The Sentinel
1919
Our chosen state, all hail to thee,
   Montana, my Montana;
Thou hast thy portion with the free,
   Montana, my Montana;
From shore to shore, from sea to sea,
Oh, may thy name full honored be,
Symbol of strength and loyalty,
   Montana, my Montana.
FOREWORD

Here we present the 1919 Sentinel, the university’s first wartime annual.

Many have been the obstacles that confronted the staff in its publication.

But with the help of some of the faculty and the support of all of the students we “carried on.” Now, at last, we are “over the top.”

Let this, the 1919 Sentinel, be a lasting monument to the sons of Alma Mater who have given up university, home and career to fight the battles of the nation. Let it be a record of the first school year of America’s entrance into the world war.

THE EDITORS
DEDICATION

To those men who left the quiet of our campus to serve their country in the trenches or on the sea, we who remain dedicate this book.

It is not the measure of our gratitude, but a mark of it only. One cannot sum up in words the debt which Montana State University owes to these, her gallant sons. Their sacrifice, made in the full light of understanding, has glorified their Alma Mater and justified her.

If the chief mission of the university is to teach men and women to serve their fellows, Montana may count her success in the roll of those who have answered their country's call.

Such men need no monuments. Montanans ever will find courage and inspiration in the memory of these who did not count the fine flush of their lives too dear to give for generous ideals.
IN MEMORIAM

Marcus B. Cook
1920
Lost with the Tuscania

Lester L. Brennan
ex-1917
Killed in action
ROLL OF HONOR

Abbott, George H.
Adams, Harry
Adamson, James M.
Austin, Carl
Angeline, Eugene
Baird, Alva C.
Baldwin, Charles
Barnett, Donald
Bay, Belvith
Beche, Paul
Berg, David
Bienz, Thomas H.
Bishop, Paul A.
Blomquist, Louis
Borland, Merrill C.
Bonner, James H.
Breschbill, Charles C.
Brooks, James F.
Clark, Earl
Clark, Jack Keating
Clapperfield, Albert
Colville, Leslie
Cook, Sam
Cook, Marcus B.
Crowe, John T.
Davis, Walter H.
Daniels, Phil
Dawson, Edward
Derr, Marcus
Dolliver, Stafford
Donoghue, Mortimer
Ector, John Jay
Farrall, Richard
Finkenberg, A. V.
Fitzgerald, Harold
Fitzgerald, Linus
Flaherty, Harold
Fredericks, Robert
Fries, Karl
Gault, Frank
Gault, J. MacPherson
Goble, Ward
Graham, J. Wirt
Gorsline, Seymour
Gragg, Emmett
Griffin, Harry
Graves, R. S.
Gwinn, Ira
Hansen, Hans
Hanson, Merwyn
Harbison, Donald
Haubensack, James
Hawkins, Thomas L.
Hickey, Charles T.
Brown, Wingfield
Brown, Keith
Burrell, Fay
Busha, Thomas C.
Butzer, Arthur J.
Carlson, Martin
Carver, Dwight
Chaffin, Glenn
Horrigan, F. W.
Hunt, Howard
Ingebrights, Ralph
Irvine, Thomas
Jackson, John
Jenkins, R. D.
Jones, Alden
Jones, Lester T.
Johnson, Frank
Johnson, Howard
Johnson, Lloyd
Kane, William G.
THE SENTINEL

ROLL OF HONOR

King, James A.
Kingsley, Ray
Kleinhuis, George
Kunkle, K. Y.
Lawrence, Fred A.
Lloyd, Leslie
Lockridge, Earl
Long, W. G.
Lengeway, Forrest H.
Loranger, Raymond F.
Markle, John E. H.
Mari, Lloyd
Marsh, Russell
Malone, Earl
McDonald, C. D.
McHaffie, Stuart
McMartin, Harold
McNair, Chester
McSharrie, Claude

Miller, Russell
Melthen, Fred T.
Mosby, Ellsworth
Muri, James
Napisa, Gabriel
Nelson, C. A.
Newman, Leo
Newman, Richard
Newmack, Gus

Orgain, Bland A.
Orr, Conrad
O'Sullivan, Emmett
Oshund, Robert
Patterson, John
Peck, Tate
Phillips, Frank
Pippinburg, Martin
Powell, Gregory
Pryor, Morgan
Reardon, Leo F.
Rees, Alva
Reid, E. P.
Richardson, Wm. D.
Ricketts, Ray
Riordan, Emmett
Roberts, Douglas
Roberts, Lloyd
Rooney, Wm.

Rooney, Harry
Royson, Dorrance
Russell, Harry B.
Sanderson, Lawson
Savage, Eugene
Scherck, George
Shope, Preston L.
Skeels, Dorr
Smithers, Owen
Spaulding, Thomas C.
Sterett, Lester
Stewart, Fleming
Stewart, Leo
Striet, Clarence E.
Strong, William G.
Sukey, John
Swaney, Alex G.
Taylor, James
Thelin, E. F.

Tillman, Lafe
Townsend, Joseph B.
Tuson, Richard
Van Horn, Boyd
Wakefield, A. W.
Westby, Cleve
Wilson, Leslie
White, Wellington L.
Wilson, Walter

Wilson, Fred B.
Wingett, Charles V.
Woodward, Warde N.
Wolf, Kenneth
Woody, Franklin
Zeb, William

1919
Rox Reynolds  Editor-in-Chief
John E. H. Markle  Business Manager
Evelyn McLeod
Ruth McHaffie  Associate Editors
Myrna Booth
Florence Walton
Katie Foley
Margaret Coucher
Harry Griffin
Alva Reese  Art
Elmer Howe
Minette Montgomery  Society
George Lester  Organizations
Justin Bourquin  Classes
William Jameson
F. N. Aldrich  Dramatics

Subscription solicitors: Ruth Keith, Eileen Wagner, Beatrice Turner, Charlotte Shepard, Jeanette Spuhler, Mary Pew, Helen Finch, Marjorie Faust.
AS WE VISUALIZE OUR BOYS IN ACTION

THE DACHSHUND: "Donnerwetter! I ain I dis war schatet, aboug dot Montana burch, forgot!"

Quincy Scott
College Spirit and the Call to Arms

The "Rah-Rah Stuff" That Filled Two Companies

On the sixth day of April, 1917, a war cloud gathered about the white dome of the capitol at Washington, spread out, gained momentum, swooped over the ridge of Mount Sentinel and enveloped the campus of the State University of Montana.

And with the coming of the cloud a student body was changed overnight; transformed from a rollicking, carefree band of young men and women enjoying four years of university romance to a group of determined Americans face to face with a stern reality.

The war god was the cause of the transformation, and the grim lord changed the college year with one blast of his mighty breath. The time was at hand when the flower of the nation must don the khaki and the education of the remaining few be speeded up.

No more could the universities of America—and the State University of Montana in particular—be cloistered and secluded places of retirement where students spend the fleeting years of college life, without a thought of the future.

The government called for armies of clear-eyed, clean-limbed young Americans for service Over There. With the call to arms came the summons for the assemblage of another army; an army of trained men and women for service Over Here. The students answered the first and the chancellor of the University of Montana answered the second.

A new system was installed which divided the college year into four quarters. There will be no more summer vacations and the doors of the university will be open until the victorious allied armies march into Berlin.

But the story is getting ahead of itself. It has to do with what university students call "college spirit" and what—before the war—Missoula residents tolerantly termed as "rah-rah stuff." And it is a history of the events that led to the banishment of that term. It is a story written by a university man in defense of his fellows.
WITH THE COLORS

Lieut A. G. Swasey

Cavalrymen

Lieut. H. Streit

Lieut. J. Townsend

Ray Ricketts

"DIGGING IN"

with Lieut. J. Crowe

G. Abbott - acc.

S. L. Marsh

Jack Powers

Phippsburg - Crowe
And now, back to the narrative.

Under the four quarter system that three months period of rest during the summer is a thing of the past. There will always be students in Missoula. And the city will be glad, for, as one humorous old gentleman remarked, "The summers have been as oppressive as the quiet after the storm.''

Yet, it was not a storm, but rather the fast-whirling flow of youthful exuberance, strengthened by the bond of college fraternity and added to by that indefinable something that only the university man possesses. It was that something which plodding citizens termed as "rah-rah stuff" and the university people called "college spirit."

But with all its seemingly scoffing terms as to the foolishness of "rah-rah stuff," Missoula loves the students and regards them as one of the essential parts of its winter life. The city has smiled with kindly tolerance at their many thoughtless pranks and swelled with community pride at their intellectual and athletic achievements.

Who but college students would have been permitted to stroll about the business streets in groups of tens and fifteens, singing at the tops of their lungs, and who but the campus dwellers would have been permitted to go the hundred and one other things that form the constituents of "rah-rah stuff" or "college spirit"?

In past years it has been a great nine months for both students and citizens; the students the actors and the populace the appreciative though misunderstanding audience.

The night-gown parades will be remembered and the dances at the gymnasium, and the formal "hops" "over the bridge," when university men religiously abstained from breakfast for many mornings in order that they might have their dress-suit trousers pressed and their white gloves cleaned. Ask any of the taxi drivers about the "run" on the buses on these occasions, and the many dickerings about the fare.

People of Missoula have often paused while walking along University avenue on a fall or spring evening and listened to the strains of mandolins and ukuleles, or the rich tones of student voices singing "Old College Chums." And perhaps a few remembered their own college days as they glanced at students lolling contentedly on fraternity house porches, softly humming amid the enchanting glow of under-graduate pipes.

But still the "Philistines" couldn't quite understand the university students. "Rah-rah stuff," they said, and the men and women of the institution answered, "College spirit."

Then the war came.

The mandolins stopped and the ukuleles were laid away. The carefree voices were heard no more.
Men gathered in little groups about the campus and talked about drill, volunteer companies, and the manual of arms. Women sat quietly in Craig hall and talked of Red Cross work, bandages, and brothers—and sweethearts.

The baseball schedule was cancelled, and track men took their spiked shoes off and laid them away. Each afternoon at four o'clock the men gathered on the green oval and marched and counter-marched as they formed the manual of arms and the rudiments of military maneuvers.

Then the first call was issued for volunteers. And the students were the first to go.

First of all to answer the country's call were the students, the same men who a few short weeks before, had sang and played and had been the thorn-in-the-side of every stolidburgher in the city of Missoula.

With the same high spirit that citizens called "rah-rah stuff," and with the same loyal determination that held the star football team from Syracuse University to a tie score, they bravely and gaily bid friends, university and old associations farewell and prepared to fight for aye of country.

"College spirit," the citizens at last conceded, and the deep tones of the clock in the tower of University hall echoed back the tribute, "college spirit."

And now one of that loyal band; one of those "rah-rah boys" is sleeping somewhere in Scotland. He is one of the Tuscania's honored dead.

When the doors of the university opened on the first day of October it was to greet a different student body. Young men and women enrolled who had been saddened by the sharpness of farewells and quieted by the memories of departed classmates; transformed in a few short months from the madcap hilarity of undergraduate youth to the thoughtfulness and grim determination of young men and women whose country is at war.

Twelve months now they will go to school, and the institution will never close until the last echo of a hostile gun dies away amidst the hills of France.

One thing was noticed when the new students and the few remaining upper-classmen arrived and the fall term started. "Rah-rah stuff" was heard no more. The citizens of Missoula united with the students in praise of the "college spirit" of the State University of Montana.
The Girls They Didn’t Leave Behind
Three Co-eds in the Service

As an emphatic denial to the general opinion that there was nothing for “the girls they left behind” to do but knit and wait after the 200 or more State University men joined the colors, three women of the varsity volunteered their services to America and were accepted.

The first to go was Alpha Buse, ’06, who was doing post-graduate work in the journalism school when she received an appointment to a government position at Washington, D. C., having successfully passed a civil service examination. On November 19, 1917, Miss Buse left for the national capital. Her first work was in the forestry headquarters, but she was soon transferred to the war department and worked there under the direction of Billy Sunday’s son.

Now she is in the aviation service, occupying a confidential position, in charge of the summarizing, charting and securing of information which should be brought to the attention of the chief of the division.

The second of the co-ed trio is Ethel Johnston, ’20, who also passed the civil service examination with honors. Although she had not yet received her appointment, she “took a chance” and left for Washington with Miss Buse, and is now working with the American Red Cross Council at the national headquarters.

And the third is Helen McCarthy, ’18. Her position in the military is unique. She is one of three women who are employed as official hostesses for the soldiers in the training camps of the United States. Miss McCarthy is assistant to the manager of recreation for the troops at Camp Lewis and a member of the committee that recommends rooms for the use of the soldiers while they are in Tacoma. Besides this she heads a movement to raise $50,000 to build club rooms for the boys in khaki. Under her supervision dances and other entertainments are provided for the Summecs, both in the city and at the camp.
God Speed

What sounds are these, O, Varsity, that fall
Loud in thy corridors, the bugle call,
The muster roll, the answering cry, the drum,
As from thy quiet halls thy students come.

Hush low the echoes of thy stone-flagged floor
Footsteps are passing now that come no more,
Bid them God speed, O Ancient Gateway Grim,
Well may He speed them for they go for Him.

—Leacock.
Greeting

I record my deep appreciation of the strength and steadiness with which the members of the university in general have held to the tasks of the year, against the distractions incident to the Great War. Strange as it may sound, yet I believe it true that the harder task is to stay here and still do one’s full duty; in training camp or “over there” a man is surrounded by forces that make it easier for him to do his duty than to neglect it; here nearly everything still depends upon the individual will.

I also pay tribute to the spirit of fellowship and loyalty which has ruled among us all, teachers and students alike, as members of one common institution sharing one common life. We too are allies in our own sector of the great battle line of democracy and progress.

But we have hardly begun our war. For all of us over here, the great test is yet to come. Most of us do not yet know even the alphabet of sacrifice—before every worthy son and daughter of the university lie self-denial, greater exertion, a more rigorous program of life and work—only by these can we meet our obligations and do our part. And heaven pity the man or woman after the war who has been a slacker even before his own conscience.

To the Junior class in particular let us say that it is fitting that they should create and issue the University Annual, and so gain fuller insight and sympathy respecting the university; for next year they must step into the place of chief leadership in the student body in carrying on the spirit and traditions of the institution. Then, more than ever before, they will have opportunity to repay the debt they owe to their Alma Mater. May all of them who are not imperatively called to other service come back for the best year of college life.

Edward D. Wilson
To the Class of 1919

Nothing better represents the energy, the courage, and the allegiance of the State University students than this Sentinel of the Class of Nineteen Nineteen. In spite of the many war-time obstacles and distractions you have, through this volume, added and welded another strong link in the chain of cherished campus traditions. More important yet, you have established for future classes a new test of the push, the play and the performance of student life.

It means much more than ever before to be, and to remain a university student during these war days. "They also serve who only stand and wait." While waiting, the supreme opportunity is presented for patient and persistent preparation for the greater tasks of citizenship and for the greater burdens of leadership. While waiting, you belong to the legion that must keep undimmed the lights of new learning and new loyalty within the university. The War, and also the Peace to follow, will demand of you and your education, a skill that may be transformed into the fulfillment of human needs; and a sacrifice that magnifies itself into new human ideals.

Alan Seegar, the young American poet hero, just before he fell battling for freedom in the ranks of the French Foreign Legion, wrote of his "rare privilege of dying well." What an inspiring thought! To learn well in order to serve well and, perchance in serving, to die well—a worthy war-time student goal.
To the University

By Dr. K. W. Jameson, Dean of Women

It hasn’t been an easy task to produce this issue of the Sentinel. The students who are responsible for it have earned their laurels by hard work.

Appointed at the time of our country’s entrance into the World War, a time when the very life of the university seemed threatened, the editorial staff of the 1919 Sentinel began its work.

In spite of financial uncertainty, skepticism on the part of many, and a rise in the cost of engraving and printing they undertook the task undaunted and undismayed.

The result is the State University’s first wartime Sentinel. In it you will find the Roll of Honor; the names of 229 students who have answered their country’s call. You will also find the Roll of Honor that is written in letters of gold—the names of the students who have given their lives for the cause of Democracy.

In years to come this book will be cherished more than any one of the many excellent year-books which have been produced by the university, because it represents the love and loyalty of those students who are serving their country “over here” to their college chums, who have made or will make the great sacrifice “over there.”
The Class Officers

MATTHEW V. CARROLL, B.S.—President; Alpha Delta Alpha; Alpha Kappa Psi; Commercial Club; Business Manager of the Kalmia (first quarter, 4).

FAY FAIRCILD—Vice-President; B.A. in Latin; Delta Gamma; Vice-President Mortar Board (4); C. S. A. Secretary (4); Masquers (2,3,4); Glee Club (1,3,4); Hi Jinks (2); May Fete (1).

VIOLA TUCHSCHERER—Secretary; B.A.; Secretary of the A. S. U. M. (4); Glee Club (2); C. S. A.

JOSIE JONES—Treasurer; B.A. in English and History; Y. W. C. A.; Executive Committee; Town Girls' League (4); Penetralia.
Lewina Ainsworth—B. A., Kappa Kappa Gamma; Penetralia; Vice-President Women's League (4); Executive Committee, W. S. G. A. (3); Vice-President, Pan-Hellenic Council (3, 4).

Ruth Barnett—Kappa Gamma; C. S. A.

Beth Barrows—B.A. in Home Economics; Kappa Alpha Theta; Penetralia; Y. W. C. A.; Class Vice-President (3); Secretary of Mortar Board (4); President, Pan-Hellenic Council; Hi Jinks (2, 4); May Fete (1, 2, 3, 4)

Donald R. Barnett (Enlisted) —Delta Rho; Tennis (2, 3); Delegate to A. S. U. M. (2)

Alice M. Boles—B.A. in English; Delta Phi Zeta; Penetralia President; President Women's League (3, 4)

E. Vera Black—B.A. in Home Economics; Delta Phi Zeta

Christian Bentz—Iota Nu, Pi Delta Alpha; Football (1, 2, 3, 4), Captain (4); Basketball (3); Wrestling (2); Track (1, 2, 3, 4); Masquers (1); President of Law School Students' Association (4); Manager Aber Day (4).

Monica Frances Burke—Delta Gamma; Penetralia; C. S. A.
Charlotte Maxine Bockes—Delta Phi Zeta; Penetalia; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet (2, 4); May Fete (1, 2); Secretary Fergus County Club.

Philip X. Daniels—Delta Rho; Pi Delta Alpha; Masquers; Vice-President, Law School (4); Delegate, A. S. U. M. (4); Debate (2); Second Place, Buckley Oratorical (1, 3).

Martha Black—Delta Phi Zeta; Women’s League Scholarship.

Ruth M. Davis—B.A. in English and History; Kappa Alpha Theta; Y. W. C. A. (1, 3); Cabinet (2, 3); Hawthorne Club (2, 3); May Fete (1, 2, 3).

Francis Colvin—Delta Gamma; Penetalia; C. S. A.; Hawthorne Club (2); House President, Craig Hall (4); Executive Board, Women’s League.

J. Maurice Dietrich—Sigma Chi; Sigma Upsilon; Kappa Tau; Class President (2); Class President (3); Basketball (2); Honorable Mention, Bonner Scholarship (2); Chairman, Budget Commission (4); Delegate, A. S. U. M. (3, 4).

Gretchen Van Cleve—B.A. in Mathematics, English and Journalism; Kappa Alpha Theta; Theta Sigma Phi; Press Club; Y. W. C. A. (1, 2); President, Mathematics Club (2).

Esther C. Drenklain—B.A. in Botany; Kappa Alpha Theta; C. S. A.; Women’s League; U. of Minnesota (1, 2, 3).
Bertha Ellinghouse.

Helen D. Goodwin.

Katherine Farrell.

Nettie O. Hansen—B.A. in English. Town Girls' League, Treasurer (second quarter, 4); Y. W. C. A.

P. R. Felker—Football (4).

Charles T. Hickey—Iota Nu; Sigma Upsilon; Track (3).

Frances Garrigus—C. S. A., President (4).

Esther Jacobson—B.H.R.; Business Manager, 1918 Sentinel; Co-ed Prom Committee (1, 2, 3); Hi Jinks (2, 4); President, Mortar Board (4); Vice-President, A. S. U. M. (4); Vice-President Women's League (4); Press Club; Kalmia Staff (4).
Ruby Jacobson—(Post Graduate).

Jack Layton—Law, Iota Nu; Pi Delta Alpha; C. S. A., President (3); President, A. S. U. M. (4); Vice-President, Law School (3); Football (1, 2, 3, 4); Glee Club (3); Oratory (2, 3).

Elsie M. Kain.

Cosette Lamb—B.A. in English, Delta Gamma; Y. W. C. A.; Hi Jinks (2, 4); Class Secretary (1); May Fete (1, 3); Glee Club (2, 4).

Nora M. Kapp—B.A. in Home Economics, Delta Phi Zeta; Penetrella; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet (3, 4).

Esther N. Larsen—B.A. in Home Economics, Delta Phi Zeta.

Ollie May King.

Tesla V. Lemmstrond—B.A. Kappa Tau, President (4); Vice-President, Town Girls' League; President, Hawthorne Club (4).
Alice Longshore — A.B. in English, Kappa Delta University of Alabama; Graduate, Carnegie Library School, Atlanta, Ga.


Anna Marguerite Lyden — B.A. in Commerce and Accounting, Delta Gamma; C. S. A.; Glee Club (2, 4); Commercial Club.

Irene O’Donnell—B.A. in Latin, Delta Gamma; C. S. A.

Marguerite McGeesy — B.A. in Mathematics, Delta Gamma; Class Vice-President (3); Glee Club (1, 2, 3); Masquers; C. S. A.; Vice-President (3); Hi Jinks (2, 4); May Pete (1, 2, 3).

Forest Owens.

Inez Morehouse — B.A. in Journalism, Theta Sigma Phi; Hawthorne; Y. W. C. A.; Basketball (2, 3), Captain (3); Women’s League Executive Committee; Kelmin Staff (1, 2, 3, 4); Associate Editor (4); Sentinel Staff (3).

Lucile Paul—B.A. in French, Delta Gamma; Masquers, Secretary (3), President (4); C. S. A.; Hi Jinks (4); “Midsummer Night’s Dream” (1).
Doris Prescott—B.A. in English. Kappa Kappa Gamma; Penetralia; R. H. B.; Y. W. C. A. (3, 1); Masques; Sentinel Staff (3); Basketball (1, 2, 3, 4); Women's League, Executive Board (3); Hi Jinks (4); Glee Club (1); May Fete Committee (1, 2, 3, 4); Town Girls' League.

