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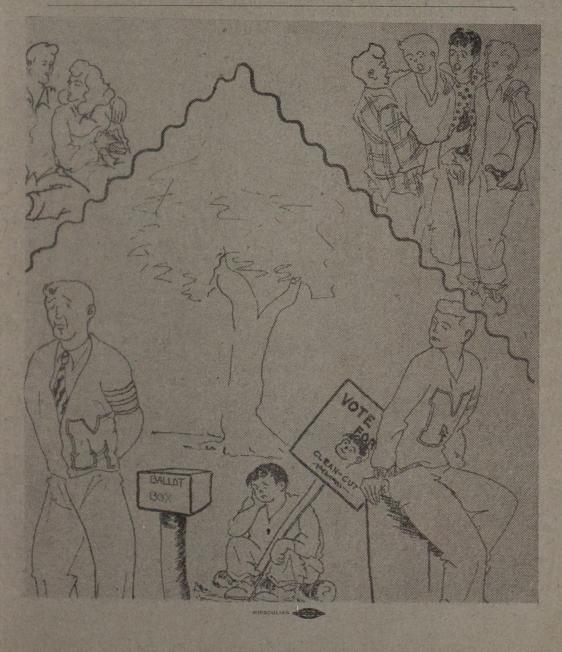
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CAMPUS RAKINGS

ABER DAY, 1948



CAMPUS RAKINGS

Published Aber Day, 1948

SLOGAN

All the dirt no one else would print.

PURPOSE

Reveal a sordid expose of ye student body en masse.

Editor in ChiefIma	Cad
Business Manager	Ahl
20,000 Subordinate Stooges-	
who won'tad Mittit	

Danette (My money's all made out of copper) **Kelly** landed **Ward** (I want my pockets to jingle, jangle, jingle) **Fanning** after less than a month on ye olde campus.

John (I know how to handle dynamite) Kincaid and Barbara (I wore my shoes out at Foresters) Hartin wish to thank the Phi Sigs for the burlesque show which they saw from the Kappa portico several weeks ago. You'd better check those window shades, Miss Clow.

Bob Burns is still buying candy for **Kay Lally** but since **Arnie Scott** is out for track he hasn't been eating it.

Tiny (all' I want is a uniform that fits) **Schultz** is vainly trying to escape the charms of **Laura** (I always get the upper hand) **Bergh.**

Jean (I may be engaged, but oh boy!) **Trzcinski** has sunk her rock in a eistern, and is busy doing the town with her new flame.

Reid (I am great on the stage) Collins is reported to have "Sighted dame —missed train" during the debate trip to Portland, only to find she had three children. Tough luck, Reid.

Russ (Gawd, what a room-mate) Pettinoto will maintain more discipline this quarter. Them fire extinguishers ain't for showers men.

Judy (I don't know if I will or not) Beeler is toting a sparkler again.



Jumbo (the White Elephant on the dark corner of the campus) offer quiet (when no one is around) rooms, reasonable amounts of heat (in the summer), no restrictions (the proctors are drunkards), and a friendly cooperative atmosphere (who's using my damn toothbrush?) to new students — you may as well go there—they'll put you there anyway. Apply to Al (I've got good sandwiches, have you tried my milk?) Swingen.

Overheard on upper C wing: Ken Leaf to friend Johnke, "As long as dresses are taboo Aber day, the gals better make sure that their ends justify their jeans." Amen.

Seems that Jack (I run Jumbo but don't tell anyone) Kuenning and his BMOC assistant Ma (ask Jack, I dunno nuttin) Egan had the lights out in Jumbo one afternoon while the electrician repaired the wiring in the social 'director's suite. Did you guys have a fire or something?

With **Doc** (I write letters to the Kaimin) **O'Quinn** gone, Jumbo is looking for another pitcher for the softball team. If **Kern** would only leave the Sigma Nu outfit.

Arch Daws, Roman Pfeffer, and Don Wilson have decided to come back to Willie (we don't want to beat South hall, we want to humiliate 'em) Boettecher's bunch of muscle-bound softball players. Was independent ball a bit rough, men?

