M

ORGANIZATIONS
ORDER OF THE FLAMING HEART

CHARTER MEMBER
Earl LeRoy Speer, S. W. A. K.

FRATRES IN URBE
Massey McCullough
William Vealey

FRATRES IN FACULTATE
Richard Henry Jesse, Jr., Ph. D., A. X. E.

FRATRES ET SORORES IN UNIVERSITATE
"Spud" Wiedman
Patsy O'Flynn
"Sac" Swanson
Carroll O'Donnell
Edward Patrick Kelley
George Thomas Armitage
Grace Leary
Amy Brusven
Stella Duncan
"Buck" Smead
"Soup" Sewell
"Dewey" Warren
"Chief" Angevine
NINETEEN FIFTEEN

Fussers' Club

President . . . Cornelius Bol
Vice-President . . . Grace Leary
Treasurer . . . Millard F. Nesbit
Secretary . . . Grace Saner

MEMBERS

Cronk  Craighead
Rector  Long
Lease  Anderson
Stevenson  Cummins
Lyden  Gilchrist
Leary  Nesbit
Skinner  Swanson
Saner  Bol
OFFICERS

CHIEF BIG SUFFERER . HAZEL HAWK
CHIEF LITTLE SUFFERER . GERTRUDE BUCKHOUS
KEEPER OF THE SHEKELS (?) . STELLA DUNCAN
CUSTODIAN OF THE SECRET RECORD . RUBY JACOBSON

The purpose of this Club is a dank, dismal secret. However, they live in hopes.
FIRST TENOR
Cornelius Bol
Walter Conway
Nickolas Taylor

SECOND TENOR
Sam Crawford
Earl Speer
Carl Dickey

FIRST BASS
Greggie Fullerton
Louis Fischl
Barclay Craighead

SECOND BASS
William Anderson
Franklyn Woody
Sac Sorrenson

REGULATIONS
Meet every Monday at 4:30 P. M. in the Assembly Hall. Practice as follows: First Tenor, 4:30 to 4:45; Second Tenor, 4:45 to 5:00; First Bass, 5:00 to 5:15; Second Bass, 5:15 to 5:30.

Ensemble, 1:10 A. M.
OFFICERS

President . . . . Gordon Watkins
Vice-President . . . . Alva Baird
Secretary-Treasurer . . . William Long

This organization passed peacefully away two months after birth. An elaborate interment was given in the Gymnasium. Pax Vobiscum.
Somewhere between the years of 1911 and 1914 a body (?)!! Rewards were offered for the recovery of same, but no one brave enough to attempt the deed was found, until the year of 1913. Then a member came forward who dared search through dark secret recesses and from the depths drew forth a skeleton, in whose bony claw a scroll was found. Thereupon were scratched the ancient secrets. Now the organization flourishes in all its old time grandeur.
THE SENTINEL

UNIVERSITY BULLETIN BOARD

My Dear Miss O'Flynn:
I greatly regret to find that I have done you the serious injustice of marking your paper C when you, of course, deserved A++. I have accordingly made the correction in the records.

Humbly yours,
MORTON J. ELROD.

Dear Son Bruce:
Your expenditures for the past month have been so extremely low that I fear you are depriving yourself of some needed recreations. I therefore enclose a check for fifty cents, hoping that you will spend it all.

Your affectionate,
DAD METLIN.

My Dear Kate:
Have you any date for next Friday's performance at the theater? I have box seats and would like to order the taxi and flowers if you will go with me.

Yours affectionately,
SAC SORRENSON.

My Dear Professor Coffman:
I do not like to criticise your methods, but I do think that your course in Freshman English is not quite difficult enough. May I suggest that you pile on a little more work?

Beseechingly yours,

( Editor's Note—Out of regard for the writer of the above note, we refrain from publishing the name which was signed).

My Dear Mr. Ronan:
We have watched with intense admiration your success in managing college entertainments. Can we not induce you to devote several hours a day to managing our business plant? This need not interfere with your college activities. Kindly name your price.

Respectfully,
DUBSON AND DUBSON.
Dealers in Antiques

Address De Smet, London, and Evaro.

Lost—On a dark and stormy night, a picture of—you Kent guess who—touchingly inscribed with, "Oh, we'll never tell," in the lower right-hand corner. Finder please return to E. S.
HOW TO EARN $3,000 A YEAR
OR
TWO DAYS IN A CLASS ROOM

FIRST DAY

A. M.
8:30—Students wait patiently in lecture room.
9:10—Heilman strolls into Main Hall just in time to see his devoted class disappear out of the side door.
9:13—Goes out in Hall to get a drink.
9:15—Takes a walk—up and down the hall.
9:40—Reluctantly goes to class.
9:55—Sees Stell out of the window.
9:55½—Has to set his watch by the hall clock.
9:56—Accidentally meets Miss Duncan P. G.
9:57 to 10:20—Class makes off with a live frog chanting "Hail, hail, we're out of jail, But Stell has copped our Adam, etc."
10:25—Stell and Adam stroll down the "Diag."
10:26 to 11:30—Coach listens to Stell reminisce.
11:30—Coach a la Punk, "Say, Stell, how about Tony and Cleo at the Empress tonight?"
Stell: "Well, I had to pay my taxes today."
Coach: "Oh, I'll buy the tickets—"
Stell: "Yes—and let's walk—er—by the Sig house.
Coach: "Ah! have a heart!"
Stell: "I'd rather have your little gold football."
Coach: "You're on."
11:45—Bring Stell back to the Dorm.
12:00—They have lunch at the Coffee Parlors.
12:00 to 6:30 P. M.—Ssh! We'll never tell.
7:00 P. M. to 10:00 P. M.—Takes Stell to see the moon.

