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Associated Students of the Montana State School of Mines

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I WONDER

How much is meant by that muchabused term, school spirit? Perhaps once upon a time, in the distant past, it had a real fine significance. I Wonder. It has fallen now into such dispute as to cause many to scoff in derision at the mere mention of it. School spiritsynonymous of roaring bleachers, huge bonfires, winning football teams, snake ficiencies in training, kinks of temperadances, school letters, a lot of noise and ment, and errors in attitude are to the blare and so forth-and what else? Under the present day connotation of the term, is there anything else? Many have serious doubts. Of course, we are told in high school that to possess real school status. One man summed up such despirit is the most worth while aim that fects of engineering temperament disanyone could hope to have; that school passionately but conclusively by saying spirit is love for school above self, that it is the only thing that makes any school nothing to prevent his opening it, but worth attending, and more words-many more—to the same general effect. But anyone knows, if he has thought upon the matter at all, what it all really boils down to: "lip-patriotism," the shouting practicability and financial results in and the tumult. The modern may be frank, bunk-less, and independent of old tradition, but in this instance they don't show it. The illusion of school spirit patient died." hangs on thru the ages, a veritable bogey, to scare us into doing and saying many things we don't want to say and do, and

Sir William Osler, the great physician, in his essay, "The Student Life," has this to say upon the matter (that is, it may be interpreted to bear very directly upon spirit animates a college, there is no appreciable interval between the teacher and the taught-both are in the same class, the one a little more advanced than the other. So animated, the student feels that he has joined a family whose honor is his honor, whose welfare is his own, and whose incrests should be his

That is, as we say, an angle, isnt it?

THE MINING ENGINEER

The Society for the Promotion of Engineering Education claims that there are 9,000 senior students in line for enineering degrees in the various schools in the United States. Of these, 7,900 have been classified as follows:

Seniors in electrical engineering, 2,483; Seniors in mechanical engineering, 2,148; Seniors in civil engineering, 2.044: Sen-

A few years back, and at present, too, for that matter, the field for mining encourses other than M. E.

ular expansion. Perhaps then the M. E. will come into his own (only to start the pendulum swinging the other way again.)

unusual, but every article of furniture properly sell their services." yesterday was placed just so, and the effect was very pleasing.

girls guessed rightly.

THE CO-EDS SLEIGHING PARTY

As definite proof of the pep and get-to getherness of the fair co-eds of the Mines a sleighing party was held during the holidays which was the last word in good 29th, at the Columbia Gardens, with Mrs. Roach, the physical director proving to be a very able chaperone.

An afternoon of fun was enjoyed by the hilarious co-eds, with sleighing the main attraction. However, an added surprise was the Treasure Hunt, planned and into many humorous situations, but the prizes at the end of the hunt was well

A delicious lunhceon was partaken of the girls left for home, declaring the party was keen.

> MINES!! BEAT B. Y. U.

THE ENGINEER AS HIS **EMPLOYER SEES HIM**

Issue of Professional Engineer

pensation and official recognition and earning power are of more value than technique; do not forget that some op-

highest executive post in a corporation mobile, a man who began as an engineer said, "The engineer figuratively acquires a pair of eye-glasses from which he can see broad propositions only from the engineers point of view and not from the angle of the financial man, the buyer

The severest stricture of this kind is the comment of the chief engineer of a great central railway:

"They do not seem to grasp always the fundamental principle that a railroad is constructed, maintained and operated for the purpose of economically and expediously handling passengers and freight and is not a field for application of abstract engineering principles or a place for exploitation of knowledge of the science of engineering or for the

Engineering schools may find in the selected statements pertaining to enthe whole field of training without parthat of some of the other engineering his education has been along very nar- lar newspaper size sheet. Its staff, howprofessions. Most students enrolled for row lines and he has been fitted at college to occupy a rut in life.'

