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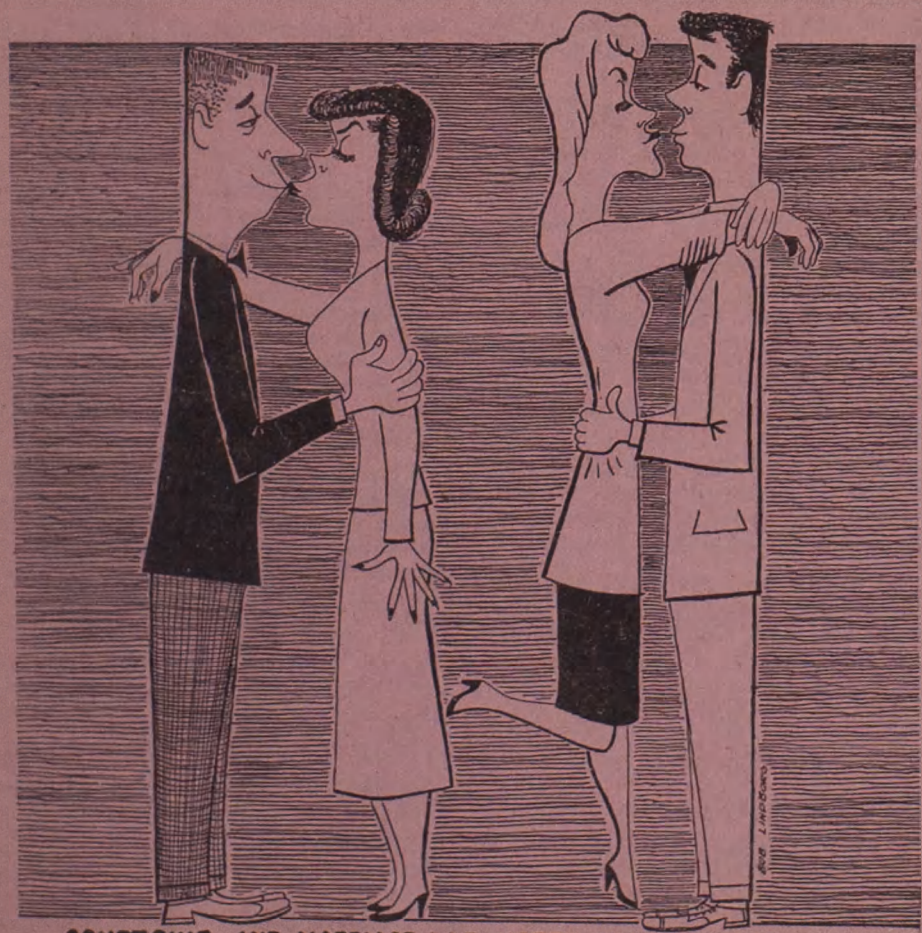
ARCHIVES

CAMPUS RAKINGS

ABER DAY, 1951

25c

Kefauver Won't Even Touch This!



COURTSHIP AND MARRIAGE LAB - NORTH HALL - 1:00 A.M.

... Revealing Expose! ...

CAMPUS RAKINGS

Published Aber Day, 1951

SLOGAN

You can do it but we're gonna tell.

PURPOSE

To reveal the sordidness of ye student body en mess.

It seems as though the fling is over—on both sides. **Shirley McKown** is back with **Chuck Caraway** at long last. Everyone is happy—at least almost everyone.

Earl Cook is still trying to get his Sig pin off the yo-yo string. Is **Lu Riggs** pinned or isn't Lu Riggs pinned—to Cookie?

The struggle to get **Ajax Holland** drunk continues, but it still turns out the same way. The boy refuses to turn up his heels, and the luses who perpetrate this ghastly act are poured into bed.

Life's back on an even keel for **Marie Krebsback** since **Chuck Beveridge** came back from California.

Lee Birkett is still trying to convince people that her Helena trips were merely sight-seeing tours. See any sights, Lee?

Frosh Flop of '51: **Barbara** (I like it) **Long** grasping at straws through the winter came up with campus relic **Bob** (Omigod) **Helding**.

Don Lucas can have more fun with a derby hat and a cigar than most people can with \$10 worth of liquor.

Since

Sheila Flynn

has broken her foot,

Fred Cunningham

has had to feed her at

93 STOP and GO

Where Beefburgers are at their best.

