Nine great gaps in the Grizzly line-up were as glaringly evident as absent molars behind a standing broad grin when football took the spotlight last fall, but Jerry Nissen, coach indomitable and trainer of the Bruins for three years, took his belt up another notch and with a plentiful supply of determination and rattlesnake water, invaded South Dakota. The clans gathered at Aberdeen and all the neighbors gathered in to see the slaughter. "Chris" Bentz, Montana's giant tackle, who made that state his home in days gone by, recognized the faces of old time friends in the crowd and he lead the Grizzly rampage which upset the "dope" all over the field which appropriated all the points in the game which amounted to—eleven.

After the affair with Coyotes, which happened on the 7th of October, the wearers of the copper, silver and gold jerseys rested a couple of weeks and then journeyed to Spokane, where they helped themselves to a 20 to 0 victory over Gonzaga. It was rather an expensive experience, however, for Earl Lockridge, who played a good game at left half received an injury to his leg which kept him out of all games for the rest of the season.

A week later the boys from Washington State College hurried across the mountains to Missoula under freights and atop of passenger trains, in order to donate all their pennies to the backers of the Montana team. Coach "Lonestar" Dietz, of the famous machine sang a doleful song about the Bruins walking away with the game, but did not let his fears spoil his appetite. The college "boes" sang the chorus with fervor, but continued to donate their shekels to "charity" for the love of their Alma Mater.
The Montana backers were enchanted by the Washington song and soaked their extra wearing apparel in sympathy. The day of the meeting dawned bright and clear, and many of the wise men on the side lines were heard to intimate that they were almost sure there would be something doing before the day was over. On one side of the field the public spirited boys—80 strong—who sacrificed their coppers on the invading team, carried on a very noisy demonstration of their grief; while on the other side of the battle ground, the copper, silver and gold supporters were gathered en masse. Then the whistle blew. Then the whistle blew again and the silent Montana bleachers heard the 80 from the eastern side of the field counting score at the rate of 27 to 0, while the fellows with empty pockets marveled at the Indian sign which the victors held over the Bruins.

November 4, athletic relations were resumed with the state college at Bozeman. The Aggies also sang a song of a crippled team and with a spirit of 100 per cent fight, held the Grizzlies to a 6 to 6 tie.

The team from Whitman met the Bruins on Montana field on Nov. 11th and went away with the small end of a 17 to 0 score.

One of the most spectacular rallies ever staged in the northwest, was the feature of the last game of the Bruin season, which was played against the University of Idaho eleven at Moscow, on Nov. 18. “Click” Clark, who had successfully upheld a fame of national scope throughout the season, covered himself with glory in the Idaho game, which marked his last appearance in a Grizzly uniform. At the end of the third quarter, the score stood 13 to 0 in favor of Idaho. “Chris” Zenzt started the rally with a forty-yard run to the opposing line and Kerran carried the ball across the line. Clark tied the score with a touchdown and just before the final whistle blew, he intercepted a forward pass on his own ten-yard line, and with a broken hand, he raced through the entire Idaho line, 90 yards for the touchdown which won the game for Montana, 20 to 13.
Elsewhere within the covers of this book, the pathetic details of a basketball game are told. Long will it linger in the memory of those who attended the University, in the Winter of 1916-17, the thoughts that the "Student Ticket", might become a useless "scrap of paper" during the regular basketball season. But it didn't however, for the fans had several opportunities to see the Grizzlies in action (well, maybe not action, but anyhow in uniform).

The Bruins started the season at home, with a team of practically new men, playing against the fast Whitman team. With the remarkable basket shooting of Frank Johnson, the clever forward from Helena, the Bears were able to divide honors with the Missionaries. The final score of the first two games being:

Montana, 37; Whitman, 27.
Montana, 29; Whitman, 31.

The following week, Idaho dropped in to give an exhibition at basket shooting, and left shortly after taking the small end of a 25-21 and 24-19 score.

Soon after the victories taken from Whitman, a detachment of "rough" boys from Oklahoma, who were touring the country, paid Missoula a visit. After two games of the finest floor work ever seen on the Gym floor, they were content to leave with one game to their credit.

From this period of the season, "Old Man Gloom" took command and helped the basket tossers to nine straight defeats. Four lost to the Bozeman Farmers, two to Idaho, two to Whitman, and one to W. S. C.