Jessie Rallsback — Kappa Kappa Gamma.

Ernest Prescott—Iota Nu; Track (1, 2, 4); Basketball (2, 2, 4); Captain (4); Delegate; A. S. U. M. (3); Manager; A. S. U. M. (2); Manager, Football Team (2).

Annabelle Rehder.

Emin C. Prestbye — A.B., L.L.B. Sigma Phi Epsilon; Pi Delta Alpha; Manager; A. S. U. M. (4).

Margaret Garvin Stone — Journalism. Kappa Alpha Theta; Theta Sigma Phi; Penetralia; B. H. B.; C. S. A.; President (3); Vice-President (2); Glee Club (3, 4); Hawthorne; Sentinel Staff (3); Editor; Coed Kaimin (2).


Payne Templeton—Sigma Nu (Post-Graduate, Law).
Those Who Didn’t Face the Camera

James Byron Friauf — Kappa Tau; Alpha Delta Alpha; Laboratory Assistant in Physics. B.A. in physics.

Merle Gallagher—B.S. in Chemistry. Alpha Delta Alpha.

Clifton Jackson (Enlisted)—B.A. Delta Rho.

Virginia Pearl Anderson —B.A. in Arts and Science. Sentinel Staff (2, 3, 4); Art League.

Conrad O. Orr (Enlisted) —B.A. in Economics. Delta Rho; Football (3, 4); Track (2, 3); Tennis (3); Delegate-at-large (4).

Dorothy Domohue—Kappa Kappa Gamma.

Fred S. Wolpert—B.S. in Botany. Assistant in the Botany Department.
The Class Officers

J. HENRY LAMB—President. The man of gentle disposition, although now in the service. RUTH McHAPPIE—Vice-President. She is clever. Her disposition doesn't match her hair. BARBARA FRASER—Secretary. "Bobbie"—a girl with a winning smile. WILLIAM JAMESON—Treasurer. Bill is the one who keeps our dot on the debating map.
Ruth Rabb—Always committed to committees. "It's a great life," she says.

Myrna Booth—She never contradicts her elders, particularly, her profs.

Hazel Backus—"Come out of the kitchen, Hazel." We should say not. She's one of the "Queens."

J. Justin Bourquin—"The judge." A distinguished looking gentleman who knows the co-eds.

Charles Baptist—The fellow who made the biggest fuss about the campus lights.

Keith Brown—The king of serenaders. He's in the army now.

Howard Black—Fond of dances. He used to prefer the Highland fling.

Everett F. Butler—The women say he's bashful. The men say he's wise.
Margaret J. Coucher—"Meg," of "Leftover" fame. She is responsible for these lines.

Helen Fredericks—Clever and capable. Besides that, she's "Boob's" sister.

William H. Dawe—"Blackie," who bats 1,000 in the Fireside League.

Helen Gillette—A keen girl of sharp wit, ever-ready for a frolic.

Helen Finch—She also has heard the call to arms.

Seymour Gorseline—The man who made the Kaimin pay (when it paid).

Katie Foley—Friday is far from meetless with her.

Robert Gretencort—He likes dorm teas but hates the preliminary hand-shakes.
Harry Griffin — When you want him, call up "83". If he isn't inside he'll be on the porch.

E. K. Hulett—A man with the faculty of attending to his own affairs.

Karen Hanson—Who said Madam Human Shank was a good singer. Ever hear Karen?

Beatrice Inch—Music is her hobby, and she also rides a horse.

John H. Hill — When he does talk, he says something.

Charline Johnson—A girl who is hard to get acquainted with.

Elmer B. Howe—His name rhymes with row, and he sure can raise interesting ones.

Elsie Johnson—With a reputation as a student of French.
Rhea Johnson—A girl who is shy. (An exception to the rule at Montana.)

Bernice Kemp—One of the "regular" girls.

Hazel M. Kain—Home Ec. is her major, and they say she's a regular cook.

George Lester—"Has a cheer leader executive ability?" We'll say so.

Ruth Keith—A stanch upholder of the co-education system.

John E. H. Markle—The man who put the cent in the Sentinel. He's a soldier now.

Madeline Kelly—Very particular about the spelling of her name.

William F. McCullough—The captain who makes 'em walk straight.
Anna McKenzie—The "swimmers" missed her when she went home.

Edna Montgomery—The coming Madame Curie of the U. of Montana.

Evelyn McLeod—The power behind the Kalmia. A girl who possesses brains.

Mary E. Hew—With a favoritism for French and a longing to cross the pond.

Ralph Millam—He's a whale of a shark.

Charlotte Plummer—A journalist from association.

Minette Montgomery—Several jumps ahead of the others in millinery.

Cora Quast—She also sings. She's a vaudeville, too.
Alva Reese—Another who is wearing the khaki.

Jeanette Spuhler—She knows history from Adam down.

Rox Reynolds—Your editor greets you. If you like the book, tell him. He might smile.

Thomas Swearingen—Promoted by the Sentinel staff.

Minnie Sestak—Being in the library every evening, she knows the scandal.

George C. Turcotte—“Turk,” the man of mystery.

Charlotte Shepard—Once seen roller skating on the sidewalk. Too bad.

Beatrice Turner—One of many whose thoughts are “Over There.”
Eileen Wagner—A mixture of blue eyes, golden hair and petite mannerisms.

Harold Whistler—Sometimes he takes them walking, and sometimes he Henrys them around.

Florence Walton—That pris-cilla collar is but a bit of camouflage.

Melville L. Woods—As a watchman, he's excellent company. Ed. note: "Ten bells and all is well."
The Class Officers

MARY N. FARRELL
President

ANDREW BOYD
Vice-President

FLORENCE DIXON
Secretary

MARIAN LEACH
Treasurer
The Class Officers

DUDLEY BROWN—President.
HELEN A. LITTLE—Vice-President.
HARRY ROONEY—Treasurer.
MURIEL GRANT—Secretary.

Note: Stephen Sullivan was elected president after the withdrawal of D. Brown.
The School of Law

Although the war has entered the School of Law and reaped down the attendance of the men from thirty to forty per cent, and there is danger of losing more since they are all above the draft age, still the school is going "over the top", and this year the women of the University are awakening to the opportunities in law, for there are now six women enrolled in the Law School.

One of the most notable changes in the School of Law, which went into effect in the middle of the year, is that the large tuition fees were done away with by an act of the State Board of Education. This measure is bound to increase the enrollment. The School of Law is now able to stand on its own feet, financially.

The growth of the School of Law has been miraculous since its beginnings in 1911 when it was established as a department of the University of Montana, by a special act of the Legislature. It occupies crowded quarters on one entire floor in the Library building, where the Law Library reading room, class rooms and offices of the faculty are located.

The school has a good working library composed of more than six thousand volumes, including the Reporter system, Digests, and all leading collections of cases, in addition to the State Reports of a number of states and all leading Encyclopedias. The first equipment of the library was donated by the widow of the Hon. William Wirt Dixon, and later was supplemented by the library of the late Col. T. C. Marshall, by funds donated by Mrs. W. W. Dixon. The school, under the will of Mrs. Dixon, received another valuable gift, which will make possible the endowment of a professorship in law, and the enlargement of the library.

The progress and standing of the Law School have been recognized by the Law School world. The school was admitted to membership in the Association of American Law Schools in 1914 and in 1915 the State Legislature authorized the admission to the bar of graduates of the school without examination. This year the two local fraternities, Pi Delta Alpha and Alpha Omega, combined forces to petition for a charter in Phi Delta Phi, the International Legal Fraternity.
The entrance requirements are kept unusually high. Regular students who are candidates for degrees must have two years of college work and all entering students not possessing this qualification are urged to take the combined course of five years leading to the degrees of A.B. and LL.B. However, students who are not candidates to degrees are admitted if they are over twenty-one years of age.

The regular law course requires three years. The courses are practically the same as offered by the leading schools of the American Association—and the method is the same—the case system, supplemented by lectures and assigned readings. The law studied is for use in western states so consequently, with its high standing, this School of Law not only attracts Montana men, but men from all sections of the United States, who wish to practice law in the west.

There are five professors in the School of Law and three social lecturers. A. N. Whitlock is dean of the School of Law.
The School of Journalism

A service flag, honored with twenty blue stars, floats over the home of the University School of Journalism. Although the former leaders have answered their country's call, new leaders among the journalism students are stepping forward and working out the school's mottoes, and policies of "Accuracy" and "Work," thereby making the school a workshop, and complying to the purpose of the school, "To train reporters, not to attempt to turn out managing editors." As usual the School of Journalism is one of the most active and busiest spots on the campus.

In its fourth year, the School of Journalism is thriving with the largest enrollment of men and women in its existence—and is still in its little brown bungalow home, covered with vines, in a maple grove in a corner of the campus.

"To make the work thoroughly practical is the endeavor of the faculty," Dean A. L. Stone and Ralph D. Casey, assistant professor, who have both had considerable practical experience in newspaper work. "Work" is the word of the school and the students are given training which is as close to newspaper conditions as is possible. The reporters' room resembles the newsroom of a real office.

Every phase of newspaper writing and study is encountered in this school. There are the freshmen and advanced reporting classes, where they are taught the value of news and how to handle it. Extensive training in editing copy is given as well as practice in writing and studying editorials. Emphasis is placed on copy-reading and headwriting as well as makeup. Advertising, circulation, departmental organizations, newspaper history and photography form the more practical set of subjects which are put into practice and form a valuable part of the newspaper drilling.

The texts of the School of Journalism are the leading representative newspapers in the United States, and also the leading magazines which are especially valuable in the current events classes.
Practical experience is gained by work on the Kaimin, the semi-weekly college paper. Every member of the staff is enrolled in this school. Students also gain practical, valuable knowledge by working on the city dailies. The school aims to render some service in the newspaper field in the state. Nothing is too difficult for a School of Journalism student to undertake.

The best interests of the school are fostered and encouraged by the members of Sigma Delta Chi, the national journalism fraternity for men and also by those of Theta Sigma Phi, an honorary journalism fraternity for women.

A Press Club was organized this year, composed of the faculty of this school, and open to all journalism students, with the professed aim of promoting the welfare of the School of Journalism.

“THE LITTLE BROWN SHACK IN THE MAPLES.”
The School of Forestry

Under the newly inaugurated system of the Board of Advisers, consisting of three practical lumbermen and the United States District Forester, the School of Forestry not only trains men for the United States forest service but also trains the men to enter the employ of large lumber companies. Although this school was hit hard by the war, it was not damaged like some of the eastern colleges, but had enough students to keep the school intact. On the Honor Roll of men enlisted are the names of three instructors and 41 students. One noteworthy fact is that the students taking forestry engineering are exempt from military service until after their courses are completed.

The School of Forestry is ideally located, for right within the boundaries of Missoula are three national forests and the District Headquarters, No. 1 of the National Forest Administration. In addition the students are brought in contact with big logging and lumbering concerns and a feature of their work is the trips that they make to the mills. Theory is combined with practical work.

The Ranger school, a short course, has flourished in spite of the war—and enables the ranger or forest guard an unequaled opportunity for specialization and a chance to develop efficiency in his particular branch of work.

Of the new courses offered this year are Wood Utilization, Wood Technology and Forest Products. The Montana School of Forestry is the only school in the country that owns a moving picture apparatus.

A register, compiled recently by Acting Dean R. R. Fenska, shows that all of the graduates from the school are holding responsible positions and that the ex-students are making good.

The Forest Club is a vital part of the School of Forestry and one of the liveliest organizations on the campus. This club publishes a monthly News Bulletin, the only one published by any forestry school in the west, which is sent to the boys at the front not only to inform them
of University doings, but also to show the forestry progress of men in the field.

Every year the Forest Club holds a "Lumberjack’s Ball," which is always pronounced unique and one of the most original stunts on the school calendar.

Annually the regular students of the school and the Rangers hold an athletic contest.

The Lookout Station, located 2000 feet above the University on the summit of Mount Sentinel, which is reached by a trail three and a half miles long, is also one of the many achievements of the School of Forestry.
The University Art School evolved from a Department of Fine Arts in 1916, when Frederick D. Schwalm was chosen to head the art school. This school is privileged to confer a University certificate to teach art in all schools.

The Art School is situated in a valley surrounded by mountains and abounds in paintable material and atmospheric impressions.

Due to the influence it has exercised in building up and maintaining highest art ideals in the varied branches of its work, it is generally recognized as the largest, best equipped and leading art school of the northwest.

The purpose of the school is to furnish instruction under exceptionally favorable and enjoyable conditions in some of the more important subjects of interest to teacher and student, placing special emphasis upon art as a vocation. The school endeavors to equip its students aesthetically and professionally so as to make the candidate desirable for the studio or professional service.

The student soon begins to recognize the importance of actual experience in book illustrating and newspaper cartooning as a few attempts of this sort are likely to curb the wild fancy and bring it within saner bounds. It is with this consideration in mind that actual practice of professional and commercial subjects are executed, thus making a student self-supporting after his school period is over.

Lectures are given on the aesthetic and practical side of art. A portrait painting in oil is made after each lecture by Mr. Schwalm, to illustrate the various schools of art. A regular course in the History of Art is given during the year.

The courses in commercial art are not theoretical but tried courses, representing many years of practical experience in illustrating and newspaper work. Mr. Schwalm’s work is accepted by eastern publications and newspapers.

The course in the History and Appreciation of Art gives the student an appreciation and understanding of art and familiarizes him with the characteristics and paintings of the great painters of all times.

The teacher’s art course is intended primarily for those students expecting
to teach or supervise in the public schools. The course gives problems not only suitable for the grades and high school work, but also is planned throughout to develop the originality and artistic feeling of the student.

The art school emphasizes hand work—or handicraft, in which plans are not only designed but are carried out and produced in metals and leather. Jewelry making in silver and copper is another type of this fascinating work.
The University believes that for those desiring a thorough familiarity with and mastery of music, either theoretical, instrumental or vocal, the School of Music now offers the best advantages to be found in the Northwest. Although the School of Music is scattered over the campus from the tower of University Hall to cozy bungalow shacks on the campus, the work is carried on by talented instructors, who not only have talent but also the ability to instruct, and are making every sacrifice to make “music the universal language of mankind” and develop any talent that is given to their training.

The School of Music has four faculty members: De Loss Smith, dean of the school and professor of voice; E. Orlo Bangs, assistant to Professor Smith; Josephine Swenson, professor of piano, and Cecil E. Burleigh, professor of violin. Professors Smith and Bangs have studied under the best vocal teachers in the United States, and Professors Burleigh and Swenson are pupils of famous European masters. Professor Burleigh is recognized as one of the foremost composers in this country.

When Professor De Loss Smith came to the University in 1914—the School of Music did not exist—in fact there was only piano instruction. The field was open and ready for organization and needed an organizer of steady courage and ambition energy. Professor Smith was equal to the occasion, and forged ahead, first to create a Department of Music.

In 1915 a Glee Club was formed, which made a tour of the state and in 1916 the demand was so great that again the Montana State University Glee Club toured the state. This year the Men’s Glee Club was disbanded on account of the war. However, the Woman’s Glee Club is a strong factor.

It became evident that “music was an economic need” and the need of a violin instructor was felt. Through the efforts of Professor Smith, Cecil Burleigh, professor of violin and a composer of nationwide fame, was added to the faculty, appointed by the State Board of Education.
The School of Pharmacy

Even though the war has called away the men from the School of Pharmacy it has opened the eyes of the young women of the University to opportunities in this field with the result that a large number of young women have registered in this work for their major study.

The objects and aims of the Montana School of Pharmacy are to assist the profession, by training students efficiently for the positions in the various fields of the calling—of retail pharmacy, of research work, for army and navy work, and for fitting the students to serve as state or national drug inspectors and analysts, and also to prepare teachers of pharmacy. The School of Pharmacy also seeks to assist the medical profession, of which it occupies a necessary, separate and distinct field, in the accumulation of scientific knowledge concerning medicines.

"If it accomplishes these aims and objects," the head of the school, Charles E. Mollet, states, "the School of Pharmacy will add much to the social and economic welfare of the community, state and nation."

One of the features of the School of Pharmacy is a drug garden which is maintained on the University grounds, which offers an opportunity for study of the medicinal plants of Montana.

The scientific and commercial aspects of pharmacy have been advanced by the students of the Montana School of Pharmacy, by the formation of a Pharmaceutical Society which also tends to promote good fellowship among the students of this school.
The Departments

English

The English Department has undertaken the work of making the University the center for the state in dramatic impersonation and with this beginning hopes in time to be able to do something over the state. The idea is to build up intelligence in acting—a phase which has hitherto been rather neglected. The Seminar—in which the student is allowed to choose some subject for extensive and intensive study—is another departure of the English department this year. The English course is arranged to prepare teachers of English to be intelligent critics of written work. Professor G. R. Coffman is in charge of the English department, with four associate professors.

Modern Languages

It is the aim of the Department of Modern Languages, which offers Spanish and French, not only to give the student a grammatical knowledge of them, but also to emphasize the commercial and historical interests of the countries. Another aim is to familiarize the student with the technical and scientific language, so that he who majors in science will be able to read the scientific publications in the original. The third aim is to acquaint the student with the literary productions of the nations and with some of the works of the greatest writers. Due to the conditions and relationships between the nations called up by this war, emphasis is being placed upon the study of Spanish and French. Professor F. C. Scheuch is the head of the Department of Modern Languages.

Education

The Department of Education has so grown that already preliminary steps have been taken to establish a School of Education. About thirty-five students of the June, 1918, graduating class will receive the state certificates from this department, authorizing them to teach in the high schools of the state of Montana. The Department of Education has been strengthened by President E. O. Sisson giving a portion of his time to class work in that field. The Board of Recommendations, of which the head of the department, Freeman Daughters, is chairman, has become increasingly serviceable to the administrative heads of the public schools of the state.

Economics and Sociology

Two new courses, International Relations and Economic Conservations, were offered this year by the Department of Economics and Sociology on account of
the war, and all other classes have been modified so that the economics and finances of the war could be included. National recognition has been given to the professors of this department. Professor J. H. Underwood is a member of the National Economic Association on Utilization of Resources, and Dr. Louis Levine is a member of the Program of National Tax Association.

Greek and Latin

The Department of Latin and Greek aims not only to give the student a wide reading knowledge of both Latin and Greek, but also to give an insight into the lives of the ancients. Emphasis is also placed upon an understanding of the grammar—since the greatest achievement of any people is its language. Professor W. M. Aber is head of this department.

Mathematics

The Department of Mathematics has what is considered the best mathematics library between Minneapolis and the Pacific Coast and is thoroughly equipped to meet all demands of the students. The library consists not only of complete sets of all the American mathematical journals but also complete sets of several of the most important foreign journals. The current volumes of all the important mathematical journals are in the University library. Professor N. J. Lennes is head of the department. He has published numerous text books.

History and Political Science

The aim of the Department of History and Political Science is to include all phases of history that will give an understanding of Continental European History, American History, the institutions of government and Political Science. The history courses survey the progress of man since the very beginnings of recorded history until the present time. Professor H. A. Trexler is in charge of this department.

Botany

The Department of Botany has as its first aim, the presentation of the science in its general aspects and its bearings upon life and material progress, both for cultural education and as a foundation for professional studies and practice. The second aim is also educational, but in a broader sense, in that the attempt is made to bring to the attention of the people of the state and elsewhere something of the more significant features of the Montana flora and the value of the science in its economic bearings. Problems concerning the vegetation of Montana are under investigation; some papers have already been published and others are in preparation. This department is in charge of Professor J. E. Kirkwood.

Geology

The Department of Geology aims to train field men and fit them for professional service as economic mining geologists, or to find places on the United States
Geological Survey or with such railroads as the Northern Pacific. The University is admirably situated for such work, located between the copper mines of Butte, and the silver, lead and zinc mines of the Coeur d'Alene District. Professor J. P. Rowe is at the head of this department.

Chemistry

The Chemistry Department aims to give the students the fundamental principles of this science and to create the habit of scientific thought. Certain courses are given which are supplementary to other majors, such as pharmacy, medicine, biology and home economics. This year a course was offered in Food Analysis, in connection with the Department of Home Economics. Courses are arranged for those who wish to make chemistry a profession, either for technical work or for research. Professor R. H. Jesse is head of this department.

Physics

The Department of Physics is another science that will be placed in the Natural Science Building, although only temporarily. Plans for fixtures for this department are being worked out, however. The department aims to train teachers of high school physics, to give such work as is suited for those students who desire physics as a part of their cultural education, and to provide for those who desire to major in physics as preparation for more detailed study in graduate work. Professor Robert N. Thompson is in charge of this department.

Biology

The Department of Biology is one of the departments of natural science which will be housed in the Hall of Natural Science next year, if the architectural plans are completed. The department aims to give an insight into the methods of study and observation of nature, and to provide pre-medical instruction, and train teachers of biology. When this department enters the new hall, the scattered specimens of the museum will be collected, which then will be of the most practical use. This department is in charge of Professor Morton J. Elrod.

Psychology

In a word, the Department of Psychology is trying to understand human nature better. According to Professor F. O. Smith, head of the department, the war is partly due to poor psychology and it is his belief that when human nature is understood better, there will be permanent peace. This department is organized to meet the needs of war, and to select classes for the needs. Social Psychology is being studied with a war viewpoint this year—with a study of the race and the group—a national one. The course in Mental Tests, which are used in the army to test the mental fitness of recruits, is being emphasized.

Business Administration

The aim of the Department of Business Administration is to train men and women for efficient service in business life. It intends to do more than fit them

(Continued on Page 227.)
THE YEAR
ITS MEMORIES
THE WINDING TRAIL OF ABORIGINAL.
Hellgate

By Charles T. Hickey, '18

Gate of the winds,
That through the ages past
Has seen the trout leap and the first fly cast,
Has seen the wild flower trampled underfoot
And viewed the ravage of the Bitter Root.
Cinema tragedies you oft have viewed,
As wild game was by wilder man subdued;
And as we look again with you we see
The winding trail of aborigine
As through your gates to hunting fields they go,
Or they return with ponies weighted low
With product of the chase.
They pitched their camp within your stony sight,
To come and go as free as wild bird's flight
Across thy stony face.

And then the white man came,
Now to the quiet
Of your primeval forest came the riot
Of blatant sound, discordant, screaming call.
That drowned the music of the waterfall
And marked the passing of the graceful game.

