



EVENTS OF THE YEAR





CAUGHT UNAWARES





The Weekly Kaimin

PUBLISHED EVERY WEEK BY THE UNIVERSITY
PRESS CLUB OF THE UNIVERSITY OF MONTANA



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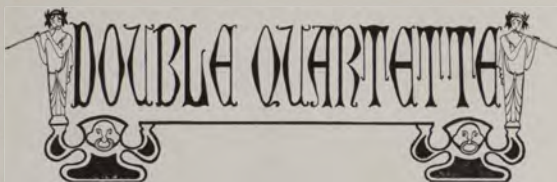
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1911



DOUBLE QUARTETTA

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SECOND TENORS

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FIRST BASSES

CECIL DOBSON JOHN B. TAYLOR

SECOND BASSES

HARRY SEWELL ROBERT BORLAND

CELLIST HANS FISCHER

READER MISS MABEL SMITH

ACCOMPANIST GLADYS HUFFMAN







DEBATE

Debate with the Montana State College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts, February 23, at Missoula.

Question: RESOLVED, That corporations carrying on interstate commerce should take out a federal charter. Affirmed by Bozeman, denied by Montana. The decision, two to one in favor of the affirmative.

Negative team: Miss Evelyn Stephenson and Mr. Carl Dickey.

Judges: H. J. Burleigh, attorney, Plains, Montana; G. F. Downer, Superintendent of Schools, Butte, Montana; G. A. Ketcham, Assistant State Superintendent of Schools, Helena, Montana.



Debate with the Washington State College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts, April 19, at Pullman, Washington.

Question: RESOLVED, That the judiciary of the State Courts should be subject to popular recall. Affirmed by Pullman, denied by Montana. The decision, unanimous in favor of the negative.

Negative team: Mr. H. F. Sewell and Mr. R. J. Miller.

Judges: Vice Principal Kingston, Cheney, Washington; Judge Thomas Neill, Colfax, Washington; Professor J. G. Eldridge, Moscow, Idaho.



101



Junior Prom.



Given by the Class of 1913, in honor of the Senior
Class of 1912.

MAY 31, 1912

General Chairman	RICHARD L. JOHNSON
Music	GLADYS HUFFMAN
Reception	ROSCOE W. WELLS
Patrons	LOUISE SMITH
Decoration	ALICE MATHEWSON
Invitations and Programs	GLADINE LEWIS
Lighting	ROYAL D. SLOAN





The Waiting Society



The Glee Society



A Certain Society



And the Rice Society



Scotch



Highlanders



DRA M A T I C S

THE WEDDING JOURNEY

(By J. R. Benedix)

UNIVERSITY HALL, JANUARY 19, 1912

CAST OF CHARACTERS

OTTO LAMBERT (Professor in German University)	D. D. RICHARDS
ANTONIE (his wife)	FARRAR KENNETT
EDMUND (Famulus, his secretary)	WAYNE JOHNSON
HAHNENSPORN (man of all work)	ROSCOE WELLS
GUSTE (a maid)	FLORENCE MATTHEWS

THE FAR AWAY PRINCESS

(By Henry Sudermann)

MARCH 29, 1912

CAST OF CHARACTERS

MARIE LOUISE, PRINCESS FROM GELDERN	ALICE MATHEWSON
FRAU VON BROOK, lady in waiting	ESTHER BIRELY
FRAU VON HALLDORF	BESS RHODES
LUDDY	} MERLE KETTLEWELL
MILLY	
	} DOROTHY STERLING
FRITZ STRUEBEL	CARL GLICK
FRAU LINDEMANN	MAUDE MCCULLOUGH
ROSA	MADGE BEATTY



LEND ME FIVE SHILLINGS

(By John Madison Morton)

CAST OF CHARACTERS

MR. GOLIGHTLY	NAT LITTLE
CAPTAIN PHOBES	E. P. KELLY
CAPTAIN SPRUCE	DONALD YOUNG
MR. MORLAND	DONOVAN WORDEN
SAM, a waiter	MERRITT OWSLEY
MRS. MAJOR PHOBES	LOUISE SMITH
MRS. CAPTAIN PHOBES	FLORENCE LEECH





Our Daily Life





Which We Count as Naught





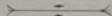
Start of Mile.



The Pole Vault.



The Discus Throw.



The Officials.



