OFFICERS

DANIEL M. CONNER..................President
FLORENCE MARY LEECH..............Vice President
HELEN ADELAIDE WEAR...............Secretary
MILTON MASON........................Treasurer

MOTTO: “Do others or they’ll do you”
COLORS: Green and old gold

DANIEL M. CONNER
Darby, Montana

What does our President like to do?
Go sleighing under the starry sky,
Play football on Montana Field,
And sing the Laura-lei.
**Florence De Ryke**  
*Missoula, Montana*  
Florence is president of Y. W.,  
She manages Clarkia, too;  
She's our poet and our Lit. shark;  
My goodness, what can't she do?

**Ernest W. Fredell**  
*Anaconda, Montana*  
Ernest in name and character,  
A good man in football;  
He's tall and broad and sturdy,  
With a genial smile for all.
NINA PEARL GOUGH
Missoula, Montana

Somehow wherever Nina is,
There good ideas thrive;
I can but say as Chaucer did,
"A worthy woman all her life."

ERNEST E. HUBERT
Missoula, Montana

What muse has strayed from Ancient
Greece,
And landed on our soil?
For Hubert has the Art divine,
And wields his pencil like a god.

BIRDIE FLORENCE HUNTER
Missoula, Montana

Parallelograms, triangles, circles and
signs,
Equations, theorems, axioms and
lines,
Pi, sin, tan and figures all tumbled
and whirled,
To Birdie are the prettiest things in
the world.
Bessie Irwin,
Florence, Montana

Bessie is our librarian,
So very shy and demure,
But when you're looking for a book,
She'll find it, you may be sure.

Bessie is our librarian,
So very shy and demure,
But when you're looking for a book,
She'll find it, you may be sure.

Maude Johnson,
Missoula, Montana

She belongs to the "Shorty Club,"
you know,
Just notice her smile and the twinkle bright,
Did you ever see such curly hair?
Her ambition you ask? Just to grow.

Allen A. Kirkwood,
Forest Grove, Ore.

He comes to us from another clime,
We hope he's come to stay.
For he knows the game of basketball,
And more than once has saved the day.
FAY KENT,
Helena, Montana

Go to Elton's for candy,
The Royal Bakery for buns,
Go to Speer for your grades,
And to Fay Kent for your puns.

FLORENCE MARY LEECH
Choteau, Montana

Melba trills with an exquisite grace,
Nordica, too, has a very high place,
But Florence Leech with her ripples so gay,
Has got them all simply "faded" away.

HOLMES MACLAY,
Florence, Montana

From the land of the McIntosh Reds he hails,
Where the wood tick crop and the fruit never fails,
To dig up rocks is his daily toil,
For the future he'll till the Bitterroot soil.
HELEN FRANCES METCALF,
Stevensville, Montana

Paris’ Helen stirred up war,
And set the arms a flash;
Our Helen goes serenely on,
Amid life’s din and clash.

Milton Mason,
Missoula, Montana

Never hurry, never hurry, so says the snail,
Do not worry, do not worry, says Milton when professors rail,
Socrates took years to get there, so will I;
There are years and years a coming before I die.

MAUDE BROOKS McCULLOUGH,
Missoula, Montana.

Maude is so dignified and tall,
That most people regard her with awe;
But she’s very jolly and brim full of fun,
At the games, have you heard her “Rah! Rah!”
WARREN C. MCKAY,
Anaconda, Montana.

Warren is not noisome,
In fact he's very quiet,
But he belongs to the Class of Nought Twelve
So he's all right.

GERTRUDE CORNELIA
McFARLANE,
Winnifred, Alta.

Cornelia likes to sing and play,
She likes to make a pun,
She likes to drive dull care away,
In fact, she's strong for fun.

ARTHUR W. O'ROURKE,
East Helena, Montana.

His duties are manifold as the stars,
His success revealeth his power,
He guides a dozen things at once,
In fact, he's the "Man of the Hour."
GRACE EVELYN RANKIN,
Missoula, Montana

Grace is the girl with the curls and puffs,
The winning smile and the charming way,
Like a good little girl she never bluffs,
But gets her lessons every day.

AZELIE AGNES SAVAGE,
Missoula, Montana

In the dim distant future,
When women have made their place,
You'll see the name of Azelie,
A leader in the race.

DUDLEY D. RICHARDS,
Butte, Montana

Dudley on the Kaimin staff,
Doth with the other members vie,
Upon my soul, I do declare,
He yet will rival our "Bill Nye."
F. Harold Sloane,
Missoula, Montana

What if a thousand worlds go crash,
And books and lessons go to smash,
And the Earth forgets to spin a while,
So long as we have Hal's sunny smile?

Shirley Belle Shunk,
Missoula, Montana

Some like the starry decks of night,
When fairies dance and elfins play;
But Shirley likes the morning light,
And pines and sighs for Day.

Fred. E. Thieme,
Missoula, Montana

Fred is so full of business,
Without him what would we do?
He smiles and orders us all around,
But every one likes him,—don't you?
Florence Josephine Sleeman,
Stevensville, Montana

A quiet girl from Stevensville
Has come Missoula's way,
She makes a weekly visit home.
—But tell us why, we pray?

Jocelyn A. Whitaker,
Missoula, Montana

Seven girls a week for Jock,
Troubles, frowning clouds to scatter,
But, reader, here forbear to chide,
Since he's happy, what does it matter?

Helen Adelaide Wear,
Helena, Montana

Fluffy, sunny, golden tresses,
Flutter round her dimpling cheeks,
Lips red as Marichino cherries,
That "Boozies" bring her every week.
Milton had a sense of sound,
For nature's music keen,
But Carrie loves best in the world,
The camera's click, and "Sweet Irene."

Crown him with the laurel rare,
And to him many honors yield,
Bring out the band and toot the horns,
For our hero of the football field.

Some people come to school to work,
And never, never, never shirk,
Gertrude is here to make her mark,
Perhaps you have guessed—she is a shark.

Beulah majors in Library Science,
Books and cards are her delight;
"Lit" she takes as a mere diversion,
But proves herself a shining light.