Tonight the same moon sends its whitening glow
Upon your crest and on the stream below;
The same stars shine, and in their smiling eyes
The same good will toward man and nature lies.
And yet how changed; the forest hush gives way,
For white man's night is like the white man's day,
Feverish with its hums and creaks and sighs,
And in the night are added countless eyes
That glare upon you and their ruddy glow
Lights up the trails where ghostly red men go.

But since life came, scenes changed within your view,
The old was rudely trampled by the new.
We cannot know, as you have always known
That with each death a stronger seed is sown.
Ours is the present, the past and future yours,
Our lives will pass, but your stone life endures
Now and forever. As the bright days fly
You still will see vain mortals live and die;
And you will see that which we dare to dream,
As there beneath old Life's cinema beam
You watch the screen; the Gray Man flashes on
The light and night between the dawn and dawn.
Great stars will wane, but new stars you will see
Ere we pass with the aborigine.
The Year in History

In the picture of the year’s activities certain high lights stand out against the background—bright spots in the student and faculty life that catch the eye as we glance over our shoulders before hurrying on to new scenes and events.

The first event to be recorded by the Sentinel’s historian was Aber day, which celebrated its third birthday Wednesday, April 11, 1917. Tom Busha, now an infantry lieutenant on service “Over There,” was appointed manager of the clean-up day on the campus, and at 8:30 the program began. “Mess,” served by the co-eds to the toilers, took place at noon, after which Chancellor E. C. Elliott gave a brief address, praising the Aber day tradition. “Dancing on the green” was the next number on the bill, and work began again, but not before several alleged slackers were brought before a “kangaroo” tribunal, speedily found guilty, and dunked in a tub of icy water in the center of the oval. Dancing in the gymnasium concluded the third celebration in honor of the “grand old man” of the university, William M. Aber.

Next came the Women’s Vocational congress, which convened on the campus April 12, 13 and 14. There were many representatives from the various educational institutions of the state.

On Thursday, May 4, 1917, at 4 p. m., students and faculty gathered at the campus gates to witness the flag-raising ceremony. Chancellor Elliott had dug the first shovelful of dirt on Aber day for the erection of the staff, and the students had hewn the pole from two white cedar trees. The flag was sent aloft by Colonel E. S. Paxson, “to be kept raised until the end of the war.”
"Back to the farm" was the slogan which the university adopted when it started farming Friday, May 4, 1917. It was decided to farm the land lying south of the dormitory and Science hall, in order to insure against a shortage of vegetables.

"Track meet might have been today," reads a headline in the Kaimin for May 10, 1917. But the war erased this "high light."

On the evening of May 22, 1917, one of the most impressive, if not the most beautiful tradition of the university was held. That was the annual May fete, of which Miss Eleanor Little was queen. About 50 girls participated in the dances on the campus oval.

The address of Chancellor Elliott, in which he outlined the policy of the university during the war period, was the principal event of the few weeks before graduation. On May 23, after his conference with the National Council of Defense, he declared that there would be no let-up on the educational system because of the war. "It is our judgment that our colleges and universities should so organize their work that in all directions they may be of the greatest possible use to the country in its present crisis," declared the chancellor.

The largest class to be graduated from the State University received their sheepskins and degrees on June 7. Bishop Faber of Helena delivered the Baccalaureate address and William T. Foster, president of Reed college, made the commencement speech. The ceremonies were simple, owing to the fact that the call to arms had nearly depleted the campus of its students.

On October 1, 1917, the doors of the university opened for the first term of the present year, and the new four-quarter system was formally installed. On the following day, October 2, the new president, Dr. E. O. Sisson, met his students for the first time. He appeared before the largest enrollment of students the university ever had. "There is no room here for slackers" was the outstanding feature of his first address.

The inauguration of President Sisson, the fifth head of the State University of Montana, took place Wednesday, October 10, 1917. He was formally installed by Chancellor Elliott, Governor S. V. Stewart.
attended the ceremonies. Also the presidents of the four units of the University of Montana were gathered together for the first time in Missoula.

Just after the inauguration of the president, another inauguration took place, of far less dignified character, although, perhaps, more impressive to the recipients of the "honors." That was the annual fall initiation of the freshmen, and the annual class fights. Iodine and barbers' clippers were used without discrimination upon the faces and hair of the "rooks." And, as usual, the frosh came out second best in every encounter. Pitched battles were waged on the main streets of the city and on the campus.

"Sneak day" was the next thing on the campus calendar. That "day of days" slid back from its usual position in the spring to Wednesday, November 21, because, as so many expressed it, "We're apt to be doing our sneaking across No Man's land by spring." The day was featured with one grand round of dancing. First there was a snake dance on the oval. Then the 500 "eds" and co-eds gathered on Montana field to witness an hour's spirited gridiron contest between the freshmen and sophomore elevens, which ended in a 12 to 7 victory for the second year men. A picnic at Greenough park and a dance at Union hall in the afternoon, and another dance in the gym in the evening concluded the annual Sneak day program.

The early part of December saw the withdrawal of twelve university men to enlist in the army, and at the same time four others bade farewell to their schoolmates to take government positions at Washington, D. C.

The annual Hi Jinks was staged by the girls Saturday, December 15. "Just a Glimpse" was its title, and it gave intimate views of dormitory life.

On December 18 the Masquers' club presented the one-act farce, "Rosalie," in which Dudley Brown, Sylvia Finlay and Minette Montgomery took part.

The Pan Hellenic Christmas tree, at which 150 children of the city were entertained by the Greek letter women, was held Sunday, December 16.

On Saturday, February 2, 1918, the local fraternity, Alpha Gamma Phi, was granted a chapter by Sigma Phi Epsilon, and formal installation was held, followed by a banquet and a dance.

Charter day exercises, commemorating the 25th anniversary of the university, took place February 15. Judge E. C. Day of Helena was the principal speaker at the quarter centennial celebration of the day when Governor John E. Rickards signed the legislative bill which created the University of Montana.
The Cook Memorial services, in honor of Marcus Barrett Cook, the first State University man to lose his life in the war, were held Friday, February 22. The services consisted of an address by the president, talks touching on Cook's life by students and faculty members, and the reading of Lowell's Commemoration ode. At the conclusion of the services the audience sang the Battle Hymn of the Republic.

The second annual Women's Vocational Congress was held March 4-9. Dr. Anna Y. Reed, vocational expert of Seattle, was the principal speaker during the convention.

What, according to the student mind, was the most impressive wartime talk of the year, was given on March 8, by Dan Reed, a member of the government Food Commission to Europe. His address dwelt with the "army of kids in France" and with food conservation.

March 15, Dr. Charles R. Van Hise, president of the University of Wisconsin, addressed university people on the subject and aims of the present war.

The calendar of the 1919 Sentinel was brought to a close on the following day, March 16, when the annual tug-of-war between the freshmen and sophomores was held across the slough east of the Van Buren street bridge. As usual, the yearlings were pulled through the water, the only difference this year being that they made the big splash in less time than in previous years, it taking the second year huskies just a few seconds over one minute to render the final decision of the class supremacy of the year.

Miss Frances Colvin of the class of 1918, has been chosen by the girls of the university to be their queen at the annual May fete.
The breath of life came to the present Cadet Battalion of the State University April 6, 1917, when the United States declared a state of war against Germany. The men of the university marched from the university gates to the business section of Missoula. Voluntarily the men of the university voted for military drill. Then the faculty took the matter up and for the remainder of last year, military drill was compulsory for the freshmen and sophomores. The aim was to fit the men physically so that they would be ready to enter the service when called.

At the beginning of the present year Lieutenant W. N. Swarthout, late of the 2nd Montana Infantry and veteran of the Spanish-American war and the campaign in the Philippines, was appointed commandant and instructor in military service and physical training. Then the military drill and physical training were consolidated and made compulsory for freshmen and sophomores. It was also made compulsory for the men to wear khaki trousers, puttees, or high boots, and flannel shirts. The men took setting-up drill from 7 a.m. and on, and marching drill at 4 p.m. three days a week. Every man was given an opportunity to act as corporal and after all had had a chance, those men who showed the most progress were given permanent offices.

The Cadet Battalion aims to be recognized by the War Department. What was believed to be the first step in this direction was when the Adjutant General of the United States army communicated with Major Moore of Fort Missoula and requested him to give the battalion all the instruction possible in cooperation with the commandant.

Lieutenant Swarthout enlisted in the Field Artillery during the Christmas holidays and January 4, Washington J. McCormick, a Missoula attorney, and late of the second officers’ reserve training camp at The Presidio and Captain on Governor Stewart’s staff, was appointed to succeed him.

At the present time the cadets are practicing the semaphore or military flag signal and the Morse code, and hope to be equipped with guns soon—and get a little of trench warfare.
Battalion Officers

Major, Andrew Boyd
Sergeant Major, Howard Black

Adjutant, John Sanders
Battalion Bugler, Roscoe Jackman
(Assigned Co. A)

Officers, Company A

Captain, William McCullough
1st Lieut., William Zeh
2nd Lieut., Herbert Vitt
1st Sergt., Earle Christensen
2nd Sergt., Keith Brown
3rd Sergt., John L. Burt
1st Squad Corporal, T. Swearingen
2nd Squad Corporal, Fred Stimpert
3rd Squad Corporal, Cleve Westby
4th Squad Corporal, Ralph Vogler
5th Squad Corporal, James Harris

Officers, Company B

Captain, Samuel Hiebert
1st Lieut., Louis Dennie
2nd Lieut., William Larkin
1st Sergt., Charles Spiller
2nd Sergt., Herman Hauk (acting)
3rd Sergt., John Alling (acting)
1st Squad Corporal, Lawrence Berg
2nd Squad Corporal, R. Beckwith
3rd Squad Corporal, Albert Valentine
4th Squad Corporal, Harry Rooney
   (acting)
5th Squad Corporal, S. Tintinger
THE GRIZZLIES
"The Fighting Grizzlies"

That is the name by which the football, basketball, track and baseball teams of the State University of Montana are known throughout the northwest. And it is a name which they have earned. It is the characteristic of the grizzly.

Montana's bruins have emerged victorious from many contests. They have also lost. But there is one tradition of the varsity that has never been violated. The Grizzlies have never "laid down." No game or race has been lost until the final whistle was blown, the last inning played or the last yard of cinders crossed.

Well have they earned their title, "The Fighting Bruins," and that name will be a lasting monument to Coach Jerry Nissen, who leaves this year for army service.
The King of the Rooters

A little man, a big sweater and a big megaphone describes "Punk" Lester, our yell king. A powerful pair of lungs, a staunch heart and an unlimited supply of the "old Montana spirit" is the ordnance he carries with him into battle.

The cheer leading of Lester, the coaching of Jerry Nissen and the fighting of the Grizzlies was the combination that brought Montana varsity a state championship in every branch of athletics during the 1917-18 season.

GEORGE LESTER,
Yell Leader.
FOOTBALL
The Team

SULLIVAN, VAN HORN, LAYTON
LEAHY, SAILOR, HARRIS, FELKER, DOHERTY, CARVER
KREIS, HORRIGAN, DRISCOLL, BENTZ (captain), ORE, DAHLBERG, LAMB
Even though the Montana team of 1917 suffered the usual fate of first year Northwest Conference contenders, that of occupying the cellar berth in the association, students and "old grads" will always remember the past season as a glorious football year.

They will point to the pictures of the moleskin warriors on the opposite page and say, "There is the scrappiest team that ever sunk cleats into the turf of the gridiron beneath Mount Sentinel." They will remember the Aggie game.

Pulse beats will quicken and pride of alma mater will deepen when memories bring back that eventful tenth day of November when the clouds hung low over Montana field and eleven Grizzlies, fighting mad, wrested victory from defeat in the last four minutes of play and won the state championship from the Aggies by a 9 to 7 score.

Defeat seemed certain. Then it happened; the feat that made the later attack possible. "Butter" Driscoll, heroic little quarterback, caught a punt and wiggled fifteen yards down the field in the direction of the farmer goal-posts. Then the spark of hope burst into a flame when on the first down the diminutive battler took a forward pass at the line of scrimmage and went squirming, twisting and side-stepping past many blue and gold tacklers for 43 yards.

That placed the ball within striking distance. The tank was brought into action. And it was a regular Cambrai advance. Captain "Blitzen" Bentz turned berserker as the stop-watch started ticking away the remaining four minutes of the game. Five successive times the leather spheroid was shoved against his sweat-flecked jersey, and five consecutive times he hurled in his 235 pounds of fight against the desperate blue line. When the dust of his frenzy had cleared away Montana was on the long end of a 9 to 7 score and the victors over the most dangerous championship entry made by Montana State college in a dozen years.

However, all of the honors must not go to the "lion and the mouse." To Jack Layton, veteran center and next year's captain-elect, go a share of the treasured remembrance. He was half of the scrimmage line throughout the contest, and time and
again stood the farmer linesmen on their heads at a crisis. And Dahlberg? The husky tow-headed guard was possessed with the devil. Head down and arms flailing he was at the bottom of every pile-up. He stopped many an Aggie who might have otherwise successfully gone “over the top.” And to these four heroes must be added Steve Sullivan, who was carried from the field after leading the attack through three periods, yet gamely returning to fight it out on a crippled leg.

The game moved like a tremendous drama, from hope to despair, to sudden, seemingly impossible, yet undeniable victory. A hopeless crowd of undergraduates and alumni saw the Grizzlies backed to their own 35-yard line, with only five scant minutes left for the redemption of a 3 to 7 beating. Three minutes later a mob of shrieking maniacs saw Bentz hurl his great frame across the long white line beyond which victory lay. It was all over.

With tears streaming down his face, Coach Jerry Nissen, recently risen from a sick-bed, watched Captain Bentz wipe the white smear of the goal line from his eyes and smile wearily in response to the yells of a jubilant host of students. Nerve at the crisis had beaten a certainty.
A Review of the Season

When the university opened on October 1, the outlook for football was dark. Only a quartet of veterans returned, eight members of the 1916 squad having enlisted. Coach Nissen was prevented from assuming his duties by illness until November 1, and the burden of developing a team fell upon Captain “Blitzen” Bentz.

The first game, played a few days after the squad had been assembled, was lost to the Utah Aggies, Rocky Mountain conference champions, although the Bruins outplayed their opponents for three quarters. On November 3, the Grizzlies, further weakened by the loss of Matthews and Nelson, regulars who had joined the army, played their first game as a member of the Northwestern conference, against Whitman, losing 3 to 14, the Missionaries scoring their points in the last five minutes of play.

Then came the triumph over the Aggies. The next week the Bruins journeyed to Spokane, where they met Washington State college, being defeated, after playing Dietz’ big team to a standstill in the first half. The final game of the season against the University of Idaho, played in Missoula on Thanksgiving day, resulted in a victory for the invaders, though the Bruins made 13 first downs against seven for Idaho.

Captain Bentz was for the third time in four years selected as right tackle on the All-Northwest eleven. “M” men were Sailor, Orr, Doherity, Leahy, Dahlberg, Van Horn, Lamb, Carver, Felker, Layton, Driscoll, Sullivan, Bentz, Kreis and Harris.

The Results

At Missoula, University, 6; Utah Agricultural college, 21.
At Walla Walla, University, 3; Whitman, 14.
At Missoula, University, 9; Montana State college, 7.
At Spokane, University, 0; Washington State college, 28.
At Missoula, University, 3; University of Idaho, 14.
BASKETBALL
The Team

Larkin  Sullivan  Prescott  Bentz  Nissen  (coach)  Sailor  Crouch
The outstanding feature of the Montana Bruin’s basketball season for 1918 was the winning of the state championship from the Aggies. In a series of four games the Grizzlies triumphed over the Farmers three times and for the first time in the history of the two institutions brought home the premier basketball honors of the state.

The first battle of the Aggie-Bruin feud was fought at Bozeman and resulted in a defeat for the latter by a score of 22 to 16, but in the next game Bennion’s men were taken into camp after a hard fight, the final count being 16 to 18. The next engagements took place at the State University gymnasium and the Bruins were the victors in two games, 30 to 21 in the first and 33 to 19 in the second. In each contest the entire Grizzly lineup starred, every man giving his best to bring about the downfall of the Farmers.

At the beginning of the season there were three members of the 1917 team to try out. Chris Bentz, “Gussie” Larkin, Floyd Sailor and “Hop” Prescott formed the nucleus of the quintet. Among the freshman candidates were: Crouch, who made the team as guard; Sullivan, also guard and Driscoll, McKain and Fox as substitutes.

The season opened for the Bruins on January 28 at Pullman when they surprised the fans by breaking even with Bohler’s Washington State quintet. The first game was lost by the narrow margin of 23 to 24, the Palousers shooting the deciding basket in the final moments of a thrilling game. The next night Montana came back and in a contest in which they never were behind they trounced the Washington crew 30 to 21. “Hop” Prescott was elected captain just before these games and his brilliant playing attracted much notice from sports writers in the northwest.

The Bruins tangled with the Idaho squad next at Moscow and the champions of the eastern division of the northwest conference administered two rather severe defeats, scores 51 to 17 and 43 to 26. Sailor and Prescott were injured in these games and the offensive powers of the Grizzlies were weakened.

Bozeman was the scene of the next battles and as related before, the Bruins broke even with the Aggies and took a big step toward the state championship. In these games Captain Prescott and “Gussie” Larkin were the chief performers for the Grizzlies.

Then the Aggies came across the mountains for the championship battle with the Bruins. They were the first home games for Nissen’s men. And the quint
won itself a place in the State University hall of fame when the Farmers were
given two sound beatings. The playing of Prescott, Larkin and Crouch featured
the Bruin work against the old time enemy.

The champion Idaho team offered the next opposition to the Grizzlies at the
gymnasium and honors were split. Idaho was victorious in the first contest
by a 31 to 25 score, while the Grizzlies administered the first defeat of the sea-
son to the Moscow team, score 29 to 28. The last battle was nip and tuck all
the way and was not decided until the final moments.

The final games were played with Washington State College here. Second
place in the eastern division of the northwest conference was at stake and
the odds appeared to be in favor of the Bruins. In
the first contest the Grizzlies won, 22 to 20. At the
same number. They scored a total of 333 points to their opponents 351.

The playing of Captain Prescott during the season earned him a place on the
all-conference team selected by prominent sports writers. There are four players
of this year’s team who will be eligible to return next season. They are Larkin,
Sullivan, Crouch and Sailor. Second team players who will be available are
Driscoll, Fox, Boyd and McKain.

Sailor, for two years a member of the team and who played center during the
present year, has been selected to pilot the Bruins in 1919.
When "Hop" Prescott led his Bruin quintet into battle it was with the knowledge that every man was behind him. And they justified his faith. They fought, and fought hard. There were no individual stars on the team during the past season. It was a five-star constellation.
Girls’ Basketball

This year, contrary to custom, there was no women’s varsity basketball team. Intra-mural contests were held instead and a tournament was staged at the gymnasium on Friday evening, February 15, at which co-ed quintets representing the four classes competed for the honors.

Four teams took part in the tourney—two freshmen, one sophomore and one upper-class quint. A three game series was played, from which the five girls wearing the colors of the sophomore class emerged victorious. The champions are: Virginia McAuliffe (captain), Velma Shay, Hildred Gleason, Dorothy Whitworth, Dorothy Douglas and Sylvia Lane.

The lineups of the other teams follow:

Upperclass team: Doris Prescott (captain), Ruby Jacobson, Inez Morehouse, Karen Hansen, Bess Rutledge.
Freshman second team: Helen Little (captain), Lillian Goff, Fernie Hann, Beth Conser. Substitutes: Evelyn Rafferty, Ellen Nelson, Hazel Lockwood.
The Team

WOEHNER, BEEBE, REARDON, SANDERSON (Captain), JONES, BROWN, GOSSMAN, PEAK, VITT, LORANGER, NISSEN (Coach), KENT.
A scarcity of material proved a fatal handicap to the championship aspirations of the 1917 Bruin baseball nine, though the team presented sturdy opposition in all the games in which it participated during the season. But one victory, gained after a terrific twelve-inning struggle with the University of Idaho on Montana field, was recorded, the remainder of the eight games played resulting in defeats for the Montana nine.

Captain Lawson Sanderson, the most feared slugger in the northwest, and Hugh Kent, pitcher, were the only veterans available when the season opened, three 1916 stars who were in school being ineligible to play. Sanderson held down the shortstop position during the season and accumulated a batting average of .330, which eventually earned him a berth in the Northwestern league. Kent is credited with the Bruins’ lone victory, and pitched stellar ball at all times.

Larry Jones, though inexperienced, performed well behind the bat, while Herbert Vitt, the husky south-paw, hurled well. The infield was composed of Reardon at first, Loranger at second, Captain Sanderson at short, and Gossman at third. Peak, Beebe, Brown, Woehner and Johnson performed in the outfield, the weak spot of the team’s defense, in the various games. Sanderson led the team at bat, with little Gossman a close second with an average of .310.

Record of the 1917 Montana Team

At Moscow—Montana, 4; Idaho, 8.
At Moscow—Montana, 4; Idaho, 6.
At Pullman—Montana, 5; Washington State, 12.
At Pullman—Montana, 4; Washington State, 5 (11 innings).
At Missoula—Montana, 7; Idaho, 9.
At Missoula—Montana, 10; Idaho, 9 (12 innings).
At Missoula—Montana, 4; Washington State, 9.
At Missoula—Montana, 3; Washington State, 17.
The great exodus of athletes from Montana Varsity soon after the declaration of war upon the Huns brought the track season to a close before it was started. Because the same thing happened at the other universities in the Northwestern Conference, track schedules were cancelled throughout the west.

Last spring was Montana’s big chance to win fame at the conference meet. With “Blitzen” Bentz, western-Mississippi champion discus hurler, in the pink of condition, Big John Keeran, primed to beat his own state record in the shot-put, and such cinder favorites as “Boob” Fredericks, “Webb” Jones, Harry Adams and Grant Higgins wearing Grizzly suits, Montana’s chances for a successful season seemed brilliant indeed.

The call to arms was heard by the sprinters first—also the call by Cupid’s draft board. Fredericks jerked off his spikes in April and joined the aviation corps. Jones followed suit and incidentally put himself on record as the university’s first war-bridegroom. Adams enlisted soon after the close of school.

Among the freshman candidates for the team there was one outstanding star. That was “Dutch” Moulthen, an interscholastic track artist who had won fame for himself and Butte high at the big Stagg meet at Chicago. Also among the frosh athletes were Marcus Cook, who later lost his life on the Tuscania, John Southwick, Louis Dennie, “Swede” Dahlberg and “Dutch” Schrumpf.