Joan (Ain't I cute) Bruton's wellbaited trap," designed to hook every man she meets, hasn't helped her capture Babe (what's happening to my hairline) Young. Has Eleanor McArthur asked Margie Lovelace and Pete Dunbar to help her support North hall? It seems that the frosh dorm would collapse if they weren't there to support the front wall.

What happened to Marion Gauthier and Ed Molthen? Maybe she didn't like giving him support, moral and otherwise.

All it took was a pin for Shirley (don't get here a minute after seven) Helms to put the shackles on Bob Delamater. Every time she snaps her fingers, he jumps.

Memo to Monnie Allen: Is Jimmy Wirth it?

Art Foley, photographer - aboutcampus, is playing fast and loose these days. What with **Barbara Lou** (Oh how I need a boy friend) Kitt in the dark room and **Donnie Winters** in his free moments, Art doesn't know whether to take pictures or develop them.

Martha (I'm from the south) Brown seems to have lost out with that certain Bottomley brother.

June Canavan is in mourning now that Ward Fanning has hung his pin.

Bob (Consider my position) **Bates** and **Marcia** (Let's raise hell even if I am house mother) **Hartley** are having the damndest time staying apart.

The ATO's were spared the ordeal of dragging their cross down to the A-Phi house when Lew and Shirley decided to call it quits.

Stan (I won't break any more S. K. windows) Stevens tried for the third straight year to make Foresters but didn't quite navigate the journey.

LeRoy (I stab anyone) Hinze did all right in his first year. No sooner did he "purple shaft" Jerry (I'd love to get a degree) Hopper right out of school, than Lew (I know Arthur Miller) Stoerker announced that H. God Merriam requested his, shall we say, resignation.

Why do they call Jim Chaffee "Tender Jim?" We hear that Vic (best editor the Kaimin ever had) Reinemer and Rita are going steady—.

If you see Jane (I don't like 10:30 hours) Leavitt coming in late, don't be alarmed—the wind probably blew the top off the convertible and she had to walk home.

Poor Louise Morrison. No presidency; no pin from Bruce Anderson; and Jack Shara just snared Dell Cummins. That pin is known as the Jumpin' J. S. pin.

Howie (the wheel, am I smooth) Hunter has forsaken the Sigs, politics, and drinking, so they say, for a cow college heart throb. Or is it old stuff now, Hunter?

Seems that while Orville was in Oregon, Ellalee decided she wanted Peter "Moe" than Rostad.



Donna (Tennis isn't my only racket) **Skates** and **Dick** (I take mine where I can get it) **Humphries** are still looking for a secluded place to rehearse. (The back steps of the Union ain't the place you're looking for—Ed.)

Gretchen Rasmussen looks sweet and innocent but she packs a terrific wallop. For details ask Vic Reinemer or Sam Matheson.

Leonard (I change the oil on my hair) O'Neill and Marian (blondes are loaded with passion) Enger are going, Steady.

Peg (I guess I couldn't hold it) Rodgers had to come in early from the Sigma Nu barn dance. Too bad, Peg, you probably lost a little time you could have used on somebody else's boy friend. After a whirlwind courtship, Shirley McShane and Chuck Haynes have settled down to quiet week ends counting fly eggs. They plan to start catching rattlesnakes as soon as the weather permits.

"Humming Joe" **Heimes** is the perfect house-boy, say the Tri-Delts, who are crazy about his dinner music.

Does anyone know where Mary (you can Havre, I'm from Cottonwood) Verploegen got the idea that she could get any man she wanted? What happened to Swede Dacklan?

Since the skiing season has almost passed LeRoy Aserlind has again found Al Carlson's charms provocative.



We are glad to report that Jean (I don't care, just so long as it's in pants) **Roberts'** hair has again turned to its natural brown.

"My Gal Sal" Brandt is really being true to the fellows this year. As many of them as she can get her hands on.

Jeanne Taylor doesn't want to hurt anyone's feelings but she's not quite sure she's at the pin hanging stage yet. And after poor **Harry** went through so much trouble to get it back.

Maude (Gee, I love all men) Parker and Pat Sparts may be engaged but just where does Everett Elliott come in?