AWS (Annual War on Seduction) seems to operate on the idea that "If the boy is in by 12 than the girl is home by 1."

Jack Lawson has been playing "The Third Man Theme" for so long that **Jim Wilson** is beginning to wonder whether "mermaid" **Polk** likes the singing.

Jack (the boy banker) **Burke**, whose only sex life has been reading the brassiere ads in the Ladies' Home Journal, seems to have found some companionship with **Nancy** (99.44% pure) **Calvert**.

Pinky McCallie has been voted the Theta's **Marty Clark**.

Was Sigma Kappa's standards chairman **Gentria** (do as I say, not as I do) **Cummings**, really hit by the "flu" duing a recent S.A.E. picnic—or was it really the beer?

Patty (Pensacola is so far away) **Walker** may defrost **Gene** (I wouldn't take anybody but my wife to a drive-in theater) **McLatchey**, but thus far he has resisted her charms.

Dodie (I love ski trips) **Urquhart** shouldn't accept second-hand jewelry if she doesn't plan to display it. It isn't in the best taste to hang your pin twice in the same house, **Wally Hoffman**.

Bettyan (the houseboys call me Squirrel) **Halleck** seems to have gotten pretty well involved with a certain houseboy. But **Jerry** (I beat George Oeschli) **Newgard** doesn't exactly welcome a ball and chain at certain times.

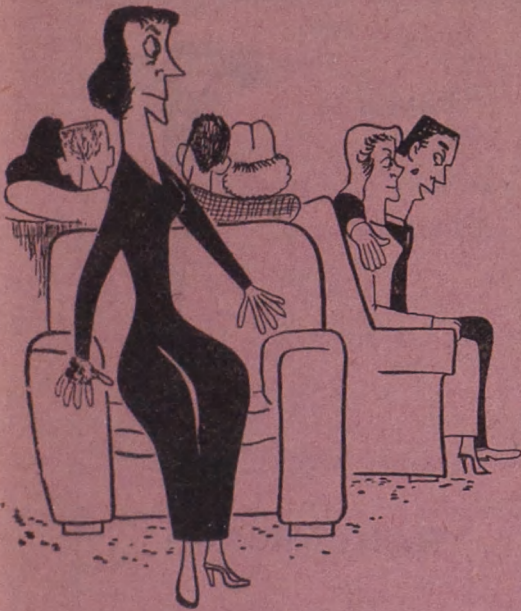
Falle (I always leave my pin at home for safe keeping) **Nelson** has thus far evaded **Betty Lou** (I can keep trying, can't I?) **Berland**.

Moose Miller doesn't know whether to run or wind his watch every time he sees a certain Butte girl.

C. J. HANSEN is wild about playing miniature golf at

THE LINKS

On Highway 93



So you want to be a social success with chaperones? Well, here goes:

First, the chaperon is the male of the species. The chaperone is female, believe it or not. Both belong to the human race—and if they had any sense would have gotten out of the college dance bracket of it a long, long time ago.

How do you ask a chaperon to be a chaperon . . . horrible thought? You send the brother who most needs an "A" to say, "Wouldja come to our dance next week . . . we gotta have a chaperon."

If you are really chaperon-conscious and have your technique down smooth, you will invite them for 7 p.m. for a dinner dance. By no means have anybody at all in the dance hall, let alone a reception committee. If there is anybody from the house to meet, and, heaven help us, talk with the chaperones, they get 150 demerits and lose next quarter's social privileges. Approved and really suave dance chairmen keep the boys and their dates in the cocktail lounge until the chaperones have waited by themselves for at least a half-hour. By then they'll be grateful for any attention.

Second rule of proper procedure is, of course, to seat all chaperones carefully by themselves at one table.

Then they won't get in your hair for almost another hour.

After dinner, the dancing starts. If you really want to show your *savoir faire*, don't give the chaperones their programs until 11 o'clock—or better yet don't give them any programs at all.

Of course, start out—if you do have to trade a dance—by saying, "Well, it was either this or raking the lawn down at the house." Or else, "Gee, do I get an 'A' for this?" Never under any circumstances try to carry on an intelligent conversation.

On the other hand, you rate a three-foot loving cup if you just don't show up for your scheduled dance with the—ugh, horrible word, chaperones. The best college circles just leave them in a corner by themselves until midnight. Then the social chairman, if he really wants to extend himself, can say, "Thanks, folks; see you next year."