Lyle Hodson, a junior, was showing regular aviation form in the high jump.

That little word “if” has grown very trite, but last spring was the Grizzlies’ big chance to enter the calcium glow on the track stage.
The combined assault of the sheepskin and the war resulted in the almost complete annihilation of the Masquers’ Club this year. Out of last year’s membership of 19 only six returned to the campus for another year’s work. Graduation was responsible for the loss of six members, while the first draft and the early enlistments reduced the club’s membership by seven.

Under these unfavorable circumstances, dramatics at the university did not come up to the standard of former years. Two plays were given, one was “Rosalie,” a one-act farce, and the other “The Easiest Way.” The latter, a problem play, was given in the Missoula theater for the benefit of the Missoula Red Cross chapter.

The cast in “Rosalie” was well chosen in Dudley Brown, Sylvia Finlay and Minette Montgomery. The three presented a clever depiction of the troubles to be met with a bourgeois household.

Four of the parts in the cast of six in “The Easiest Way” were filled by university people. Those who handled the parts were Charlotte Plummer, Jack Layton, Fay Fairchild and Howard Perry. The play was well presented, each member of the cast acting in a creditable manner. The proceeds, which amounted to $600, were turned over to the city Red Cross chapter.
The forensic teams which represented the State University in debate during the past season appeared on the platform twice, once in Missoula and once at Salt Lake City. The first debate was won and the second was lost. The season closed with Montana credited with a fifty-fifty standing.

The question of debate was pertinent to the present situation. It was, "Resolved, That the program of the American League to Enforce Peace should be adopted by international agreement at the close of the present war." It was pre-supposed that the Allies will bring the struggle to a successful issue.

The first debate was held with the University of Idaho on the evening of March 29, in Convocation hall. Montana upheld the affirmative side of the argument and won by a two to one decision. Incidentally, it was the first time in the history of Montana debating that a team representing State Varsity ever bested the Muscovite arguers. In that forensic fray, William Jameson, veteran debater, was ably assisted by Miss Clara Johnson, who put herself on record as being the third woman to represent Montana in debate, and the second woman to gain a place on a winning team.

The next debate was held two weeks later, when William McCullough and William Jameson journeyed to Salt Lake to cross verbal lances with the University of Utah. Jameson alternated for Louis Dyll, who was suffering from an attack of the grippe. This time Montana was not so successful. Perhaps it was because the team argued for the negative side of the question. The judges returned a two to one decision in favor of Utah.
Girls’ Glee Club

PERSONNEL
DE LOSS SMITH, Director.

FIRST SOPRANOS
BARBARA FRASER
MARGUERITE McGREEVY
LELIA PAXSON

HELEN FREDERICKS
GRACE NILES
VERA GRIFFIN

HILDRED GLEASON
HELEN PARKER
MARIAN NEWMAN

SECOND SOPRANOS
NETTIE HANSEN
SYLVIA LANE

ESTELLE HANSEN
MARGARET WICKES
MARGUERITE LYDEN

KAREN HANSEN
FAY COLLINS

FIRST ALTOS
RUTH CAVIN
WINIFRED MEeks

MARGARET BARTO
DOROTHY WHITWORTH

RUTH DAVIS

SECOND ALTOS
RUBY JACOBSON

VIRGINIA McCauliffe
FAY FAIRCHILD

ROSA WYMAN
The Orchestra

CAULKINS VALENTINE OWENS JACKMAN BECKWITH PHILLIPS HANSEN BURLEIGH (director) BRUCE GROVER KING FINCH McMURRAY BAPTIST

INSTRUMENTATION

CECIL BURLEIGH, Director.

Drums ........................................... Clarence Caulkins
Cornet ............................................ Harry Owens
Clarinet ........................................... Roscoe Jackman
Trombone ........................................ George Phillips

FIRST VIOLIN

Helen Finch  Irene Bruce  Lawton Beckwith

SECOND VIOLIN

Albert Valentine  Marjorie Grover  Ollie May King
Estelle Hansen

CELLO

Charles Baptist  Joyce McMurray
"DYNAMITE" BARROWS
The Last of the Jazzers.
The 1919 Sentinel Staff

ROX REYNOLDS
EVELYN McLEOD
FLORENCE WALTON
KATIE FOLEY

JOHN MARKLE
MARGARET COUCHER
ALVA REESE
GEORGE LESTER

RUTH McHAFFIE
MINETTE MONTGOMERY
HARRY GRIFFIN
JUSTIN BOURQUIN

MYRNA BOOTH

1919
Twice each week the life of the campus and of the university community is mirrored through the pages of The Kaimin, the newspaper of the Associated Students. Because it gives the student body continuous information of university personages and activities, because its feature stories provide entertainment, and because it provides a channel for the expression of student opinion, The Kaimin holds an important place among Montana enterprises. The Kaimin is a necessity.

To put out a paper that is attractively written and edited, and to put it out throughout the entire college year, requires professional skill and unselfish devotion to student interests.

The work of editing The Kaimin is not spectacular; there are no end runs or 100-yard dashes in front of bleachers crowded with rooters. The editor is not decorated with garlands, as a rule.

To Evelyn McLeod, editor, and Emerson Stone, her predecessor, must go in large part the credit for the excellence of the student publication. Handicapped by the fact that such men as John T. Crowe, Joe Townsend, Alex Swaney, C. K. Streit and others did not return to the university because of army enlistments, Miss McLeod and Mr. Stone carried more than their share of the burden of editing.

Mr. Stone succeeded Mr. Crowe as editor in the fall. The latter was elected in the spring of 1917, but entered in the military service. Mr. Stone resigned at
the end of the first quarter because of a heavy college course, and Miss McLeod
was elected.

The Kaimin staff that has served throughout the year follows:

Evelyn McLeod, editor-in-chief; Seymour Gorseline, Elmer B. Howe, business
managers; Inez Morehouse, associate editor; John Markle, managing editor; Ruth
McHaffie, conservation editor; Harry Griffin, Edward Rosendorf, sports edi­
tors; Katie Foley, society editor; Esther Jacobson, correspondence editor; Sylvia
Finlay, exchange editor; Margaret Coucher, Glenn Chaffin, feature writers.

The “M” Book

The Students’ Hand Book, more commonly known as the “M” Book, is a small
leather covered publication, for pocket use. In it are given the various facts
about the university, such as its traditions, its yells and songs, the constitution
of the A. S. U. M., the constitution of the Women’s League, the athletics sched­
ules and other things of interest to the undergraduates. This book is published
each year by the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. The staff of the 1917-1918 book
were John H. Hill, editor, and William Jameson, Edward Rosendorf and Ruth
Davis, assistants.

The Forestry Kaimin

The Forestry Kaimin is the forest school annual, published each spring, in
magazine form. Contained in it are technical articles by students, professors
and other men prominent in the timber profession. These themes are interspersed
with humor and light fiction, such as the tale of the loggers’ legendary hero,
Paul Bunyon and his blue ox.

In previous years the Forestry Kaimin has been featured with an abundance
of illustrations and photographs, but this year, because of the war, the high cost
of printing and the low state of finances necessitated a great reduction in the
number of cuts used. About 5,000 copies of the book are printed each year and
sent to forest service men throughout the country.

Those who are publishing this year’s forest annual are:

Wellington I. White, editor-in-chief; William Zeh, Forest Club activity editor;
Albert Valentine, summer work editor; W. M. Drake, advertising manager, and
C. F. Farmer, illustration editor.

The Forest School News

This publication is issued once each month, in the form of a four-page pamphlet.
Its purpose is to supply a connecting link between the forest school and the men
who are serving in the isolated mountain timber tracts. Its pages are filled
with items of mutual interest concerning the Forestry Club and the school.
Records of enlistments are printed each month, as are all letters sent to the var­
sity by forestry students in the military service.

This year’s staff is composed of:

Edward L. Hirst, editor; Ivan F. Winsor, associate editor; William H. Zeh,
treasurer; W. M. Drake, business manager.
The Junior Prom

The first social event of the “Sentinel year” was the Junior Prom, held on the evening of May 12, at the Greenough Park pavilion. And it was an event that will long be remembered by those who attended. Everything which goes to make a formal dance beautiful was there—pretty girls, good looking men, unique decorations, wonderful music, and best of all, the presence of several varsity men who were home on furlough from army service.

The Co-ed Prom

That original example of camouflage, the Co-ed Prom, was held at the gym on November 17. From 8:30 until midnight the old building was the center of a good time for the girls and the center of curiosity for the men. All doors were barred to the genuine exponents of the trousered sex, but any girl could choose a make-believe man from any class of society. During the evening “village toughs” linked arms with nicely perfumed “society gentlemen,” and “men” in evening dress gaily circled the hall with “woiking goils” in tatters. Between dances Mollie Kearney and Charlotte Shepard gave several solo dances, in regular foot-light style.

The Red Cross Dance

The Thanksgiving dance was given by the members of Kappa Kappa Gamma sorority, for the benefit of the American Red Cross fund. The affair was held at Union hall, which was decorated with the national colors. The varsity football men and all soldiers in the city were honor guests.

The Athletic Ball

The “M” men of the university were the honor guests at the athletic ball given January 4 in the Elks’ hall. President Sisson presented each letter man with a ribbon of honor. The spirit of the affair was carried out in the programs upon the backs of which appeared the unconquerable old grizzly.

The Art League Ball

“Strictly Bohemian” was the designation applied to the costume ball given by the Art League on January 12. It was also strictly informal. The guests came escorted or otherwise just as he (or she) chose. Masks were worn until late in the evening. Two farces were staged between dances, in which Marguerite McGreevy and Emerson Stone played the principal parts.
The Freshman Frolic

January 19 the freshmen "put on" the annual "frosh frolic." The crowd that attended and who talked about it for weeks afterward was sufficient evidence of the success of the dance. The dances were named to recall events of especial significance to freshmen.

The Sophomore Dance

"Times that were harder than ever" was the keynote for the Sophomore dance held November 23. By an ingenious use of old clothes and newspapers the gym was converted into a second hand clothing store. Costumes consisted of the most disreputable garments the guests could beg or borrow. An "old soldier" wearing relics of many wars collected admission fees from his classmates at the door.

The Girls' Dance

The girls' dance or "the leap year dance" as it was originally known was the night when for the third time the "U" women took the boys out and showed them what a real time really is. In some cases the boys found much to their grief what it is to be left out. The dance was one of the most beautiful ever held at the university. The gymnasium was a veritable fairyland, with flowers, butterflies, ribbons and garlands everywhere.

Kappa Alpha Theta Benefit Dance

Sheridan's orchestra furnished the music for this dance and that, of course, insured its success. The dance was held October 27.

The Inter-Fraternity Formal

The gym became a bower of evergreens for this affair. The combined fraternity emblems comprised the decorations. The orchestra was seated in the center of the room and for several hours the dancers enjoyed themselves circling about the players.

The Foresters' Dance

That dance of dances, the foresters' ball, took place on the first of February. All the features of former years and more too were present. Trees, dying camp fires, tents and forest fastnesses lent "atmosphere" to the scene. A bon-fire burned just outside the gym. Story tellers surrounded this in good old time fashion. A regular lumberjack feed was eaten late in the evening. Each guest "sat out" one dance and wrote a letter to a soldier.

MR. JAZZ BROTHER.
ORGANIZATIONS
The students of the university are organized under the name, "Associated Students of the University of Montana." Through it all athletic contests and intra-mural activities are carried on which do not come within the jurisdiction of the Student Council. Each student of the varsity is a member of the A. S. U. M. The incidental fee which is collected at the beginning of each fall quarter pays for one year's membership and admission to all athletic contests.
The Student Council

The Student Council of the State University was created February 5, for the purpose of bringing about co-operation among students, faculty and alumni. By-Laws have been adopted and the council has begun the organization of student affairs.

The council is composed of nine students, the president of the university and one representative of the faculty. The following student officers are members of the Student Council: The president and vice-president of the A. S. U. M., the cheer-leader, the editor of The Kaimin, the presidents of the four classes and the president of the Women’s League.

The council has complete charge of university traditions. It may call a student before it for the purpose of reprimand or punishment. It may also seek to adjust difficulties which may arise between students and faculty.
The fundamental purpose of the Young Men's Christian Association is to promote wholesome good fellowship by the uniting of the men of the university for the maintenance of a positive moral atmosphere.

The work is directed and carried on by the president and his cabinet. It is not an organization of "weak sisters." It is an organization of men. It stands for the man who is honest to himself and to others.

It is the aim of the Y. M. C. A. to direct students, and especially new students, along the right channels of university life. It does not attempt to champion any particular creed, but tries to explain the principles of Christianity in the broader sense—fellowship among men.

THE OFFICERS

Merle Gallagher . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . President
William Jameson . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . Vice-President
Albert Valentine . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . Secretary

THE CABINET

William Jameson John H. Hill Ralph Millam
Edward Rosendorf Robert Gretencort George Kain
The Y. W. C. A.

Like its brother organization, the Y. W. C. A. is the central moral link which unites the women of the institution for one big purpose—Christianity. It has been successful in many undertakings, and its influence is being felt more each year on the campus.

As a factor in university life the Y. W. C. A. affords splendid opportunities for each co-ed to express herself and her ideals. During the past year the sisterhood has started a beautiful tradition; that of “Singing in the Tower” on Easter Sunday. The Y. W. C. A. of Montana University is a live organization of lofty ideals.

The Officers.

Barbara Fraser  President
Ruth McHaffie  Vice-President
Clara Johnson  Secretary
Jennie Nelson  Treasurer

The Cabinet.

Ruth McHaffie  Charlotte Bockes  Hildred Gleason
Ruth Dana  Ruth Davis  Rhea Johnson  Nora Kapp
The Women's League

The Women's League was founded in 1914. It is an organization which includes in its membership every woman who is enrolled in the university. Its purpose is the creation of unity among the co-eds. It is also an important factor in their social life. The Co-ed Prom, the women's Hi-Jinks, the "Girls' Dance" and the May Fete are held under the direction of the Women's League.
The Catholic Students' Association has just celebrated its third birthday. And the record books show that the membership this year is just one-third more than the original sixty students of Roman Catholic religion who founded the organization in the fall of 1915.

The C. S. A. is a live and progressive organization. It is a society which links together the students of the Catholic faith and yet fraternizes in perfect accord with the undergraduates of Protestant creed.

The Officers.

Frances Garrigus.......... President
Armand Deschamps...... Vice-President
Fay Fairchild.......... Secretary
Jack Layton........... Treasurer
The Art League

THE OFFICERS

Myrna Booth . . . . President
Dorothy Douglas . . . Vice-President
Sheila Napton . . . . Secretary
Laura Custer . . . . Treasurer

In the fall of 1916 the Art League was formed, the first organization of its kind on the campus. The league is composed of art students, and exists for the purpose of promoting originality and self-confidence in work. Meetings are held in the studio twice each month, when discussions are held pertaining to the practical side of the work.

The social affairs given by the Art League have done much to create an atmosphere of friendly feeling and closer relationship among the students. The Rider Prize, which is awarded each year to the artist who makes the greatest advancement during the first year’s work, is an incentive for increased effort on the part of the students. The prize for the best oil painting was won this year by Miss Pearl Anderson, a student in the advanced class.

Six members of the league are now serving in various branches of the American army.
Top row, left to right—Little, L. Bordeau, Schwalm, Hebert, Calvin.

Second row—Reynolds, Aldrich, E. Bordeau, Risley, Niles, Squires, King.

Third row—Custer, Montgomery, Begley, Douglas, Hayes.

Fourth row—Markle, Napton, Randall, Rafferty, Baeth, Brechbill, Sanders, Baptist.
The Pharmacy Club

THE OFFICERS.

William H. Dawe . . . President
Frances Clark . . . Vice-President
Adeline Walter . . . Secretary
Dorothy Luttrell . . . Treasurer

The Pharmacy Club, which is affiliated with the Montana State Pharmaceutical Association, has the interests of the profession as its ideal. The membership comprises all students who are majoring in the pharmacy course.

Meetings are held once each month in pharmacy lecture room in Science hall, when papers are read and talks are given which deal with items of interest and the problems pertaining to the profession.

Perhaps it is the influence of the Pharmacy Club that accounts for the fact that every student who has been graduated from the school of pharmacy is "making good."
The Press Club

THE OFFICERS.

Ruth McHaffie . . . . President
Evelyn McLeod . . . Vice-President
Seymour Gorsline . . Secretary
Glenn Chaffin . . . . Treasurer

The Press Club is the most recent addition to the organizations on the campus. But it is an aggressive infant. Since its organization, January 21, 1918, it has done much to advance the interests of journalism. It has added another cord to the ties that bind together the students who are learning their life-work in “the little brown shack in the maples.”

All students enrolled in the journalism school are members of the club, which holds regular meetings every two weeks on Wednesday night. During the winter and spring many men who are prominent in the newspaper “game” have given talks before the members of the club. The embryo reporters have profited greatly from these intimate talks, which brought forth many facts of the profession which only experience can teach.

Dean A. L. Stone and Professor R. D. Casey are honorary members of the club.
The Commercial Club

THE OFFICERS.

Ralph Millam . . . . President
Charline Johnson . . Vice-President
Florence Walton . . Secretary
J. B. Anderson . . . . Treasurer

In December, 1917, the students and faculty members of the department of business administration organized the Commercial Club. The purpose for its foundation is to foster social relations among the members of the department, to create an added interest in the business courses of the university, to stimulate investigation of social problems, and in general, to promote the work of the department and the interests of the members of the club.

All students registered in business administration or majoring in economics are eligible for membership. The instructors of these two departments may also become members. Regular meetings are held on the first Wednesday evening of each month. At each meeting is rendered a program both of an entertaining and instructive nature, including instrumental and vocal selections, lectures on commercial subjects and the showing of industrial motion-picture films.
The Forestry Club

THE OFFICERS.

Wellington I. White . . . President
Everett Butler . . . Vice-President
William Zeh . . . Secretary-Treasurer
Russell Ireland . . . Chef

The primary purpose of the Forestry Club is to promote fellowship among the forestry students and to stimulate interest in the various branches of the profession. Each meeting of the club is featured by an address by some man prominent in forestry or engineering. These addresses are often accompanied by motion pictures. Current events relative to the lumber industry are also read at each meeting by one of the student members.

After the program of the evening the real feature of the meetings take place. Chef Ireland brings in the "coffee and—". When that has disappeared the men gather around the piano and sing college and forestry songs. Finally the pianist plays "Keep the Camp-fires Burning." Then the club members sing "College Chums," which terminates each meeting.

The annual Lumber-Jack Dance puts the Forest Club on the social calendar once each year. The two publications, the Forestry Kaimin and the Forest School News give nation-wide publicity to the school. The war has hit the club hard, as the service flag of fifty-two stars testifies, but despite all adversities, it still holds its place as one of the "live-wire" organizations at the university.
This organization is composed of women whose homes are in the city. By forming themselves into a league they have made themselves a factor which is an important one in the life at the university. Much good has been gained by the co-operation of the Town Girls' League with the co-eds whose permanent residences are in cities other than Missoula.

Penetralia

**ACTIVE MEMBERS**

- Hazel Swearingen
- Virginia Dixon
- Inez Morehouse
- Margaret Garvin-Stone
- Lewina Ainsworth
- Charlotte Bockes
- Alberta Stone
- Barbara Fraser
- Ruth Babb

- Frances Colvin
- Mrs. E. O. Bangs
- Karen Hansen
- Beatrice Inch
- Josie Jones
- Helen Finch
- Doris Prescott
- Helen Goodwin
- Ruth McHaffie
- Alice Boles
- Mrs. K. W. Jameson
- Mrs. E. O. Sisson
- Beth Barrows
- Pearl Clark
- Irene Shope
- Monica Burke
- Gladys Lewis-Templeton
- Hilda Faust
SORORITIES

at the

STATE UNIVERSITY
of MONTANA

Social
NATIONAL
KAPPA ALPHA THETA
KAPPA KAPPA GAMMA
DELTA GAMMA

Local
DELTA PHI ZETA

Professional
NATIONAL
THETA SIGMA PHI
KAPPA ALPHA THETA

(Apha Nu Chapter—Established 1909)

PATRONESSES
MRS. E. W. SPOTTSWOOD    MRS. WARREN J. WILCOX    MRS. A. N. WHITLOCK

SORORES IN URBE

MRS. JAMES BONNER
MRS. ERNEST HUBERT
MRS. JOHN LUCY
MRS. H. L. SADLER
MISS MERLE KETTLEWELL

BETH BARROWS
RUTH DAVIS

HAZEL BACKUS
HELEN FINCH

RUTH CUMMINGS
HARRIET HALL
VIRGINIA MCAULIFFE
PHOEBE ECTOR

1918

MISS MARGUERITE BARDEN
MISS MARJORIE FROST
MISS HELEN McCARTHY
MISS LEATHIE McCARTHY
MISS FRANCES THIES

ESTHER DRENCKHAHN
MARGARET GARVIN-STONE

1919

CHARLOTTE PLUMMER
GRETCHEN VAN CLEVE

1920

RUTH CUMMINGS
HARRIET HALL
VIRGINIA MCAULIFFE
PHOEBE ECTOR

ETHEL JOHNSTON
WINIFRED MEEKS
ALICE SCHWEFEL
MAE SMITH

DOROTHY WILKINSON

1921

GLADYS ALLEN
JOYCE ALLEN
EDNA BELKNAP
DOROTHY DUNCAN

MARIAN NEWMAN
HELEN LITTLE
HELEN PARKER
GRACE WALKER

DORRIS HARBERT
KAPPA KAPPA GAMMA

(Beta Phi Chapter—Established March, 1909.)