Start of Hundred



The High Hurdles.



from 1913 sentinal -
from point of
main hall

1911

SOCIETY OF HISTORICAL RESEARCH

LOOKIN, CHINA

BULLETIN NO. 1913

Mon Tan Ah

Important facts concerning this interesting village brought to
light by the excavations and study of DR. NO IT ALL,
assisted by PROF. DIG EM OUT.

Report of DR. I NO IT ALL given before the Society of
Historical Research of Lookin, China, at their
last regular meeting in the summer
of 2504.

*Latest edition, completely revised and enlarged.
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FOREWORD

When, after years of fruitless search in the wilds of Nawtham Erika, Dr. Ile Findit Yet reported to this honorable body five years ago that he had at last uncovered some interesting ruins, which he believed to be those of that famous institution of learning, Vah Si Ti, the joy that filled our hearts knew no bounds. Immediately there was a general demand for a more thorough investigation of the remains to ascertain whether or not Dr. Ile was correct in his conclusion. The discoverer himself was so broken in health as a result of his labors that, in spite of his willingness to go and his undoubted fitness for the task, it was deemed inadvisable by all concerned to allow him to proceed with the work. It then devolved upon this body to choose another to take up the search where he was forced to lay it down. The society gave ample evidence of its far-seeing sagacity in selecting for the task this humble earth-worm, who is here before you to present the report of his tremendous achievement. With all due modesty and retirement he shrinks from stating that his is undoubtedly the greatest work which has been accomplished since the fall of the empire.

THE JOURNEY

Following the route mapped out by Dr. Ile Findit Yet, we came to the site of his excavations after a long and arduous journey. We travelled down the valley mentioned in all the literature of Vah Si Ti, as acrimonious Tuber (Note: Dr. Ile Findit Yet insists that the correct translation of the name of this valley is Bitter Root.) Here we uncovered the remains of what was undoubtedly the shrine of some saint (Dr. Ile Findit Yet asserts that it was a famous hostelry much patronized by the young of Vah Si Ti.)

Continuing on our way, we came to the broad triangular valley at the eastern corner of which we found the remains. At first we did not believe that we had reached the spot. We sought and continued up the great trench which is the means of exit from the valley on the east and whose mouth is famed in all the traditions of the extinct race as Perdition Portal. There are many beautiful pastoral poems dealing with pilgrimages taken by the youths and maidens up the canyon of Perdition Portal.*

Our commissary wagons, which brought up the rear, noticed when trying to take a short cut to catch up with us, that in front of the sharp peak on the south side of Perdition Portal there were traces of excavations. They immediately signalled to us and we hastened to the spot. A small pyramid had been uncovered. We dug down a little farther and discovered a black circle set about with mystic numbers and two indicators pointing to them. At first I judged this to be a fortune telling wheel, or perhaps

*We are unable to determine the nature of the pilgrimages because of the apparently irreconcilable difference between the meaning of the word cannon as used here and as used in all other places where it occurs. Elsewhere it means a large instrument of warfare, but that meaning is incongruous with the sentiment of the poems, which simply describe short pilgrimages up a beautiful valley and back. The following is one of the most exquisite fragments found:

Then up the dusty road they trudged,
Filled with wondrous joy of early spring,
Tall Robert walked with lithe athletic step,
Oft glancing down the while at sweet —,
Who gayly chattering beside him kept the pace.

even a gambling device. Further investigation, however, showed it to be a time-piece which by its mechanism caused a bell to be tolled at stated intervals. At certain tollings the populace of the town gathered to sacrifice to their various gods of erudition, recreation and reciprocal affection.



Our joy at this discovery can be imagined. We immediately set to work to erect a semi-permanent structure to house the party. We built a modest thirty-story hotel with ample though simple apartments for the entire company. A sketch of it is given herewith. It was my belief that no satisfactory work could be accomplished unless the leaders of the party were comfortable.

When the village was finally completely uncovered we discovered it to consist of six buildings, five comparatively large and one very small. These were grouped about an oval space, in the center of which was a low, flat altar (dedicated, as we afterward learned, to the God of Reciprocal Affection and termed Spooney Rock, although the reason for the name is obscure, for "spoon" in their language is the name of an article of silverware used in eating.)

Beside this altar was another higher, more pointed one, which is not mentioned anywhere by name, but which undoubtedly was used when an additional altar was needed on a festival occasion.

