The largest class to graduate from the University of Montana received diplomas last June. Twenty-seven bachelor of arts degrees, eight bachelor of science degrees, four bachelor of law degrees, two pharmaceutical chemist degrees and five master of arts degrees were awarded to the class of 1915.

Graduation exercises consisted of class day, an alumni banquet and dance, the commencement address and the baccalaureate sermon.

An overture by the university orchestra opened the program for class day, and following that the progress and the ideals of the class were given in the president's address by Harry Ade, the class history by Hazel Hawk, a song by the senior quartette, the class prophecy by Ruby Jacobson, the class will by Edwin Stanley and the class poem by Evelyn Stephenson.

The annual alumni banquet at the Palace hotel, Wednesday evening, June 2, 1915, was attended by more than a hundred alumni, faculty members and graduating students. Dr. E. B. Craighead, president of the University; Miss Alice Wright, president of the Alumni Association; Harry Ade, president of the class of 1915, and Miss Jeannette Rankin responded to toasts. After the banquet there was dancing in the Elks' hall.

The commencement address was delivered by Senator T. J. Walsh in Convocation Hall, Thursday, June 3, 1915; and the baccalaureate sermon was preached by J. P. Anshutz, rector of the Episcopal Church of Billings, Montana.

HISTORY. Another school year is slipping swiftly into the realm of the past. Another senior class stands hesitant on the breathless edge of graduation.

Twelve months have brought many changes to this university of ours—triumphs and defeats, hopes and discouragements, shattered dreams and rebuilt ambitions, new strength, new courage, new faith.

Last June the largest senior class in the history of the university was graduated. Last June the future of the university glimmered bravely in the light of progress and promise. And last June came the crash that shattered plans and hopes, and struck at the very roots of the ideals of that university. Dr. E. B. Craighead was dismissed. The presidency of the University of Montana was taken from him. The students, scattered now throughout the state, were stunned. Then they rallied for fight, to stand loyal to their president, to be ready when his message came. And the message did come. But it was not one of anger, it was a plea for the bigger university, for the higher conception of loyalty. As always, his wish was law. The students accepted and stood back of the new regime, even while their hearts ached with the pang of bidding their president farewell, and their voices grew husky in the singing of “Old College Chums.”

School opened in September with a strange tenseness in the air. The old firm foundation was gone. Many of the old faculty members were missing. The university stood broken, without a leader. Then came the notice that Professor
F. C. Scheuch had been appointed acting-president. Registration showed a return of the majority of old students, and the entrance of a large number of new students. And so with more determination and better spirit than ever before the undergraduates started the school year determined to overcome the instability caused by faculty changes and political trouble.

There was the usual class rivalry which culminated in the class fight, won by the sophomores. The faculty entertained the students with a reception and dance in the gymnasium. Dick Howell was elected editor of the 1917 Sentinel. The freshman and sophomore classes each entertained at a dance. Cool weather developed football enthusiasm and singing-on-the-steps set the shiver of excitement and anticipation thrilling down every student's backbone.

The football season was a record breaker—Idaho, North and South Dakota, Washington State College and then Syracuse. Syracuse—from all over the state men came to see that game, and in every state in the Union men talked about that game. Who ever heard of Montana? Well, Syracuse did, to the score of 6 to 0.

One foggy Saturday morning the freshmen commenced the building of a great stone M far up on Mount Sentinel.

On October 10, 1915, at a meeting of the State Board of Education, Dr. E. C. Elliott, head of the department of education at the University of Wisconsin, was named Chancellor of the greater University of Montana, this greater university to include the University at Missoula, the College of Agriculture and Mechanical Arts at Bozeman, the School of Mines at Butte, and the Normal School at Dillon.

HI JINX, Christmas vacation, a month of hard study, examinations, and the first semester was over.

Several new organizations appeared during the year. A women's professional fraternity, the first in the University, was formed when the Scribblers' Club was granted a charter as Kappa chapter of Theta Sigma Phi, women's national journalistic fraternity. Three local fraternities were organized, Alpha Delta Alpha, Delta Rho, and Alpha Gamma Phi. A local literary fraternity was granted a chapter of Sigma Upsilon, national literary fraternity. The Catholic students organized as the Catholic Students' Association.

Mort Donoghue was elected editor of the 1918 Sentinel.

The basket ball season added more triumphs to Montana's fame. Both the girls' and the men's teams played winning games.

Charter day, Sneak day and Aber day were red-letter days in the student calendar.

On St. Patrick's day the annual tug-o'-war was won by the Sophomores, and in the evening class rivalry was forgotten in the whirl of the Kaimin dance.

Track, baseball, spring fever and excessive fussing appeared on the campus simultaneously.

The Sentinel gasped for breath and went to press.