

NINETEEN FIFTEEN

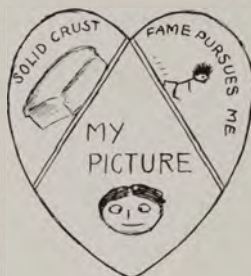


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ORGANIZATIONS

THE SENTINEL

ORDER OF THE FLAMING HEART



CHARTER MEMBER

EARL LEROY SPEER, S. W. A. K.

FRATRES IN URBE

MASSEY McCULLOUGH
WILLIAM VEALEY

FRATRES IN FACULTATE

RICHARD HENRY JESSE, JR., Ph. D., A. X. E.

FRATRES ET SORORES IN UNIVERSITATE

"SPUD" WIEDMAN
PATSY O'FLYNN
"SAC" SWANSON
CARROL O'DONNELL
EDWARD PATRICK KELLEY
GEORGE THOMAS ARMITAGE
GRACE LEARY
AMY BRUSVEN
STELLA DUNCAN
"BUCK" SMEAD
"SOUPY" SEWELL
"DEWEY" WARREN
"CHIEF" ANGEVINE

NINETEEN FIFTEEN

Fussers' Club

PRESIDENT	CORNELIUS BOL
VICE-PRESIDENT	GRACE LEARY
TREASURER	MILLARD F. NESBIT
SECRETARY	GRACE SANER

MEMBERS

CRONK	CRAIGHEAD
RECTOR	LONG
LEASE	ANDERSON
STEVENSON	CUMMINS
LYDEN	GILCHRIST
LEARY	NESBIT
SKINNER	SWANSON
SANER	BOL

THE SENTINEL

Suffrage Club

OFFICERS

CHIEF BIG SUFFERER	HAZEL HAWK
CHIEF LITTLE SUFFERER	GERTRUDE BUCKHOUS
KEEPER OF THE SHEKELS (?)	STELLA DUNCAN
CUSTODIAN OF THE SECRET RECORD	RUBY JACOBSON

The purpose of this Club is a dank, dismal secret.
However, they live in hopes.

NINETEEN FIFTEEN

Men's Chorus

FIRST TENOR

CORNELIUS BOL
WALTER CONWAY
NICKOLAS TAYLOR

SECOND TENOR

SAM CRAWFORD
EARL SPEER
CARL DICKEY

FIRST BASS

GREGGIE FULLERTON
LOUIS FISCHL
BARCLAY CRAIGHEAD

SECOND BASS

WILLIAM ANDERSON
FRANKLYN WOODY
SAC SORRENSON

REGULATIONS

Meet every Monday at 4:30 P. M. in the Assembly Hall. Practice as follows: First Tenor, 4:30 to 4:45; Second Tenor, 4:45 to 5:00; First Bass, 5:00 to 5:15; Second Bass, 5:15 to 5:30.

Ensemble, 1:10 A. M.

THE SENTINEL

Y. M. C. A.

OFFICERS

PRESIDENT	GORDON WATKINS
VICE-PRESIDENT	ALVA BAIRD
SECRETARY-TREASURER	WILLIAM LONG

This organization passed peacefully away two months after birth. An elaborate interment was given in the Gymnasium. Pax Vobiscum.

NINETEEN FIFTEEN

Clarkia

Somewhere between the years of 1911 and 1914 a body (?)!! Rewards were offered for the recovery of same, but no one brave enough to attempt the deed was found, until the year of 1913. Then a member came forward who dared search through dark secret recesses and from the depths drew forth a skeleton, in whose bony claw a scroll was found. Thereupon were scratched the ancient secrets. Now the organization flourishes in all its old time grandeur.

THE SENTINEL

UNIVERSITY BULLETIN BOARD

My Dear Miss O'Flynn:

I greatly regret to find that I have done you the serious injustice of marking your paper C when you, of course, deserved A + + . I have accordingly made the correction in the records.

Humbly yours,
MORTON J. ELROD.

Dear Son Bruce:

Your expenditures for the past month have been so extremely low that I fear you are depriving yourself of some needed recreations. I therefore enclose a check for fifty cents, hoping that you will spend it all.

Your affectionate,
DAD METLIN.

My Dear Kate:

Have you any date for next Friday's performance at the theater? I have box seats and would like to order the taxi and flowers if you will go with me.

Yours affectionately,
SAC SORRENSON.

My Dear Professor Coffman:

I do not like to criticise your methods, but I do think that your course in Freshman English is not quite difficult enough. May I suggest that you pile on a little more work?

Beseechingly yours,

(Editor's Note—Out of regard for the writer of the above note, we refrain from publishing the name which was signed).

My Dear Mr. Ronan:

We have watched with intense admiration your success in managing college entertainments. Can we not induce you to devote several hours a day to managing our business plant? This need not interfere with your college activities. Kindly name your price.

Respectfully,
DUBSON AND DUBSON.
Dealers in Antiques

Address De Smet, London, and Evaro.

Lost—On a dark and stormy night, a picture of—you Kent guess who—touchingly inscribed with, "Oh, we'll never tell," in the lower right-hand corner. Finder please return to E. S.

