Montana Kaimin, September 4, 2019

Students of the University of Montana, Missoula

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Going in blind, one long semester at a time

A lot goes into what classes a student takes and what their timeline is for graduating. You have to think about gen ed classes, requirements for a major, the possibility of a minor or a certificate, maintaining a job outside of classes and participating in campus organizations. All these moving pieces play a part in a very complicated schedule.

Thankfully, the University of Montana has its students’ best interests in mind and our class schedules covered. Well, for one semester at a time, at least.

And that is about it.

Looking at future semesters, Academic Planner on the University’s website allows you to search for what classes are classified as a fall semester course or a spring semester course, but there is no definite list of what classes will be offered. In the past, students could schedule out what classes they would be taking for two or three semesters in advance. Without knowing what classes will be offered in the near future, students are left with many unanswered questions.

Will the classes I need to take be offered? Will the classes I need to take conflict with each other? Will I be able to take all the classes I need to graduate on time?

With the constant decline in enrollment and funding for programs across campus, flexibility in classes is slim. Many classes are only offered once a year, and for many majors and minors there is a sequence for the required classes.

Gambling on being able to take a class when you need it can set students back an entire semester, or even year. The University may have that amount of time, but students do not.

Knowing what your options are for the next semester is super important. Not being able to plan for the next year is an unnecessary stress to add to a student’s plate, especially for students nearing graduation.

Starting the semester knowing your schedule can be really helpful, but that is truly only being able to see four months into the future. This, just in case the administration does not realize, is not the same as being able to schedule your classes out two or three semesters, and does not give students the peace of mind we need.

LIKE IT? HATE IT? WISH WE WERE DEAD?
Email us your opinions at editor@montanakaimin.com

Big ups & Backhands

Big ups 📚 to teachers who don’t require textbooks

Backhands 🎯 to week-two burnout — this isn’t supposed to happen yet

Big ups 🏈 to the football team for winning its season opener and giving us a glimmer of hope

Backhands 🎯 to the classes that start at 8 a.m. every day

Big ups 🍕 to the Food Zoo for being open on Labor Day

Sudoku

Edited by Margie E. Burke

Difficulty: Easy

8
3
7
6
5
4
2
1
9
6
5
3
7
2
4
1
8
9

Answers to Last Week’s Sudoku:

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COFFEE ARRIVES AT ECK HALL
A new coffee shop opened up on the second floor of the Liberal Arts building on Aug. 27. Heart and Soul Coffee offers new drink specials, but so far does not offer iced drinks. The shop boasts a brand new, high-tech latte machine.
(HELENA DORE)

CORNEL WEST KICKS OFF UM PRESIDENT’S LECTURE SERIES
Author, philosopher and activist Cornel West criticized the present state of U.S. politics in his lecture entitled “The Fight for the Soul of America,” which he delivered to a packed crowd on Aug. 28. West’s lecture, which took place at the Wilma, marked the beginning of this year’s University of Montana President’s Lecture Series. Tommy Orange, New York Times bestselling author and Pulitzer Prize finalist, is set to deliver the next lecture on Monday, Oct. 14, in the Dennison Theater.
(SYDNEY AKRIDGE)

MONTANA FOOTBALL’S FIRST WIN OF THE SEASON
The Griz football team opened its first road game of the season on Saturday with a win against South Dakota (31-17). Gaining a lead in the second and third quarters, the Griz defense deterred South Dakota from scoring in the final quarter.
(SYDNEY AKRIDGE)

MISSOULA POLICE FIND AND IDENTIFY BODIES
Missoula Police discovered two bodies in different locations of Missoula on Aug. 24. Both bodies were identified by the Missoula County Sheriff’s Office, and separate investigations into the cause of death are still ongoing.
(SA)

SORORITY AND FRATERNITY RECRUITMENT TO FACE CHANGES
Rush will be kicking off next week, with fraternity orientation starting on Sept. 8 and sorority orientation on Sept. 9. The official recruitment process for fraternities and sororities takes place on Sept. 9-14, and Sept. 12-15, respectively. This year, in order for fraternity pledges to get a bid, they must register with the Interfraternity Council by Sept. 12. Additionally, several events will take place on campus instead of at houses. According to the Director of Fraternity and Sorority Involvement, Lacey Zinke, activities will also include a more structured timeline.
(HD)
Fraternity’s move prompts recruitment changes

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A University of Montana fraternity closed its house this summer due to a declining number of permanent house residents.

Sigma Alpha Epsilon (SAE) was forced to move off Greek Row after its recruitment and live-in numbers, or the number of members actually living in the chapter’s house, didn’t satisfy the rent requirements. The fraternity’s housing corporation notified the chapter of the lease situation in July 2019. Members had a little over a month, until Aug. 15, to find new arrangements.

Joe Hollowell, 20, president of SAE and a third-year student at the University, said he joined the frat his freshman year to make new friends and cultivate leadership skills.

Members didn’t get much notice before they found out about the house.

“It was kind of a shock,” Hollowell said. “Not completely, but we didn’t find out that moving was a possibility until the last month of school (last spring, 2019).”

Hollowell said SAE would need 14 new members to renew the lease and afford rent, which comes out to $3,500 per live-in resident per semester.

“Which isn’t unheard of,” he continued. “My freshman year we had 24 incoming members.”

The fraternity has steadily lost members, from 45 in spring 2017 to 32 in spring 2019.

Ex-SAE member Harrison Bridwell commented on the closure of the house.

“It’s a bummer,” Bridwell said. “They’re all a great bunch of guys, and they all worked really hard to try and get more people.”

Bridwell, 19, is a sophomore business major at UM. He joined SAE his freshman year, then had to drop out for personal reasons, he said. His whole family had been part of Greek life at different schools across the country, so he knew it was something he wanted to be involved in.

SAE stood out to Bridwell right away as an obvious choice for bid day. He said the frat appealed to him in more ways than one.

“It seemed like a group of friends,” Bridwell said, “not just a fraternity. They didn’t only care about partying, which sometimes seems like that’s what it’s all about.”

When asked if he’d ever rejoin SAE, Bridwell said he was unsure.

“I might eventually,” he said. “Right now I’m not that interested, seeing how small it is.”

Bridwell continued, commenting on the decline in Greek life at UM as a whole.

“The Greek system just doesn’t seem that big for a place like Missoula,” he said. “I wish it was bigger. Right now it kind of seems like they hide [Greek life].”

Greek life at UM has come under fire periodically in the last few years. Allegations of sexual assault prompted both the University and Greek chapters to update the Greek life and University of Montana Agreement last year.

Revisions for the agreement began early in the fall of 2018.

Stipulations over this proposed agreement included making chapter heads mandatory reporters and swiping Griz Cards at all Greek life events (including parties).

While the agreement, which was supposed to be implemented by the fall semester of 2019, is still in the revision stage, there are other measures being enacted to boost registration and recruitment, said Lacey Zinke, Fraternity and Sorority Involvement director.

She said that while SAE losing the house was far from ideal, the situation wasn’t unheard of for fraternities at UM. Kappa Sigma, for example, has not had an official chapter house since it reestablished as a frat at UM in 2007.

Zinke is completing her second year as the FSI director and has been working with the Panhellenic and Interfraternity Councils on the Greek Life Agreement. She’s also been working with chapters directly, to help boost enrollment in the recruitment process.

“For the men, we’re really trying to shift to more of a structured recruitment,” Zinke said. “A little more values-based. Focused more on conversation, and not who has the best barbecue.”

Recruitment for fraternities and sororities at UM looks different, Zinke said. Historically, the sororities have had more structure throughout the process, while the fraternities’ recruitment process is more casual and continues multiple times throughout the year.