SECOND DAY

The 9:30 Physiology class plans a sally on Coach Heilman. The vanguard comes through the laboratory door, the rearguard comes through the hall door, closes and locks all doors.
Kate Finley—"Gr-r-r!! We have you in our clutches—surrender!"

Heilman, weak kneed, opens the textbook and feverishly studies the lesson. After a wild scramble for back-row seats, Fiske, Disbrow, Finley and "Steve," by force of brawn, win the battle. Ingham, lightweight, resists all efforts of the backrow to upset the middle bench.

Heilman—"There are twelve cranial nerves, Mr. Fischl, how many cranial nerves are there?"

Fischl—"Just a minute." (Leisurely looks up answer in book). "Twelve."

Disbrow—"Well read! well read!

Heilman—"Mr. Disbrow, which way does the spinal column run, longitudinally or transversely?" Embarrassing silence. Coach magnanimously.

"Then—er—up and down."

Disbrow (triumphantly)—"That's just what I thought."

Steve (in stage whisper)—"Yes, I'd imagine."

Heilman—"Miss Finley, what is reflex movement?" (Fifteen minutes elapse while both the Coach and Kate read the discussion in the textbook. Kate, however, has an inspiration from one of Dr. Bolton's half-remembered lectures).

Miss Finley (with dignity)—"Reflex movements are those which are controlled by the ganglion in the spinal column."

Heilman—"Well, I do not like to contradict, but—er—it isn't in the book. We'll dismiss the subject" (hearing the click of tiny heels in the corridor), "and while we're dismissing, we might as well dismiss the class."

He leads in the stampede out of the door, while Mr. Fiske assigns the advanced lesson.
HALT, HARKEN, HEED!

Ye benighted oafs, addle-pated dupes, whose putrescent presence, puerile prattle and epitudinous vacuity have offended the equanimity, erudition and magnanimity of your superiors beyond the most elastic bonds of tolerance:

Ye intellectual pygmies whose scrawny brain cells, bedizened with the gawdy glamor of your insipid high school career prompts you to conduct that precludes you from any position in the cosmic order of the University:

Know Ye! Ye cradle worms that by the conscientious observance of this edict you may, e’re the silver cord is loosed, or the golden bowl is broken, shed the insipid verdance that now attests your ignorance, and sit in the halls of the cultured.

FIRST. No smoking on the campus—No cutting across the grass—No sitting upon the Senior bench.

SECOND. All Freshmen will use the side doors and the side doors only of the main building.

THIRD. All Freshmen will remove themselves to a respectful distance when Sophs and upper classmen are passing and will tip their hats—if necessary they will step clear off the walk.

FOURTH. The Freshmen shall spend one day in painting the “M”

FIFTH. They shall spend one afternoon at hard labor upon the football field. (Saturday following the Contest.)

SIXTH. They shall not call at the Dorm. until two weeks after the contest.

SEVENTH. All Freshmen shall wear green caps during class days, (Saturday and Sunday excepted.)
WE BOW not in homage to the smallest, homliest and most egotistical bunch of SOPPIES that ever attempted to peddle their contemptible and worthless line of guff under the cognomination of a Montana class.

THE GREENEST, PUNKEST AND MOST ODORIFEROUS, ossified bunch of bawling brats that ever left the farm; the most chicken-hearted, fried egg, lobster sort of fungus growth ever fashioned by nature for future freaks; the most lop-sided, double-jointed, knock-kneed, lop-eared, glass-eyed, insignificant, indistinguishable bunch of nothingness ever recognized as fine specimens for zoological collections or barnyard ornaments.

O! ye spawn from slimy marshes, 
Lilly-gagging lunatics, 
Fattened fools for fearful slaughter, 
Hearken, hearken, 1 - 9 - 1 - 6.

We have read your witless poster, 
Your insipid little gruel, 
And we think you'd better show us, 
Ere you try to run the school.

Signed: FRESHMEN.
NOTICE!

UPPER CLASSMEN

AND

SOPHOMORES

THE CLASS OF 1917

makes an apology for the insulting Proclamation which was promulgated without the consent of the Freshmen Class.

The Class of '17 also agrees to abide by the 1916 edict and bring to punishment, if possible, the traitors and culprits who committed said offense.

Signed in behalf of Class '17

BRUCE HOPPER,

President '17.