At the north end of the oval was an imposing structure with a high tower, the top of which was the pyramid that gave us our first clue. On the front of this building was a slab bearing the letters, UNIVERSITY HALL. This was probably the name of the building. North of this building was a castle-like structure, which from its plan we concluded to be JIM. To the west of the Jim and directly upon the oval, we found the Hall of Archives, also called the Library. In this building we found most of the writings. Southwest of the chief edifice was the great workshop of the village, Sigh Ants Hall. The building west of Sigh Ants Hall was Craig Hall, a communal dwelling place. The sixth building stood directly south of Craig Hall, and may have been an out-house or else a place for punishment by solitary confinement. It was called Infirmary. The whole plot of ground whereon this town was built was called the Campus.

GRINDS



THE PEOPLE OF VAH SI TI

Vah Si Ti was inhabited by a race of people called Studes. For the most part they seem to have been a happy, care-free nation and originally most devout worshippers of a god called Recreation. When, however, they were conquered they were forced to abandon this worship for that of the god Erudition, in connection with whose service they were forced to perform many difficult tasks.

This worship was introduced and maintained by the Profs, a band of foreigners, who about the year 1895, had entered the town and conquered the people. From that time they had with difficulty held the Studes in a state of partial subjugation. Occasionally, after a long and arduous period of servitude, a few Studes would be permitted to go free. Such freed-men were known as Alumni. After their release they would usually leave the town entirely, but would return at irregular intervals to see how their brethren were faring. They would also endeavor to assist them in their efforts to escape and sometimes would encourage insurrections.

Some dynasties of the Profs were good and kind, and the Studes submitted to them peacefully. Others gained their disfavor and ruled with difficulty. Individual Profs secured the affection or dislike of their particular groups of Studes and their provinces were correspondingly free from or subject to insurrections. When the Studes acted in a body they could generally accomplish what they wanted, but unfortunately for them, all was not peace and harmony among the Studes themselves. The Profs had divided them into groups for convenience in governing them. These groups were known as the unsalted Souls, or Freshies, the Sophs, the June Years and the Seen Years. Occasionally a few disgruntled members of one division would become jealous of another, and immediately the whole division or class would take up the quarrel. These outbreaks were most frequent

among the Freshies and the Sophs and resulted in occasional pitched battles. In the fall of the year 1911, a notable one occurred wherein a band of Sophs attacked a band of Freshies, and after a furious struggle in which one man was overcome by force, a number of the Freshies were caught and fast bound. Then their heads were partially shorn by the victorious Sophs and they were released to go about their duties, objects of ridicule for the rest of the Studes. This battle is reported, however, to have brought down upon the Sophs the displeasure of the other Studes for their crude manner of engaging in it.

Another battle of note is best described by the pictures opposite.





SOPHS IN THE TRENCHES.



THE SCENE OF ACTION.

TUG OF WAR.



THE VICTORIOUS SOPHS.



OH, THOSE ICY WATERS.



PUTTING IN THE STAKES.



FEBRUARY
TWENTY-NINTH



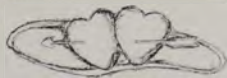


LIFE OF THE STUDES

Beautiful in its simplicity and truthfulness to life is the story of the marriage of Miss Gwendolynne Snodgrass-Snellfungus to Mr. Chancey de Whatte f' Short. The ceremony took place in the evening as was customary. The guests assembled in the parlors of the Dorm or Craig Hall, as it is also called. At eight o'clock the ushers, five young men, friends of the bridegroom, marked off an aisle with strips of white baby ribbon. Then they unrolled a beautiful strip of the same material down the aisle itself. The orchestra struck up a wedding march, in tempo furioso lunatico, and the bridal party advanced up the aisle to where the minister and the bridegroom were waiting. The service proceeded calmly for a time but was rudely interrupted by a jilted lover of the bride, who declared that she was a false, fickle female who had hangnails. Words cannot describe the wrath which filled the heart of the bridegroom at these words. But he exerted his self-control and the ceremony proceeded. At its conclusion the couple were the recipients of the felie-



itations of their host of friends. Refreshments were served to the hungry multitude by the parents of the bride, and when all had stayed their appetites the party adjourned to the lower regions and joined in a festival dance. The guests received as favors bits of wedding cake, cut in the shape of peanuts. In a room set apart was a gorgeous display of the gifts presented to the bride.