In previous years, fraternity prospects could choose to go to any house and meet with the existing members, without a schedule of events or prior registration.

This year, there will be an orientation “meet and greet,” Zinke said, to push for a big registration burst. Additionally, prospects will have to be registered for three days before they can receive a bid from a house.

This will ideally promote more conversation and interaction between prospective and existing members, Zinke said.

Hollowell said recruitment would definitely look different this year. Instead of being centered around the house, recruitment activities will take place on campus. He said it would be the biggest challenge for SAE to face, because the chapter’s house is the biggest draw for many prospects.

Hollowell is still optimistic.

“I think it’s about quality over quantity at this point,” Hollowell said. “I think it would be great, obviously, to have a large incoming class. But finding quality people is going to be what’s really key.”

Recruitment week for fraternities runs Sept. 9 to 14, with the last possible registration day falling on Sept. 12.

Sigma Alpha Epsilon Fraternity, Missoula, Montana. The fraternity members were notified in July of the house’s closure for the coming semester. HUNTER WIGGINS | MONTANA KAIMIN
UM Food Pantry coordinator added to ASUM

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During the Associated Students of the University of Montana’s first meeting on Wednesday night, student senators unanimously passed a resolution to add a new position to their list of personnel. ASUM now officially recognizes Katherine Cowley as the UM Food Pantry Student Coordinator.

“ASUM provides us with more legislative support and a financial safety net,” Cowley, 23, said in an interview.

As a Renter Center employee, Cowley will have more support when it comes to funding and managing the food pantry, with the full weight of ASUM behind her.

Over the summer, the UM Food Pantry was absorbed into the ASUM Renter Center, a student advocacy organization that helps UM students living off-campus. Workers at the food pantry made the decision to ensure the program’s financial security. They also decided to move after making the connection that food insecurity often relates to other basic-need insecurities, according to Cowley.

Results of a survey conducted on campus by the Hope Center showed that 42% of respondents faced food insecurity, 55% faced housing insecurity and 28% were homeless. In comparison, national figures showed 45%, 56% and 17%, respectively, according to the national survey.

“Overall, 67% of students who responded to our survey had faced some form of basic-need insecurity within the last year, and that number is just too high,” Cowley said during the ASUM meeting.

Cowley appeared before ASUM on Wednesday to speak about the service the pantry provides for the campus. In the first six months of the pantry opening in early February, it served 85 students at the UC location alone, she said.

According to Cowley, the UM Food Pantry has distributed more than 2,400 pounds of food at their main location, the University Center, and satellite locations, known as the Grizzly Cupboards. The Cupboards are located in the American Indian Student Services offices, the TRIO Student Support Services offices, Missoula College and the UM Veterans Office.

Cowley, a public administration graduate student and a former ASUM senator, has been working with other food banks in the Missoula area to get the UM Food Pantry up and running. Among them is the Montana Food Bank & Community Center, which contributes to funding and stocking food for the pantry.

“We’re really proud of the work we’ve done so far. We’ve been able to engage with groups all over campus, as well as out in the Missoula community,” Cowley said at the meeting.

Phantom flames, sinister scents and Lindsay Lohan

AUG. 21: CINEMIX-UP

University of Montana police came to Main Hall after someone dialed 911 without responding to the operator, who could hear suspicious noises in the background. On further inspection, they discovered the call to be an accident, and the noises to be the film “Mean Girls” playing on the Oval. They left the scene after determining everything to be fetch.

AUG. 22: SKATE BORED

Things were very unfetch in the Liberal Arts Building, where 10 juveniles decided to turn the building into a skate park. After refusing to leave when asked by a UM staff member, the arrival of a UMPD officer made them decide otherwise.

AUG. 23: SEVEN AND SEVEN... AND SEVEN

The party came to a brief halt in the Lomasson parking lot, where UMPD arrived to find a group of seven friends celebrating their move-in with a few drinks. Police checked to make sure all were over 21 before asking them to lower their volume.

AUG. 24: NO DISINTEGRATIONS

UMPD rushed to the Craighead apartments where, according to Lt. Brad Giffin, someone reported four people brandishing a blowtorch. The four pyros apparently spontaneously combusted before police arrived, who found nothing scorched or otherwise damaged.

AUG. 25: SHOW ME THE WAY TO GO HOME

A drunk man standing in the middle of Arthur Avenue during the wee hours of the morning prompted a UMPD officer to check on him. The officer, sympathizing with his condition, directed him to the sidewalk, and sent him on his way.

AUG. 25: BURNING, MAN

One lucky, lucky resident of the Lewis and Clark Villages became the first person of the school year to be cited for possession of dangerous drugs after neighbors reported the smell of a lit doobie snack. Police referred the midnight toker to student conduct.

AUG. 26: CHECKING IN

A concerned parent asked UMPD to check on a newly arrived resident of Dunway Hall, who was fully functional and intact after the first day of class. Anyone, parents or otherwise, can request a welfare check from UMPD by dialing (406) 243-6131.
Insectarium bugs get a temporary home in UM Bio Division

Stick insects longer than a pencil and as heavy as an apple that hail from Malaya found a home in the Division of Biological Sciences at the University of Montana following the closure of the Missoula Insectarium’s facility on Front Street.

Staff and volunteers will continue to have access to nearly a dozen of their exotic species until their new site opens in 2021, with the division of biological sciences being one of few local spots certified to house insects potentially harmful to the environment.

“We get really attached to our bugs here, and we’d be heartbroken if we had to give them up,” Missoula Insectarium Executive Director Jennifer Marangelo said.

Marangelo, who earned a degree in wildlife biology from UM, launched the Missoula Insectarium in 2009 with an aim to provide outreach and education. After years of exhibitions at museums and visiting schools, the non-profit opened its own facility in 2015.

The Front Street location offered public one-on-one encounters with butterflies, cockroaches, centipedes and bird-eating spiders that spanned continents. Along holding classes for visiting students, the staff invited experts to hold lectures for adult bug enthusiasts.

The Missoula Insectarium closed its site Aug. 17, with the owners of the building deciding not to renew their lease. The staff did not anticipate leaving Front Street until construction finished on the new facility at the Missoula County Fairgrounds. With only a few weeks’ notice, staff needed to find a location approved by the U.S. Department of Agriculture to house some of the insects.

Doug Emlen, a nationally recognized evolutionary biologist who has been a professor at UM’s Division of Biological Sciences since 1996, said the USDA-approved sites follow procedures that ensure that researchers can conduct their work with animals from around the globe while protecting the local ecosystem. According to Emlen, most of the pests that damage local crops are invasive species accidentally introduced by international travelers.

“Insects from around the world have parasites and pathogens, so it’s a big concern for the USDA. Most of these insects here were born in captivity though, so it’s not a huge danger,” he said.

According to Marangelo, a staff member visits the insects almost daily, misting some used to a tropical environment, feeding the herbivores that tear through their food quickly and cleaning the terrariums.

The Missoula Insectarium still plans to conduct outreach, with an exhibit to launch in the fall at the Montana Natural Science Center. Those interested in partnering with the insectarium, or curious about how to get a viewing of the insects, can contact staff at its website.

“We’re already heartbroken that we have to close our site because our lease was not renewed, but we’re so thankful that we get to hold on to our animals,” Marangelo said.

Housing the insects at the Division of Biological Sciences prevents the insectarium from losing them to zoos, she said.

One researcher, a 26-year-old PhD student, found some familiar faces among the new residents.

Romain Boisseau returned from New Guinea in December with thorny devil stick insects, which can grow to the length a hand and cling to the hunk of bark kept in its container. Like many of the animals coming from the insectarium, the division of biological sciences already had clearance from the USDA to hold the armored, spiny herbivores.

