can see it in her face,
And because of these good merits
She's leading (?) quite a chase.

MARJORIE ESTELLE MASON, Missoula.
Marjorie Mason, fat and fair,
With such a sweet and winning air;
A duty she will never shirk,
She's fond of philanthropic work.
LAURA S. JOHNSON, Great Falls.  
"Wuzzy."
Laura Johnson is her name,  
Single is her station,  
There are half a dozen trying now  
To make an alteration.

CHARLES STUART McCOWAN,  
Great Falls.  "Stuffy."  
Now you must keep this very  
dark,  
We have in our class a news  
shark,  
If McCowan gets mad,  
He will make you feel sad  
At the news in the weekly—just mark.

MAUDE McCULLOUGH, Missoula.  
Maude's a girl who on neatness is  
bent,  
We missed her that time when  
away she went;  
She can sing like a lark  
And I've heard the remark,  
"She's my sister", from our presi-  
dent.

ISMA CAROLINE EIDELL, Helena.  
"Is."  
Ismia is a quiet girl  
And has acquired poise,  
She has a word for every girl  
And a gracious smile for boys.
EDNA THERESA FOX, Twin Bridges.  
"Foxie."
Edna is a Foxy girl,  
To her, life is a bore,  
She likes to dance and prance and  
whirl  
And all the time looks sore.

WILFORD J. WINNINGHOFF, Philipsburg.  
"Heidelberg."
Winninghoff’s small, but, O! My!  
His ambitions and ideals are high,  
He works late at night,  
And gets up at day light,  
But none of us know just “For  
Why.”

CARRIE E. ALLEN, Livingston.  
“Good morning Carrie, how are  
you today?”  
“Oh, jogging along in the same  
old way;  
I’m never sad for it doesn’t pay,  
And besides I’ll go home on the  
last of May.”

FRANCES F. FOSTER, Great Falls.  
"Fuzzy."
Frank may be frank about many  
things  
When you think about her honor  
But the frankest of all it seems  
to me  
Is how frank she is about Bonner.

EARNEST W. FREDELL, Anaconda.  
"Friddle."
Fredell at speilen hot air  
Is most awfully, awfully good  
But he’s a good deal better  
At a speilen in the "woods."

MILDRED ALENE McGREGOR, Hinsdale.  
Tall, stately, and serene  
She carries her head like a queen,  
I am sure that with me  
You all will agree  
When I tell you her name is  
Alene.
HOMER R. DEUEL, Missoula.
“Homely.”
The way Homer plays the clarinet,
I tell you isn’t slow,
Some day he’ll have an orchestra,
To bring in all his “dough.”

OLIVE LOVETT, Miles City.
Olive is very silent
Never has much to say,
But she’s moving steadily forward,
In her own sweet, quiet way.

HOMER R. DEUEL, Missoula.
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ARBIE E. LEECH, Choteau. “Ike.”
Who’s had to forego many a walk?
Who’s had to snatch a moment’s talk
With Sentinel over him like a hawk?
Arbie.

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Who’s had to forego many a walk?
Who’s had to snatch a moment’s talk
With Sentinel over him like a hawk?
Arbie.

FLORENCE HALE AVERILL,
Townsend. “Flora.”
Flora A. has gone away
And left us here to mourn;
If any more desert us thus
We shall feel quite forlorn.

FLORENCE HALE AVERILL,
Townsend. “Flora.”
Flora A. has gone away
And left us here to mourn;
If any more desert us thus
We shall feel quite forlorn.

FRED THAYER STODDARD, Missoula. “Stoddie.”
Just look for a minute at “Stoddie,”
Whose ties are so bright and so gaudy,
Yet you have to confess
That he’s there with the best
When it comes to midnight tody.

FRED THAYER STODDARD, Missoula. “Stoddie.”
Just look for a minute at “Stoddie,”
Whose ties are so bright and so gaudy,
Yet you have to confess
That he’s there with the best
When it comes to midnight tody.

FLORENCE ELIZABETH CATLIN,
Anaconda. “Tod.”
There is a girl named Florence
Who from Anaconda hails,
Her favorite stunts are rough housing
And emitting baby wails.

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Anaconda. “Tod.”
There is a girl named Florence
Who from Anaconda hails,
Her favorite stunts are rough housing
And emitting baby wails.
DONALD B. McGREGOR, Missoula.
"D. B."
D. B. is a Forestry guy, 
In the service, he's climbing quite high; 
With the Profs he's a pet, 
Though he's not a dig yet, 
And for the girls has a critical eye.