> "The excessive emphasis which has been put upon technical education in without the capacity to express, advocate of our own position in the world, we in the following amounts: First place,

"The engineer needs to be broadened in order to attain the more important but of neighboring colleges also. The of Mines faculty were guests at a de- positions. The fundamental training last page is devoted almost entirely to pectant awe, with every book, chair and of engineers along economic lines and curtain in place. This situation is not in salesmanship in order that they may

"I do not think the colleges have The luncheon is a weekly affair and properly trained their engineers to be decidedly informal. The girls believed come executives. Many of them are well that the ladies would enjoy meeting them trained technically but have almost no knowledge of finances, salesmanship, pubthe pleased comment of the guests the lic policy, accounting or business in general. Many of these lacks can be, and are overcome by the engineers after they get out of college, but better training along these lines would certainly be

In childhood we used to insist that a bitter but wholesome dose be followed by ciety. Apparently they have not taken the National finals. A place in the Nasomething to "take the taste out." We very much interest in it heretofore or they tional finals automatically carries with we did want a little relief from the im- the most active organization son the cammediate discomfort. We have saved for pus. When other things seemed to crowd ferent national finalists. the last group of statements culled from out the former usefulness of the society, these letters indicating that many em- those who were still interested revived and plovers believe engineering training to reorganized it to serve another useful purbe the greatest sort of individual asset. pose, that of promoting interest in the executed by Mrs. Roach. It led the girls "I can easily forsee the time in the not engineerin garts. The officers of the ordistant future when the old fashioned ganization are Monroe Foster, President; executive trained exclusively along com- Harold Johns, Vice President; Earl Lindmercial lines will find it impossible to lief, Secretary. Meetings are held reguhold his own against the oncoming gen- larly and those who are interested may Carl Albert, University of Oklahom, win- fifteen or twenty cents, which ever the about 6:30 P. M. and after devouring it eration of capably trained engineering get in communication with the officers.

> than any other similar school paper in since it's founding to send a copy of each prominence. For the first time in the place; Philip H. Glatfelter, Princeton issue to every alumnus,. South America, history of the institution of learning and University, winner of sixth place, and China. Australia, Africa, Poland, etc., sundry other things, the fair co-eds ush- Paul V. Keyser, Jr., Massachuseus Inthese copies find their way carrying to ered at a Big Game. They performed this stitute of Technology, winner of seventh M. S. S. M. engineers in responsible po- duty at the Cook-Painters-Bobcats game place. sitions all over the globe a contact with as well as the Mines-Intermountain. The the old school. And with you, Mr. Ad- girls made a fine showing in their (?) vertiser, may be a feeling that you are "M" sweaters and white skirts, and so we advertising only to a group of students. hear they were quite the knockout! but your advertisement is carried out all The co-eds ushered at the State Basover the world to those who have mem- ketball tournament last year, but their ories of Mines and who hold a good feel- appearance on the floor in 1929, far suring for those who help make our little passed anything of this type ever wit-



EXCHANGE

wonder, "how high?" As for the paper itself, it contains a whole page of athletics-not only those of its own school society as the college boasts several fraternities and sororities. Its editorial page is most interesting, however, for it contains two columns one "I've Been Reading," and the other, "No Point whatever," both well-written and well worth

If the Top staff happens to see this: we should appreciate an answer to our questions about Western State, also a Constitution

THE ANDERSON CARLISLE

In the last edition of the Acropolitan existence of the Anderson Carlisle So-

For the first time since the Christmas

BIG PRIZES FOR COLLEGE ORATIONS

Washington, January 10, 1929-The conducted for the past four years by the Better America Federation of California. will be continued this year, according to quarters, 1217 National Press Building.

The prizes will be the same as in preed among the seven National finalists \$1500; second, \$1,000; third, \$750; fourth. \$350. The National finals will be held in Los Angeles on June 20.

in any university or college in the United States is eligible. The orations which must not require more than ten minutes for delivery, must be on one of the foland the Constitution, Jefferson and the Constitution Marshall and the Constitution tion, Franklin and the Constitution, Madthe Constitution, and Lincoln and the

The nation is divided into seven regions for the purposes of the contest. The colleges in each region compete amdetermine the finalists for each region. The regional finalists compete late in someone seemed to be worrying about the May to determine the one speaker from each region who is to have a place in would have known that it is still one of it an award ranging from \$350 to \$1500, according to the ratings given the dif-

> Colleges may be enrolled in the contest by action of either a college official or a student. Entries close March 15. The spokesman for each college must be designated by April 15. Regional semifinals will be held April 27.

ner of first place; Herbert Wenig, Stanford University, winner of second place; Allan Frew, Davidson College, North Car-This little paper, the Acropolitan, has CO-EDS USHER AT THE BIG GAME olina, winner of third place; Lee F. Lyof fourth place; William H. Conley, Loy- Mines.