SORORES IN URBE

MRS. RUSSELL GWWINN  MRS. HENRY TURNER  MISS EVA COFFEE
MRS. GEORGE COFFMAN  MRS. SHIRLEY THANE  MISS ISABEL RONAN
JANE EVANS  MRS. ALLEN SWIFT  MISS ANABEL ROSS
MRS. GEORGE WEISEL  MRS. FRED R. MASON  MISS ALBERTA STONE
MRS. CLARENCE FORBIS  MRS. HAROLD LANSING  MISS VIRGINIA DIXON
MRS. HOWARD TOOLE  MISS MARY ELROD  MISS DOROTHY STERLING
MRS. GEORGE STONE  MRS. W. J. McCORMICK  MISS ADIN CYR

SORORES IN FACULTATE

MISS ELLA WOODS

SORORES IN UNIVERSITATE

1918
EDNA RANKIN  DORIS PRESCOTT  LEWINA AINSWORTH
JESSIE RAILSBACK  DOROTHY DONOHUE  RUTH BARNETT
MYRTLE WANDERER

1919
CHARLINE JOHNSON  GERALDINE O’HARA  FLORENCE WALTON
RUTH MCHAFFIE  RUTH KEITH

1920
MAE GRANT  HELEN SANDERS  MARGARET JOHNSON
JEAN MACRAE  FLORENCE DIXON  MILDRED STACHE

1921
GRACE BARNETT  MARY BROWN  OLIVE DOBSON
MARY CRANGLE  LUELLA LING  JODIE LEE WREN
ISABEL CRANGLE  HELEN A. LITTLE  RUTH JARL
ELLEN WALTON  CONSTANCE KEITH

PLEDGES

ELAINE BATES  IRENE BEGLEY
DELTA GAMMA

(Pt Chapter—Established in 1911.)

PATRONESSES

MRS. TYLAR B. THOMPSON
MRS. CHARLES HALL
MRS. C. A. BARNES
MRS. J. L. SCOTT
MRS. JOHN M. EVANS

SORORES IN URBE

MISS GRACE STODDARD
MRS. RAY G. BAILEY
MRS. D. J. HAVILAND
MISS ELEANOR SIMPKINS
MISS MAMIE BURKE
MRS. C. STICKNEY
MRS. E. C. RICE
MISS HANNAH BOOK
MRS. DONOVAN WORDEN
MISS HILDA MARSH
DR. CLARISSA BIGLOW
MRS. ELZEARD DESCHAMPS
MRS. CHAS. HICKEY

SORORES IN UNIVERSITATE

1918
IRENE O’DONNELL
FAY FAIRCHILD
MARGUERITE LDYDEN
LUCILE PAUL
MONICA BURKE
FRANCES COLVIN
MARGUERITE MGREEVY
COSSETTE LAMB
BEULAH WALTERMATE

1919
BARBARA FRASER
EVELYN MCLEOD
CHARLOTTE SHEPHERD
JEAN SLOANE THOMPSON

1920
MARGARET TURNER
DOROTHY WHITWORTH
ANN MCDONALD
ELVA BURT
EDITH WOOD
LELIA PAXSON
LYNN WALTER
MINETTE MONTGOMERY
FLORA MCLAUGHLIN

1921
MARGARET HUNTER
ETHEL HAYES
ROSA WYMAN
KATHERINE MURPHEY
GRACE NILES
ETHEL POPE
RUTH LINE
NAOMI ALLEN
EDITH MCDONALD
JEWELL GODFREY
GRACE CARNEY

PLEDGE
CORNELIA JENKINS
DELTA PHI ZETA

PATRONESSES
MRS. E. F. DODDS  MRS. FRANK BORG

SORORES IN URBE
KATHRYN SUTHERLIN  GRACE REELEY  LENORE HEMMICK

SORORES IN UNIVERSITATE

1918
VERA BLACK  ALICE BOLES
CHARLOTTE BOCKES  MARTHA BLACK
ESTHER LARSON  NORA KAPP
JENNIE NELSON

1919
MARY PEW  KAREN HANSON
EDNA MONTGOMERY  CORA QUAST

1920
MARY FARRELL  MARION LEACH
SYLVIA LANE  FRANCES CLARK

1921
LUCILE JAMESON  HELEN STEWART
LOIS THOMPSON  BERTHA REIS
LUCY TURCOTT  FRANCES McCRARY
THETA SIGMA PHI

(Kappa Chapter—Established April, 1916.)
NATIONAL JOURNALISM SORORITY

SORORES IN URBE

VIRGINIA DIXON
MERLE KETTLEWELL
MABEL K. HALL

SORORES IN UNIVERSITATE

1918
INEZ MOREHOUSE
GRETCHE N VAN CLEVE

1919
EVELYN McLEOD
RUTH McH AFFIE
MARGARET COUCHER

1920
CLARA E. McLURE
SYLVIA FINLAY
McHaffie
Finlay

Morehouse
McLeod
McLure

Van Cleve
Coucher
FRATRES
FRATERNITIES

at the

STATE UNIVERSITY
of MONTANA

Social
NATIONAL
SIGMA NU      SIGMA CHI
SIGMA PHI EPSILON
LOCAL
IOTA NU      DELTA RHO
ALPHA DELTA ALPHA

Professional
NATIONAL
SIGMA DELTA CHI
ALPHA KAPPA PSI
LOCAL
PI DELTA ALPHA    PHI CHI

Honorary
NATIONAL
SIGMA UPSILON
TAU KAPPA ALPHA
LOCAL
KAPPA TAU
SIGMA NU

(Fraternity of Phi Gamma Delta)

GRADUATE MEN

JAMES W. NiKEL
WALTER BECK
JOHN LUCY
EDWARD SIMPKINS
ARTHUR COOK
CLARENCE COOK
HENRY HAYES
CARL E. CAMERON
ARTHUR BUTZERIN
HAROLD FLAHERTY
WALTER KEMP
HARVEY HOUSTON

FRATRES IN URBE

FRANK E. BONNER
MASSEY McCULLOUGH
THOMAS E. EVANS
DANIEL M. CONNER
FLOYD HARDENBURGH
JAMES R. WIER
ROBERT KITT
NED DORSON
HOLMES MACLAY
JAMES M. EVANS
ALBERT WHALEY

ELMER JOHNSON
BERNIE KITT
DONOVAN WORDEN
EARL F. HUGHES
HYLEN SMURR
HAROLD SLOANE
OBERT A. PEPPARD
JOE HAM
ALLAN TOOLE
JOHN J. ECTOR

FRATRES IN FACULTATE

JAMES H. BONNER
J. B. SPEER

POST GRADUATE

PAYNE TEMPLETON

1919

KEITH BROWN

1920

LOUIS DENNIE
HUGH CARMICHAEL

MARCUS B. COOK

EDWARD HIRST

1921

GUY MOONEY
KENDRICK CLARKE

FRED WILSON
ARTHUR HARRY

JOHN DAWES
HERMAN HAUCK

PLEDGE

RUSSELL MARSH

1919
SIGMA CHI

(Beta Delta Chapter—Established 1906)

FRATRES IN URBE

DR. J. G. RANDALL
GILL HEYFRON
WALTER MCLEOD
JOSEPH FARRELL
G. T. REINHART
BARCLAY CRAIGHEAD
HUGH T. FORBIS
FRED ANGEVINE
E. T. WHISLER
E. E. HUBERT
ELZEARD DESCHAMPS
B. K. GARLINGTON
E. C. SIMONS
E. G. POLLEYS
F. T. STODDARD
JOE STREIT
HAROLD LANSING
D. D. RICHARDS
ARTHUR E. DREW
EUGENE ANGEVINE
W. O. DICKINSON
HUGH KENT
GRANT HIGGINS
WILLARD JONES
EDWIN CUMMINS
PAUL DORNBLASER
ROBERT MULRONEY
JAMES BROWN
HAROLD JONES
CLARENCE STREIT
NORMAN STREIT

FRATRES IN FACULTATE

PROF. FREDERICK C. SCHEUCH
DEAN A. N. WHITLOCK

EMERSON STONE
J. MAURICE DIETRICH

J. JUSTIN BOURQUIN

1919
HAROLD WHISLER

WILLIAM LARKIN
ROY ALLEN

1920
HAROLD YOUNG
LOYD BURT

1921
FRED STIMPERT
KELLOGG ORGAIN
THOMAS MOORE
LAMBERT DEMERS
GEORGE CROUCH
ARMAND DESCHAMPS
DAVID VAN EVANS
RALPH VOGLER
PERCY FOX
BOYD VAN HORN
EMMET DOHERTY
GLAZER TORRANCE
LEO PAGE
JOHN SELL
HAL BUTLER

PLEDGES IN SERVICE

LEO PAGE
THOMAS MATTHEWS
SIGMA PHI EPSILON

(Montana Alpha Chapter—Established February 21, 1918.)

FRATRES IN URBE

JAMES AVORY FRY WILLIAM B. RUSSELL
1918
EDWIN C. PRESTBYE

1919
HOWARD B. BLACK ALVIN E. LISTER HARLEY H. HARTSON

1920
EUGENE M. McLAUGHLIN WILLIAM F. MCCULLOUGH
CLARENCE DOWD ALBERT E. WOEHNER
WILLIAM H. ZEH

1921
HUGH McMANUS JOHN E. SANDERS
CHARLES R. SPILLER GUTHRIE H. TIPTON
SOLOMON N. TINTINGER JOHN D. SULLIVAN
JAMES H. BOWEN EUGENE HARPOLE
JOHN ALLING DUNCAN H. NARUM
FRED J. SPRINGER
IOTA NU

(Fraternity—Founded 1908.)
Petitioning Phi Kappa Psi.

FRATRES IN URBE

FRED E. THIEME
ROY HAMILTON
LE BARON BEARD
MARSHALL HANNOIS
WILL BENNETT
BURTON SMEAD
CLINTON CLAYPOOL
JONH TAYLOR
RAYMOND F. LORANGER
EUGENE SAVAGE
CHESTER ROECHER
OTIS BAXTER

EDWIN STANLEY
R. ROBINSON
JOHN FISK
RAY RICKETTS
HAWLEY WYMOND
GEORGE SCHERCK
ROBERT FREDERICKS
FRANK M. GRANT
LESLEY SHOBE
HARRY ADAMS

FRATRES IN FACULTATE

THOMAS C. SPAULDING

CHRISTIAN BENTZ
JOHN LAYTON

HUGH CAMPBELL
LEO STEWART

FLOYD SAILOR
FRANK KELLY

1918

ERNEST PRESCOTT
CHARLES HICKEY

1919

HUGH CAMPBELL
LEO STEWART

FRANCIS HARRIGAN
MELVILLE WOODS

1920

CLINTON CREWS
LEO O’ROURKE

1921

LESTER GRILL
ROBERT KRIES

JOHN DRISCOLL
STEVEN SULLIVAN

PLEDGES

BEVERLY KEITH
RALPH GRAVES
CHESTER MCNAIR

GEORGE PHILLIPS
MERLE THOMPSON
LEO SPOGEN

1919

JAMES MURI
CHARLES GRANT
ELLSWORTH MOSBY
DALE METLEN
ROY L. STITH
HARRY C. STITH
CLARENCE HANLEY
LEONARD DAEMS
TOM DAVIS
FRANK DRIES
JOHN SCHROEDER
W. W. HYATT

1919

LEONARD L. HINSON

ELMER B. HOWE
JOHN CARMICHAEL
ARTHUR LEAHY
(Local—Founded January 26, 1916.)
Petitioning Phi Delta Theta.

**FRATRES IN URBE**

DONALD BARNETT
CONRAD ORR
LESTER STERETT
ALVA REES
JOHN PATTERSON

ALBERT NELSON
LAURENCE HIGBEE
DWIGHT CARVER
HAROLD FITZGERALD
JOHN SOUTHWICK

ROBERT W. RICHARDSON
STILLMAN ROSS
JOHN DOWLING
WILLIAM E. STRONG
JOSEPH TOWNSEND

PHILLIPS X. DANIELS

LYSLE HODSON

ERTON V. HERRING

HOWARD BARROWS

ROBERT GRETENCORT

WILLIAM DAVE

ALBERT VALENTINE
EDWARD ROSENDORF
JAMES HARRIS

ALBERT VALENTINE
EDWARD ROSENDORF
JAMES HARRIS

GLEN STIVERS

1920

ANDREW BOYD, JR.
HARRY DAHLBERG
HERBERT VITT

DWIGHT CARVER
CLARENCE CAULKINS
NORTON WORTH
JOSEPH ARNESON

RICHARD HALE
CORT HOWARD
DUDLEY BROWN

REX CHILTON
LOYD LOCKWOOD
KEITH DODGE
HARRY ROONEY
ALPHA DELTA ALPHA

(Local—Founded January 22, 1915.)
Petitioning Beta Theta Pi.

FRATER IN URBE
E. K. HULLEATT

1918

MATTHEW V. CARROLL
JAMES FRIAUFF

MERLE C. GALLAGHER
HAROLD C. UREY

1919

GEORGE L. TURCOTT
JOHN H. HILL
HARRY GRIFFIN

SEYMOUR GORSLINE
J. HENRY LAMB
JOHN W. JACKSON
WILLIAM J. JAMESON

1920

GLENN CHAFFIN
CLEVE O. WESTBY

HENRY RUPPEL

DAVID MANNING
S. S. MACLAY

1921

CLARENCE O. DAVEY
J. BRYAN ANDERSON
IVAN WINSOR
NEIL G. WARNER

CARL AUSTIN
HENRY BOCKES
LOUIS DYLL
NEIL MCKAIN

CLYDE BAKER
SIGMA DELTA CHI

(Phi Chapter—Established January, 1915.)
NATIONAL JOURNALISM FRATERNITY

FRATRES IN FACULTATE

PROF. ARTHUR L. STONE

PROF. HOWARD M. JONES

PROF. RALPH D. CASEY

FRATRES IN URBE

HOWARD J. PERRY

GEORGE P. STONE

FRENCH FERGUSON

1918

EMERSON STONE

1919

JOHN E. H. MARKLE

ROX REYNOLDS

SEYMOUR GORSLINE

HARRY GRIFFIN

1920

EDWARD ROSENDORF

GLEN CHAFFIN

HERMAN L. HAUCK

1919
SIGMA UPSILON

(Ye Mermaid Inn—Established 1916.)
NATIONAL HONORARY LITERARY FRATERNITY.

FRATRES IN UNIVERSITATE

1918
MAURICE DIETRICH
EMERSON STONE
CHARLES T. HICKEY
PAYNE TEMPLETON

1919
ROX REYNOLDS
SEYMOUR GORSLINE
WILLIAM J. JAMESON

1920
EDWARD ROSENDORF

1921
IVAN WINSOR
ALPHA KAPPA PSI

(Omieron Chapter—Established April, 1917.)
NATIONAL COMMERCIAL FRATERNITY.

FRATRES IN FACULTATE
HARRY EDWIN SMITH
GEORGE A. DENFELD
1918
MATTHEW V. CARROLL
1919
MELVILLE L. WOODS
RALPH MILLAM
WILLIAM J. JAMESON
J. HENRY LAMB
1920
HARRY WM. DAHLBERG
FRED B. WILSON
1921
J. B. ANDERSON
HAROLD BLOMGREN
PI DELTA ALPHA

(Local—Petitioning the International Legal Fraternity, Phi Delta Phi)

1918
EMIN PRESTBYE
JOHN LAYTON
PAYNE TEMPLETON
PHILIP DANIELS
CHRISTIAN BENTZ
GEORGE LESTER, JR.

1919
KEITH BROWN
FLOYD SAILOR
ROBERT GRETENCORT

HONORARY MEMBERS
A. N. WHITLOCK
JUDGE THEODORE BRANTLEY
C. M. NEFF
KAPPA TAU

(Local Honorary Fraternity—Founded 1916.)
BASED UPON SCHOLARSHIP.

MEMBERS
TESLA V. LENNSTREND
HILDA FAUST
C. P. VALENTINE
EVALYN THOMAS
ALICE PHILIPS
IRENE SHOPE
HEDDA WILHELM
MAURICE DIETRICH
MANDELL BOBER
HAROLD UREY
FRANCES HOLLUP WILSON
MILDRED SCOTT
MARIAN DUNCAN
JAMES FRIAUF
ISABEL GILBERT
DOREATHEA DAVIS
ANNA DAVIS
IRMA WILSON
GRACE MATTHEWSON
BEING BOOK II OF
THE SENTINEL
Frosh may come and seniors go,
But bull goes on forever!
EL TOREADOR

THE PORTION OF THE YEAR BOOK
DEVOTED TO THE SPANISH
ATHLETES

WHO MAKE VARSITY LIFE WORTH WHILE

VOLUME I

PUBLISHED BY SENOR OWLISH OSWALD
AND HIS GANG OF MATADORS
FOREWORD

Here we introduce El Toreador, premier athlete of the university amphitheater. He will make his bow and depart, but not before the roaring bovine is lying helpless on the ground.

The purpose of this section of the Sentinel is to make people laugh. It is not intended for the hombre who takes life seriously and wears an air-tight laugh-mask. No, sir. It is written to serve as a training tonic for the champion of the standing broad grin.

El Toreador will take the readers behind the scenes and show them the other side of varsity life.

Take that quince out of your mouth. Take that crepe off your nose. Grin.
Because "Ovnie" Kelley is a good scout; because his "poor box" is always open, and because his ready pocket-book saves many of us from being "frozen out" in the "fussing" game, we dedicate this book to him.

It is dedicated with gratitude for the past and hope for the future.
THE SENTINEL

THE ROLL OF HONOR

This professor rolls his own

Come a natural bones

Two bits in (shout the call)

These students roll their own

Kelley's

These students all roll their own

1919
I cry with Lady Macbeth: "O, what a day!"
This morn Apollo drives his chariot with reckless speed through the western sky.
But I heed it not. For me the years stretch on in dreary, drilling monoton­ony—on and on and on.
Listen!
One day, when all nature snapped in the rhythm of falling snow and invigorating Hell Gate breezes, my whole being responded to the joy of the universe. O, what great Pep and Punch was mine. I would find the co-ed who writes so feelingly of the beautiful snow and who wouldst take a hike. I would fling myself at her No. 9s in ecstacy and ask that we hike together.
But gloom.
Pausing in my hunt for Phil Daniels, from whom I wouldst mooch a Sahara, I saw a new notice on the bulletin board. At first I thought it but notice of another A. S. U. M. election, but pausing, I read: "All those desiring to be excused from military drill report to the war board at 4 o'clock today."
Did I wish to be exempted? Of course. What red-blooded young student does not?
Gloom descended upon me. I grappled with it. I could not throw it off. And so I sought me out a co-ed and campus-fussed until 4 o'clock.
But I did not strut boldly into the den where the Gods of War shuffle the cards of fate.
Ah, no! I jazzed around the oval a couple times keeping my weather eye peeled for nomadic friends.
None of my friends were abroad, so gathering my garments about me, I steered my wayward course toward the gym.
All of my friends were there before me waiting in alphabetical order for admittance. I thanked God that the fellows call me "Count." I was one of the first to get in. Even as I stood waiting I had a strange foreboding of evil.
The door was suddenly flung open and only my powerful shoving on the brakes kept my agile body on the stoop, as I tore my eye and ear from the peephole in the door.
"What ho?" cried I at the face that I saw in the offing. The face remained mute.
"Are you—I mean WILL you—give my dome and mitt the once over and play with the cards a little and see what the hands of destiny are going to deal out to me?" spoke I.
I guess it was all right with him, for the opening was made a wee bit
larger and, saying goodbye to the fair world, I stepped into the office.

Prof. Pope was there. Prof. Valentine was there also. Commodore Mc-
Cormick was there most of all.

Valentine was in deep thought. I’ll stake my all that his thoughts ran
something like this: “If we can get rid of these cases in half an hour, I
can get to the library by the time it closes.” Pope registered Prussianism.
He reached for his mustache to twirl. He couldn’t find it and looked
foiled. McCormick sat behind his desk playing with a vicious appearing
fountain pen. By rising a little in his chair he could peep over the piles of
petitions in front of him.

The chief pointed his pen at me. “Name,” he snarled.
My hands clutched vainly at the ceiling. “Kamerad! Please don’t
shoot,” I wailed.

The main splinter of the war board assumed a more neutral attitude.
“Why won’t you drill?” he asked.
“I’m a busy man,” I came back at him. “I can’t spend my time tod-
dling over the green to that syncopated one, two, three, four.”
“It looks bad,” muttered Prof. Pope.
“Yes,” said Valentine. “It’s 5:10. Fifty more students for inquisi-
tion, and the library closes at 5:30.”

Washington J. studied a minute. “There may be something in what he
says,” he said in an aside to his partners in crime. Then to me: “What
work are you doing?”
I had him there. “Scientific research,” I shouted at him, joyfully.
Elucidating further, “I’m working with Dr. Trexler on that interesting
problem of political science, of just how it is that a left-handed woman
can use the right to vote.”

It was a knock out. The C. O. fell forward on his desk in a dead faint.
Prof. Pope grasped his chair convulsively.

Only Prof. Valentine remained calm. He had been holding his watch in
his hand for the last five minutes and now he proclaimed, “If we bring the
rest of the victims in, in groups of ten and give two minutes to hearing
each group, we can leave at 5:20.”

Pope glared at me. “We’ll let you know that your petition has not been
granted in a few days,” he whispered hoarsely.

I saluted the C. O. I knelt before the Pope and blew a kiss to my Valen-
tine. I stumbled into my hat and. I fumbled out of the gym into the cold
gray of the gathering twilight. And there my exhilaration left me. The
world was cruel and cold.

* * *

And through the night the specters’ droning voices came to me: “One,
two, three, four.”
THE SENTINEL

IF
THEY WOULD LET US PUNISH THE KAISER

LET HIM WEAR THE SHOES AT THE DOOR,グルーヴ TO SEE THAT HE DID NOT EAT ANY COME BACK

HE COULD RIDE THE CAMEL OF Discord — WITH AN ARMY-ROOF OVER-DEER — BEFORE MARY

LET THE SQUAD USE HIM FOR A DUMMY

HE WOULD MAKE HIM FOR THE FLAT-PULP AND RIDE OLD SAMIR MARVELS AND BREAKING, HAVING POLE WELLS, GUARANTEED

HE SO TOTALLY IMPOSSIBLE WIND-PULLER READ THE FORESTIRE COULD LOOK, AFTER HOP MOBLE

Note: Illustrations by H. W. Poston.

1919
INTRODUCING THE FELLOWS
TO A FROSH

What’s that you say, Son?
You’ve just hit town and you’ve met a bunch of hold-ups, safe-crackers and university students who were polite to you?

You say that a delegation met you at the train and escorted you through the transriver departments of the University of Montana?

That’s nothing. It was my first night in town as a frosh that I learned that there are other “Antes” beside the gray-haired one who made me the lavender sleeve-holders I was wearing.

Why, you’re worried. What’s the big idea?
Oh, about that gang you met? You’ve forgotten their names? What? They scared you? Oh. Just some of them. Acted funny, eh? Well, some of ’em do.

Well, kid, I’ve been infesting this institution of learning for three years, and if I can whisper any words of wisdom into your lil’ sunburned and horned-rimmed glasses, eh? I thought so. Said he was collecting money for the Christian Endeavor? Is he what? Naw, kid, that fellow isn’t a bartender.