“It’s their insects, but I love having these guys around,” Boisseau said.
When did we all become so obsessed with hard seltzer?

We had a great run drinking anything and everything during our first couple years of college. Seriously though — remember when we drank “Pink Panty Dropers” and nobody questioned it? Once the freshman 15-50 starts to hit, we look for a low-calorie alternative. The solution? Spiked seltzer.

It all started with the White Claw. It hit the market in 2016, created by Mark Anthony Brands — the same company that brought us Mike’s Hard. I once drank a single blood orange Mike’s Harder every day for two months and gained 12 pounds. Oops.

Mark Anthony and co. saw idiots like me and thought, “What if we kept these fools drunk but let them stay in their current jean size?” And hard seltzer was born.

We can thank White Claws for the original popularity of hard seltzer, but they’re far from your only options on the market. Here’s a quick rank of our favorite hard seltzers, and what drinking one may say about you.

4. BON & VIV
   B & V had my heart before they went from 6% ABV to 4.5%. If you drink Bon & Viv, or at least didn’t notice the alcohol decrease, you’re the type of person who focuses more on taste and less on how drunk you’re going to get. You probably get good grades and can be counted on by your less responsible friends to wake up in the dead of night and drive them home from the bars.
   Best Flavor: Grapefruit

3. TRULY
   I drank three different six packs of Truly’s Berry Rosé seltzer before I realized Pattee Creek Market was selling them at a discount because they expired. The good news is that I’m still alive. The bad news is that Truly has left me embarrassed and thus bumped itself back on the list. If you’re drinking Trulys, you’re probably an aspiring influencer. Back away from the webcam — nobody is watching your vlog.
   Best Flavor: Unexpired

2. BIG SKY
   It was only a matter of time before Montana put its own signature twist on seltzer. We are, after all, the state that consumes the most White Claws per capita. PSA, though: Bozeman is beating us for most Clawed-up city guys. Come on, Griz. Try harder.
   Best Flavor: Strawberry Mint

1. IS ANYONE SURPRISED? THE BEST HARD SELTZER IS (AND MAY ALWAYS BE) WHITE CLAWS.
   The reigning champ is responsible for America’s seltzer fanaticism. It’s also the only seltzer brand that has become a meme. Above all else, there is a clause in our Constitution stating, “Whilst a man drinks a Claw, laws cease to exist.” If you’re trying to get drunk and commit murder, White Claws are your only available option, legally speaking.
   Best Flavor: Mango
Finally, an Indigenous perspective

Hi! I'm your friendly-neighborhood-brown-person, and I'm here because I'm disappointed with this school and the ways in which Native American and other minority students struggle at the hands of this institution.

As an Indigenous student and member of the Crow Tribe, I've been witness to blatant ignorance when it comes to my culture, values and experiences. My peers and I have been tasked with educating our professors, advisers, administration and non-Native classmates on our histories and what it means to be an Indigenous person, all while still being students ourselves.

I'm writing this column because Indigenous and minority representation is important to me, and I have seen too little of it at the University of Montana. We've made progress over the last decade, but there is still so much we can do better. It's impossible to move forward if people aren't aware of the issues we still face.

Missoula is a fairly progressive place, and people tend to be relatively receptive to issues that need fixing in the world. However, it is far from perfect, and we have a slew of things to talk about this upcoming year. I won't spoon-feed you to why you shouldn't wear a warbonnet if you’re non-Native, or try to convince you that a sports team with an Indian logo is offensive. I'm sorry, white people. I'm not here to babysit. I'm here to talk about things happening on campus, in this city or in this country affecting Indigenous people, and what can be done to move forward and activate change.

While anyone can tell stories, I find great value in stories told by those who have a meaningful understanding of the community and issue. Most often, that means people from that place. I believe an understanding of culture and history is a crucial tool lost on many writers when it comes to Indigenous people and minority groups. This impedes their ability to tell the stories of these communities in a respectful and accurate way.

When people like me, from communities like mine, pick up the torch and decide to take control of our own stories, we are showing the world the truth of our lives and empowering our people to do the same. I'm here to help my fellow minority students find a place on this campus, a place where their voices won't be smothered in white guilt and unsolicited “ally” speeches.

This matters to me because I am in my fourth year here at UM and still deal with expectations imposed on me by “POC stereotypes.” This includes (but is not limited to) tokenism, microaggressions, generalization and plain ignorance around what an Indigenous person is. It’s 2019, and if we are going to be the inclusive and diverse liberal university we claim to be, we need to start talking about these things and giving our minority students a place here.


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The Weekly Crossword

by Margie E. Burke

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ACROSS
1 Farm youngster
5 Drink served with marshmallows
10 Kind of rock
14 Offatory assault
15 To no
16 Bud holder
17 NASA scrub
18 Insignificant
20 Some pots and pans
22 Pencil part
23 Basketball position
24 Submarine detector
26 Poet Angelou
28 Empathizing with
32 Neighborhood
35 Bing, bang or boom
37 Dove call
38 Pizazz
39 Jeweler's unit
40 Stem
41 Feel sick
42 Hotel employee
43 Like undercooked eggs
44 Florida beach
46 Kind of grin
48 Expenditure
50 As a precaution
54 Be a snitch
57 Biblical son
59 Inconsequential
61 Aussie pal
62 Camping shelter
63 Present occasion
64 Like some proportions
65 Not had by

DOWN
1 Funnel-shaped
2 Love to pieces
3 Get connected
4 Jagger, to the Stones
5 He played Candy on "Bonanza"
6 CBer's term
7 Kennel
8 Texas tea
9 Psychiatrist in a Caleb Carr novel
10 Bird sanctuary
11 Vehiciles for hire
12 Archipelago part
13 Forest forager
19 Fireplace fixture
21 Whip mark
25 Morphine, for one
27 Like clocks with hands
29 Like Neil Diamond's Caroline
30 Cost of living?
31 Like sleeper films
32 Of faith
33 Mixed dish
34 Peaceful
36 Metal in rocks
39 Water carriers
40 American folk instrument
42 Olympics event
43 Watermelon waste
45 Chip source
47 Shade of purple
49 Express
51 Wide open
52 Gown material
53 Choose for office
54 "Jackson 5" member
55 Prayer ender
56 Foursome led by Leonardo, briefly
58 Marathon, e.g.
60 Column's counterpart

Answers to Last Week's Crossword:

SHUFFLE BALL MINER'S PINS
ENVIRO AGOG DOYEN
CREATION TONE
LAME BOTTOMLINE
GALILEA READER
LOST UNE
ARTIES GEAN
JUT TIE ITS SHE
AMOS MAIL LALOR
PAPER TOWELS
CASUAL TAN
OPEN SECRET STAR
RAIN TRAVERTINE
ACNE TOILE ALONE
LEER E WER FEMLA

Just Across the walking bridge
Open 7 days a week, 7 am to 2 am
Happy Hour 4 - 6 pm with different specials every night
Daily Lunch & Dinner Specials!
GRIZ CARD
OF GRIZ ATHLETICS
Accepted

montanakaimin.com September 4, 2019 9
With Freshman orientation behind us, the Kaimin sent reporters across Missoula from 5 p.m. to 5 a.m. to capture what college life is really like here. This is what they found.
Craig Garfield is sweating. Lying face-down on a bench in the crowded parlor, he rests his head in his arm and explains the reasoning behind his latest tattoo.

“Well, I already have a moose,” says Garfield, 21, a junior at UM. “So I figured this time I’d get a goose.”