At the close of the season, this is how they stood:

Montana, 37; Whitman, 27. Montana, 24; Oklahoma, 30.
Montana, 14; Whitman, 43. Montana, 16; Idaho, 32.
Montana, 25; Oklahoma, 24. Montana, 27; Bozeman, 34.
BASEBALL
BASEBALL TEAM OF 1916

Reading from left to right:
Higbee, Robertson, Dreis, Ricketts, Sanderson, Crawford, Therriault, Kent, Collins, Gosman,
Coach Langmaid.
The 1916 baseball season opened with a group of players who looked better than any team that ever wore a Grizzly uniform. The infield, consisting of Dreis at first, Sanderson at second, Ricketts at short, and Robertson playing third, gave promise of being the finest working machine ever seen on the campus. Therriault, Collins and Kent composed the outfield, while Higbee, Kent and Collins were the mainstays at delivering the ball. Sam Crawford, who had played on the college team through all of his four years at the University, and George Gosman were the only two backstops retained after the final picking of the team.

The Bruins played 12 games during the season, six at home and six on the road. The first series of three games with Idaho were lost after a hard fight. The team on the road won its first game from W. S. C. From Pullman the players went down into Idaho and dropped a couple.

At the close of the season, the record book showed four games won and eight lost.

BASEBALL RECORDS FOR 1916

Montana, 4; W. S. C., 6.  Montana, 5; W. S. C., 3.
Montana, 8; W. S. C., 7  Montana, 8; W. S. C., 6.
Montana, 10; W. S. C., 16.  Montana, 8; Gonzaga, 7.
Montana, 1; Gonzaga, 2.  Montana, 3; Gonzaga, 7.
The first track meet of the 1916 season was marked by a disastrous defeat, said being given by the Washington State College. Though Montana took first place in the Javelin Hurl, Shot Put, High Jump, Broad Jump, Discus, and 880-yard Run, the Palouers emerged with 84 points to the Grizzlies' 47.

Bentz, Montana's giant hurler, broke all trans-Mississippi records by heaving the discus 140.6 feet.

Travelling into Idaho for the second and last track meet of the year, the Bruins were once more forced to surrender laurels. The final count showed the Moscovites 85, Montana 46.

Montana, 47; W. S. C., 84.
Montana 46; Idaho, 85.

TRACK TEAM—1916

Top Row—Bridgeman, Orr, Keenan, Bentz, Wolf, McQuarrie, Hawk, Coach Nissen
Bottom Row—Higgins, Adams, Fredericks, Brown, Grant
Basketball scores:
Varsity, 4; Helena, 17.
Varsity, 26; Townsend, 14.

HELENA—U. OF M., FEBRUARY 9
The first game of the University women's basketball team was played Feb. 9, with the Helena High School team in Helena, and ended 17-11 in Helena's favor. The Varsity team was unable to find the basket, but kept the ball in their territory most of the time. The first quarter was characterized by loose playing and the University team had a great deal of trouble getting started. Helena made three baskets the first three minutes of play, and the half ended with a total of 16 points for Helena and 4 for the University. The last half was full of quick passing and close guarding on the part of the co-eds, and Helena was forced to be content with one score.

TOWNSEND—U. OF M., FEBRUARY 10
Saturday, Feb. 10, the University women's basketball team played the Townsend High School girls' team in Townsend. The score was 26-14, with the University women claiming the victory. The game was close during the first half and the University women guarded well. The first half was full of quick passing and pretty team work on the part of the University women, while the Townsend team fought hard, but lacked the team work. The second half was characterized by the loose guarding of the high school team and the basket shooting of Montana's center, Doris Prescott.

HELENA—U. OF M., MARCH 3
The last game of the women's basketball series of Montana was played in Missoula with Helena. The score was again disastrous to the University for it spoke of misses instead of passes. To be exact and truthful—the score was 21-11. The Helena girls started scoring the first minute of the play, and only once during the early part of the game were the University chances of victory at all hopeful. Doris Prescott, center of the University team, played against Katherine Prescott for the Helena team. This was the second time these quick, alert and consistent basket shooters had met.
The score at the end of the first half was 15 to 6 in Helena's favor, and the entire second team of the University was sent in for the second half, but they could barely hold the Helena girls even.
GIRLS’ BASKETBALL TEAM, 1917

Shea
Farrell
Faust
Prescott
Baird
Capt. Morehouse
Gleason
The Co-ed Prom was held this year October 7. This is an annual affair at the University which is always shrouded in mystery and charm. The women of the University entertain the freshman girls, who have just entered the University, and it is a get-acquainted and have-the-best-time-ever party.

The costumes this year were attractive and original. An eighteenth century gentleman with lace and peruke attracted much attention during the evening. A tiny, pink-cheeked boy in "knicks" had a gay time. A light-haired cowboy with spurs and gun demanded attention and admiration from the women of the party. A soldier in grey came in for his share of attention. A clergyman and a football star came to blows during the evening, and the gentlemen in full dress were much sought after.