That was “Judge” Bourquin. He wears that vest when he dresses up. What’s he judge of? Oh, co-eds. He has a new case every week.

Is he really a member of the Christian Endeavor? Gee, kid, you really are ignorant, aren’t you? That cross on his vest is a Sigma Chi pin. The Judge’s best endeavors are connected with new dancing steps.

Taking him all in all, the Judge is a good scout, but there’s one fellow you want to look out for. That’s “Blackie” Dawe. Most likely you’ll meet him. Oh, you did? Thought he was a woodsman? Why? That’s what he was doing?

Nothing unusual in that, son. That’s his main occupation. “Blackie” seems to have a fascination for Wood. He’s never seen without it. Notice that anchor on the wood he had with him? Well, that’s so he won’t get lost in a heavy sea.
But, as I said before, look out for him. He’s desperate. The wives of the faculty sing their babies to sleep by telling them that “Blackie” Dawe will get ‘em if they aren’t good.

What? You saw a fellow who was hopping on one foot? He jumped clear across the sidewalk and started to climb a telephone pole when a policeman pulled him down? Boy, you sure did see things last night, didn’t you? What did this human jumping-jack look like? Did he have red hair, a six-cylinder smile and a new spring overcoat?

That was “Red” Kelley. He needs no introduction. Everybody knows him. He even attended classes one day last winter and got acquainted with several members of the faculty.

“Red” is one of our regulars. In fact, he’s a rare specimen. When he goes the university will miss him. Just to illustrate how popular he is, one time when he went to Butte to spend the week-end and a little money at home, I saw eighteen merchants accompany him to the train to bid him farewell.

Also, beside his jumping ability, Mr. Kelley has a virtue. He is interested in child welfare. His pet ambition is to put a series of games on the market for the amusement of the little tots. He will call them “Kelley’s Games for Children.”

I suppose the boys took you in and introduced you to Ownie, didn’t they? That is part of a frosh’s initiation. You must register at Kelley’s before calling on the registrar. Ownie also has a poor box—but you’ll find out about that after your Pall Malls are gone.

By the way, was “Hoss” Campbell in Kelley’s when you went in? What? Didn’t you meet “Hoss”? Wasn’t there a fellow sitting by the radiator with his head on his chin, looking as animated as an Egyptian mummy? That’s funny. First time I ever heard of “Hoss” not being in Ownie’s.

Well, no, since I’ve come to think about it, it isn’t funny. He was probably counting ties on the Milwaukee tracks. He does that lately. The A. S. U. M. is
thinking about awarding him an "M". He trains hard, too. Always has a checked sweater with him. (No, son, not on him, just with him). Checkered clothes and railroads go well together anyway.

Now, I'm going to tell you about the man of the hour at the university. That's George Lester. No use asking you if you met him because I know you did. You couldn't help it. He'd meet you.

Lester has a long string of achievements to his credit. He's president of the Student Council and leads the yells at football games. They can't horn him out of office, either. That's why they call him "Punk". He never goes out.

"Punk" is studying law. He hasn't been admitted to the bar yet, but they say they'll let him in as soon as he grows up. Speaking of law, Lester pleaded for a pick-pocket in the justice court one day last winter. I think they sent the man over for life. Otherwise, he'd have only been hooked for 90 days.

Let's see your vest, son. Ah, just as I thought. There are three buttons missing. Lester popped 'em off with his finger, didn't he? He will do that. He has a very wicked forefinger. Sometimes I've wished my clothes were buttoned up the back. Still, that's a way he has. We all have our peculiarities. If someone would tie "Punk's" hands he couldn't talk. (It's too bad no one has ever tied 'em.)

Besides—— Who, kid, that red-headed hombre, with the parsonized expression? Is he the proprietor of the university? Is he president of the institution? You saw him also, did you?
Well, that individual is neither the owner of our knowledge box or is he our prexy. He is merely the president of the freshman class. His name is Dudley Brown. However, I'm sure he would sell you part of the university if you'd bid high enough. You should stroll past the Delta Rho house some night, where Dudley lives, and hear the brothers pleading with him not to send them to bed without supper.

Look, son, see that fellow coming up the walk? No, not that one, he's a math prof. I mean the youth with the lofty forehead and the anti-barber haircut who is pulling the little express wagon full of books.

That's Jimmy Friauf. He's on his way to the physics lab. He'll study from now till tomorrow morning.

Oh, you know him? He invited you into the library to study with him? I know what he was up to. He was rushing you for Kappa Tau. Jimmy's the best rusher they have.

I'll tell, lad, perhaps you'd like "Swede" Dahlberg. He's a rough and ready sort of an amigo who doesn't bat very heavy in the Parlor League. Personally, I admire him. He has no time for women.

Every spring "Swede" stages one big outing. That's when the brothers have a picnic and invite the girls. Then Dahlberg amuses himself by throwing handfuls of grass at the co-ed guests.

What's the matter, kid, getting tired? Well, sit tight for a minute. I'll let you go after I tell you about "Blitzen" Bentz.
“Blitz” is our baby. You’ll see him at the football games and at any other athletic contest the varsity may be entered in. He is also very useful when there is a piano to be moved.

Who is “Bentz”? Boy, you pulled a boner there. Might as well ask, who is Hoover. Bentz is the biggest man this side of the Mississippi. When he walks on the sidewalk everybody else has to get out in the street. Yes, sir. One time I saw “Blitz” get up in a street car and give his seat to the whole dormitory. Oh, you’ll see him all right, but don’t let him step on you.

Well, kid, I’ve told you about several of the larger lights of the campus. You’ll know enough of them now to get away in the dark. Remember, if you ever get into any trouble over the bridge, always call “Blitz”.

Sure, I’ll have another Pall Mall. As I said before, you’ll be smoking Camels next month, and hitting Ownie’s poor box before the winter is over.

Drop in again, and any time I can help you out, or tell you anything about the mysteries of a university education, don’t hesitate to warble.

Here comes the last car, kid. You’ll have to hurry. And say—never wear a sport shirt.

Good night.
UNIVERSITY EDUCATION
OR THE NOBLE ART OF LIVING ON NOTHING

Certain fat-waisted, bald-headed individuals, uncomfortably perched on the edges of their office chairs, sneeze at the value of a university education.

"Self-made men" is the motto and battle-cry of the Baron of Pork and the Count of Pickles. And the Arch-Duke of Pig-Iron would lay down the ticker tape and snort with gusto if the sound of a "raah" should ooze its way into his self-manufactured sanctum.

But the Baron of Pork and the Count of Pickles and the Arch-Duke of Pig-Iron and the rest of the University of Wall street royalty are wrong—as wrong as a rook in a crap game.

Four years at any bona fide university in the country, and at the University of Montana in particular, and a man is fully equipped to charge down on the world and shatter that old saw about out-smarting the public. He will fox all of the people all of the time.

You think he can’t? Why, say—the average undergraduate can make a dollar go further than a shell from that long-range Hun gun. Ask Lester. He can give Jess Willard several new pointers on how to keep himself out of battle. Ask Carmichael. He will burst with rapturous glee into places where "angels fear to tread." Ask the editor.

You see, after a fellow is in the university a few months he undergoes a painful operation. That is, he gets his allowance cut off. Then it’s up to him. And, boy, he makes Herbie Hoover look like a prodigal son. All he spends is his time.

Oh, don’t labor under the impression that he goes without any of the necessities of life or abstains from any of its pleasures. No, sir. That’s where he shows his superiority over the Baron of Pork and the rest of the self-made kinlets who pay for everything they get with real money. That’s where he plays Blind Man’s Buff with the public. And the public is "It".

There are many dances. The Varsity man attends them all. (There is a telephone pole close to the window.) There are many shows. The student occupies a front seat. (There is a back door). As for the eating part of the game, the undergraduate has his feet in the trough three times each day. The chopping house owner is the goat. That’s why the college man becomes a good soldier. He knows how to charge.

Of course, when the university man goes home at the end of the term he leaves a regiment of bills and anxious creditors behind him. But then, even the Count of Pickles will admit that all business is based on credit. The difference is, that the "self-made" man never gets beyond first base. The university man makes a home-run.

Some day, when a man armed with a four years’ regular Varsity sojourn, plus a one year faculty encore climbs through the window of the Royal Wall street palace and ties the ticker tape around the "self-made" limbs of the "self-made" royal family and departs with all of its hard-earned "self-made" shekels, a revolution will take place.

All the pork kingerinos and all the pickle countlets will wake up to the fact that the university man can spot them two aces in the hole to start with and beat them out on the draw.

Yea, Bo. Nine lusty 'rahs for education.
UNIVERSITY POKER
IN WHICH CUPID DEALS FROM UNDER THE TABLE
AND SLIPS YOU A COLD DECK

Listen, you foolish young penny-ante pikers, to the words of a wised-up gambler. Don't sit in the poker game of love.
You've heard the fellows sing "Dear College Chums" and you think you know what it means.
Take a tip. You don't. There is one college chum you're sure to meet. In fact, he'll overtake you. And he is the dearest of the lot.
His name? You've heard it before. Daniel D. Cupid is what they call him. (D. for double-cross.) Watch him. He'll flash an enticing new pack on you and invite you to play poker with him. And you will—as the others before you have done.

Then, when the game is over and you've flipped your last white chip into the pile you'll rise from the table and join the rest of the picked pigeons. You will have learned a lesson in sentimental arithmetic that isn't listed on the university course.
You will have learned that one gullible youth, plus one Dan Cupid, plus one lovely co-ed, plus many theater tickets as you ante your blues away. Then you'll grow desperate, shove the whole pile to the center of the table and draw for two cards to fill a heart flush.
You will fail.
Of course you will fail. Cupid, the little tin-horn, has been dealing from under the table all the time and slipping you a cold deck.

When you return to school in the fall, resplendent in a new suit for which you worked all summer, you fight your way into the jam around the registrar's table in the gymnasium.
You smile nonchalantly at old acquaintances, pass a few funny remarks you heard at Hippodrome last year, then slide your Florsheims in the direction of a bevy of frosh girls who have just sneaked into the building.
Arrived at your destination you kick on the brakes and come to a halt. You give the bunch the double O, single out the prettiest with the niftiest clothes, and whisper confidentially, "May I assist you in registering?"

Being young, she registers delight. You help her get her enrollment card nicely balled up. That evening you have something to talk about at the supper table.

Then the trouble begins. You fuss.

And after you've proudly introduced her to the fellows and spent in two weeks the money that was supposed to last until Christmas, you find that she has grown annoyingly popular.

All the brothers rush her. Even "Butter" Driscoll and Jimmy Harris take an interest in her. When you make your evening call you arrive just in time to hear Buddy Carmichael bid her a fond good-night. Or perhaps it is Herbie Vitt who is leaving through one door while you are hammering on the other.

That is the way things go on all winter. You outdo Herbert Hoover on conservation and buy her the theater at every big show that hits town. The night and plead with tears in your eyes as big as baseballs, the Scholarship committee, the Military board and the janitor that from henceforth you'll be an honor student and a credit to your Alma Mater.

By that time spring has arrived on the scene of action and taxi bills. Then is when the other boys get in their good work.

They go "over the top" in one big spring drive. During the winter they had looked into the future and saved up their "cuts."

You didn't.

As you sit in the class-room, fighting for a strangle-hold on Calculus or sparring for an opening with Socrates, sounds of revelry float in to you from the campus.

You glance down at the oval. Then you wish it had been you instead of Socrates who drank the hemlock. A regular procession is going by.

J. Maurice Dietrich, "Penrod" Torrance, "Dutch" Deschamps, "Louie" Denny and "Pinky" Hirst are sauntering serenely across the green lawn, each with a girl whom you love devoutly. And "Andy" Boyd is bringing up the rear,
whispering nonsense into the ear of the co-ed you love more devoutly than the rest.
You sigh, swear revenge on the world and the Scholarship committee and return to old Socrates.
Finally the last day of school rolls up to the door and stops. Exams are over and you are a free man again.
At the end of that perfect day you go limping gleefully through the gloaming in search of the girl of your dreams.
You find her. She is tripping through the campus gate, leaning trustfully on the arm of a stranger—a rather prosperous looking bird, with an air of superiority and ownership in his eyes.
You cast anchor and stop; rolling at your moorings. You blush and stammer, wondering "why and wherefore".
Then you find out. A "tear-shell" shatters your last-line sandbags. A "whizbang" blows up your last dug-out.
She speaks. "Meet Mr. Nicodemus Greenback," she says. "He's from my home town. We're engaged. See?" And she holds up her left hand.
You do see. A blind man could. On the third dig it gleams a 'steen carat headlight direct from Kimberly.
You sneak to the room, duck the landlady, grab your carpetbag and board the train for home.
And as the coaches bounce over the sleepers the rattle on the rails echoes back your sentiments—"never again, never again."
ONE SPRING DAY

"GUS" SHOWS "EM" A BURST OF SPEED

"Say uh—Gus'—snufal nice day, ain't it? Makes a feller's thoughts kinda turn toward baseball an' green apples an' fussin' don't it? Gee, I'm awful tired.

"Say, 'Gus', don'tcha think so, huh?"

"Gus' was snoring blissfully. He stirred slightly.

"Auh, lemme alone, will yuh. Nobody's holdin' yuh, is they? Go an' pluck yuh a lil' queen an' stroll."

"Em' Stone yawned again, stretched himself, settled on one elbow and gazed ruefully at the campus fussers. Not a co-ed was unaccompanied. All were happy. There seemed not a chance to "move in" on any party.

Yes, they were all there.

Even Helen Little seemed perfectly happy with just one pilot. "Steve" Sullivan was holding down the job as her campus guide. He was chewing nonchalantly on some of the Y. M. C. A.'s best candy.

Silently "Em" debated. Boldly he camouflaged.

"Hullo, folks. Where yuh goin'? 'Sgood lookin' candy yuh got there. 'Steve'."

The roving couple paid not the slightest heed.

"Em' rose wrathfully. Viciously he registered anger. The party-of-two idled slowly on for another lap around the oval.

"Em' sank to the ground. His mouth twitched. Carefully he wiped a tear from his eye.

"For four long years I've adorned this old camping ground and now to get highbrowed by a frosh co-ed. An' I thought I had a pull with her, too. 'Sall wrong, Gussie. Gimme a life saver."

Next passed Cort Howard and Grace. They registered very effectively—"We can't seem to see you."

"Em' eyed them skeptically. "I'll let 'em go. They're young and will get over it—maybe," he murmured softly.

"Dynamite" Barrows and Naomi were the next victims of "Em's" ruthless gaze. A very, very slow saunter was their speed. Naomi—a la beautiful snow—was laughing. "Dynamite" was scowling. He had his eye on "Em".

"Auh, cumon. 'Me-oh-my,' let's get going. I'm not in favor of this slow pace," was Barrows' decision.

They passed on. "Em' grunted disgustedly. Another chance gone.

Then Emerson Stone received the surprise of his life and the biggest chance for a scoop in four hours.

Esther Jacobson was walking serenely alone—alone. "Em" gasped, jumped to his feet, yelled gleefully one word—"Bobbie!" Then he faltered.

A brush against his shoulder, a flash of speed and—"Gussie" had gone. Now Esther had company. "Gussie" had awakened, saw his chance, took it and won.

There was but one thing left for "Em" to do. He did it nobly. He fainted.
It was a June evening in the year 1919, and the class of the same numerals was scheduled to be graduated on the following day.

The Old Guard was staging one last party before grasping their certificates for four years of college life in one hand and their carpetbags in the other, to sally forth and grab a scissors and head chancery on the helpless world. They would take turns dancing "Home Sweet Home" with Dame Fortune.

All of the regular fellows were on deck, and there were grizzled members among that wild crew who distinctly remembered the devilish days, back in 1916, when they could walk boldly across the bridge after 10 p.m., and sip black coffee from which issued blue flames.

The time was when the most sombre fellow in that assemblage would have walked around a whole regiment of ice cream sodas to pick the cherry out of a Manhattan cocktail.

However, that epoch was over; gone to join the hoop-skirt and
the buffalo. The powers that rule had put the quietus on all things that savored of hilarity. Following the example of the militant gink who hammered his plowshare into a sword, all the corkscrews of the land had been straightened out like prodigal sons, until they made excellent leather punches.

But back to the story.

The erstwhile frolicsome souls of the university were gathered about an oaken table with leather-faced chairs on either side—a relic of the old days, as were the row of dusty and cobwebbed steins that decorated the molding of the room that had once rang with the gladsome chorus of the Grasshopper Medley.

On the table was a huge bottle of strawberry soda, but no strains of college songs floated from the group. There is no harmony in strawberry soda.

Instead of indulging in the refrains of bygone days the near graduates leaned heavily upon their elbows and pondered upon what “might have been”. They dreamily watched a group of freshmen in the far corner, busily knitting sweaters for the soldiers, between sips of carbonated water from glasses with thin stems that had held Dry Martinis before the rendezvous of the Midnight Sons had been done over into a soft drink and ping-pong parlor.

At this point of meditation the seniors were jarred from their revery by a reckless “huzza” from that part of the room where several Satanic sophomores were contesting for honors at Tiddle-De-Winks.

The offender was immediately censored by the proprietor, who reminded him of the new law which prohibited loud talking after dark, after which he hurried to the card room, to make sure that no drinks were being staked on the outcome of the game of “Old Maid” being waged by eight constituents of the junior class.

When the interruption was over the veterans of the institution turned again to the business at hand—that of disinterring the ghosts of fond memories.

Curdling yarns were told of the nights when the glasses had frothed with alcoholic concoctions and the fat policeman ten blocks away had paused to listen to the rollicking chorus of the “Little Brown Jug”.

They rose and stood reverently over the spot where Hillis had dance the Highland fling, and then gazed in awe at the corner where Ruben, after inhaling eleven gin rickeys, had bluffed a box-coater to a standstill. Eyes were wet with tears when the night was recalled when Biscoe fought and mastered the effects of fourteen Manhattans and four cognacs until he finished the last verse of his favorite ballad, “When the Dodo Bird Is Singing in the Coco Cola Tree.”
The group went back to their table and again drank deep of the juice of the strawberry; this time to the health of Egbert, the member who would not receive his sheepskin on the following evening. He was doing his bit at Deer Lodge, because the town constable and his squad of human blood-hounds had raided his apartments and discovered a bottle of bay rum on the washstand.

Poor old Egbert. He had been a gay dog in his day. The time was remembered—in freshman year—when he had been seen smoking a cigarette on the campus, and dark rumor had it that he once sat in a poker game where real money was wagered.

The class quaffed once more of the crimson effervescence;
Then, Durkwin, toastmaster of the evening, rose, and the Old Guard were preparing to tickle their thoraxes with one final round of the strawberry extract when the front door stealthily opened and Egbert himself stepped into the soda-fumed hostelry.

He was greeted with nine joyful, silent 'rahs; silent, because it was drawing close to ten o'clock, when all noise was under the ban.

Nevertheless, the returned brother was quickly surrounded by his classmates and besieged with whispered questions as to how he had escaped the iron clutch of the law.

Egbert mopped his brow and told his story.

"Fellows," he said, "I had some hard sledding, but I finally convinced the warden that the bay rum was used exclusively for shaving purposes. I paroled me on the stipulation that I sign up with a Chautauqua for one year, and tell the public twice daily, seven days each week, how I fought and overcame the demon rum."

This news was sufficient excuse to kill the bottle, after which Egbert, with a sly wink, made the announcement that he knew of a blind-pig up an alley ten blocks away, where root-beer could be purchased at two-bits a glass.

The Old Guard filed out, and so ended the last party of the good old class of 1919.
POOR OSWALD’S ALMANACK
COMPiled DURING THE YEAR OF 1917-18, A. D.

It is better to give excuses than to receive “cuts”.
It’s easy enough to be lazy when life fleets by with a song. But the bird who
is wise is he who will rise at 7 a. m., with the gong.
Spring brings nice weather, flowers, sunshine, mosquitoes, “yellow slips” and
sport shirts.
Some fellows are like bon-fires. They get “lit” and put out.
Take care of the nights and the mornings will take care of themselves.
Some profs are queer birds. The more you roast them the rawer they get.
The difference between character and reputation is a fat pocketbook.
The best spice for the dish of life is brains.
Conservation of conversation is one thing Hoover overlooked.
One swallow doesn’t make a summer, but a flock of swallows can make a
pleasant evening.
Trying to explain things to the Scholarship Committee is like trying to sell
Satan an ice-cream freezer.
The hair that separates the good from the bad, usually is a blonde one.
A popular man is one who tells a girl that she is a queen when he knows darn
well that she looks like the deuce.
Meatless days must not prevent a fellow from bringing home the bacon.
A fellow “easy to get along with” is one who’ll lie down and play door-mat
with a “welcome” sign on his vest.
“Good looks” were given to some girls and brains were given to others. Only
in rare cases are the two combined.
"Mop" (Regular Athlete) - "What are you out for?"
"Boob" (Max Athlete) - "The light."

"Mel" - "Do you know that girl?"
HINIE - "No, but that young girl.
And this is Griffith's not."

C.A. Creave -
Called "A-Ray" because it
is so easy for him to see
through things.

DREAMS

R.D. Danielis - "Venus Decamell"
- Always well supplied.

Captain "Bill" of the
"Varsity Battlers"
This is a picture of Prof. Kranich’s class in reverse English; so-called because the “Q’s” are silent, as in “billiards”.

In the foreground is an image of the Great Stone Face. He is waiting for the appearance of the “Great Unknown”, with whom he will play a game of 100 points call shot to see who breaks for rotation. The two lesser lights are frosh. The one trying to take a cigar out of the case is Crouch. The other is a rook named Carlson. He is sitting on “Boob’s” chair, which is against the rules.

Here you have an intimate glimpse of the Sigma Chi brothers preparing for an 8:30 class. They have just finished a strip poker game to see who eats the chapter roll for breakfast in the morning. You will notice that there are suspenders attached to the trousers which are lying on the table. They belong to Demers.

The lad in the evening clothes who is holding the mandolin is “Red” Allen. He can’t play it, he’s just posing for the picture.
PIPE COURSES
VARSITY SONS OF NICOTINE AS ALDRICH SEES THEM

I SMOKE SO LITTLE
IT REALLY DOESN'T PAY
TO BUY ANY

ONE OF THOSE QUAZY
DOOLY, OLD BOILERS
THAT LISTENS LIKE WATER
RUNNING OUT OF A BATH-TUB

THEY RUN AT LARGE TOO

HE INSISTS ON SMOKING
IN A PIG

SOME TIMES IT BEGINS

THE YEARLING WHO WOULDN'T
HAVE HIS SMOKE
HE HITS THE PIGS

THE ROBBIE THAT
DOES HIS BY
LONG-DISTANCE

1919
HEART TO HEART TALKS

By Auric L. Balm

Dear Miss Balm:

Can you help a worried girl? I have two friends in the army. I am engaged to both of them. You see, they both insisted, and, as they were going to France I couldn't bear to refuse them. Now they are both coming home on furlough. They will arrive at the same time and return at the same time. I am distracted. Please tell me what to do.