The goose in question is half-finished and hyperrealistic, with the subtlest hint of a red watercolor outline. Voice muffled by the crook of his arm, the forestry major explains that all his tattoos (three in total) are centered around animals as an homage to his field of study.

Many university students choose Bound By Glory Tattoos for their go-to ink fix, says artist Hanna Moorman, 21, as she runs the needle back over the goose’s beak. Sometimes that makes the job very interesting, she says.

“I once had a guy ask me to marry him,” she drops nonchalantly, not looking up from Garfield’s forearm.

Luckily for Moorman, that hasn’t happened yet tonight. At least, Garfield doesn’t seem like he has proposal on his mind. When asked what he was planning to do with the rest of his night, Garfield laughed and shifted on the bench.

“I’ll probably go to the bar. It’s Friday, you know?”

(Addie Slanger & Claire Shinner)

Those not heading to the bars and wanting to get home and turn on “Game of Thrones,” “The Office,” or whatever the binge-watching show of choice is for the evening might make their way to Orange Street Food Farm for their favorite snack and beverage of choice. A woman in her 50s wearing Chacos checks out of lane three with a pear, a bottle of red wine and a bag of Smart Food popcorn. A college guy checks out of lane one with a 30-rack of Busch Light.

Aside from these two and others lingering near the deli, the grocery is mostly dead. The produce looks a little tired from sitting out all day. All the aisles appear empty, except for the beer aisle, where there’s a handful of bearded men in socks and sandals paired with outfits that were definitely purchased at a store that also sells tents. One of them gives the other a sideways glance as they eye the same IPA.

(Daylin Scott)
Pride Night

Baseball

7 P.M.

Sam Boyd, also known as “Sammy B,” is the emcee for tonight’s Missoula Osprey baseball game against the Idaho Falls Chukars for Pride Night in Ogren Park. He’s getting kids and adults alike riled up with small games between innings: concession footraces, snow cone eating contests and a game called “Aw Snap,” where contestants are attached by a bungee cord and have to grab items. Bumping 2000s music plays, as well as crazy sound effects as the players hit and miss balls.

Tonight is a charity event with proceeds—supporting local LGBTQ causes and organizations such as the Western Montana Community Center, the ACLU and UM LAMBDA Alliance.

Due to the slow pace of baseball, onlookers are mingling and chatting amongst one another. Kids play in fun houses and on turf off to the side. A father fusses with his two children bickering over who gets to hold the rainbow Osprey banner. Young fans rush down to the front row to get their shirts signed by Olly Osprey, the team’s mascot. A lesbian couple holds hands as the Ogren Park floodlights come on, illuminating the rainbow-painted Osprey on the field.

UM Forestry student Bridgit Prichard and her girlfriend, Shaina Ore, are one such couple watching the game tonight with their friends.

“It’s really great to show support for the community, and I think it’s really cool to see people turn out,” Prichard says.

(Connor Simpson)

8 P.M.

Manuel Armijo quickly licks his lips and stares at the grind rail at Mobash Skatepark. The cracking echoes of wheels landing on pavement and skaters’ boisterous exchanges of banter fill the atmosphere. Armijo drops his board and skates in the direction of the rail.

“I’m trying to learn it all again,” says Armijo, 22, orginally from St. Ignatius, Montana. “I just came out of recovery, I fractured my leg at the beginning of summer.”

At a get-together in Polson, Armijo bailed on a trick, rolled his ankle and fell on his leg. For Armijo, putting down his board for an injury was not an option.

“Skating was the only thing that kept my mind off of stuff,” Armijo says. “If I don’t do it, I’m gonna sit down and not do anything.”

Rail in sight, Armijo leaps onto it with his board. Then he falls. Again and again and again.

Armijo stops to take a breather. He watches a shirtless skater land a kick-flip over two construction cones stacked sideways. Onlookers cheer.

After a short rest, the injured skater sizes up his obstacle. With minimal hesitation he skates toward it. Catching air, the wood of his board connects to the rail’s metal. He slides down it, then lands. Armijo smiles.

“Since recovery, I’ve learned a few new tricks.”

(Daniel Duensing & Liam McCollum)
All along the M Trail, deer eyes glint in the growing darkness, and students like Charles Riebe, a freshman from Billings studying economics, fight to keep their footing as they stumble down the path. Riebe remembers that fateful night well, six days ago, when he almost face-planted down the trail after dark. Some, like Riebe, fall because of the barely visible rocks and steep pitch. Some fall because of the drugs.

“Is it tough getting down when you’re stoned?” asks Kaden McDowell, a freshman. He and freshman compatriots Declan Ryan, Cole Mathews and Connor Thomson decided to hike the M Trail on a Friday night “to bond and stuff like that.”

They’re most interested in finding the old mineshaft, which peeks out of the mountainside on Mount Sentinel. The cave is a tight squeeze, and it’s difficult to put aside the gnawing fear of the walls caving in unexpectedly.

When informed that the small cave can be hotboxed, McDowell and company express great interest in finding it. Ryan notes that if he could improve the trail in any way, he would add lights at the benches, “Just ‘cause it’s like a checkmark.”

Further down the trail, students Wyatt Walters and Savanna Ziegler peer forlornly at Walters’ laptop from a bench. Walters hiked the M Trail because he had no choice, he says. He was assigned a class project requiring him to hike up to the M and take notes.

Walters brought Ziegler with him; he felt he couldn’t suffer his fate alone.

“He made me come,” Ziegler says. “I don’t want to hike because I’ve done it before.”

The hike concludes with a visit to a pavilion, which rests alongside the trailhead. But this visit is cut short as the figure of a middle-aged man sleeping in the grass next to the stage becomes visible.

Emmett Ball and Emma Covill were playing street hockey at a friend’s house before they wandered over to the VFW. Immediately after walking in, they sign up for the first song. Tonight, it’s “Lean on Me.”

Emmett wears denim cutoff shorts, a patterned short sleeve shirt and an orange blazer. Emma has on a Western Cider tank top and black shorts.

Emmett takes the lead, singing the first verse. By the time the chorus comes, the pair are swaying back and forth, singing, “Call on me brother, when you need a hand,” to the audience. It’s thin—three people at the bar, a slow-dancing couple at the front of the stage, the bartender and the Karaoke spinster.

“Usually it’s packed, but tonight it’s not, which is okay, because we get to sing more,” Emmett says.

The couple met at the Union Club at an election launch party. They’ve been dating since April, laughing as they try to nail down how many months it’s been.

Empty Bud Light solo cups scatter the tables as purple and blue strobe lights illuminate the stage. Tonight’s drink specials are a $6 Montana Mule and a $5 Manhattan.

Emma’s go-tos are Adele, Lady Gaga and Lake Street Dive, but she says the DJ rarely has the songs on queue she really wants to sing.

“I like jazzy songs, but no one wants to hear that,” Emma says. Her next song to perform is “Dancing Queen.”

It’s a pretty typical date night for the couple, but they haven’t quite found “their” karaoke song yet.

(Greek Row is alive and well as partygoers stumble in and out of Ubers en route to the frats. Music through the air adds to the quintessential College Feel of the night. This is what freshman dreams are made of.

It’s easy to understand why the venue is so intoxicating for the hordes of freshmen walking from campus in groups of 20 or more. It’s a land ruled by an absolutely non-negotiable 3-1 ratio of girls to guys serves as your entry ticket to the party inside.

Freshmen really do constitute the majority of attendees at Sigma Chi tonight along with, understandably, many fraternity and sorority members.

As two very out-of-place Kaimin reporters make their way in, a male and a female, one reporter is asked to stay back. We’ll let you guess which one.

Inside, strobe lights pulse. Music is blasting. People are grinding. The smell of old furniture and sweat permeates the air. Cli-che, to say the least.