Each year the Studes were compelled to submit to a dreadful torture. For days and weeks beforehand the notices would be up in the buildings saying: "Get your picture taken for the Sentinel," or words to that effect. The Studes were most reluctant to undergo this torture, for although the rewards were great the pain was so intense that it was all that they could do to endure it. There were, however, some stoics who seemed to take a sort of savage delight in the suffering they underwent. In an old manuscript we came across an illustration of the torture which we present herewith. The small, erect figure is that of the victim, the taller, that of the executioner. The instruments shown are those used to inflict the pain.

But sometimes the Studes got revenge for what they suffered. Within their prison walls they would devote such spare time as they had to the creation of allegorical pictures representing their sufferings. With what delight they would meditate on these we can guess. The following is an excellent example of this sort of drawing.



Exactly what the conscience was, we are unable to determine.

It seems to have been some sort of a noxious parasite whose growth on the Studes was encouraged by the Profs. The Profs themselves are well known to have been completely free from them. The chief characteristic of this parasite was that it prevented the Stude's doing anything that gave him pleasure, but was no obstacle to the performance of the tasks assigned by the Profs. That these oppressors were free from them is evidenced by the fact that the only times they mentioned being so afflicted were when the Studes would ask favors of them. Then they would say that their conscience would not permit them to grant these petitions.

many arduous duties. Another form of punishment was canning. This seems to have been the last resort of Profs in the case of an unruly Stude. This operation was the sealing up of the object to be canned in an airtight jar. It was practiced rather frequently, strange as it may seem, in such an enlightened community. Just the horrible warning forced upon the Studes by the sight of their fellows sealed up alive in these prisons was sufficient.

The drastic action taken by the Profs, after the rebellion of the twenty-ninth, as it is called, was the inspiration of many works of art and literature, pictorial representation, and other forms.

The interesting cut given below is from a mural painting found on the walls of the infirmary. As a word of explanation, we may state that college spirit, university spirit, or Montana spirit, as it is variously called, was an intoxicating beverage, somewhat resembling the elixir of life of the ancients and actually serving that purpose among the Studes, which was under the ban of the Profs. It was absolutely forbidden to the Studes because the Profs disliked the taste of it and feared the consequences when their subjects partook of it.*



It would be wrong to conclude this discussion without mention of the way the dramatic instinct found expression among the Studes. Several times a year they gave exhibitions with the permission of the Profs, chief among these was the one called Hi Jinx,

*At times, however, the beverage was known to produce most desirable results. Under its influence the Studes accomplished double the amount of work that they did without it. It also made them less fretful under restraint, but it united them, and this was what the Profs feared.

at which they gave free rein to their feelings and presented their wrongs before their masters under the license of the drama. On another occasion they gave modifications of their ancestral dances for the entertainment of the Profs. Two of the dances are shown in the cut.



I think I have made clear to you the tremendous value of my achievements, and am now ready to receive the highest awards. Gentlemen, present me your medal.

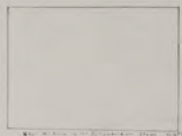
I NO IT ALL,
Doctor of Everything Under the Sun.



APPENDIX A



By their works
We shall know them



APPENDIX B

The following are extracts from a collection of documents, every few sheets of which bore the heading:

THE WEEKLY KAIMIN

— VII —

UNIVERSITY OF MONTANA, MISSOULA, "

1912.

A perusal of these indicated that the writings composed a sort of record of current events from the point of view of the Studes. The control of the writings which found a place in these documents was an office much sought after among the Studes, especially the red-haired variety.

As to the extracts printed herewith, none requires much explanation but the one concerning the Soph. This Stude, we gather from the documents, was, perhaps, the most prominent figure among the Studes in the years 1911-12. His opinion was valued very highly, as is evidenced by the frequency with which it found expression in these pages.

BLACK HAND HOLDS SECRET MEETING

The Mystical Brotherhood Passes a Few Weighty Resolutions.

Last night, at midnight or later, the Black Hand Society of the University held a secret meeting in the parlors of the Louvre. The proceedings have all been kept dark, but we feel assured that they have plotted only for the worst interests of the University. When seen this morning, one of the leading conspirators said that he did not wish to be quoted; but this was probably the last year that there would be any professors in the University, that not satisfied with the way the instruction was being given at present, they meant to amend matters, and do the teaching themselves in the future. This was all that the gentleman would divulge, but we know that other equally brilliant plans are on foot.