BESS MARTINDALE, Litchfield, 
Minn.
Bess Martindale has just arrived 
From the east to join our throng, 
She is not small, she's very tall, 
She's famous for her song.

MARY JOSEPHINE ELROD, Missoula.
Elrod's Mary is quite contrary, 
She hasn't any lamb, 
She's quite petite and very sweet, 
She belongs to Kappa Gam.

KNUTE EMIL SWENSEN, Missoula.
Swensen expects to make an M.D. 
And we hope that he'll get his degree,— 
He's a dandy good worker, 
Can't call him a shirker, 
But oh my! some fun, too,—for me.
OLIVER RAYMOND DINSMORE, Missoula. "Mike."
Ray is a sort of a Cicero type
That you very seldom find,
But the subjects that he orates on
Are of quite a different kind.

CLARENCE JENKS FORBIS, Missoula. "Chick."
Do you know the gay youth we call Chick?
In basketball he is very quick;
If you give him a chance
He is ready to dance,—
But he wishes his own girl to pick.

MARGARET MARY LUCY, Missoula.
Our Margaret is so quiet,
She is almost like a nun,
But when you get to know her
She's a perfect heap of fun.

HELEN MARGARET WHITAKER, Missoula. "Nellie."
Strange Nell should talk so much
of "wood"
Whenever she is seen,
Strange too that its shade must be
Of the very brightest green.

HERBERT WILLIAM SILLOWAY, Lewistown. "Silly."
Silloway's a poet
That is pretty hard to beat,
If he only didn't know it,
He would be quite a treat.

FRANK E. BONNER, Missoula. "Ditto."
Frank Bonner is such a nice boy,
His manner's exceedingly coy,
Jet black is his hair
But its right, on the square,—
Light hair and blue eyes are his joy.
Rolfe
Will Tait is the jolliest lad,
He never makes any one mad,—
A preacher's his father,
That doesn't him bother,—
It just seems to make him more glad.

MARTHA EDITH ROLFE, Monarch.
Some girls in our bunch are so quiet,
You'd never think they'd cause a riot,
But E. Rolfe's a true sport,
She is just the right sort,
And there's lots of fun in her—just try it.

WILLIAM JAMES TAIT, Missoula.
"Bill."
Will Tait is the jolliest lad,
He never makes any one mad,—
A preacher's his father,
That doesn't him bother,—
It just seems to make him more glad.

MARY JOSEPHINE HENDERSON, Hall.
Mary hasn't got a "lamb"
Although she'd like to have one,
So she has substituted for the pet,
A complete Shakesperian volume.

MARY ELIZABETH BURKE, Missoula. "Senior's Mascot."
Mamie Burke is staunch and true,
Whatever you give her she is able to do,
Though she is small in size and in love too
Whatever she starts she pushes clear through.

ARTHUR FOWLER BISHOP, Seattle, Wash. "Bish."
When "Bish" comes out upon the field,
We know we're going to win,
You can tell it by his golden locks
And his bright determined grin.
WALTER HERBERT McLEOD, Missoula. "Bud."
There was a man named McLeod,
In German, he never talked aloud,
When he began to recite
It never came right
So when he rose, he simply bowed.

EDNA PEARL ROSEAN, Columbus.
Edna is the library girl,
Who sends the girls out in a whirl
If they disturb the peace
With their whispering feasts
When their secrets they unfurl.

DAISY M. PENMAN, Columbus.
"Dais."
We have with us a maiden named
Daisy,
At times she is exceedingly crazy,
She is fond of straight Lines
And jolly good times,
And never is known to be lazy.

ROBERT CAMPBELL LINE, Columbus. "Bob."
Three years ago there landed, upon
this friendly strand.
A verdant youtn called Robert, a
stranger in the land.
He acted so sedately that we called
him "Mr. Line."
In time we changed to Robert,
now its "Bobby" all the time.

ESSIE MAE HALEY, Stevensville.
Here's to Essie who's gone away,
We're sorry she had to go to stay,
We hope that she'll return some
day,
Here's to Essie Haley.

ROBERTA LEE SATTERTHWAITE,
Roberta's ever striving
To help push things along;
And she's traveling in the right
path.
That leads to the helping throng.