A few minutes later, all the of-age sorority girls leave for downtown.

“Girls!” shouts one of the sorority leaders, trying to gather a particularly wild group of dancers. “Girls. It’s time to go. We’re heading to the bars.”
dungeons & dragons

MIDNIGHT

The quest begins at midnight, and I've become someone else.

“Fame of Serpents, Titan’s Height:
To whom it may concern,
I have made a terrible mistake,“
I hear myself say.

“My last chance at saving my own life has failed miserably. The 20-foot serpent, of which I haven’t the pleasure of previously knowing, continues to fatally constrict my movement with every passing moment. If I may offer a morsel of advice to any “brave” adventurer standing near a sizeable void in the floor: Don’t.

“These were the best of times and the worst of times. In these final seconds of life, my mind is called to remember the latter of these.

“How fun it was to watch Elregor kick a tattered bucket filled with rotting refuse only to enrage the curious lizard folk, of whom we made quick slaughter. Or the drawing of cards from a magical deck that at once caused Roth to quake in his trousers and soil them simultaneously. And what of the hilarious Pom, the 5-foot human who failed not once, but twice in vaulting a gap which need not be vaulted?

“As for myself, the remembrance of the time I used my mage-hand cantrip spell to remove the shorts of a foe in battle, laughing hysterically all the while, comforts me in the throes of death.

“Well, a fitting end it seems. I, Barry Saelgir, a high moon elf of the Forgotten Realm, bid you farewell.”

The dungeon master glances at his phone. He asks the group members if they are willing to continue their battle against the final opponent. Eyes cast downward and several adventurers seem unsure of their answers.

Hands slam against the table in frustration. Pencils roll and dice bounce around the table.

The group looks to one another and maliciously decides: “Let’s kill this motherfucking snake.” When it dies, it’s 6:02 a.m.

(Hunter Wiggins)

There is no access from the street. A partygoer is told from a friend of a friend, who knows the owner, that the only access to the apartment is from the alley.

The partygoers make their way in a drunken stagger, their DD like a shepherd tending to his flock.

The place reeks of awkward confidence and body odor, it sounds like a hip-hop playlist and it looks like exactly what it is: one of the many college house parties in Missoula on a Friday night.

White Claws, Twisted Teas and an occasional beer line the countertops. There's rage in the kitchen and a peculiar home-made board game in the living room. It's called, “The Drunkest Game Ever.”

“This is UM sophomore Joscelynn Husemoller’s apartment. She is also the creator of the board game.

Similar to Monopoly, dice are rolled and cards drawn. As game pieces snake along the board, beers are sipped and jokes cracked. The alcohol usually makes the game tougher, and longer.

“The goal is just to finish the game,” Husemoller says. “We haven’t finished it yet.”

A few rounds on the board game combined with drunken patience leads most of the party to shuffle out to the street.

There’s another party member — or at least the rumor of one. The likelihood of the next party having The Drunkest Game Ever? Little to none. Inside Husemoller’s apartment, the game remains unfinished.

(Dante Filpula Ankney & Aidan Marten)

A sign hangs on the front door to the 18-year-old Fox Club Cabaret that gives a warning to anyone too young to drink, those who want to smoke and those offended by nudity.

In the packed bar, the music hits the eardrums like a plummet into water when a woman dancing under the name “Emily” takes the stage. The other dancers mingle with the couples, friends and loners scattered throughout the club. The neon lights above make white lace glow hot pink.

“Emily” gets two songs into her playlist, and a small crowd has found seats at the stage. She’s left in black leggings by the time she’s twisting to Nelly, while the lights from behind paint the rest of her uncovered skin blue.

Alex Rochoa, staying in Missoula for the night, waits at the bar for a blonde to begin her routine. Rochoa, who came to Fox Club while a student at UM, sips a Jack and Coke and points to a wedding band permanently tattooed to his ring finger. His marriage recently came to an end, he says, but he’s keeping the ink.

“It’s my first chance to be alone in 10 years,” he says. “But I don’t want to be alone tonight.”

When he joins the horseshoe of onlookers around the stage, he isn’t alone for very long.

(Paul Hamby)

DORM TROUBLE

1 A.M.

Inside a bathroom on an unspecified floor of Aber Hall is a cloth couch, five guys mingling back and forth, an aggressively soaked tile floor and an undisclosed freshman puking into the nearest toilet.

“I swear it was my first time [throwing up] in two years,” the young man claims, and then slowly crumples through the door to pass out in his room.

Others on the couch are loud, proud and very much infatuated by the University’s president.

“Aber Hall is a big fan of the Bod™” claims a student named Walter. “That man is BUILT.”

Another resident starts dumping cookie crumbs into a sink and runs water over it, making a very subjective piece of art for the custodian to clean.

(Bergen Frank-Loron & Griffin Smith)
The bars are closing, and unless you plan to hit up Stocks o’ Clock, it’s time to get some of that sweet, sweet greasy drunk food. And where better than the purgatory that is Pie Hole?

Tonight, Pie Hole’s line goes out the door, and roughly 30 people sit, stand and sway as they wait for the night’s specials: salami, sausage and onion; pulled pork, mango and cilantro; mushroom, bell pepper and pepperoni; and spinach, mushroom and onion. The music is ‘90s hip-hop and it’s dizzying.

Antonio Armagno, 20, is standing at the register. When asked how he’s feeling, he looks up and his eyes are empty. “Tired,” is all he says.

The girls in front of him order their pizza, five minutes fresh off a full-blown sidewalk tumble outside Worden’s. (They hit the ground hard. It took them at least a minute and a half to get back up. But hey, rally, amiright?)

2:15 and still in line. It’s classic Pie Hole, with sentences rising from the cacophony:

“I’ve had chlamydia four times.”
“I’m just puffing that JUUL over here.”
“I could totally get you a hooker.”

2:31 and Armagno’s voice rises above. “Hey folks, if I don’t serve you in 30 minutes you won’t get served. Thank you for your cooperation.”

He turns to his coworker. “I’m about to make this line my bitch.”

This hour belongs to the workers of the Oxford. The drunk college students and night owls have all gone home to sleep off their stupors while the cooks and swampers begin their nightly cleaning.

Clinton and Jason, both cooks, begin gathering the dirty dishes, remnants of the JJ’s Specials, “best-in-town” cheesy fries and hash browns. Shawn, the swamper, gets up from his keno machine, plays “Scuttle Buttin” on the old jukebox and begins sweeping the diner’s floor.

Their rush passed two hours ago and now they wait for their shifts to be up.

Clinton, struggling to remember his next day off, jokes, “It’s like purgatory in here, you walk out, blink, then you’re right back again.”

They all laugh amongst themselves, their jabs, drowned out by the combination of refrigerators, sizzling bacon and the box-style dishwasher.

Gun displays meet cheesy fries, and Mickey Mouse Clubhouse plays above the keno machines, but the workers are always ready to offer a smile, serve up some great (greasy) food and good conversation.

“Everybody here’s a badass,” Clinton says. He came to Missoula from Augusta, Georgia. “This place is like a legit old saloon and anything can happen here.”

(S. Ave Market)

Pie-Hole

2 A.M.

The bars are closing, and unless you plan to hit up Stocks o’ Clock, it’s time to get some of that sweet, sweet greasy drunk food. And where better than the purgatory that is Pie Hole?

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4 A.M.

THE OXFORD CAFÉ

Take a break from the boyish charm of a starry-skied Missoula and step under the awning of its armpit. At this time of night, the South Avenue Market light silhouettes a young, white-male station attendant. He is stacking ice into the ice machine. His name is Patrick. He’ll tell a more curious customer about a shooting that happened here over a year ago — cementing this gastion into Missoula infamy.