MISS ——— TO LEAVE.

To Take Advantage of Leap Year and Wed.

When seen yesterday by a Kaimin reporter Miss ——— said that she had nothing to say. "Yes," she continued, "I am going to resign. I am going to take advantage of the leap year. I am sorry. I hate to leave, for I find my associations and my associates most delightful here. I dearly love the girls in the dormitory. They are very kind and most considerate to me. The lucky man? Oh, I am not telling at present."

Later in the day one of the girls passing her door saw her tossing up a penny.

AN UNUSUALLY STUPID TALK

Honorable Dry Bones of the State Bar Association Addresses Assembly.

Honorable Dry Bones of the State Bar Association gave an unusually stupid and dull talk before assembly on last Wednesday. He chose as his topic, "Character and the Way our Modern Industrial Disasters Are Pending." In the course of his remarks he praised the Law School, and said that he hoped that it would not come to a bad end. He had a word of cheer for everyone, and prophesied that the worst was yet to come. The students cheered him wildly at the conclusion. Assembly was dismissed at quarter to one o'clock.

WOMEN SUFFRAGISTS MEET.

Whitlock Addresses the Ladies.

The Equal Suffrage League met yesterday in the parlors of the dormitory. Professor Whitlock of the Law School addressed the ladies. In the course of his remarks he said that whatever the ladies did suited him. Violent cheering accompanied his speech and the club, as a whole, voted to give him a hand-mirror. At a late hour tea and wafers were indulged in.

SOCIETY NOTES.

Rappa Rappa Damma Spread.

Rappa Rappa Damma gave a spread in their suite last Monday evening in honor of themselves. Many delicious dainties were served. The girls all report having a most delightful time.

Rappa Walpha Cheta at Bridge.

Rappa Walpha Cheta entertained themselves at bridge yesterday afternoon. Only a few blunders were committed, the girls reporting that they are learning fast. At the end of the cards a delicious luncheon was served, and Sisterino — gave a most pleasing and interesting talk on the proper angle at which your fork should rest on your plate. Under the guidance of Sisterino — the girls are progressing.

Helpa Damma Fudge Party.

On Thursday evening the members of Helpa Damma entertained themselves at a delightful fudge party in their parlors at Craig Hall. During the evening the orchestra, composed of Sisterinos Huffle and little Mable, discoursed charming music, while such of the guests as were not too busy eating fudge indulged in vocal gymnastics for the edification of the rest.

RACKET AT THE Y. M. C. A. HOUSE.

Folsom and a Few Friends Have a Beer Bust

Last Sunday evening Mr. Folsom and a few of his friends, Conrad, Thompson, Rask, Haines, Speer, etc., disgraced themselves by having a beer bust. All of the men present became slightly intoxicated. One bottle of beer in tablespoon doses was consumed by the crowd. After the debauchery they united in playing strip poker. No serious harm was done save the ineffaceable stain that will be left upon their characters.

POLITICAL NOTES.

The La Follette Club held a meeting last Tuesday evening and after discussing the best means for assisting the cause of the progressive republican leaders, decided to become the Roosevelt Club.

The Woodrow Wilson Club held a meeting and discussed the best means for assisting the cause of the collegeman's candidate.

The Equal Suffrage Club held a meeting last Thursday evening and discussed the best means of assisting the cause of "martyrs" in England. They also discussed the merits of the various candidates for the presidency, and concluding that none of them was sufficiently favorable to the cause, appointed a committee to survey the field with a view to selecting an eligible suffragette.

The Taft Club also met.

THE SOPH ON THE RISING OF THE SUN AND THE GOING DOWN OF SAME.

"Gee," said the Soph, as he strolled into the office where the Owl was busy reeling off his weekly quota of "dope" for the Kalmin. "I certainly am glad that that measure for 8 o'clock classes didn't get through, after all."

"What's bothering you now?" asked the Owl. "Don't you see that I'm up to my eyebrows in work? Besides, I thought that you were one of those energetic ones who love to see the sun rise."

"That's just the point!" replied the Soph. "I like to see it rise before I begin to work. At least I like to know that it has risen, even if it doesn't manage to do it before breakfast."