Mayre Lee (Am I pinned or am I not) Harris has been making eyes at various Sigma Nu's, Sigma Chi's, SAE's and on down the line. Observed: Donna Lee (Gee, but I like to snuggle) Hunter and Bob (I was in the Navy) Mattson scorching the underground hallway between New and Corbin. Temperature—105 degrees and going up.

Little Bo "Peep" Gillespie lost no sleep when Mitch went out with a Kappa. Her motto—"Leave him alone and he'll come home wagging his tail behind him."

Donna (my fickle eye) Sandon has gone in for beauty marks. Someone should tell her they belong on the face.

Paul Castoldi and Carl Davis—The question is, whether or not the installation of a pump on the property of the sueing party damaged the shrubbery.

Mrs. Keith of KKG was about to call the local firemen to inspect the fire escape but the budget was spared when Ann Albright and Sandy Sterling happened along and assured her that it was in perfect working condition—except for a little grease.

Brick (Is she in the hospital again, Mom?) McElwain is wondering whether Laura Shatto can get her daddy's permission to come in from Hagerstown, Md., for the Theta Chi house party.

What is it that Maxine Anderson and Barbara Nore have in common? They certainly do something for those Jantzens.

Is it true that a prerequisite for Coop house president is a thorough knowledge of the Missoula bars?

Mary Jane (H202 Peroxide) seems to like that song "I Wish I Had Never Met Sunshine." Bill likes it too.

John (Scotty) McLeod met three women up at Whitefish on a skiing trip last winter. Boy oh boy what a man for skiing??? For confirmation, please contact Jeep Plumb.

Robert (Slats) Turner is wearing thin under the ardent pursuit of Bette (It's mine and I'm glad) Kennett.

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The SAE's will send a 10-man ding committee down to Bozeman for rush week next year. Seems they're tired of having all the cow college undesirables transferring to the U.

Alpha Phi's rush in where angels fear to tread says **Doris Jensen** to **Emmett** (Lover boy) Walsh.

Bob (Skredy) Skrederstu may as well give up and accept the inevitable —March Denny.

Art Strain is still holding on to Marcia Fahey—how he does it we don't know. Has she changed the Great Falls romeo?

The DG's, Tri-Delts and Thetas kept providing **Catherine Hennessy** with books to further her education last fall, but she still closes her window at the flap of wings.

M. J. (I got the wrong Sigma Nu pin) refused to hold a candle for the serenade because it wouldn't burn on both ends. Don's pin is certainly "Hugo" isn't it?

If anyone is inclined to call 6848, don't bother. The perpetual buzz you hear is probably our "personality girl" Marge McVeda giving the ole line to you're guess is as good as ours.

Marilyn (I just love the drama) Neils and Bo (out damn spot) Brown are not . It seems Bo could not mix business with pleasure. Robert (I skiied a heckuva lot at Alta) Parke, Bo's pal, immediately took over.

Carolyn (It's all too deep for me) **Kuchinski** besides being an actress (over the phone) has been picking up pin money singing with a downtown band. Maybe this is her long-awaited chance to meet **Dan Yovetich**. Tally (I want 'em tall, dark and swarthy) Grochow jes' don' care. She'll take care of Greg (I want to be supported in the manner to which I wish to become accustomed) Kalaris if he'll just set the date and make it legal.

Muggsy (I'm a beter secretary than you think) **Klinger** has given up the stage to take letters 'n stuff.

Edward (I lost my plate behind the bed) Dugan and Aden (I'm no Rembrandt, but I can sure as hell paint) Arnold got together to paint nice large black ants on Eddie's white shorts.

They say that **Bob Fuller** still receives daily perfumed letters from the Cow College.

Deke (I learned my way around from the Good Book) Sanderson holds daily Bible—or something classes in private audiences with Joan Ford. From behind the closed doors of Miss Ford's office, the good deacon swears that coffee drinking is his favorite sport.

Pat (Mademoiselle) **Kuhns** and **T. E. Shardlow** would make a lovely couple. Last year **T. E.** held the title of Mr. Repulsive of 1947. As yet no one has reached the high standards he set for the title.