Don't under any circumstances introduce anybody to the chaperon or chaperone. If you must, if you're caught, just mumble so he doesn't get the name (it's safer that way).

Needless to say, all really smooth brothers and sisters will get tanked early and have to be carried out past the chaperones. Another tactic, preferred by some sophisticates, is to have a couple of the brothers get into a fight in the middle of the floor. Nothing like a good old floor show to make the chaperones feel at home.

At the evening's end, if the poor dumb fools are still sitting around, maybe the house president might give them a wave across the floor as he goes out the door. That's really going pretty far, though; better, just walk out and leave them lay.

Next day, it's good, really good, to have a brother step up with a big grin, "Say, wasn't that a great dance last night? Didja have a good time, huh?"

—Dr. Gertie Sue Gurglespit, P.D.Q.

The North hall girls are taking up a collection to install private telephones for Jackie Weiss, Jerry Holland, and Carol (tell 'em I'm not here) Boberg.

And as far as Louie Elmore is concerned—is it the automotive industry or the sawmill? Better be careful, Lou—sawdust sticks to grease.

Normamae (pins give me that trapped feeling) **Milkwick** only kept the white cross for a week. It seems she doesn't want to sit at home spring quarter while **Klas** (I'm a man of the world) **Fenell** is off on forestry trips.

Since **Frank Helland**, General Motor's representative for greater Glasgow, no longer has his car at school, he's accepting calls from any female for spring quarter functions. Bring you own money, girls!

Now that **Chuck Crookshanks** has thrown **Kaye Millons** to the Sigma Nus, his ape act can be viewed privately or publicly. This show is a must—it's already sent two girls home to mother and one back to Spokane.

JACK CROCKER drags the Foresters down for a 'short' one every afternoon.

W H E R E ?

M
U
R
R
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L
S

DROP IN OFTEN

"Foothills"
Snow

is no
Hammerhead

::

He Always

Buys

Diane Worthington

HAMBURGERS

From the

**HAMBURGER
KING**



GARBAGE

Tom (why not get drunk?) **O'Hanlon** is buying the Bell Telephone System. It's cheaper to own the company, particularly when you call Moscow, General MacArthur, West Point, New York, Bozeman, Sidney, Chinook, and North hall.

1951 candidates for Miss "F" (filly frought with frustration) Award:

Doris (died with Doggett) **Stamp**.
Tommie Lou (chastity belt) **Middleton**.

Pinky (big talk but no sex) **McCallie**.

Mary (Snow White) **Blair**.

Gay (four wasted years) **Brown**.

Ask **Jeanie Cross** about her new boy friend and she'll tell you what a marvelous 4-wheeled personality he has.

Nobody can understand **Marcie Oeschli's** psychological quirk about kissing boys good night—or any other time. Many a good man's tried.



The Boston Boys, **Chuck** (I make the best Martinis in Montana) **Campbell**, and **Roger** (this tie cost \$10) **Griswold**, are making quite a splash—they think. It seems they like to import their merchandise. But does it all come through the mail?

The bets are flying as to when **Shirley Stanaway** will add a Sigma Nu pin to her collection.

Gordon Jones had to drag his gal, **Joan Emery**, to the health center for her tick shot. Since she's a very sensitive girl she fainted and hasn't been revived yet.

Bill Strong plays rough with the dollies; **Sheila Flynn** has her foot in a cast. Wonder what he's done to femmes **Ferguson** and **Hightower**?

E A T . . .

Delicious Ice Cream Bars and Popsicles for the Treat of the day



JAYNE RADIGAN is going to be thrilled when DON STANAWAY buys her ice cream at

Community Creamery

Aletha Bradley

knows

Norm Miller

isn't fooling when he takes her out to

93 STOP and GO

Smart As a Fox!



That's PAT McLATCHY when he and GENTRIA CUMMINGS go to the Crystal Bar after Current Events class. For an evening of fun, meet your friends at

THE CRYSTAL BAR

EVELYN DAVIS should get
AL WEIDENHOFER
to Buy Her

- A Juicy Beefburger
and a
- Thick Shake Made
With Hard Ice Cream

From

BURGERVILLE

Highway 10

The Corbin boys have noticed lately that there's no shortage of sponge rubber at New hall this spring quarter. Either the girls are putting up a good front, or they have recently joined the Beverly Hills Uplift society.

Jim Farrel, God's gift to North Hall, holds the undisputed record for dates from one dormitory for one quarter. Sixty-two women!