"What has all that got to do with 8 o'clock classes? In the spring and summer the sun is certainly up high enough by 8 o'clock for you to see your way around."

"It's not so bad in spring, but for a good half of the year the sun doesn't get over the top of Sentinel till after 9 o'clock. All the west side of town has at least an hour more of sunshine each day than we have."

"I don't see, though, that there is much for you to do about it. The University site was chosen over here by the hill and it seems to me that it is not exactly for us to change it."

"Of course, we couldn't change the site of the University. It has grown now to such a size that it would be an awkward undertaking, to say the least. I have another scheme."

"Well, out with it, then. Do you suggest tearing down Sentinel? That sounds just about like one of your brilliant ideas."

"I should think not!" denied the Soph, hotly. "There is too much sentiment attached to our mountain for any such action. The students wouldn't stand for it. Why, practically all the Varsity traditions have to do with it. Besides, it forms an attractive background for the buildings. No, my idea —"

"See here," the Owl interrupted, "I haven't time to fool with you any more. If you have anything to say, say it, and if you haven't, get out and let me work."

"My idea," resumed the Soph, "is to change the sun. Have it rise from behind the mountains by the Rattlesnake and set behind Lolo. Then all the buildings would get the sun for at least part of the day, and it wouldn't be half so cold early in the morning."

"That's not a bad idea."

"Then, no one side of town would have so much advantage over another. The hills there are not so high and close-in as Jumbo and Sentinel and practically every spot would get the early morning sunshine."

"It certainly would be an advantage."

"Then, just think what a beautiful sunset it would make behind Lolo. Instead of sinking behind a practically straight horizon the sun would slip gently down, silhouetting the beautiful jagged lines of Lolo against a

background of coral and gold. Well, I haven't time to dream about it now. I'll go over and get the engineers started on a scheme for doing it."

"That chap has more bright and original ideas than anyone else around this place," mused the Owl, as the Soph ambled out of his office.

SMOKE WREATHS.

Professor Plew (in Surveying)—Mr. V—, how did you get that number?

Bill—Oh, I matriculated between two values.

Member of Sentinel Staff—Yes, I'm going to spare Dad this time.

Co-ed—You can carry it too far.

Fair Co-ed to Dauntless Freshman, dancing (the silence has been oppressive)—I'm sorry to inflict myself upon you, Mr. N—, for I know I'm a poor dancer."

D. F. (in a consoling voice)—Oh, never mind; you're only a little worse than I am.

The marvelous Tatum is superstitious. He would bet his pile any day on three queens.

The Senior Engineers are a much abused bunch. They go into Professor Richter's office when he is using it. The Freshmen keep them from the drawing room. The Sophomores hold down the reading room, while the Juniors have taken possession of the front lecture room. All that is left for

the poor Seniors is the smoking room. No wonder they will be glad to graduate.

Mr. Conway's friends will be delighted to learn that his name is being considered for the office of city jailer. His qualifications for that position are self-evident. For nine months he held down the job of head door-keeper of the Dorm dining room, firmly refusing to let in any guests of the University after 7:45 o'clock, and admitting only favored member(s) of the Y. M. C. A. after that hour.

Bill (in Chemistry, discussing an unknown)—Could you get any sparks to come? I couldn't.

John Eugene—We're not much on sparking, are we?

LATE SOCIETY.

The A. S. U. M. held another of its charming little dances in the gym. About six couples tripped the light fantastic to the melodious strains of the orchestra. During the evening rubifoam was served at the south end of the hall. It was nearly midnight when the party broke up, the guests all vowing that they never were so tired before.

The A. S. U. M. is \$30 more in debt as the result of this festivity, but such is the devotion of the students that a petition was presented on Saturday morning requesting that the price of admission be cut down to 25 cents in view of the fact that the students paid a \$5 incidental fee at the beginning of the year.



APPENDIX C

In a sort of prison, high up under the roof of Main Hall, we found some very interesting fragments. This prison was the place known as the Law School. Here the Profs were wont to place certain of the Studes who were heard to boast that they possessed more than the other Studes of certain riches forbidden by the governing powers and known as college spirit. Being men dauntless in courage, when not engaged in accomplishing the difficult tasks set them by the Profs, these Studes, commonly called Law Studes, would utilize the precious moments by writing down incidents from their daily life for the benefit of those who should follow them.