NINETEEN FIFTEEN



THE SENTINEL

HOW TO EARN \$3,000 A YEAR

OR

TWO DAYS IN A CLASS ROOM

FIRST DAY

A. M.

- 8:30—Studes wait patiently in lecture room.
9:10—Heilman strolls into Main Hall just in time to see his devoted class disappear out of the side door.
9:13—Goes out in Hall to get a drink.
9:15—Takes a walk—up and down the hall.
9:40—Reluctantly goes to class.
9:55—Sees Stell out of the window.
9:55½—Has to set his watch by the hall clock.
9:56—Accidentally meets Miss Duncan P. G.
9:57 to 10:20—Class makes off with a live frog chanting “Hail, hail, we’re out of jail, But Stell has copped our Adam, etc.”
10:25—Stell and Adam stroll down the “Diag.”
10:26 to 11:30—Coach listens to Stell reminisce.
11:30—Coach a la Punk, “Say, Stell, how about Tony and Cleo at the Empress tonight?”
Stell: “Well, I had to pay my taxes today.”
Coach: “Oh, I’ll buy the tickets—”
Stell: “Yes,—and let’s walk—er—by the Sig house.”
Coach: “Ah! have a heart!”
Stell: “I’d rather have your little gold football.”
Coach: “You’re on.”
11:45—Bring Stell back to the Dorm.
12:00—They have lunch at the Coffee Parlors.
12:00 to 6:30 P. M.—Ssh! We’ll never tell.
7:00 P. M. to 10:00 P. M.—Takes Stell to see the moon.

SECOND DAY

The 9:30 Physiology class plans a sally on Coach Heilman. The vanguard comes through the laboratory door, the rearguard comes through the hall door, closes and locks all doors.

NINETEEN FIFTEEN

Kate Finley—"Gr-r-r!! We have you in our clutches—surrender!!"

Heilman, weak kneed, opens the textbook and feverishly studies the lesson. After a wild scramble for back-row seats, Fiske, Disbrow, Finley and "Steve," by force of brawn, win the battle. Ingham, lightweight, resists all efforts of the backrow to upset the middle bench.

Heilman—"There are twelve cranial nerves, Mr. Fischl, how many cranial nerves are there?"

Fischl—"Just a minute." (Leisurely looks up answer in book). "Twelve."

Disbrow—"Well read! well read!"

Heilman—"Mr. Disbrow, which way does the spinal column run, longitudinally or transversely?" Embarrassing silence. Coach magnanimously. "Then—er—up and down."

Disbrow (triumphantly)—"That's just what I thought."

Steve (in stage whisper)—"Yes, I'd imagine."

Heilman—"Miss Finley, what is reflex movement?" (Fifteen minutes elapse while both the Coach and Kate read the discussion in the textbook. Kate, however, has an inspiration from one of Dr. Bolton's half-remembered lectures).

Miss Finley (with dignity)—"Reflex movements are those which are controlled by the ganglion in the spinal column."

Heilman—"Well, I do not like to contradict, but—er—it isn't in the book. We'll dismiss the subject" (hearing the click of tiny heels in the corridor), "and while we're dismissing, we might as well dismiss the class."

He leads in the stampede out of the door, while Mr. Fiske assigns the advanced lesson.



HALT, HARKEN, HEED!

Ye benighted oafs, addle-pated dupes, whose putrescent presence, puerile prattle and epitudinous vacuity have offended the equanimity, erudition and magnanimity of your superiors beyond the most elastic bonds of tolerance:

Ye intellectual pygmies whose scrawny brain cells, bedizened with the gawdy glamor of your insipid high school career prompts you to conduct that precludes you from any position in the cosmic order of the University:

Know Ye! Ye cradle worms that by the conscientious observance of this edict you may, e're the silver cord is loosed, or the golden bowl is broken, shed the insipid verdance that now attests your ignorance, and sit in the halls of the cultured.

FIRST. No smoking on the campus—No cutting across the grass—No sitting upon the Senior bench.

SECOND. All Freshmen will use the side doors and the side doors only of the main building.

THIRD. All Freshmen will remove themselves to a respectful distance when Sophs and upper classmen are passing and will tip their hats—if necessary they will step clear off the walk.

FOURTH. The Freshmen shall spend one day in painting the "M"

FIFTH. They shall spend one afternoon at hard labor upon the football field. (Saturday following the Contest.)

SIXTH. They shall not call at the Dorm. until two weeks after the contest.

SEVENTH. All Freshmen shall wear green caps during class days, (Saturday and Sunday excepted.)

PROCLAMATION



WE BOW not in homage to the smallest,
homliest and most egotistical bunch of
SOPPIES

that ever attempted to peddle their contempt-
able and worthless line of guff under the cog-
nomination of a Montana class.

THE GREENEST, PUNKEST AND
MOST ODORIFEROUS, ossified bunch of
bawling brats that ever left the farm; the most
chicken-hearted, fried egg, lobster sort of fun-
gus growth ever fashioned by nature for future
freaks; the most lop-sided, double-jointed, knock-
kneed, lop-eared, glass-eyed, insignificant, indis-
tinguishable bunch of nothingness ever recog-
nized as fine specimens for zoological collec-
tions or barnyard ornaments.

*O! ye spawn from slimy marshes,
Lilly-gagging lunatics,
Fattened fools for fearful slaughter,
Hearken, hearken, 1 - 9 - 1 - 6.*

*We have read your witless poster,
Your insipid little gruel,
And we think you'd better show us,
Ere you try to run the school.*

Signed: FRESHMEN.

We furnish vegetables cheap. Pumpkins and cabbage our specialty. Guaranteed to be soft, green or rotten. One long-eared, braying, bragging, bloomin' wart of a Sophomore given with every purchase.

NOTICE! **UPPER CLASSMEN** AND **SOPHOMORES**

THE **CLASS OF 1917**

makes an apology for the insulting Proclamation which was promulgated without the consent of the Freshmen Class.

The Class of '17 also agrees to abide by the 1916 edict and bring to punishment, if possible, the traitors and culprits who committed said offense.

Signed in behalf of Class '17

BRUCE HOPPER,

President '17.