Dave (You can trust me, pal) **Larson** is having a tough time playing both ends against the middle. When he isn't buying **Cyrile** cokes and coffee, he's telling the Sentinel staff they need a new adviser.

Have the mighty Kappas been mopping into Theta territory again?

The house at 516 University is wondering about **Jac** and **Jo**, the friendly dealers.

College women are not good enough for **Ben** (I'm just too short) **Vicars**, but between the telephone office and the high school, he does all right.

George (Sir Malcolm Campbell is a crumb) Smartt is the first entry in the 1948 Indianapolis speed classic.

The boys who have the Coca-cola concessions in the residence halls report that they are getting few bottles back in New Hall—We wonder what they are being used for?

What has **Betty Lou** (I'm the head man at North hall) **Berland** been tearing around the campus in lately? Could it be a new Tucker? Or have the Sigma Kappa's invented a new model?

Marybelle Fry and Mary Kelley's theme song seems to be Feudin', a-Fussin', and a-Fightin'. Could that glass of water have something to do with Marybelle's new room?

Joan Kuka and Margo Luebben have been negotiating for weeks with Jim Delano and Rye Fox for a lifting of the ban on the curtain closers in both houses. Mrs. Dratz is holding on to her veto—vaudeville's not the only show that's dead.

And then there's Marge Lampin who subtly suggested to Robb Sykes that seven of her friends already have pins.

Glen (I wonder who's not kissing her now) Wallace and Patty (Why did I wear that formal?) Kind have been traveling around together since last fall, but his eyes are still wandering.

Two Theta gals who make good pals are Sara (tanks for the beer, dear) Boschert and Kirk (How 'bout a party, I haven't had one since yesterday) Kirkwood. Rumor has it that Sara's man has gone and left her just like all SAE's.

Alaine (one of the Gopher girls) Schelling has been making daily trips to the infirmary. Have you tried Feen-a-Mint? Or is it Dr. Stolfa that attracts you?

Peg (her hair is longer than mine and I like Dick better anyway) Hanley hasn't been seen riding in Grover Dunlap's station wagon this spring. How come?

Wanted: A new tooth brush. See Shirley (Phillips Milk of Magnesia tooth paste) McKown.



Wanted: By two Phi Delts—a new bed spring to replace one broken at Elkhorn.

Wanted: By Paul (I am the successor to Flat-Top) Hawkins—some, just any new life—for the Kaimin that is.

Personal: We would advise the Sigma Nu's to wait at least two weeks before giving out with the candy and flowers.

Alpha Phi's.

Wanted: A new pin—I guess I shouldn't have cashed the old one in but I thought I had another secured.— Connie Hensrud.

Jud-Mother says I shouldn't. Mary.

Man with mallet would like to meet woman with bow legs. Object: Croquet—

Why shouldn't the Air Corps reduce the age of their officers to 16?— George Remington.

Wanted: Someone to pay for my next hang-over. I've had my fling for this year.—Don Shultz.

Has Mary Carol (I just have sooo many activities) McCrca split up a beautiful friendship between two of the loyal Sigma Chi brethern?

Information desired: Mrs. Rimel would like to know where Anna Lou Kern, Joyce Shone, and Corrine Heyen spent the night when they failed to meet bed check.

Four wheels make quite a difference. Just ask Jean Richards—she even has dates now. And speaking of cars, Harriet Rief finally got wise and quit toting Skege around. The campus queens, Artha Lee (Torchy) Moe, Gail Corwin, and Pat Shorthill, can say that they didn't miss a thing when Pat came of age. In fact they didn't miss a night at the DG house for the rest of the quarter. The fire escape squeaks.

Why is it that **Doris Egger** always buys a Size 40 pattern when she's knitting a sweater? Could be they fit?

Dick (lover boy) **Grieb** is still taking his chances with the women and hasn't found one yet. Better get back to North hall.

Dorothy (P. F.) Nelson wouldn't have had to go into dancing hysteria the night of Co-Ed if she had purchased her formal at **PENNEY'S**.