Below we give a few examples from the vast store discovered:

ALIENATION OF AFFECTION SUIT

BROUGHT BY

"BILL" FERGUSON AGAINST LA RUE SMITH



THE PRINCIPALS

What promises to be one of the most sensational law suits ever brought before the University District Court, is that of Ferguson vs. Smith. The suit will be tried some time during the court's summer sittings, according to the court calendar.

It seems that prior to Smith's advent upon the University campus, Ferguson's life was one long, sweet song. There was no competition and Bill did the monopoly act to the queen's taste. But he failed to get it patented, and it was not long before one La Rue Smith entered, "infringed," so Bill says, and did feloniously steal the affections of one pretty maid, the sole object of the one and only of Bill's affections. Poor Bill!

For the past four months Bill has led a miserable existence. He refuses even to smile, and he avers that he can prove that the defendant Smith stole the affections of his sweetheart, and that for so doing he is going to sue Smith for \$500,000 damages. For further developments see our next issue.

A FEW POINTERS FROM THE LAWS

It is with pleasure that we bestow the honor of "champeen" fence jumper of the league upon R. Justin Miller. He takes a picket fence as easily and as gracefully as a bird on the wing, and it never seems to make him weary.

* * *

Dornblaser would like an "addition" to the Law Library, but he refuses to tell anybody what it is. Come on, Dutchman, cough up!

* * *

Cameron, the "girl-less" wonder of the department!

* * *

Judge Cole had his hair cut the other day. The barber must have used a sickle. Wow!

* * *

But speaking about the social whirl, we would suggest Xoddam Rehetelf Nruboc as a candidate for Missoula's 400. The "deah" boy is a constant and persistent reader of the Delineator, can talk style, knows Butterick's latest patterns, can give you all the cuts of the L-system, plays bridge like marbles, dances as though he were jumping rope, sings like a "fony-graff," plays the piano like a battering ram, and fusses regularly every Wednesday and Sunday evening. Ladies and gentlemen, we present to you for your consideration Xoddam Rehetelf Nruboc.

* * *

It is a shame the way some of these fellows butt in. There's that Dick Johnson following the example of La Rue Smith and jumping in on Artie O'Rourke, galivanting around with Artie's side-partner. Get at him, Mick, our money's on you.

* * *

Yes, "Doc" Smith also has a line on a certain young lady of the University. We'll hand it to Doc, he's up and coming all the time.

* * *

Poor Wiedman, ever since he met "Tom" his competitive spirit has been stifled. Don't you care, Spud, the potatoes will soon be ripe.

* * *

For he's a jolly good fellow,
A diamond in the rough,
Who gets his work done every day,
And never's known to slough.

BRO. HOBLETT.

TO DEWITT

FIRST EPISODE

He journeyed to the Bitter Root,
A social function to attend;
He made a hit with all the girls,
They all called him their friend.

SECOND EPISODE

He rambled to the coffee house
A lengthy fast to break,
His friends from Hamilton were there,
While he partook of steak.

CATASTROPHE

One looked across at him and smiled,
But Dewitt never quivered;
She blushed a bit and then was heard
To say that she'd been "shivered."

EPILOGUE

And still he never recognized
His friends from up the Root;
But when he goes up there again
I'll bet he'll get the boot.

* * *

The following was found among the official records of the Law School:

DORM GIRLS, ET AL, VS. "BARON" KESSLER

Suit in equity, praying for an injunction against said Kessler, for inflicting great quantities of soft coal smoke upon the campus of the University of Montana, and especially upon those parts of said campus surrounding and being in the immediate vicinity of Craig Hall, otherwise known as the "Dorm," and that said "Baron" Kessler be required to adopt such measures as may be necessary to prevent the continuance of said nuisance, above set out, either by ceasing the use of said soft coal, or by sufficiently increasing the height of the smoke-stack from which he causes to be emitted said great quantities of soft coal smoke, to the great annoyance of the general public, and of plaintiffs in particular.

Plaintiffs further pray damages in the sum of \$1,000,000 for injuries caused by said soft coal smoke to the snow surrounding, lying and being upon the lawn about said "Dorm" and to immediate lace curtains, etc., and for whatever other relief in the premises as may in the judgment of the Court be deemed reasonable.



*Whittie and his girls ??? ??? ??? ???
The delicate question - Which???*