“Some college kid, high out of his mind.”
His tone is unconcerned and unexcited. “I wasn’t here at the time, it was the other night guy.”

But tonight Patrick is here, stacking ice bags alone, on the clock till 7 a.m. waiting for Missoula to wake up.

(Q Quinn Corcoran)

(Quinn Corcoran)

montanakaimin.com September 4, 2019 15
The enchantment of Petit Poucet

JAZZLYN JOHNSON
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The sound of barking seals surrounded two musicians as they stood mesmerized on a porch of an Airbnb on the Oregon coast. Chris Karl and Betty Downey, of Petit Poucet, were there to write and record their self-titled EP in a 24-hour stint. The jolly seals inspired them to add a soft, harmonized “ha, ha, ha, ha,” in the first track, “Considering the Tiger.”

Prominent drum beats, saxophone and harmonizing vocals are prominent throughout their enchanting EP. Petit Poucet, which translates to “Little Thumb,” was named after a French children’s book by Charles Perrault. Perrault writes, “He lay down by a blade of grass to enlarge the sky,” a description that seems to sum up the band's approach to experiencing the intricacies of the world through music. Downey said they discovered the quote in a philosophy book, “The Poetics of Space,” by Gaston Bachelard, a reading that was life-changing for them.

“In this macroworld we can feel uncomfortable. It’s dark and shitty sometimes, but we have to figure out a way to get centered and have togetherness,” Downey said. She said that is what the band is trying to portray with the album artwork; bright, with warm flowers and two white seals embracing in the center.

Downey and Karl designed it themselves. They make their own visions come to light with a do-it-yourself mentality, including printing 150 T-shirts in their basement to sell on tour. The Portland duo has been together for 10 years and got engaged last year, but only started writing and recording music four years ago, and performing live one year ago. The duo is about to embark on its tour, packing up its mini 1985 Toyota Sunriser van named “Benny” for two months on the road.

“I love the connection and communication between being on stage and the symbiotic relationship with people [in the audience],” Downey said. “It’s the only thing I know how to do — experience perspective shifts and have them in return.”

Downey is most looking forward to the show in Missoula. She has been to Missoula a couple times and she is excited to have a more intimate show at the VFW.

When performing, Downey and Karl strive to make the experience more like a telepathic conversation with the audience, where everyone is sharing the space together.

“If that’s your kind of show, and you like sharing, you should come,” Downey said. “It’s beautiful for everyone. I’m so proud and excited.”

Petit Poucet will play a 21+ at the Ole Beck VFW Post 209, Sept. 7 at 9 p.m. Locals Sarah Frazier and Jesse the Ocelot will also play.
Soak up the summertime sadness

Where my Virgos at? Summer’s nearing its official end, which is a bummer, we know. Just lean into that morose spirit this week. Wouldn’t you know, alt-pop star Lana Del Rey has recently returned with her latest sad song collection. Let’s use the chanteuse’s back catalog as inspiration.

**VIRGO (AUG. 23 – SEPT. 22)**

Y’all are known for your practicality and level-headed thinking, which can be great. But your tendency to demand perfection can be a serious downer for the rest of us. Clearly, your Lana cut is “In My Feelings” off 2017’s “Lust for Life.” Calling out our fuck-ups has a time and a place, but you don’t need to enjoy it so much!

**LIBRA (SEPT. 23 – OCT. 22)**

Charming and romantic, Libras don’t have to try very hard to catch others’ attention. Soak in the adoration with “Lolita” from 2012’s “Born to Die.” Own your penchant for flirtation because, as Lana says, you should be able to have your cake and eat it, too. Just don’t break too many hearts, alright?

**SCORPIO (OCT. 23 – NOV. 21)**

Listen, Scorpios are great. Determined and focused, you can get shit done. Unfortunately, you often find yourself focusing perhaps a bit too much on others, leading to resentment and jealousy. Wallow in the self-pity a bit this week with “The Other Woman” off 2014’s “Ultraviolence.” We promise things aren’t as bad as you fear, but a good cry now and again is cathartic.

**SAGITTARIUS (NOV. 22 – DEC. 21)**

The philosopher in you is in high gear this week, and we all know the modern world gives us a lot to fuss over lately. “Is it the end of an era? Is it the end of America?” Lana posits in “When the World Was at War We Kept Dancing,” a vibe cut off “Lust for Life.” Take her advice and throw your hands up for a little while. Give yourself a break.

**CAPRICORN (DEC. 22 – JAN. 19)**

Go against your natural conservative instincts and have some fun, y’all. Go sit by the Clark Fork and get high by the beach, just like Lana sings in, uh, “High by the Beach.” The 2015 “Honeymoon” track is solid advice if you’re feeling just a little too uptight. Stay safe!

**AQUARIUS (JAN. 20 – FEB. 18)**

Ah, the rebel sign. Live your best James Dean life with “Blue Jeans” off “Born to Die.” Ride a motorcycle. Vape. Be the dangerous bad boy/girl/whoever you were always meant to become.

**PIRANHAS (FEB. 19 – MAR. 20)**

Your imaginative side is at its peak. Unlock your ability to escape reality with “Coachella - Woodstock In My Mind” off “Lust for Life.” The powerful combination of two of history’s most iconic music festivals is the perfect outlet while you’re bored during your history lecture.

**ARIES (MAR. 21 – APRIL 19)**

Damn, Aries! Keep your energy in check and slow your roll. Or, actually, don’t. Do put that caffeine-fueled buzz to good use with “Off to the Races,” one of Lana’s most dynamic songs. Sip Black Cristal by the pool and revel in your gorgeous, lusty life.

**TAURUS (APRIL 20 – MAY 20)**

Taurus know good things come to those who wait. The cinematic “Honeymoon” from the album of the same name is emblematic of the Taurus spirit. Slow, captivating and sure to win you over if you give it a shot: Taurus to a T.

**GEMINI (MAY 21 – JUNE 20)**

Geminis seem to get a bad rap. “They’re too superficial,” some say. “Why are you so materialistic?” Well, no use denying what comes naturally to you. Be the mega-star you are inside with “Money Power Glory” from “Ultraviolence.” There’s nothing wrong with a little ambition.

**CANCER (JUNE 21 – JULY 22)**

Well, Cancers. We understand you can be a little clingy at times, but this week is a bit much. Play 2012’s “Without You” and get some of that out of your system. Just because Lana sings, “I’m nothing without you,” doesn’t make it true.

**LEO (JULY 23 – AUG. 22)**

Faithful to the end, Leos know what it’s like to be truly committed to someone or something. 2012’s “Dark Paradise” captures that perfectly. Okay, the melodrama is a bit much — a bad breakup is no reason to wish that you were dead — but we admire your ability to own your true feelings.

**Lana Del Rey kicks off sad girl autumn with “Norman Fucking Rockwell!”**

Lana Del Rey has fully transformed from the queen of Coney Island to a Venice bitch, and it has never been clearer than on her sixth studio album, “Norman Fucking Rockwell!”

Clocking in at over an hour, “Norman Fucking Rockwell!” groovily drifts through the retro nostalgia Lana is known for, but cuts down on the sad-girl image she cultivated after the release of her first studio album, “Born to Die.”

Listening to “Born to Die” and “Norman Fucking Rockwell!” back-to-back, there’s enough familiarity to show it’s the same Lana we know and love. But the Lana who made music for a hypothetical apocalypse is gone. We’re living in a real apocalypse now, and the music of “Norman Fucking Rockwell!” acknowledges that without weighing the listener down with doom-and-gloom.