Casanova Don (I've got an I. Q.) Graff not only has all the girls racing to see who can get there first but has pledged his third fraternity. He gets his energy from eating SUNNY MAID BAKERY products.

It's beginning to look as if Mrs. Rimel will get her silver tea set—just the things for the New hall girls to serve their beer in. Eunice Brown's Gift Shop offers a wide assortment of gift items.

Betty Jo (I only wear shoes 'cuz I have to) Hyde and Lolly (This is really it) Larson are still vieing neck-andneck for the dark little hall at the door of the Tri-Delt house. SHAW'S SHOE SERVICE repairs worn-out soles and heels.

Esther Halverson has been longingly eyeing formals at the MISSOULA MERCANTILE. After attending all the Phi Sig functions for the past couple years, they've seen every outfit she owns.

Discussions of past glory aren't boring to Don Kern and Dale Gillespie, especially when Joan Kuka is the subject.

The Lincoln-Bordeaux affair is calmly preceding with no triangles, spats or rlots. Those people can't be normal. Betty Ann (Men don't worry me) Gaston keeps track of what she does every minute of the day, she says. Bet she has a hard time accounting for some of it.

Janet Blessing has the strangest nocturnal habits. Or does she shake out the dust mop at the back door in the wee hours of the morn?

Tom (Whatta-helluva-fine - body - Ihave) Briney has been sporting some fine scratches lately. Maybe he couldn't keep the situation in hand.



Martin (I know I should run for president but I've just got to rush off to a Boy Scout meeting) Farris, finally found someone who'd listen to him blow off steam by the hour. Or is that Rhoda's real motive?

Chuck (Have I showed you my clippings?) Davis might be interested in subscribing to the SPOKEMAN-RE-VIEW.

Marjorie (youse is the best kid 1 know) Mitchell might as well start building a hope chest from attractive household items at LUCY'S FURNI-TURE STORE. A diamond ring means just one thing, ummm Ron?

Bruce (Hollywood, I'm not Gulbrandsen) Anderson still keeps the campus briefed on the latest lines, in clothes, that is. Remember, the MEN'S SHOP is always first with the latest.

Harriet (I won't take a pin 'til next year) Haines better watch her step. You'd better take 'em while they're still available.

For rent: We have a splendid home for clean, beautiful young girls—Sigma Nu house. Maille O'Donnell has refused to perform any more hulas in public on the grounds that not enough people understand the true signifigance of the movements. Del Tyler is currently doing his darndest to eatch the meaning.



Phil (I taught her how to smooch) Strope has been practically dateless ever since Bit (I will not buy the beer) Alderson gave him his walking papers. How about Pat (have you heard the one about Pedro?) Solvie?

Life is not as sedentary on the campus as you think—if you think we're kidding, just take at look at Jules Karlin's tennis courts after a heavy Saturday night of—tennis.

The **Thetas** plan to install a boxing ring in the living room for the benefit of **Doris Lund** and **Jack Lepley**. It's no dice though—Doris is a light-heavy while Jack's a mere 150-pounder.

Marge (The room may smell, but it isn't me) Ryan should buy food for her rabbit at the K & W GROCER'S.

MOURIEL (My father's running for the Supreme court) **Bottomly** has been bemoaning the fact that **Pierre Roberts** is married. Applications now being accepted, Phi Delts excluded.

Paid political ad.

Betty Jo (the Sweetheart of Interfraternity) Trerise likes a quiet evening of fun and dancing at the MONT-MARTRE.

Jim (Two Dot) Moore is out for spring football—it can't be to play. A new suit from BARNEY'S MEN'S CLOTHING STORE will give him more muscles than football anyhow.

Beverly Brink owes her smooth flowing walk to a foundation from MODE O' DAY. Shirley Sue Brown should buy a radio from WALFORD ELECTRIC CO. to keep her company on weekends —at least until that "Seattle" man puts in more of an appearance.

Choose your accessories from CECIL'S ACCESSORY SHOP and you won't be faced with the embarrassing situation Clark Whitcomb encountered recently.

It might not be a bad idea for Kathy and Bob Van Luchene to start hunting for bassinets or baby strollers at BAR-THEL'S HARDWARE. They carry everything you need.