Lois Jean (But, girls, I don't neck) **Chauvin** can be found in **Chuck's** car almost any night.

Leslie Ann (you name him, I go with him) **Lind** is having a hard time trying to keep the candle burning from both ends. She still goes with **Jim** (I'll keep trying) **Murphy**, **Rich** (I play basketball) **Gunlickson**, and **Dick** (the discus, you know) **Doyle**.

Dick (the answer to every young maiden's prayer) **Wohlgenant** can be found nightly in the Kaimin office, beating his brains out over the proofs of next day's Daily Disappointment. Surrounded by cronies **Tom** (I'm from the Christmas tree capitol of the world) **Ambrose**, **Jewel** (I'm head man at the Alpha Chi house and don't you forget it) **Beck**, **Lou** (the best damn man in the Sigma Nu house) **Keim**, and **Dick** (I'm new at this sort of thing) **Smith**, he dictates to the higher brass with a powerful pen.

And what was **Hollis McCrea** doing until 4 a.m. after swimming at Lolo with **Bev Anderson**? Hidden qualities?

Gay (Frank and I are through for good this time) **Vannoy** gave the keys to that big yellow voncertible to **Frank** (take the R out of BUTTER and you spell my old hometown) **Kerr** so he can "protect" it from the Sigma Nus.

Jan (this is the third pin in three years) **Howe** spends so much time with **George** (Jersey Joe Walcott of MSU) **Oeschli** that the seat covers are worn to threads and the engine isn't what it used to be—in his car.

Campus Boy Nothing: **Jim Murphy**.

*For the week-end and
holiday*



DRINK
Coca-Cola
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

For a Real Treat on
That ABER DAY
picnic, **Jim Wylder**
said he was going to take along
4 cases of cool, refreshing Coca-
Cola for

Fran Jorgensen
to drink. How refreshing can
it be?

DRINK

Coca-Cola



"YOUR REQUEST FOR ADDITIONAL FUNDS WAS APPROVED...."

If the crusade to transform Aber day into an occasion of moral more than campus cleanup is pursued with as much determination as at the present time, the Supreme Powers will soon see the happy day when the only nasty thing about the festival will be the weather. The campaign to turn student attention, at least superficially, from such matters as the alarming increase in the average incidence of falsies among the coed population and minor indiscretions of campus citizens to "wholesome" pursuits has already achieved marked success.

It is not too difficult to foresee the pattern of future Aber days under such circumstances. Instead of Campus Rakings, the annual Aber day publication will be a hilarious pamphlet of gay quips only partially plagiarized from Poor Richard's Almanac. High court will be transformed into an earnest group discussion of the latest informative articles appearing in Child Life.

Campus cleanup will be forgotten. Instead, the diligent workers will

spend the morning clothing Discobolus in a fashion to conform with the Puritan atmosphere of the campus. Afternoon activities will consist of gay games of drop-the-handkerchief and twenty questions.

Nor is it difficult to forecast statistics for these future Aber days: Interest, nil; participation, nil; chances for the continuation of the Aber day tradition, nil.

When
Jim Heintz
 has a lot of explaining to do
 he takes
Lola Ferris
 to
93 STOP and GO
 for a Beefburger
 a good shake and a side of
 French fries.

Compliments of

R. P. SEMRAU

901 Brooks

and

H. M. HEINICKE

231 Broadway



TOO HOT TO HANDLE

One of the choicer bits of gossip this year has to do with a number of Corbin men, a parked car, a young lady, ad infinitum, ad nauseum. It seems all but three of the men involved have left school. The foreign legion makes a nice escape, and with all that desert sand it'll be like having parties on a certain beach. But maybe they'd rather go to a movie.

Salty Don (I can't quite remember your name) **Enebo** tried to show **Max** (relax) **Hightower** what a few drinks could do for his passion power. Don't fret, Max, you're not alone.

Hoot (if it concerns me it's lewd) **Neill** really goes for spring picnics. **Kathy** (I've got the perfect technique) **Reuschenberg** is an important figure in his plans.

His girl says it's okay if he goes out now and then, **Vern** (seven phone calls and I still went to the show alone) **Johnson** insists. **Jayne** (let's just be buddies) **Radigan** makes sure he remembers the pin is in Billings.