Lana builds a world for her listeners where love exists in the seediest, saddest underbellies. She calls out a “goddamn man-child” and makes references to “The Shawshank Redemption,” Sylvia Plath and the death of Beach Boys frontman Dennis Wilson. All her references could make the album confusing and disjointed, but it does the opposite by adding to the golden California vibe Lana has wrapped listeners in.

“Norman Fucking Rockwell!” is not a happy album by any means. The sexy sadness that Lana is known for is evident in “Cinnamon Girl” and “Love song,” but it is not as all-encompassing as her listeners are used to.

Long gone are the days of being part of the “freshman generation of degenerate beauty queens.” Now, Lana is letting everyone know she isn’t a celebrity debutante; she is still a reliable downer, though not as sad as the media makes it seem, and she is going to continue to release music Americans can relate to on a national scale.

Lana’s most profound moment is when she sings directly to her generation’s existential dread in “The greatest,” ending with a pin-sharp stanza: “If this is it, I’m signing off. Miss doing nothin’ the most of all. Hawai’i just missed that fireball. L.A. is in flames, it’s getting hot. Kanye West is blond and gone. ‘Life on Mars’ ain’t just a song. I hope the livestream’s almost on.”

“Norman” is surprisingly (or maybe not) American, coming from the woman who implored her Twitter followers to put a hex on Donald Trump. But Lana’s twisted patriotism has never been straightforward. Here, it feels like looking at the Stars and Stripes and wondering if it will still be standing in a week.

Despite all this, there’s a thread of defiant hope woven throughout, climaxing with the final track, “hope is a dangerous thing for a woman like me to have — but i have it.”

Lana Del Rey is an artist listeners can rely on, and “Norman” is no different from her previous records in that regard. But in the land of “Norman Fucking Rockwell!” Lana has created a new world for herself, perfectly combining her sadness with her hope, enveloping listeners in a hazy dreamland.
Plants, peace and planet Earth

Wednesday

LAST BEST OUTDOORS FEST

Senator John Tester — all cattle, no hat, only seven fingers — will be in town for the Last Best Outdoors Fest. Start out with the “Montana Jobs & The Outdoors” panel at the Wilma Theater at 3 p.m. If you’re feeling a “skip” on that, try Caras Park at 5 p.m. Food trucks, beer, live music; you know, the works. Russ Nasset & the Revelators open the fest, followed by a performance from Jackson Holte & the Highway Patrol.

WEDNESDAY WINE TASTING AT THE IRON GRIZ

Roll down Arthur Avenue to everyone’s favorite UM Dining Enterprise, the Iron Griz, after your last class on Wednesday. Sample wines from around the world and exotic... California. Gaze over the University Golf Course after your last class on Wednesday. Sample favorite UM Dining Enterprise, the Iron Griz, while sipping hooch and pretending like you were a kid again. Roll the dice and go for it. Go do that open mic. The crowd will love you. 6 p.m.

Thursday

BLOCK-PARTY CUSTOM T-SHIRT PRINTING.

Promo material says, “Students will print and sell custom T-shirts.” Blunt, but honestly, that’s all we need. We’re there. Fine Arts Building. All day.

“PLANET EARTH” ON THE OVAL

Nature documentary fans know nothing is more relaxing than David Attenborough’s narration of the circle of life. Lucky for you, you can unwind after a (probably) rough second week of the semester with three episodes of everyone’s favorite docuseries. However, if you’re thinking “Planet Earth”-and-chill, stay at home. 9 p.m.

Friday

GEOCACHING WITH CATHOLIC CAMPUS MINISTRY

Searching for the Lord? Meet Him and the Catholic Campus Ministry at the Griz Statue. They might stop for doughnuts or ice cream after. Our recommendation is to be there to ensure that part of the outing comes to fruition. It’s sorta like Pokémon Go, but without the Pokémon. 6 p.m.

“GO. PLEASE. GO.” PRESENTED BY THE MONTANA REPERTORY THEATRE.

If you didn’t make it to any of the showings during the week, Friday night is a great time to go see a play that asks, “What it means to love somebody for a lifetime, and what a lifetime even means.” You can spend the whole weekend puzzling the answer to that heavy question. Masquer Theatre. 7:30 p.m.

Saturday

GRIZ FOOTBALL VS. NORTH ALABAMA

Listen, we’re Team Griz here. Attending a game is practically written into town law. Activities include, but are not limited to, all-day tailgating, extreme day drinking and cramming as many supplies as you can into a gallon freezer bag to schlep into the stadium. Students can reserve tickets at griztix.com.

FREE CYCLES’ CLIMATE RIDE

If you’re still reeling from the existential dread caused by “Go. Please. Go.” and need to find the will to live on Saturday morning, head over to Free Cycles for the shop’s Climate Ride. It’s free to register — do it online, beforehand — but it’s a fundraiser, so pledge some cash if you can. Seems fair. If you’re looking to do the big 75-mile ride, be there at 9 a.m. For something mellower, the 20-mile ride will leave at 2 p.m. The event continues into the evening with a party and BBQ starting at 5 p.m.

Sunday

15TH ANNUAL PEACE FEST

Photography nerds have almost certainly taken the 30-minute drive to the stunning Ewam Garden of One Thousand Buddhas before. But there’s no reason you can’t make that same drive again, this time learning about wisdom in modern times at The Garden’s annual Peace Festival. It’s got all the usual event hallmarks — food, vendors, music, the works — but it’s free! And! It’s in the super pretty Jocko Valley. Worth the trip, for sure. 10 a.m. to 6 p.m.

PLANT CUTTING SWAP

Flex your green thumb at Clyde Coffee on Sunday evening. If you have a plant that’s lookin’ a little overgrown, give it a haircut and bring those cuttings to exchange for new baby plants. 7 p.m.
Beers, brats and lederhosen

Caras Park hosted the 26th annual Germanfest on Sunday, Sept. 1, 2019. Missoulians gathered to celebrate German culture, food, drinks and music as well as Missoula’s relationship with its sister city, Neckargemünd, Germany.

The band S-Bahn, led by Richard Tyce, performed at the festival, marking its fifth year performing at Germanfest. Tyce made sure to sample the food and beer offered at the venue — one of his favorite parts.

Tyce mentioned that, year by year, Germanfest is growing as friends bring their friends and more of the public gets involved.

Bayern Brewing, a main sponsor of Germanfest, has been brewing beer for the Missoula community since 1987. It is the oldest brewery in the state of Montana.

This year, exchange students from Gesamtschule Heidelberg, Sentinel High School’s sister school, attended Germanfest with their host families. Retired professor of German studies Gerald Fetz gave a brief history of Missoula’s relationship with the German sister city. Fetz was one of the individuals who set up the connection.

PHOTOS BY BERGEN FRANK-LORON
A beginner’s guide to football

JASON UPTON
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Football is the talk of the campus, especially if the Griz are good. You’ll hear every other guy say he “could’ve played college football,” but hurt his knee senior year, or wanted to focus on school and not sports.

Even if you’ve never been into sports, you’ll enjoy the Griz games and have way more fun than you think. You really don’t have to know anything about the team to enjoy yourself.

Cheering on the Griz, painting your face and throwing on your overpriced gear from the University bookstore on a Saturday is an experience like nothing else.

The great thing about college football is that there is so much more to it than just the game. It’s waking up and tailgating from the back of a pickup, playing corn hole with some friends you just met, and making sure to stay hydrated.

There are a few things you need to remember before going to a game. As a student, you already paid for your football tickets for the semester via the athletic fee. Reserve tickets starting Mondays at 8 A.M. before home games at griztix.com. Each student can purchase a $10 guest pass for non-students, before they run out. Make sure you saved your student ticket on your phone and keep your Griz Card handy. The student entrance is on the East side of the stadium.