Fred (I'm losing my hair) Cunningham really gets around these days with Dice McNair and that little brown station wagon. While touring around, they always tune in to KGVO to get the latest entertainment.

The night Sally Woodard and Audrey Torgerson appeared in the latest new look from CUMMINS, Dave King and Dale McGarvey took one look (but it was the girls who fell.)

You might think it's impossible, but vitamin tablets from THE MISSOULA DRUG are just the think Nick Kabalin needs so he'd devote less time to butonic acid and more to Kathy (you're a swell boy but I'll be damned if I'll stay home) Lloyd.

When Lenny O'Neil makes his first million, the first thing he's going to buy is a super deluxe washing machine from ESTES MAYTAG STORE. (Or does it have to be a million, Marian?)

They say Dan Yovetich wants to know where he can find a good place to eat. HOLLYOAKS should fill the bill.

SICKEL'S CONOCO SERVICE is the place to go for gas, grease jobs, and water for a hot radiator. Is the Galloping Ghost still for sale?

Dave Holland gave up being proctor in Jumbo for a bartending job down at Jocko's Gym. Said he'd rather help the boys to a few than watch them lose a few. Wonder how long it'll be before Clair Hoblett will have Ethel England campused after this five-week stretch?

Elaine (While the cat's away) Mitchell has a good system. Does Bob Callahan always warn you before he comes a-visitin' and a-checkin'?

Dorothy (pass me another beer) **Urquhart** has worn out several pair of shoes chasing fellas but she's doing all right now. Seems she had to tear up dance tickets for Co-Ed.

Jean (house mother pro tem) Jones, seems to have forgotten that she's no better than the rest of the freshmen, Sigma Nu pin prospect or not.

Lucy (It's sure hard but I'm being true) Rowton says she's so sorry but she can't pay off all her debts with beer busts this spring.

No matter what time the boys call up, Sandy (I like an afternoon beer at the PALACE LOUNGE) Sterling will be willing and eager to go.

How do Roy June and Ray Berry successful maintain two loves? Why its easy—they patronize the BLUE FOUNTAIN.

For fast, smooth service, and guaranteed accuracy, Blanka Wojciechowski should have her calling cards printed at the BUREAU OF PRINT-ING.

For relaxation from dry, old textbooks, we suggest the books and magazines at **GIBSON'S MAGAZINE SHOP**. Some of the stories rival **Jim Hoffman's** sea stories and tales collected on his trip 'round the world.

Can it be that Ed Rogan secures his daily rations from the DAILY MEAT MARKET? How else would he get such muscles?

If Ann Sagen plans to change coats as fast as diamonds, she should patronize PETE'S FUR AND FASHION SHOP.

The late snows this year have cut down on campus romances and have prevented many cases of jangled nerves. **Cyrile** (There is not room enough for me and **Wendt**) **Van Duser** is considering charging admission for the wrestling matches which go on in the lounge. (If such action is taken, **Revell's** has all the latest sport's equipment.)

Students, do you have troubles? And headaches? **PEEK'S PHARMACY** may not be able to do anything about your troubles but they have aspirin for that sore head.

Don (and his magic French horn) Simmons has guaranteed the MUSICAL NOTE RECORD SHOP exclusive rights to all his recordings.

Bob (I aced Yovetich out in this race) Helding is still running a poor second when it comes to catching up with Gayle (I'm modest and unassuming in spite of it all) Davidson. A corsage from the BITTER ROOT MARKET might help win her heart.

Since setting up housekeeping Marjorie and Norman Honto are buying their meat at the MISSOULA MEAT COMPANY.



Joy and Dick McElroy are considering dressing up their new strip house with a new sofa from the STANDARD FURNITURE COMPANY.

Elsie (My mind's almost made up) Waelin seems to be concentrating her efforts on one Sigma Nu. Guess those orchids from **HEINRICH'S** did the trick.

The Cow college used to be the home of cowboys but lately they seem to be invading the U—evidence Eulah Brewster. Keep Bottomly and Kurfiss away from HANSON'S ICE CREAM STORE else the whole place will go up in flames.

