

*the*  
**Sentinel**

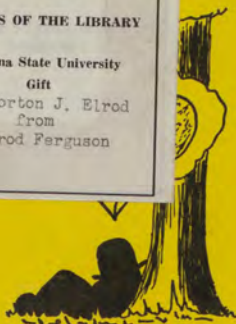
1954





FRIENDS OF THE LIBRARY

Montana State University  
Gift  
DR. Morton J. Elrod  
from  
Mary Elrod Ferguson









Editor

Douglas LeRoy Anderson

Assistant Editor,  
Artist, Poet

Patricia Lucille Koob



*the*

# Sentinel

1954

Published by the Associated Students of Montana State University  
Missoula, Montana

Once there dwelt within the mountains

A philosopher named Haffinch.

Filled he was with many wise tales,

But there was no one to listen.



*S*o he climbed the highest mountain;  
Calling to the hills around him,  
Bidding all to come and hear him,  
And to profit from his teachings.

As the multitudes did gather  
On the hillside to hear Haffinch,  
Pouring forth his tales of wisdom,  
He became known the world over.



**B**ut the winds blew through the canyon,  
And 'twas cold upon the mountain;  
So Wise Haffinch did seek shelter  
For the followers of his teachings.

Haffinch gazed down from the mountain,  
And he saw a field of clover.  
Then he said, "I'll build a castle  
To which all may come to hear me."



**T**hus the castle was constructed,  
And a registrar employed there  
To collect the fees for Haffinch,  
And to make a list of students.

Haffinch called his castle Main Hall,  
And the multitudes enrolled there  
To take Listening to Haffinch,  
And his fame spread far and yonder.







ut it happened that as time passed,  
He became so tired of talking,  
He contracted laringitis  
And was puzzled with the problem.



Then spake one of his bright students,  
Who suggested to Wise Haffinch,  
"Why not write down your wise teachings,  
So that all who wished might read them?"

Many books were then compiled  
And a library was constructed;  
Where were housed Haffinch's writings,  
And where students went to study.

After pouring o'er their studies,  
Students needed relaxation.  
Hence an edifice for union  
Of the students was erected.

In one portion called the Coke Store  
Many students then did gather;  
Where they did much coffee drinking,  
While they mulled o'er daily gossip.

Here the students also studied  
And engaged in recreation,  
While some week-ends found them dancing  
In the Gold Room or the Fish Bowl.





W

hen the spring thaws hit the campus,  
Out-of-doors the students gathered,  
Where they sat midst bright umbrellas  
And absorbed their share of sunshine.

Some of them exchanged their coffee  
For a cooler type of beverage,  
And their visits were more frequent  
Due to sieges of class cutting.



S

pring would also find the campus  
Turning thoughts to things athletic.  
Picnics, hikes, and frat spring parties  
Offered them fresh-air diversion.

Neighbor to the Student Union  
Was the campus bowl of clover,  
Where the groups would often gather  
To engage in intramurals.



N

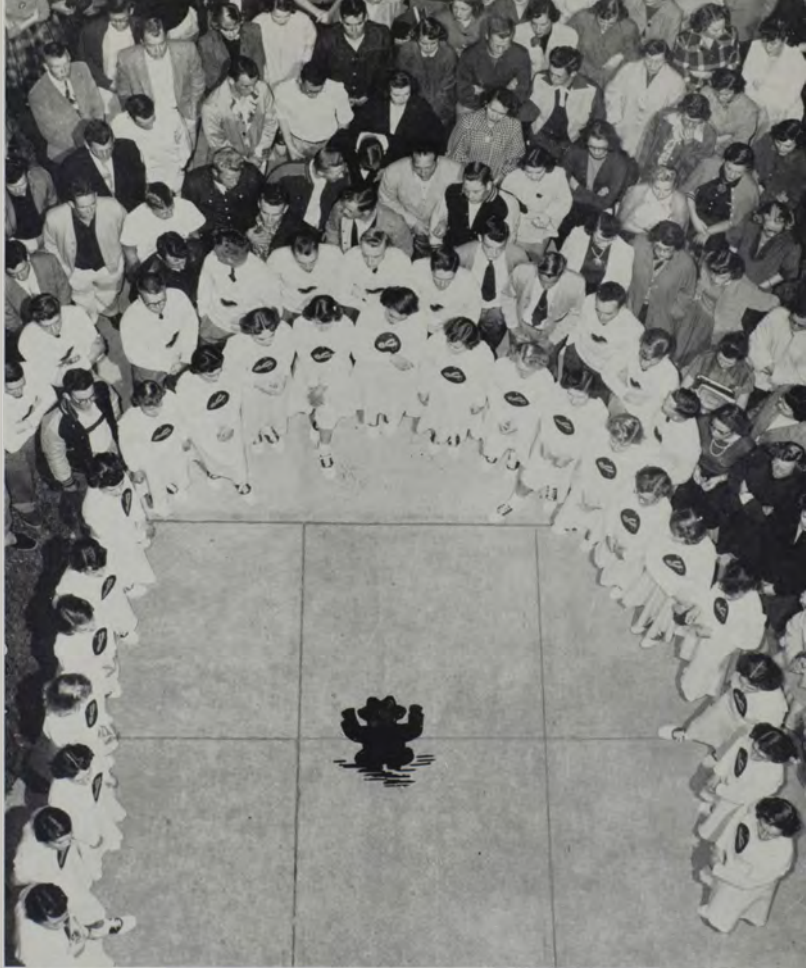
oise parades and bonfire rallies

Were among the pep attractions

For the students with school spirit,

Who excelled in much loud cheering.





Mr. Haffinch gathered all his students  
On the steps in front of Main Hall,  
Where they entered in group singing—  
Singing on the Steps he called it.



Through the week the students studied,  
And some burned the midnight oil.  
But the lights which burned on week-ends  
Would announce their merry-making.







*S*

o that justice might be furthered  
Haffinch built a tabernacle,  
Where the lawyers studied canned briefs,  
While their friends attended convos.

After years of preparation,  
To the bar they were admitted.  
This was based on the provision  
They produced the proper I.D.



et another school was founded  
For the subjects of Paul Bunyan,  
And though Haffinch was the founder,  
Patron saint was their own Bertha.

Ev'ry year a ball was given  
By these lawyer-hating woodsmen.  
With informal dress the keynote,  
Cancan girls and beards were featured.



**S**o the years passed quickly onward

While the school was ever growing.

More new buildings were constructed

To accommodate expansion.

Still the students sought their learning—

Old ones left, and new ones entered.

But they all remembered Haffinch

For his wise and wondrous teachings.



**W**hen the students graduated

They would think back on their school days,

And each year they would relive them

At their festival—Homecoming.





*Listening to Haffinch*

*Spreading Haffinch's Word*

*Joining Haffinch*

*Haffinch's Regime*

*Cheering with Haffinch*

*Haffinch's Habitations*

*Relaxing with Haffinch*

*Haffinch's Backers*



*M*any students came to Haffinch

Seeking higher education.

After years of constant study

They rejoiced in graduating.