Despondently,

EVA.

Dear Miss Balm:

If you can't that at least have a fight with one of them at the earliest opportunity. Since you did it through pity, I cannot scold you, but little girls should not draw to two heart flushes at the same time.

Dear Miss Balm:

I can't tell you my name because it is a matter upon which I am very sensitive. I have a high forehead. Indeed it is so high that it goes clear to the back of my neck. My hair is thin and I have a hard time covering up my bald head. What is the remedy?

A WORRIED PROF.

Dear Prof.:

How odd it is that you have never heard of Bandaline. Don't you know about that nice, oozy preparation with which the girls keep their question-mark curls in place? It is excellent. Try it.

Dear Miss Balm:

You will doubtless be surprised that a man should invade your domain, but there is a little matter which has been troubling me for some time. I have a naturally sympathetic heart, particularly for the weaker sex. Now, in my humble way, I have been trying to show two girls a good time. How can I do this and yet keep on the good side of both?

Your own,

E. PRESTBYE.

E. P.:

You are not "my own". Don't get so darn familiar with a lady you've never seen. But courage, my friend. Your motives in fussing two girls are most admirable. Keep it up. Few have the nerve to do so.

Dear Miss Balm:

It seems that I must tell my troubles to someone. He is gone, and my life is blank. Each night I listen for his whistle in vain. And every time I see our bench under the pines by the dorm, the tears come into my eyes. Oh, what shall I do?

Languishingly,

K.

K.:

Tut, tut, my dear. Don't give way to your feelings in that manner. If the bench is empty, why not sit on it with someone else?

Dear Miss Balm:

Please live up to your name and bring rest to a troubled spirit. "Swede" Howe doesn't like my girl. I seem absolutely unable to reconcile them. I fear some day they will come to blows and I will be the goat.

Anxiously,

C. BAPTIST.

C. B.:

You sure will be the goat if you butt in on such a delicate matter.

Dear Miss Balm:

I have a sorrow indeed. If you have ever heard of the University of Montana, you have heard of my girl. Yes, she is my girl. But, oh, how can I tell you? I have always held her arm when we went walking, and now I find that my arm is overdeveloped, while hers is underdeveloped. What shall I do?

Distractedly,

PHIL.

Phil:

The answer is simple. Walk on the other side.

All questions that readers care to ask will be cheerfully answered. If private answers are desired, send a stamped envelope with the return address upon it.

Most Sincerely,

AURIC L. BALM.
JUST A GLIMPSE OF CAMPUS LIFE

George Lester, Jr.: "How did that first case come out?"
Chorus of law students: "Empty!"

This picture is almost too scandalous to print, but when Hoover said lamb was permissible, even on meatless days, the editor cancelled his veto.

Athlete No. 1: "Did you take a shower-bath today?"
Athlete No. 2: "No. Is there one gone?"

These are the "Kitchen Queens," who starve happily on $5 a month. The picture was taken while they were on the front porch. They had just torn up the board-walk to make plank steaks out of it.
IN THE "LIBE"
A FEW FACTS, FANCIES AND POWDER PUFFS PICKED UP IN THAT RESORT BY OWLISH OSWALD

"Libe" is an abbreviation of library. The word is derived from the Greek noun, "Libro", meaning "free", and the Yiddish verb, "Brayos", meaning "speech". Therefore, a library is a place for free speech. Those who visit the place are supposed to talk loudly at all times upon any subject.

In other words, the "libe" is a co-educational tete-a-tete parlor, camouflaged by many rows of books.

The "libe" is also the place where they get library paste. That article, when freely sprinkled with two or more raisins, makes excellent pudding to serve to the boarders at the dormitory.

The building is open almost every night in the week. When the clock in the tower strikes one, meaning half-past nine, the librarian blows a trumpet and sends up a few star-shells. Then, when the tumult at last dies down she tells the occupants that it is time to go home.

Accompanying this narrative are two photographs, taken within the walls of the library by El Torreador's photographer at great risk of his life and cigarettes.

The first photo is remarkable. It shows Esther Jacobson and John Christian Bentz seated at one of the tables. There is an empty seat between Miss Jacobson and Mr. Bentz. That is why the picture is remarkable. It is the first time "Jake" was anyways near being alone.

However, as the picture shows, she is gesticulating wildly, and will soon attract the attention of "Hop" Doeherty, who is figuring up his board bill in the far corner.

Soon he will come over and sit beside her—that is, if some of the brothers don't beat him to it. That won't make Bentz sore though. He's busy wondering whether it will be cheaper to buy a new shirt for the next dance or have the old one laundered.

The other photograph portrays "Swede" Dahlberg. One who don't know the ropes might think he is studying. But he isn't. People don't study in the "libe" unless they are deaf or have no interest in hand-grenade throwing, foot-racing and boxing contests.

"Swede" is working out a set of signals for the use of next year's football team. He is also debating whether it would be better to fuss twice to "pan" or once to the big show.

The "libe" is the feature of the university. Without it education would be a failure. It is the clearing house for "dates", arguments and physical culture.

FOXING THE PROFS.
THE CO-EDS
(With Apologies)

I've taken the "U" as I've found it;
I've fussed and I've flunked in my time;
I've had my choice of the girlies,
And I've spent my last thin dime.
One was a Delta Phi Zeta,
      One wore a Kappa key,
One was a chic young Theta,
      And one was a cute D. G.

Now I'm not much use with the co-eds,
      But taking them all along,
You never can tell till you've fussed them;
      And then you're like to be wrong.
Sometimes you think that you mightn't,
      Sometimes you know that you might,
But the things that you learn at the house and dorm
      Will help you a heap in the fight.

I was a frosh at Montana,
      Shy as a girl at the start;
A Zeta girl she took me,
      And she was nifty and smart;
Older than me, but my first one—
      Kind of a sister she were—
But she taught me the way to dance and be gay,
      And I learned about Zetas from her.

Then I made the soph class;
      Returned in a tin Ford car—
Got me a bird of a Kappa,
      (Was introduced to her mar)
Blonde-haired and clever and scornful—
      Highbrow of highbrows she were,
But she was a bear, and I treated her square,
      And I learned about Kappas from her.
And then I entered my third year,
   (That was my one big bet),
I picked me the pride of the Thetas,
   The best any fellow could get;
She taught me sure to be careful—
   A will o' the wisp she were,
For she ditched me one day, without much to say,
   And I learned about Thetas from her.

Then I came back as a senior,
   Resolved to use my bean—
But I bumped right into a D. G.,
   The keenest I had seen.
Love at first sight was the trouble,
   Oh, the goof that I were;
But I didn’t fuss much; I’d caught up on such,
   Still—I learned about D. G.’s from her.

I’ve taken the girls as I’ve found them,
   And I guess I’ve paid for my fun,
For the more you’ve fussed with the others
   The less will you lie to one;
And the end of it’s flunked and thinking,
   And dreading your dad to see;
So be warned by my fate (before it’s too late).
   And learn about co-eds from me!
AND I LEARNED ABOUT CO-EDS FROM THEM.
A fraternity is a group of young men banded together for the purpose of stalling the landlord off on the house-rent.

Fraternity men wear pins. They are worn on the vests in winter, on the shirts in summer and on the pajamas at night. The pins are also to give to girls. That happens about four times each year. If the girls are honest the pins are returned.

Many such organizations are found at the University of Montana. Nearly every able-bodied male on the campus belongs to one or more fraternities.

A brief summary follows:

Sigma Nu.

Founded on the other side of the swamp and migrated to America when Saint Patrick drove the snakes out of Ireland. On speaking terms with the Sigma Chis. Strong for prohibition. "Buddy" Carmichael, "Pinkie" Hirst and "Count" Hauck are among the wearers of the pin. Sigma Nus are very strong in the south. Montana is in the west.

Sigma Chi.

An assemblage of young bloods selected for excellent parlor members and high aspirations. Rent is paid each month on a lop-sided house on University avenue. The official sign is a cross, selected because of the state of mind a frosh is in when he finds he's a Sig. Chapter meetings are held every Sunday night at the Delta Gamma house. There are many fratres in urbe, which makes it handy when dress suits are to be borrowed. Fall rushing is done with "Judge" Bourquin's white vest and the chapter house scrap book.

Sigma Phi Epsilon.

Started as a local and granted a charter last winter amid much excitement and cleaning of horn-rimmed glasses. Brothers as a whole are on good terms with Doc. Kirkwood, although a few have back-slid scandalously. Eugene Harpole
seen meandering to the sanctum one night after dark, with breath reeking with coco-cola. Badge of recognition is in the shape of a heart, meaning "never stop beating."

Iota Nu.
Based upon truth and honor and now coasting from previously inoculated energy. Any athlete, Mexican or otherwise, can be an Iota Nu. Brothers call themselves the Buffalos. So dubbed because a merchant was once bullied into giving them credit. Precedent was created this year when the fraternity occupied the same shack more than two rent days. When Iota Nus are chased by policemen they call "Blitz" Bentz. When he goes they'll be out of luck.

Delto Rho.
Established in the year of the Grecian revolution. It started out very poorly. Supported dry squads and temperance campaigners. Conditions now much improved, since Rosendorf is wearing the pin. The Delta Rhos own a triple deck bed. "Rosie" sleeps on the hurricane tier. He calls it "Siberia" because of the many steps necessary to reach the top soogan. Delta Rhos give a picnic every year and wear sport shirts.

Alpha Delta Alpha.
Founded on the rocks and still stony broke. Gets away with a lot of good stuff, camouflaged by a 99 per cent reputation. Brothers are addicted to the hiking habit. Some own air-guns and shoot gophers. A. D.'s have a corner on jobs in the dorm dining room. Phil Carroll, "Heinie" Lamb and several others are Alpha Delta Alphas.
ONE SATURDAY MORNING  
WHEN THEY PAID A FINE

On or about the ninth day of November, 1917, Jon Doe and three companions, while walking across, transversing or meandering over the bridge spanning the Missoula river, creek or stream, did pick up, raise or elevate divers and sundry milkcans or vessels which were lying in front of a Greek confectionery store close to the bridge.

Thereupon John Doe and said companions did maliciously, mischievously and with malice aforesaid milkcans or receptacles for the fluid extract of the bovine into the river, much to the disgust of the law-abiding owner of the cans.

The scene is in the city police court, and the time is 11 a.m. The judge is wearing an expression that would curdle the milk of human kindness. Besides that, he is deaf. In fact he is very deaf.

One of the culprits, more foolish than the rest, arises and leans affectionately across the judicial desk.

"Your Honor," he says, "pardon us. There is a big game today. Yes, your honor—'tis the Aggie game. If you have a heart within your starched bosom turn us loose from durance vile."

The judge knocks the top off the desk. He nearly goes over the top in the excitement of his judicial wrath.

"Oh, ho," he snorts. And the explainer feels as unnecessary as a woodpecker on a tin roof.

"So there was a big GANG of you," yells the judge. "An AGGRAVATING GANG, eh? Well, that alters the case. Just because you've got a big gang you think you can run the town. Ten dollars is the fine. Yes, sir. Ten dollars!"

Moral: When in jail, do as the jailbirds. Don't argue with the judge.

OFFICER'S REPORT

MISSOULA, MONTANA Nov. 9, 1917

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>NAME</th>
<th>Offense</th>
<th>Where Arrested</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>John Doe et al.</td>
<td>Malicious Mischief</td>
<td>Higgins Ave.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

REMARKS: Their milk cans in river to see them splash.

Out on $20.00 bond to appear at 11 a.m., Nov 9, 1917

WITNESSES: Fine $10.00

MONEY $30.00  NO. BOX 9

BY WHOM ARRESTED Mr. Moore

Consigned by Bellows

1919
HIKING
OR WHY DOCTORS DON'T STARVE

"Hiking" is a word synonymous with "grippe". It is a violent form of insanity which is indulged in by men and women during the first and second years of their university life. There are exceptions, however, to the rule. Such men as "Em" Stone and "Hoss" Campbell have been known to hike even in their junior and senior years. There is an excuse for "Horns" Van Horn; he is only a sophomore. But Stone and Campbell should know better.

The equipment necessary for a successful hike is a strong back, a large pack which is filled with food and other edibles, and a girl who is easily amused.

This year the university installed several ancient gas lamps, which are placed at intervals around the oval. This was done to guide late hikers safely home. But as the lights are always out, belated disciples of Weston are out of luck. They must stumble blindly back to the campus and pick the wood-ticks off in the dark.

---

He hikes and she hikes
O'er the wind-swept plain.
He smiles and she smiles;
Both are free from brain.

He walks and she talks
In spite of ice and sleet.
She stumbles and he grumbles;
He lifts her to her feet.

She coughs and he scoffs;
Their limbs are stiff and sore.
She's mad and he's sad;
She loves the boy no more.

He sighs and she cries;
They both grow thin and wane.
He calls and she bawls;
Now they're hiking again.
THE FACULTY BOMBER
OR WHY THE UNIVERSITY TURNS OUT GOOD STUDENTS

Introducing Dr. J. E. Kirkwood, the "ace" of the faculty escadrille. Hovering overhead in his Spad he directs the fire of "yellow slips" upon the heads of helpless students. He is the official chasse pilot of the Scholarship Bombing committee.

There is no chance for reprisal. He "strafes" the undergraduate ranks with many tons of "slips", then darts down to his hangar. He is of the upper plane.

The scholastic graveyard is filled with his victims, and those who escape the first slaughter are usually "looking natural" after the second raid.

Some students are immune from his attacks, but they gradually lose all resemblance to their fellow beings and finally merge into math-sharks, book-worms and other extinct animals peculiar to the Miocene age.
BUSY AS USUAL
OR THE SWIFTNESS OF SMITH

Out of the way there, you Bolsheviki rabble; into the road and quake with fear. It is Harry Edwin Smith who passes, riding on the sidewalk and leaning low over the dented bars of his ante-diluvian bicycle.

He glances neither to right nor left. What cares he if a mere foot should be clipped from the student body. He is on his way to University hall, where he has an office.

When he gets there he will brush by such plebeians as stenographers and secretaries without a word of notice. He will dive into the cubby-hole which he chooses to call an office. Then he will come out again and hang a "busy" sign on the door.

Such nonentities as professors, deans and bank presidents must stand in line without the portals until the sign is removed and Dr. Smith yells, "Come in."
Here is the first official photograph to be published from the Craig hall munitions plant. It shows the efficiency with which powder is being distributed by the young women of the university to meet the demands of the varsity cadet battalion.

This is but another instance of the rapidity with which the women of the nation are stepping to the front in wartime activities. When it comes to handling powder, they are much more efficient than men, owing to their lightness of touch.

You will notice that the young lady in the photograph has not daubed one speck of powder into her eyes.

And this is a picture taken on No-Man's land, so-called because no men are present.

This is a bold sortie, however, for, as the photograph shows, the scouting party is far away from its base of supplies. It would be too bad if a tank should come cruising along and frighten the young ladies.

Now the book is ended, and El Torcador will sheath his sword. The fatted bull is slain. Before he makes his exit, however, he has this much to say:

"Good luck and success to Editor Rosendorf, Business Manager Allen and the staff of the 1920 Sentinel."
CHAPTER ROLLS

of

NATIONAL FRATERNITIES

and

SORORITIES

at the

STATE UNIVERSITY
OF MONTANA
KAPPA ALPHA THETA
(SORORITY)

ACTIVE CHAPTERS

ALPHA—De Pauw University
BETA—Indiana University
GAMMA—Butler
DELTA—University of Illinois
ETA—Cornell
KAPPA—University of Kansas
LAMBDA—University of Vermont
MU—Allegheny College
RHO—University of Nebraska
CHI—Syracuse University
PHI—Stanford University
OMEGA—California
TAU—Northwestern University
UPSILON—University of Minnesota
PSI—University of Wisconsin
SIGMA—Toronto University

ALPHA TAU—University of Cincinnati
ALPHA ALPHA—Washington State College
ALPHA BETA—Swarthmore College
ALPHA DELTA—Goucher College
ALPHA ZETA—Barnard College
ALPHA KAPPA—Adelphi College
ALPHA LAMBDA—University of Washington
ALPHA NU—University of Montana
ALPHA XI—Oregon State University
ALPHA IOTA—Washington University
ALPHA MU—University of Missouri
ALPHA RHO—University of South Dakota
ALPHA PI—University of North Dakota
ALPHA THETA—University of Texas
ALPHAOMICRON—University of Oklahoma

ALUMNAE CHAPTERS

Green castle
Minneap o lis
New York City
Chic ago
Columbus
Indianapolis
Burlington
Philadelphia
Los Angeles
Pittsburgh
Cleveland
Syracuse
Topeka
Kansas City
Austin
Detroit

Verm il lion
Seattle
De nver
St. Louis
Lincoln
San Francisco
Baltimore
Omaha
Evanston
Portland
Toronto
Madison
Stanford
Providence
Spokane
Tacoma
Twin Cities
KAPPA KAPPA GAMMA
(SORORITY)

ACTIVE CHAPTERS

PHI—Boston University
DELTA—Indiana State University
BETA SIGMA—Adelphi College
PSI—Cornell University
BETA TAU—Syracuse University
BETA PSI—Victoria College
BETA ALPHA—University of Pennsylvania
BETA IOTA—Swarthmore College
GAMMA RHO—Allegheny College
BETA UPSILON—West Virginia University
LAMBD—Butchel College
BETA NU—Ohio State University
BETA DELTA—University of Michigan
XI—Adrian College
KAPPA—Hillsdale College
IOTA—De Pauw University
MU—Butler College
ETA—University of Wisconsin
PI—University of California
BETA ETA—Leland Stanford University
BETA LAMBDA—University of Illinois
UPSILON—Northwestern University
CHI—University of Minnesota
BETA ZETA—Iowa State College
THETA—Missouri State College
SIGMA—Nebraska University
OMEGA—Kansas University
BETA MU—Colorado University
BETA XI—Texas University
BETA OMICRON—Tulane University
BETA CHI—University of Kentucky
BETA PI—University of Washington
BETA PHI—University of Montana
BETA RHO—University of Cincinnati
EPSILON—Illinois Wesleyan
BETA THETA—Oklahoma State University
BETA BETA—St. Lawrence University
BETA OMEGA—University of Oregon
BETA EPSILON—University of Idaho

ALUMNAE CHAPTERS

Boston
New York
Philadelphia
Syracuse
Columbus
Cincinnati
Cleveland
Pittsburgh
Indianapolis
Bloomington
South Bend
Fall City
Adrian
Chicago
North Shore
Milwaukee
Minneapolis
St. Louis
Kansas City
Denver
Iowa City
Tri City
Lincoln
Omaha
Seattle
Portland

Los Angeles
DELTA GAMMA
(SORORITY)

CHAPTER ROLL

ALPHA ZETA—Lawrence University
BETA—Washington State University
GAMMA—University of California
EPSILON—Ohio University
ZETA—Albion College
ETA—Butchel College
THETA—University of Indiana
IOTA—University of Illinois
KAPPA—University of Nebraska
LAMBDAL—University of Minnesota
MU—University of Michigan
NU—University of Idaho
OMICRON—Adelphi College
PI—University of Montana

RHO—Syracuse University
SIGMA—Northwestern University
TAU—University of Iowa
UPSILON—Leland Stanford University
PHI—University of Colorado
CHI—Cornell
PSI—Goucher College
OMEGA—University of Wisconsin
ALPHA BETA—Swarthmore University
ALPHA GAMMA—Toronto University
ALPHA DELTA—University of Oregon
ALPHA EPSILON—University of Washington, Missouri
ALPHA ZETA—Lawrence

ALUMNAE CHAPTERS

Philadelphia
Pittsburgh
Seattle
Los Angeles
Akron
Indianapolis
Minneapolis
St. Louis
Denver
Chicago
New York
Baltimore
Milwaukee
Toronto
Appleton
Detroit
Syracuse
Dallas

Walla Walla
Spokane
Portland
Tacoma
San Francisco
San Diego
Columbus
Albion
Cleveland
Evansville
Urbana
Omaha
Lincoln
Kansas City
Iowa City
Boston
Madison
Missoula
THETA SIGMA PHI
(WOMEN'S FRATERNITY)

CHAPTER ROLL

ALPHA—University of Washington
BETA—University of Wisconsin
GAMMA—University of Missouri
DELTA—University of Indiana
EPSILON—University of Kansas
ETA—Ohio State University
ZETA—University of Oklahoma
THETA—University of Oregon
IOTA—Leland Stanford University
KAPPA—University of Montana
## SIGMA NU
### (FRATERNITY)

#### CHAPTER ROLL

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Beta — University of Virginia</th>
<th>Delta Lambda — Brown</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Lambda — Washington and Lee University</td>
<td>Delta Nu — Maine</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Psi — University of North Carolina</td>
<td>Delta Theta — Lombard</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Beta Tau — North Carolina College</td>
<td>Gamma Gamma — Albion</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Delta Kappa — Delaware</td>
<td>Gamma Beta — Northwestern</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Delta Phi — George Washington</td>
<td>Gamma Lambda — Wisconsin</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kappa — North George Agricultural College</td>
<td>Gamma Nu — Illinois</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Eta — Mercer University</td>
<td>Gamma Nu — University of Michigan</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mu — University of Georgia</td>
<td>Gamma Rho — University of Chicago</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Xi — Emory College</td>
<td>Beta Mu — Iowa</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gamma Alpha — Georgia School of Technology</td>
<td>Gamma Sigma — Iowa State College</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Delta Nu — Stetson University</td>
<td>Gamma Tau — Minnesota</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Theta — University of Alabama</td>
<td>Delta Eta — Nebraska</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Iota — Howard College</td>
<td>Rho — Missouri</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sigma — Vanderbilt University</td>
<td>Beta Xi — William Jewell College</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Beta Theta — De Pauw University</td>
<td>Gamma Xi — Missouri School of Mines</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Beta Zeta — Purdue</td>
<td>Gamma Omicron — Washington University</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Beta Eta — Indiana</td>
<td>Gamma Upsilon — Arkansas</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Beta Upsilon — Rose Polytechnic Institute</td>
<td>Delta Upsilon — Oklahoma</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gamma Iota — Kentucky</td>
<td>Beta Kappa — Kansas State College</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Epsilon — Bethany College</td>
<td>Upsilon — Texas</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Beta Nu — Ohio State</td>
<td>Phi — Louisiana State</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Beta Iota — Mt. Union College</td>
<td>Beta Phi — Tulane</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gamma Pi — West Virginia University</td>
<td>Gamma Eta — Colorado School of Mines</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Delta Alpha — Case School</td>
<td>Delta Rho — Colorado Agricultural College</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Delta Zeta — Western Reserve University</td>
<td>Gamma Kappa — Colorado</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gamma Lambda — Penn State College</td>
<td>Delta Iota — State College of Washington</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gamma Delta — Stevens Institute of Tech</td>
<td>Delta Omicron — Idaho</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gamma Epsilon — Pennsylvania State College</td>
<td>Gamma Chi — University of Washington</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gamma Theta — Cornell</td>
<td>Gamma Zeta — Oregon</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gamma Psi — Syracuse</td>
<td>Beta Chi — Leland Stanford</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Delta Gamma — Columbia</td>
<td>Beta Psi — California</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sigma Nu — Vermont</td>
<td>Delta Xi — Nevada</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Delta Beta — Dartmouth</td>
<td>Delta Pi — Carnegie Tech</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