There were girls and girls, butterflies, Japanese ladies, cow girls, gypsies, stately ladies of the colonial period, a Scotch girl and still more girls.

The first journalism mixer this year was a dance. It was given in the Journalism building Friday, February 9. The piano from the gymnasium and a Victrola from Dean Stone's home were borrowed and the fifty students in the school, together with Dean Stone, Professor Casey, President Scheuch and Dr. Holliday enjoyed the entertainment. There was dancing or cards, together with the music, and smokes were dispensed with more than ordinary hospitality during the entire evening.

Sigma Delta Chi and Theta Sigma Phi, the men's and women's national journalistic fraternities, together planned and carried out the plans for the evening. The young men furnished smokes, music and good cheer, while the young women converted Professor Casey's office into a Valentine dining room and served sandwiches, coffee, salad and doughnuts. Hearts, cupids, red and white streamers and candles made the room pretty in Valentine decorations.

The Girls' dance this year was a St. Valentine dance. Never before did the old gym hold so many hearts, girls and cupids. The hearts were everywhere—strung from the ceiling, the corners and the walls, as well as happier ones beating inside every co-ed. Each one had had a share in making the dance a beautiful one.

Committees, many and large, had been appointed, under the chairmanship of Esther Jacobson. Cabs and flowers and all that go to make a formal dance beautiful, were given generously to the young men students, each of whom had been chosen as a partner by one of the hostesses for the evening. Saturday, February 17, was the day for the delightful affair.

The lights were covered in red, cozy nooks and corners were hidden in every part of the gymnasium. Pine boughs sent forth a spicy odor and music of many waltzes as well as livelier dances made the evening a gay and happy one.

First on the list of patronesses was Mrs. Lucy E. Wilson, to whom all credit is given for the custom instituted in 1916 at the State University. Mrs. Wilson last year suggested a leap-year dance. It was given. Next Mrs. Wilson suggested that it be an annual af-
fair, and thus each year the young men of the University look forward to the Girls’ dance.

Mrs. K. W. Jameson, also a patroness of the dance, together with Professor R. H. Jesse, Jr., led the grand march. Professor A. S. Merrill accompanied Mrs. Wilson. The other patrons and patronesses were Mr. and Mrs. W. W. H. Mustaine, Mr. and Mrs. Walter L. Pope, Mr. and Mrs. George Cleary, Miss Florence Gettys, Mr. E. Orlo Bangs, Mrs. K. W. Jameson, and Mr. A. S. Merrill.

* * *

The junior class in the State University has given several dances this year in the gymnasium. Each and everyone of them have been informal—and robber dances after the football games were allowed at privileged times. The proceeds from these dances have helped to add to the fund so necessary for the production of the Sentinel, and the money they brought in attested to their popularity with the student body.

* * *

The freshmen entertained the sophomores, the juniors, the seniors and the faculty at a Hard-Times dance in the gym Friday, December 9.

Fir trees lined the gymnasium, bales of straw were placed at convenient corners in the room and the dancers rested on them between dances. No one would have recognized the dancers either. They were all University people, but a stranger would have been amazed at the number of boes, rubes, lumberjacks, cow-girls and “bad” men who never missed one dance the entire evening.

The freshmen led the grand march—and it sure was grand—with a goat attached to the end of a rope from which no one could have escaped. It is needless to say that the class of 1920 wished everyone there to know that the goat represented their rivals, the sophomores.

* * *

Thursday night, February 15, the gymnasium was turned into a forest of fir trees for the annual Foresters’ dance. Not a single student in the University who attended that dance will ever forget one minute of the evening’s entertainment. Students and faculty enjoyed the dances where conventionality had no sway from eight o’clock until one.

A campfire in front of the gymnasium greeted the merrymakers as they came around the oval. It was protected by canvas flies and in between times, the dancers swapped yarns in front of the fire.

A feature of the evening was a holdup. In the midst of the dancing, all lights were turned out, shots fired and all of the men, at the points of guns in the hands of the masked foresters, were forced to leave their partners and back to one end of the hall, where they were commanded to “come through” in realistic fashion.

Several feet above the dancers was a miniature “lookout” station, similar to the one on Mount Sentinel. Every bit of space in the gymnasium had been given over to something pertaining to forestry, its work and pleasure, and the costumes and forestry garbs of the dancers added to the outdoor feature of the dance.

Beans—another feature of the evening’s entertainment—occupied a conspicuous place. Over in the forestry school, beans, sandwiches, coffee, salad and pickles were served on paper plates and in tin cups to the guests, who sat on benches, logs and stools. And there was aplenty to eat.

The faculty, together with all the students in the School of Forestry, had charge of the dance, and the one in 1917 will be long remembered.