The lucky man who wins the stampede for an Aber day date with Norma Horn should remember to have his pictures developed at McKAY'S, in before 9:30 means out after 4:30.

Evelyn Poll and Norman Robb always seem to enjoy their ride home in the DELUXE CABS.

We hear that **Eileen** (I'm only being true 'cuz no one else will ask me out) **Roy** has been buying reams of writing paper at the **OFFICE SUPPLY** since her attention has turned to the Cow college.

Helen MacDonald would cut a smoother figure bicycling to classes in some Catalina pedal pushers from BUTTREY'S.

Bob (She's in love with me) **Svoboda** needs more than a new car to make out with the women. Since he can't buy a new physique, some pieces of equipment for harnessing at the altar from **Borg's Jewelry** would be just the thing.



Pictured above is one of the Rakings snoops at work digging up copy for the scandel sheet. Any resemblance to persons living or dead is purely conincidental.

Wally (Mr. Montana) Mercer is still trying to sweat out Carol (Miss Montana) Chaffin, but isn't doing so well. Better try a nice green car from the TUCKER MOTOR COMPANY, Merc.

Did Carolyn Nygren and Jerry Troyer develop that attachment while buying violin music at the ORVIS MUSIC SHOP? Why does **Peg Brucelet** fail to get those stares from the local wolves any more? Seems that one has found a true love and the stuff is catching. Sorry, Peg.

Says Gus Carkulis—I'm sorry—we can't have any rough stuff in here—this is the Maverick.

After four years of active practice, Mary Lou Wallace finally found a ring —in Lynn (Tiny) Lull's nose.

It seems the girls down in the North hall study lounge have had red faces more than once. Maybe Miss Martin should let her boy friends out the front way.

The Johnson-Dikeos hot romance seems to be of interest only to Laurie Johnson.

Late Flash—Doug Fessenden has just signed 23 pros for the spring season. (Big joke).

Wally (I love them when they're married) Danielson is losing more darn hair lately. Seems like he's getting his schedule all mixed up.

Shirley Kimmell, the pride of Billings, should take her reputation to the VARSITY CLEANERS.

If you have appetites like Maggie Martin and Joe Rapp, you'll be spending all your spare time down at JIM'S CAFE.

When Jud Moroe, Marshall Adams, and Jim Seier down at the Sig house get lonesome fo' de ole Southland, they warm up over a cup of coffee fum de HIGH SCHOOL CANDY SHOP.

Billie (I'm not making a fool of myself, you other gals are just jealous) Farrington stung Bill (I love her cooking) Mortson with perfume from the FLORENCE PHARMACY.

Margaret (I'm sweet but, oh boy) Jesse must sell all those Sentinel ads some way. Is it those big brown eyes or papa's influence?



Why does **Dick** (Gie me anither Stinger) **Cline** gawk at the slacks bouncing by during chow-time at North hall on Saturday? We don't know, but if Cline does, there must be something to it.

It's Barney O'Field, no it's Superman, no it's Gar Thorsrud of the SAE house. He always drives on two wheels because he buys his tires at TURMELL TIRE CO.

Are we wrong or did we see Jackie Williams and Paul Olson eyeing diamonds at the B & H JEWELRY?

Mark Dwire who's campaigning to have the Irish national color changed from green to red, will find everything he needs at GAMBLES.

Dawson (I've spent a lifetime in the J. School but they can't stop me now) Oppenheimer gets his snappy togs at YANDT'S.

Since Helen Crissy doesn't think flowers are enough, Vic Dahl should try stopping in at MURPHY MOTORS.

Lee Miller and Mark Dwire have finally found a place where they can be alone. On Sunday nights they eat in the curtained booths of the GOLD-EN PHEASANT.

They say that Clay Woerl did such a good job of straw-bossin' the outside painting of the Phi Sig house that he's considering an interior decorating job with paints from the FULLER PAINT COMPANY.

Anna McGee has finally decided she's ready for Freddie. If they've finally quit throwing pins back and forth, STOVERUD'S JEWELRY has just the thing for that June wedding. Girls, do you long for that split personality? Stop in and pick one up, with wire support at **ALLIED FASH-IONS.**

Bo (I'm even peachy off the stage) Brown testifies that the second best ham in town comes from the H & H MARKET.