He doesn't have to wait in line now for a date with

Jerry Holland,

because

Jim Loebach

is taking her to the

93 STOP and GO

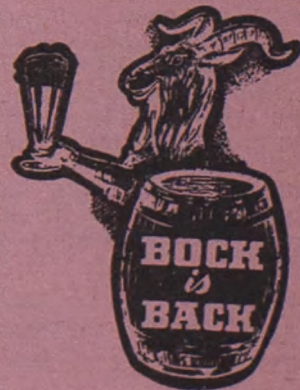
Peggy (I love that Phi Delt pin, but—) **Griffith** goes for a certain S.A.E. alum. But what will you do when **Sammy's** gone again, **Peg**?

George Harpole is really living now, since he's working at the Alpha Chi house. Now he'll be able to get his own dates—the rest of the brothers hope.

Betty (they're gonna throw a shower for me down at Murrill's) **Bakke** is sporting a new convertible—it goes with the ring.

Jake (Voodoo) **Hoffman** would be loved considerably more by his brothers if he would cut out the midnight rituals, complete with incense.

At the NORTHERN BAR



TOM ANDERSON takes it easy after a hard day and treats **PAT REILY** to a trip to the famous

NORTHERN BAR

**NEW BAR...
GOOD FOOD...**

ED McGLOME makes the Happy Bungalow his favorite hangout since GAY BROWN said bye-bye.



Bill Murrill takes pride in his new

**HAPPY
BUNGALOW**

10 Miles East on Highway 10

Jack (I get sick at the damndest times) **LeClaire** doesn't care for the interest some of the brothers take in his affair with **Jo** (I wanna get married in Pompey's Pillar) **Whalen**. **Al** (I am not related to the Angel) **Manuel** and **Dick** (honest, girls, I'm practically engaged) **Anderson** found the back seat a little cramped, especially since they were both hiding on the floor.

Pete (I hear her old man is loaded but so is mine) **Moe** didn't like it when one of the brothers escorted **Marilyn** (let's take the Lincoln tonight) **Kintner** to the Finn hall party while he stayed home with the books. Find any spicy passages, Pete?

Mardell Ostrum, the girl with the hour glass figure that's 45 minutes late, is going to Europe this summer. You should probably learn more French, Mardell!

When **Joan** (I'm sorry, George, but my heart's in Havre) **Selner** broke the news to him, **George** (tall in the saddle) **Gogas** decided the horse is man's best friend. **Lynn** (I like horses, too) **Erb** may change his mind.

Hal (they look just like real teeth) **Sherbeck** now knows that tennis isn't the only racket at which **Dona** (I'll hold onto this one) **Skates** excels. He had his pin all of a week after going active before she added it to her trophy collection.

**Your ABER DAY
Picnic**

can't be complete unless you drive down to our complete store.

NOEL FURLONG and LOUISE FRANTZ always buy:

- HOTDOGS
- BUNS
- BEER
- POTATO CHIPS
- MUSTARD
- PICKLES

at

**WORDEN'S
MARKET**

Higgins and Spruce

Shirley McKown

likes

Chuck Caraway

better every day since he began treating her to those delicious Beefburgers at

93 STOP and GO

Dorothy (I just love hayrides) **Ross** still goes out for the drama so she can learn how to fight a little better with **Chuck** (the Actor) **Cromwell**.

Flash: **Jim** (address my mail K.K.G. basement) **Lucas** has a job after graduation. He will coach the Kappa's baseball team under the direction of **Gayle** (I'm so tired) **Davidson**.

Marybelle (I've given instructors the go-by) **Fry** is learning math in and out of class. She really goes for **Mert** (not all A's, I've got one B on my record) **Robertson**.

We Remove
DEAD STOCK

Betsey (I love Martinis) **Sherburne** has switched her affections to **Bill** (I love Martinis, too) **Binet**. They should both switch to studying.

Jo (I may tell him off yet) **Arnold** misses **Jim** (I operate in Great Falls now) **Murphy**, but won't admit it.

Why has the Blackfoot become so popular suddenly? Could **Rolf Harmen's** bartending have anything to do with it? Rumor has it that one drink and your head falls off—wait until the boss takes inventory.

Joanie (I just wish Wally would call for a few beers, just a few, that's all) **Gibson** has finally blown out the torch.

Francie Pyle has her eye on some of that "California beef," who we understand is loking back, aren't you, **Bob?**

Floyd (am I a wheel now!) **Agostinelli** found out that being a big man in the Newman club doesn't impress **Jeanne** (I'm not busy three weeks from next Thursday) **Couture** as much as it does **Jordis** (I can be ready in 20 minutes) **Krohn**.