Eat before heading into the stadium, because it just isn’t worth it to stand in line during the game for a tiny pizza or a hot dog. If you want to avoid paying too much for a bottle of water, bring an empty water bottle with you and fill it up in the stadium.

So, experience aside, if you don’t know the game of football, you’ll need to know some basics on how football is played. The goal of the game is to score touchdowns by getting the ball into the other team’s end zone.

After a touchdown, the other team receives the ball and is on offense. The team on offense has four plays, or “downs,” to move the ball 10 yards downfield. They can advance the ball by throwing it to a receiver or running with it. If the defense stops the offense from doing this, then the offense gives up the ball and goes back onto defense.

There are four quarters, and the team with the most points at the end of the game wins.

This is obviously the Spark Notes version of football, as the sport is multifaceted and can be as complicated as you want to make it. The best way to learn about it and meet new people is to go to as many Griz football games as you can (even the cold ones).
Montana Griz Volleyball enters this year’s season with many fresh faces and high hopes for improvement. The program is entering its third year under head coach Allison Lawrence and its final season with UM Senior Janna Grimsrud.

“I want to make sure that I leave the girls that are going to be here after I’m gone with the culture that we have made for this place,” Grimsrud said.

The Griz began their season with an exhibition match against North Dakota on Aug. 23. They are looking to improve their record after last season’s overall record of 10-21. But that does not solely mean improving in the conference. According to Lawrence, that’s an afterthought, and an improvement in the standings would result from the team improving in many different areas in all facets of the game.

“We are really striving to prioritize connection, honesty and just really loving on each other hard,” Grimsrud said.

Last year’s team watched a large senior class graduate, which meant an influx of new talent, primarily freshmen. There are six new freshmen as well as three returning redshirt freshmen.

As far as chemistry goes, Grimsrud recalls having a hard time connecting with the older girls when she was a freshman. She said that she, along with the two other seniors, want to make sure the freshmen know how they feel about them.

“The girls call us ‘big mamas’ and we call them our ‘littles’,” Grimsrud said through a smile. “This is every girl on the team’s family-away-from-their-family and it’s fun to spend time with each other outside the gym,” she said.

“We spend a lot of time together,” Grimsrud said. “Like, an uncomfortable amount of time together.”

Many of the girls don’t know what it is like to compete on this level, as most are new to collegiate athletics, Lawrence said. She explained that there is a need for experience and despite their inexperience, the team is still playing to win games.

“New players in the program bring a new energy, a new personality, and a new identity to everything that we’re doing,” Lawrence said.

Grimsrud believes the freshman girls blew it away at fall camp and is really excited to see them play.

“They’re all, like, shaking in their boots,” Grimsrud said. “It brings a lot of energy, even if it’s nervous energy.”

The three seniors have a new role on the team: leadership. Lawrence expects them to give back to the team by doing so, find ways to make the team better. The seniors need to make an impact by teaching and sacrificing and being willing to be in there whether the team is winning or losing, she said.

Grimsrud does feel like she had a bigger role on the team this year as a senior. Grimsrud and the other two seniors try to teach the freshmen little things in the classroom and off the court.

“To me, that’s the funnest job there is, but it’s the hardest one,” Lawrence said about being a senior leader.

Many members of the team have caught Lawrence’s eye already, including the freshmen class as a whole. However, she explained that Grimsrud is a go-to player and has come into her role as a middle and a leader.

Lawrence has a special bond with the seniors, as they have been on the team since she was hired three years ago. The seniors have a commitment to one another, Lawrence said.

As for the season, Lawrence just wants the team to play with more pride. The kind that keeps the fans engaged and connected. She wants the fans and family of the team to be able to tell her that they are exciting to watch.

As for Grimsrud, she just wants to leave it all out there no matter how cliché it sounds, she said.

“I want to get to that last ball hitting the floor on that last game and I just want to feel like I did it,” Grimsrud said.

The Griz face Ball State, Grand Canyon University and Gonzaga at the Gonzaga tournament Sept. 6 to 7 in Spokane, Washington. Montana returns home Sept 13. to face CSU Bakersfield in Dahlberg Arena.
Blue Mountain Stargazing

BY HUNTER WIGGINS

Planets, galaxies, globular clusters and dying stars filled the ends of Blue Mountain Observatory telescopes Saturday night, Aug. 31, at a stargazing event put on by students in the University of Montana physics and astronomy department.

Just over 20 people made the hour-long drive up rugged forest roads for the event. The temperature fell to a comfortable 63 degrees with the setting of the sun, and the Rocky-Mountain darkness soon shifted to dim twilight with the rising of the Milky Way galaxy over Lolo Peak.

The telescopes gave viewers crisp views of Jupiter and Saturn, the Ring Nebula, the Andromeda galaxy and an unfathomable number of stars. The word most commonly proclaimed at the event: “Wow.”

Blue Mountain, Montana’s only public observatory, was constructed in 1970 and has served as the University’s telescope training ground for astronomy students, as well as a platform for students to share their celestial sightings with the public.

Brianna Beller, a post-baccalaureate in astrophysics, used an 8-inch, ground-based telescope to show stargazers various space-based objects. Beller was extra enthusiastic with the younger viewers, encouraging them to discuss their findings out loud.

“It’s such a natural source of human curiosity,” Beller said about astronomy. “And it’s so much fun.” Beller was one of three University students facilitating the viewing on Saturday night.

Nicholas Wethington, the observatory coordinator and “Making and Tinkering Education Spe-
“Astronomer” at the spectrUM Science Museum, believes exposing everyone to astronomy is important for informing our views of ourselves and our planet.

“You can learn a lot about yourself,” Wethington said, “by looking up at the sky.” For Wethington, inspiring people to study the stars is a priority for the Blue Mountain Observatory. The success of stargazing events at Blue Mountain is an indication of that goal being met.

Every summer, the University holds only a handful of public stargazing events at Blue Mountain. There is limited availability and the remainder of the events this summer are fully booked. There are, however, two telescopes available for curious students and staff to check out at the Mansfield Library if you don’t have tickets to any of this year’s events.
A sunlit side yard and hand-built, plywood-on-pallets stage became a dance hall and big-band concert venue on Saturday night for The Fertile Crescent’s back-to-school bash.

The band, comprised of eight University of Montana students, worked its soul-rock sound as the crowd grew and the sun set through the leaves of the backyard pines. Neighbors from two blocks down couldn’t hear the music, but they could hear the crowd. Bikes began to pile up in the grass along the fence line.

Kyle Curtis, vocalist, guitarist and founder of the group, started the evening off with a mellow solo set before leading his group through the kick-up-the-dust-dancing, eight-song set.

Since the group’s January performance at the ZACC, The Fertile Crescent has reduced its numbers from 12 to eight, and with a renewed focus and intent, Curtis feels the group is finally hitting its stride.

Made up of six music majors, a marching band member, and Curtis himself, the band also highlights the skills of University of Montana School of Music students.

“Music students are pouring their heart and soul into being musical and artistic multiple hours a day,” Curtis said. “I think, ‘Dang, if only we got these people out at house shows, people could see what kind of musicians we have in this town.’”

As part of that effort, students in the School of Music were invited to play a solo with the band during the set. About six students took the opportunity, stepping up the mic with their brass instruments. The crowd went wild.

A few soloists told Curtis it was the most fun they’d had playing in a long time.

He says the best thing Missoula can do to support these local musicians is to show up. Student recitals are free. “That when you get a really focused look into one or two people and really see what they’re capable of.”