#### ALUMNI CHAPTERS

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Alabama — Brewton</th>
<th>Missouri — St. Louis</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Alabama — Birmingham</td>
<td>Nebraska — Omaha</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alabama — Montgomery</td>
<td>New York — New York</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>California — Los Angeles</td>
<td>New York — Buffalo</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Colorado — Denver</td>
<td>North Carolina — Wilmington</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Delaware — Wilmington</td>
<td>Ohio — Akron</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>D. of C. — Washington</td>
<td>Ohio — Cleveland</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Florida — Tampa</td>
<td>Ohio — Columbus</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Georgia — Savannah</td>
<td>Oregon — Portland</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Georgia — Atlanta</td>
<td>Oklahoma — Muskogee</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Georgia — Augusta</td>
<td>Oklahoma — Oklahoma City</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Illinois — Chicago</td>
<td>Panama — D. Dep.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Illinois — Galesburg</td>
<td>Pennsylvania — Pittsburgh</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Iowa — Des Moines</td>
<td>Rhode Island — Providence</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Louisiana — New Orleans</td>
<td>Utah — Salt Lake City</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Maryland — Baltimore</td>
<td>Washington — Spokane</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Massachusetts — Boston</td>
<td>Washington — Seattle</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**1919**
SIGMA CHI

(FRATERNITY)

ACTIVE CHAPTERS

ALPHA—Miami University
GAMMA—Ohio Wesleyan
EPSILON—George Washington University
ZETA—Washington and Lee University
THETA—Pennsylvania College
KAPPA—Bushnell University
LAMBDA—Indiana University
MU—Denison University
XI—De Pauw University
OMICRON—Dickson College
RHO—Butler College
PHI—Lafayette College
CHI—Hanover College
PSI—University of Virginia
OMEGA—Northwestern
ALPHA ALPHA—Hobart College
ALPHA BETA—University of California
ALPHA GAMMA—Ohio State University
ALPHA EPSILON—University of Nebraska
ALPHA ZETA—Beloit College
ALPHA ETA—University of Iowa
ALPHA THETA—Massachusetts Institute of Technology
ALPHA XI—Lehigh University
ALPHA IOTA—Illinois Wesleyan
ALPHA LAMDA—University of Wisconsin
ALPHA NU—University of Texas
ALPHA XI—University of Kansas
ALPHA OMICRON—Tulane University of Louisiana
ALPHA PI—Albion College
ALPHA SIGMA—University of Minnesota
ALPHA UPSILON—University of Southern California

ALUMNI CHAPTERS

ANDERSON—Indiana
ALTOONA—Pennsylvania
ATLANTA—Georgia
BALTIMORE—Maryland
BIRMINGHAM—Alabama
BLOOMINGTON—Illinois
BOYNTON—Michigan
CHARLESTON—West Virginia
CHICAGO—Illinois
CINCINNATI—Ohio
CLARKSBURG—West Virginia
CLEVELAND—Ohio
COLEMBUS—Ohio
COOS BAY—Marshallfield, Oregon
DANVILLE—Kentucky
DAYTON—Ohio
DENVER—Colorado
DES MOINES—Iowa
DETROIT—Michigan
DULUTH—Minnesota
EUGENE—Oregon
FARGO—North Dakota
HAMILTON—Ohio
HARRISBURG—Pennsylvania
HARVARD GROUP—Cambridge, Mass.
HONOLULU, T. H.—Hawaiian Islands
INDIANAPOLIS—Indiana
KANSAS CITY—Missouri

LINCOLN—Nebraska
LITTLE ROCK—Arkansas
LOS ANGELES—California
LOUISVILLE—Kentucky
MANILLA—Philippine Islands
MEMPHIS—Tennessee
MILWAUKEE—Wisconsin
MISSOULA—Montana
NASHVILLE—Tennessee
NEW ORLEANS—Louisiana
NEW YORK CITY—New York
OMAHA—Nebraska
PEORIA—Illinois
PHILADELPHIA—Pennsylvania
PHOENIX—Arizona
PITTSBURGH—Pennsylvania
PORTLAND—Oregon
PROVIDENCE—Rhode Island
SALT LAKE CITY—Utah
SAN FRANCISCO—California
SEATTLE—Washington
SPOKANE—Washington
ST. LOUIS—Missouri
ST. PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS—Minnesota
TACOMA—Washington
TOLEDO—Ohio
TROY—New York
WASHINGTON—District of Columbia

1919
SIGMA PHI EPSILON  
(FRATERNITY)  

ACTIVE CHAPTERS  

VIRGINIA ALPHA—Richmond College  
WEST VIRGINIA BETA—West Virginia University  
ILLINOIS ALPHA—University of Illinois  
COLORADO ALPHA—University of Colorado  
Pennsylvania DELTA—University of Pennsylvania  
VIRGINIA DELTA—College of William and Mary  
NORTH CAROLINA BETA—North Carolina College  
OHIO ALPHA—Ohio Northern University  
INDIANA ALPHA—Purdue University  
NEW YORK ALPHA—Syracuse University  
VIRGINIA EPSILON—Washington and Lee University  
VIRGINIA ZETA—Randolph-Macon College  
GEORGIA ALPHA—Georgia Technical School  
DELAWARE ALPHA—Delaware State College  
VIRGINIA ETA—University of Virginia  
ARKANSAS ALPHA—University of Arkansas  
Pennsylvania EPSILON—Lehigh University  
OHIO GAMMA—Ohio State College  
VERMONT ALPHA—Norwich University  
ALABAMA ALPHA—Alabama Polytechnic Institute  
NORTH CAROLINA GAMMA—Trinity College  
MONTANA ALPHA—Montana  

NEW HAMPSHIRE ALPHA—Dartmouth College  
DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA ALPHA—George Washington University  
KANSAS ALPHA—Baker University  
CALIFORNIA ALPHA—University of California  
NEBRASKA ALPHA—University of Nebraska  
WASHINGTON ALPHA—Washington State College  
NEW YORK BETA—Cornell University  
RHODE ISLAND ALPHA—Brown University  
MICHIGAN ALPHA—University of Michigan  
IOWA ALPHA—Iowa Wesleyan College  
COLORADO BETA—Denver University  
TENNESSEE ALPHA—University of Tennessee  
MISSOURI ALPHA—University of Missouri  
WISCONSIN ALPHA—Lawrence College  
Pennsylvania ETA—Pennsylvania State College  
OHIO EPSILON—Ohio Wesleyan University  
COLORADO GAMMA—Colorado Agricultural College  
MINNESOTA ALPHA—University of Minnesota  
IOWA BETA—Iowa State College  
IOWA GAMMA—State University of Iowa  

ALUMNI ASSOCIATIONS  

DENVER—Denver, Colorado  
RICHMOND—Richmond, Virginia  
MINNESOTA—Minneapolis, Minnesota  
ALABAMA—Birmingham, Alabama  
KANSAS CITY—Kansas City, Missouri  
INLAND EMPIRE—Spokane, Washington  
NEW YORK CITY—Brooklyn, New York  
NEW ENGLAND—West Sommerville, Massachusetts  
INDIANAPOLIS—Indianapolis, Indiana  
DELWARE—Newark, Delaware  
ARKANSAS—Little Rock, Arkansas  
YOUNGSTOWN—Youngstown, Ohio  
OHIO—Fort Jennings, Ohio  
BALTIMORE—Baltimore, Maryland  
DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA—Washington, D. C.  
DETROIT—Detroit, Michigan  
MONTANA—Butte, Montana
SIGMA DELTA CHI
(FRATERNITY)

CHAPTER ROLL

De Pauw  Oklahoma
Kansas  Indiana
Michigan  Nebraska
Denver  Iowa State
Washington  Stanford
Purdue  Montana
Ohio State  Louisiana
Wisconsin  Kansas State
Iowa  Maine
Illinois  Chicago
Missouri  Beloit
Texas  Minnesota
Oregon  Miami

Western Reserve-Ohio
SIGMA UPSILON
(FRATERNITY)

CHAPTER ROLL

SOPHERIM—University of South Carolina
CALUMET—Vanderbilt University
OSIRIS RANDOLPH—Macon College
SENIOR ROUND TABLE—University of Georgia
ODD NUMBER—University of North Carolina
BOAR'S HEAD—Transylvania University
SCRIBBLERS—University of Mississippi
KIT KAT—Millsap's College
FORTNIGHTLY—Trinity College
COFFEE HOUSE—Emory College
SCARABS—University of Texas
SCRIBES—University of South Carolina
ATTIC—University of Alabama
GRUB STREET—University of Washington
GORDON HOPE—College of William and Mary
YE TARBAD INN—University of Oregon
BLUE PENCIL—Davidson College
SPHINX-HAMPDEN—Sidney College
YE MERMAID INN—University of Montana
for clerical positions. Due to the fact that many clerical positions must be filled because of the war, a special short course is given, temporarily, but the real ambition of the department is to prepare students for service of a broader nature, in business and public life. Since the majority of women have had little or no training or instruction in the rudiments of business, a special course is being given this year, open only to women. Professor H. Smith is at the head of this department.

Library Science

To turn out efficient, professional librarians is the fundamental purpose of the Department of Library Science. Lectures, reading and reference work are given on all the practical work in the library. The requirements for all students majoring in Library Science are: Examinations or two years of college work; satisfactory reports on maturity of mind and earnestness of purpose, and the ability to use a good library hand. Miss Gertrude Buckhous is at the head of this department.

Public Speaking

The Department of Public Speaking has become a branch of the English Department, since one is considered indispensable to the other. This department aims to train in debate, both in practice and theory, to give preparation for informal speech making, and biographical speeches, such as eulogies, and to give the students practical work in dramatic impersonation. This department is directed by Professor R. A. Coleman.

Home Economics

The Home Economics Department endeavors to train young women in the economic and scientific administration of the household, to present the place of the home in society as a cultural unit, to prepare teachers of Home Economics in secondary schools and colleges, and to prepare social and institutional workers. Four years of regular university work are required to obtain the degree of Bachelor of Science in Home Economics. The main headings of this department are Foods, Clothing and Shelter. Miss Gertrude Paxton is chairman of this department and head of Clothing, while Miss Ella Woods is the head of Foods.

Physical Education

The men of the University now receive their physical training in a military aspect under the leadership of Captain W. J. McCormick. Miss Ina E. Gittings, formerly director of the Women’s Gymnasium at the University of Nebraska, is conducting a full schedule of work for women. The purpose of this department is to conserve and produce health. Individual attention is given to each girl, and corrective exercises given for defects. Personal Hygiene lectures are interspersed with practice work. Seasonal athletics are encouraged. First aid and home nursing courses are also given.
OUR ADVERTISERS
The State University of Montana

The State University is your University. To the young people of Montana it offers the all-important opportunity for preparedness. Nowhere else than in Montana can the Montana student find this opportunity so admirably attended by conditions which will benefit him in his preparation for life-work.

The State University offers special War Courses, including military drill and a preliminary course for nurses.

Vocational courses are offered in Forestry, Journalism, Law, Music, Pharmacy, Education and Home Economics.

The College of Arts and Sciences offers courses in the usual academic subjects with fine advantages for specializing in many of them. For particulars address

EDWARD O. SISSON,
President.

The State University of Montana
Missoula, Montana
The Red Cross

Needs your help so that it may help the men in France who are fighting for you

"A great net of mercy drawn through an ocean of unspeakable pain"

Each dollar you give brings a smile to the face of a wounded Sammee

"Let's go, Montana!"

Contributed to the Red Cross by the Class of 1919
Missoula Laundry
Prompt and Careful Service
Telephone 52

We have the largest student business in Missoula.

Brownfield - Canty Company

Simons Paint and Paper House

Picture Frames and Art Goods
312-316 Higgins Avenue
MISSOULA MONTANA

We Furnish Homes Complete
Order by mail, we pay the freight. Immense warehouses filled with the newest in home furnishings.
Low prices, easy terms.

Telephone 744 221 Higgins Ave.

"WHERE MISSOULA LUNCHES"
The Coffee Parlor

Finest home-prepared things to eat, and Montana's best made Coffee to drink.
Open 7 in the morning until 11:30 in the evening.
Mrs. T. J. Walterskirchen
MISSOULA - - MONTANA
SEND
A SENTINEL
TO A
SAMMEE
For Your Years of College Life
Missoula Is an Ideal City

Its climate is delightful and healthful; its sanitary conditions are unexcelled; its moral atmosphere is good; its physical surroundings are beautiful, inspirational and impressive. It is just the place for your college home. For any information, write to

D. D. RICHARDS
Secretary Missoula Chamber of Commerce
MISSOULA, MONTANA

Missoula Amusement Company
Appreciates your patronage at the

EMPRESS
BIJOU
and
ISIS THEATRES
Missoula Mercantile Company

MEN'S CLOTHING
SPORTING GOODS, CAMERAS
GROCERIES
DRY GOODS, FOOTWEAR

Silverware, dinnerware, fine china, millinery, office and house furnishings, surveying instruments, tools of all kinds, pumps, engines, farm implements, general hardware, women's apparel, vehicles and wagons.

This store, the largest, best and most progressive in the University City, is the conceded headquarters for everything one needs to wear, to add to the comforts of the home, to eat and use. Its twelve immense departments, each one a store in itself, afford the widest variety from which to make selections, and everything sold is of the highest quality, though, through the agency of enormous purchases to supply our wholesale and retail trade, moderately priced.

MISSOULA, MONTANA
Patronized by the best
Because different from the rest

The
Marquette
Jack Strobel - Proprietor
BILLIARDS
and
BOWLING

2nd floor, Thomas Block
41 West Park Street, Butte

"The Clothing Store
of the Town"

"Barney's"
FA SH I O N SH O P

"If it Comes From
Barney's it Must be
Good"

We are showing every style that is correct and that is good in

MALLORY
HATS
Made and Fashioned for American Gentlemen

The new styles are now being shown at

Donohues
THE ECONOMY CENTER

SHOES

Come and see how much better shoe satisfaction your money will buy here

Dixon & Hoon
229 Higgins Avenue
WESTERN MONTANA NATIONAL BANK
MISSOULA, MONTANA

Surplus and Profits - $75,000
Capital - - - $200,000

U. S. DEPOSITORY

G. A. Wolf, President. John C. Lehsou, Vice-President.
J. H. T. Ryman, Cashier.

KELLEY’S CIGAR STORE
MISSOULA, MONTANA

Only the Finest Key West and Domestic Cigars
Turkish, Egyptian and Domestic Cigarettes

Billiard Parlor in Connection

“Meet Your Friends at Kelley’s”
Owen Kelley, Proprietor
Your trip will not be complete unless you visit The Home of the Largest Pansy on Earth, situated on top of the Continental Divide.
We Aim to Serve the Public

Efficiently
Economically
Courteously

MISSOULA LIGHT & WATER CO.

HEAT
The New Northwest

Quality Printing

143 Main
Phone 550
MISSOULA, MONTANA

When in Butte, come to the
Original Tamale and Chili Parlor
and try our real
Mexican Style Dishes
V. TRUZZOLINO, Prop.

120 W. Park Street
BUTTE, MONTANA

The Office Supply Company

Headquarters for
Students’ Supplies
Books and Stationery

A complete line of
Office Equipment

115 N. Higgins Ave.
MISSOULA

For your vacation take a
KODAK
with you.

AT
Smith’s Drug Store
AND
South Side Pharmacy

Agents for Eastman Kodaks
and
Kodak Supplies
This Issue of the Sentinel---

Is a Missoulian Product.
Few printing plants are better equipped than the long-established Missoulian Publishing Co. None surpass in knowledge of the printing art.

We Might Be of Service to You

THE MISSOULIAN PUBLISHING CO.

MONTANA'S LARGEST PRINTING AND LITHOGRAPHING HOUSE
HENNESSY'S
BUTTE
MONTANA'S GREATEST STORE

Where Shopping By Mail
Is Most Satisfactory and Convenient

Mail orders are filled as carefully as though you were in
the store and personally making your selections, with the
added advantage of the largest, most complete stocks of
dependable merchandise in the northwest to choose from.

Our prices for the best are no higher than is asked else­
where for uncertain kinds, and always are the newest of
fashions to be found at Hennessy's. Out-of-town resi­
dents who receive Butte papers can take advantage of every
special offering quoted in our daily advertisements.

Our Free Shopping Service

We prepay the postage or expressage on all mail orders, ex­
cepting for groceries or furniture, to any point in Montana,
Wyoming or Idaho. Samples of yard goods, or prices and
descriptions of merchandise sent on request.

Victrolas and All Victrola Records
Missoula Trust and Savings Bank
MISSOULA, MONTANA

Capital Stock . . $200,000
Surplus . . . . $50,000

Accounts Solicited

General Banking Business
Transacted

Three Per Cent On
Time Deposits

In Our Store You Will Always Find a Complete Line of
DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, SHOES AND READY-TO-WEAR GARMENTS
of all kinds for every member of the family. We make a specialty of suits for both men and women to sell at
$9.90, $12.50, $14.25, $16.50
To duplicate these suits in another store would cost from $15 to $25

We Also Make a Specialty of Shoes
WE HAVE A LAST FOR EVERY FOOT AND A PRICE FOR EVERY PURSE. We fit the hard to fit. Our motto: “Same goods for less money, or better goods for the same money.”

THE GOLDEN RULE
123 East Main
Yellow Front
THE OLDEST NATIONAL BANK IN MONTANA
ESTABLISHED 1873

OFFICERS
FRANK S. LUSK, President
L. W. OBERHAUSER, Vice President - NEWELL GOUGH, Cashier
D. C. SMITH, Vice President - GEO. A. BRIEBACH, Asst. Cashier

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK
MISSOULA, MONTANA

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS - $300,000.00
TOTAL RESOURCES - $2,000,000.00

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED

INTEREST PAID ON DEPOSITS IN OUR SAVINGS DEPARTMENT AT 3 PER CENT PER ANNUM

1919
LUMBER DEPARTMENT

Anaconda Copper Mining Company

Mills at Bonner, St. Regis and Hamilton With an Annual Production of One Hundred Million and Sixty Million Feet The Largest Manufacturers of Rough and Dressed Pine

LUMBER IN THE WEST

Complete Factories for the Manufacture of Box Shooks, Sash, Doors, Mouldings and All Kinds of Interior Finish

ANAConDA COPPER MInING CoMPAny

BOkker, MoNTAANA -:- LUMBER DEPARTMENT
The Photographs
in this Annual
were made by

Jackman

133 East Main Street
Missoula, Montana
If You Live Away From Butte

—it doesn’t bar you from becoming a patron of this store

SYMONS IS AN ALL-OVER-THE-STATE STORE

Symons patrons live everywhere in Montana. The fact of the matter is these out-of-town customers rank among this store’s most satisfied customers.

THROUGH SYMONS MANY SPLENDID FACILITIES

—this store has built up a very extensive patronage in Montana. What’s more it is growing all the time. The reason is plain

ASSORTMENTS, SERVICE AND LOWEST PRICES

These are the factors that have contributed to making this store the Big Store that it is—the store for all the people of Montana

SYMONS DRY GOODS COMPANY

BUTTE, MONTANA
Washoe Coal Company

ANAconda
MONTANA

We respectfully solicit a share of your business

R. A. KELLY  W. H. TUCSCHERER

Imperial Theater

Anaconda
Montana

The Best Motion Pictures

D. C. SCOTT, Manager

American Bank and Trust Company

of Missoula

Missoula, Montana

Patronize the Y. M. C. A. Campus Store
You’ll get it good, and you’ll get it Quick—

Turn that engraving work over to the Buckbee-Mears Company. They’ll handle it in an intelligent and pleasing manner. They treat every order as if their business success depended on that job alone, and they mix brains with the zinc and copper of their plates. There’s a personal touch about the way they do things for you. You’ll find them mighty nice folks to do business with.

Buckbee-Mears Company
DESIGNERS AND ENGRAVERS
NEWTON BUILDING
ST. PAUL - MINNESOTA

An organization to be distinguished from that of the ordinary "cut house."
Solicits University Patronage

Home Cooked Meals at
Special Student Rates

MRS. F. P. BARTON, Proprietor

With Best Wishes for the Success of the

JUNIOR CLASS

and the

STUDENTS OF THE STATE UNIVERSITY

Missoula Electric Supply Co.

Down by the Bridge
ROYAL MAC DONALD, Manager
Make Your Dollars Fight!

Hasten the day when the boys in khaki shall march into Berlin ::

Stamp Out Autocracy

Buy War Savings Stamps

Contributed by
THE CLASS OF 1919
THE "SENIOR BENCH"

A CAMPUS LAWN
IN THE MISSION MOUNTAINS NEAR THE UNIVERSITY BIOLOGICAL STATION
BIRCHES AND MAPLES

THE GYMNASIUM
College Chums

(This is the university hymn.
Sing it reverently.)

Old college chums, dear college chums,
The days may come, the days may go;
But still my heart to mem'ries cling
To those college days of long ago.

Thru youth, thru prime, and when the days
Of harvest time to us shall come,
Thru all we'll bear the mem'ries dear,
Of those college days of long ago.
AUTOGRAFPs
OF MY FRIENDS