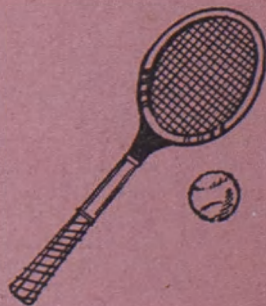
Dick (I thought she was a nice girl until I got to know her better) **Hansen** will be setting a new record if he is still going with **Barbara** (I even wash his car) **Jenkins** when this (ugh) magazine is published. The standing record is three weeks.

If the Phi Delt's build their proposed new house a few feet closer to the DG house, they could add a community shower. Pass the soap, **Aletha**.

Lane Justus keeps trying to hang a pin on **Carol Noel** who keeps trying to hang onto **Mel Ingram**. Why not be King of Red Heart, Mel?

The majority of the men in the PDT house are athletes. The rest are athletic supporters.

Jack Sparks and
Bobbie Hansen buy
their McGregor Tennis
Equipment at . . .



The
S P O R T S M A N

Everything for Sports

For the **Best** Hamburger
and the **Smoothest** milk
shake **Scooter Rostad**
treats **Lee Birket** at

**BROWNIES
IN 'N' OUT**

On Highway 10

Jack Rothwell: Eileen, honey, I'm groping for words.

Eileen Nichol: Jack, dear, you won't find them there!

Mary M: I'm perfect!

Marv McArthur: I'm practice!

Gene (Seefo) Patch has someone to talk to again. The Kappa duck, "Big Al" is back at the PDT house after spending the winter at the Badgely farm.

Why doesn't **Johnny Owens** move his rack over to the DG house? Oh, well, wedding bells will ring in June, anyway.

If **Grace Dratz**, DG housemother, had heard **G. G. Scott's** reply to her "Draw those curtains. Stop that noise. Close those windows or I'll call **Dean Wunderlich**," she'd have had the Phi Delt charter jerked.

It has been rumored that **Bonnie Boyd** and some of MSU's top athletes...

It seems the only reason for **Duane McCurdy's** losing the Mardi Gras kingship was that the babies he kissed were too darn young.

Whoever said sugar's sweet should see **Jackie Perry** and **Bill Barry** in the Theta kitchen at 8 a.m. every day.

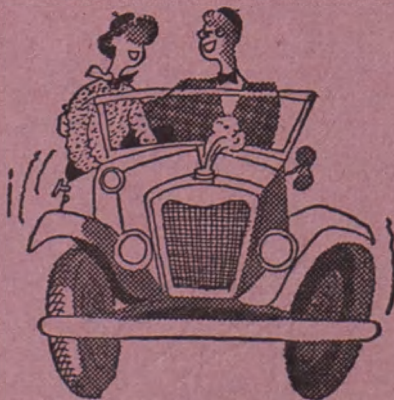


Advice to **Barbara** (I have 15 suits). **Deischer:** Either hook the guy or stop talking about him — **Jud Maynard** (ATO) of course.

"All things come to those who wait," **Jewell Beck** keeps telling herself. She is still waiting to initiate her beer mug.

DANCING in the **Rose Room . . .**

TOM RADEMAKER always drives his best girl, **PAT PAYNE**, down to cut a fast rug and have a cool pitcher of beer.



Pitcher Beer

at

THE NORTHERN

Just ask **Bob Henry** and **Dick Strong** if they don't think this is the best beer.
They love to drink it.

Highlander

**PREMIUM
BEER**

Val Pishkin isn't going to miss a minute with **Dorothy** (He's so cute) **Martin**—it takes a call to central to convince him it really is 1:00 a.m.

Patsy (I'm so glad **Holly** called and I had another date) **Lovely** thinks MSC boys are pretty nice. Guess that Spur weekend in Bozeman proves she does have a **Sohl**.

AL COCKRANE moves fast to take **GARENE WEBBER** to the **FAIRWAY DRIVE IN**.



¼ CHICKEN, DRINK 75c
Eastern and Western Beer

FAIRWAY DRIVE-IN
on 93

*Eat All Day
Long!*

Allan Palmer is going to take his pals to breakfast, lunch and dinner at the **4B's**. He's going to treat them all to a delicious, thick steak.



Drop in and Eat a
Grand Steak

4 B's CAFE