Georgia and Denny (we're in the saw bones business) Lodders will find everything for the new arrival at the STORK NEST.

To make up for the Aber day ban, Florence Hoover is planning to put her best face forward with makeup from the PETERSON DRUG.

"Crusty Rusty" Angvick, New hall's gift to woman hungry man-kind is wearing nothing but sweaters from JIM - & JACK'S SWEATER SHACK these days to show off her latest trophy, a Sigma Chi pin.

Typewriters from the Kaimin room may be seen at the **SHEA TYPEWRIT-ER COMPANY** shop, charred from the Rakings copy. Those seeking revenge will find the fingerprints removed.

Donna (Tiny) **Harlan** should take her '26 Dodge to **COLLINS' TEXACO SERVICE STATION.** They can fit it with a motor and radiator and then her friends can ride instead of push.

When Joann Peterson goes to work modeling for the Police Gazette, she can get a complete line of the latest models at IDA PEARSON'S DRESS SHOP.

Having trouble keeping your motor cool? Dick (I wanted to be editor) Larson and Mary Lou (Who wants to keep cool?) Harrison go to OLNEY'S MOTORS when their Buick heats up.

Bryce (I don't work—I'm majoring in campusology) Collinson loves to entertain his Kappa friends at the FLAME.

Haven't Nancy McDonald and Janet Oakley ever heard the old saying 'bout taking candy away from babies? Especially babies named Leila, **Bob** (I thought they'd deflate) **Van Sickle** was so nervous when he hung his pin on **Martha Staley**, he is now called "Shakey."

Dfd Wild **Bill Maxon** finally get the general idea and quit making his regular phone calls to New Hall 2N? Nothing like being locked within the realms.

Carolyn Kirkwood has been borrowing nickles from **Jack O'Loughlin** all year long since Sadie Hawkins. She should buy them by the bulk.

Has **D. J. Working** had any more embarrassing experiences since her quick exit into the little boy's room in Helena?

Bob (it's not her old man's lumber I'm after) **Parke** breathes easier as he passes the Snake Pit these days. The obvious reason he's so smooth is because he finally had his hair cut.

Fred (Lil Abner) Westman—Why should I go out with girls when I have such fine friends in the back room of the SAE house?



When the Misses Spokane (Janet Oakley, Mayre Lee Haris, and Joyce Hays) arrived on the campus, they were perfect little ladies but have you seen any of them at 1 o'clock on week ends lately?

Mildred Roy seems to go home quite a bit—could it be that she really sees her dentist or does she need a rest after those hectic week ends of studying? Miriam (I can't see a thing) Evans could find enough mirrors to satisfy even her needs at the FULLER PAINT CO.

Even Eleanor Linse can look good (in a photograph, that is) when she has them taken at the ELLIS PHOTO SERVICE.

Vera (I'm low on peroxide) Heitmeyer seems to have jilted her French tutor for what may prove a prince charming. More bleach is available at STOICK'S DRUG.

Ann (Dead pan) Bingham has a passion for blue but her room could be improved considerably with wall paper from the FULLER PAINT COMPANY.

Why doesn't Ann Landry and her culture committee let Roger Baldwin know that the balcony of the WILMA THEATER would suit him better than New hall lounge.

NORTHWEST DISTRIBUTORS which feature the latest in sound equipment is being paged by Patti Marrs who lost territory last quarter, namely Don Kern. She needs redistribution.

Fred (I'm free again and I'm glad) Mills has reportedly been in the market for a new Studebaker at NYBO & CO. since his old one seems to have lost its appeal.

After Aber day is passed and you once more want that smooth coiffenr, drop in at the MISSOULA HAIR-DRESSING PARLOR.

Before Lauramae Moore and Jack (We'll tie the knot and make it stick with chewing gum)"Patterson leave for that honeymoon trip, they should see the B & M TRANSFER for baggage and delivery service.

Altha Frieling seems to like red ink showers better than the customary water. What could those gals have been doing?

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