> The championship of 1927 was you by H. J. Oberholzer, North Carolina State Agricultural College; that of 19:6 was won by Charles T. Murphy of Fordham University, and that of 1925 by E. Wight Bakke, Northwestern University.

For further information, address contest headquarters as indicated above

HOW TO BUM A SMOKE

necessary art, bumming a smoke. * capable of playing. Intermountain Union tricate processes. A person who wants two men who have carced the benching of regard to supply. He must also know of persons: easy ones, those not so easy, vious years, namely \$5,000 in cash, divid- and tight ones. If the victim falls in the the Mines with twenty-four points. Kiely first category the process is quite simple. was so closely guarded that he was only Walk over near him and begin to feel able to get eight points. Sigler showed in your pockets for an imaginary package of cigarettes. He will immediately \$550; fifth, \$450; sixth, \$400 and seventh, offer you one, if your guess as to his supply was correct and he has plenty. The next class is more difficult to approach. You should get very friendly with them, listen to all their troubles, ask them what grades they received and then tell them yours. And then feel for the imaginary package of cigarettes. If he doesn't oflowing subjects: The Constitution Wash- | fer you one say, "By golly, I must have ington and the Constitution, Hamilton lost mine. Got a smoke?" If a smoke is not then forthcoming, different tactics must be tried. In the case of tight ones you should select your victim well ahead ison and the Constitution, Webster and of time. Some day when you have a surplus make it a point to get him off in gym in the near future. give him a cigarette. When the time for the slaughter arrives, walk over to him and insinuate gently, "Say, partner, by the way, I think you got one, didn't you?" This trick with a few variations may be worked on the same person three once or twice try the second method, then low good for about six or seven cigararettes. The "not so easy one" is only "good for" about four, while the "tight

> will probably be notified by the victim. package and give it to you with these the corner and give them this and ten,

> master of this art; so I will dedicate this article to the Seniors of the School of

> WITH THIS ISSUE THE ACROPOLITAN TELY NEW FEATURES-POETRY. I WONDER, SPORT-O-GRAPHS AND METERS, WHICH WILL BE RUN IN EVERY NUMBER HEREAFTER

SHOWINGS IN MINES | ANNUAL STAFF **ATHLETICS**

When the Montana Mines defeated the fast moving Montana Hardware basketball team by the score of thirty to sevthat the Ore-diggers were going to make things interesting for the Bobcats when they tangled with the Mines in Bozeman on December 27. But this win proved to a misleading one. With better looking material than last year, more accurate shots and more experience on the team than we have had in the past three or four years the team went down to a defeat greater than any that has ever been administered to the Mines in recent years. The final score was fiftyeight to twelve. The Ward brothers of Bozeman seemed to have more than an eye for the basket that evening and the

Returning the Mines seemed to have the cockiness taken out of them and started to get ready for the two games with the University of Missoula on January 7 and 8. The team expected to win, but could not seem to get along against Bobby Morris. Bobby, an expert football their entire system of play in this game in order that the game could be played. Otherwise the Mines would have had all ten men thrown out of the game for personal fouls. We are not attempting to say that Morris was favoring the University but it seemed that in a mix-up such as was taking place, there must have been at least one foul on the University. But in the fouls in question every one team, the visiting team by the way, did ing of the referee as Missoula has Morris under contract for the entire season. The final score in the first game

The idea of hiring an official for the is. Our only hope is that we can encourage the University team to come to Butte and that we get a referee that is not hired for the season. We know that we have the best team this year as we did last year.

The next game of the season was January 12. The Mines gang going ag-

had thee High School all-state men and for the boys from Helena. The final

Jack Matlock was the high scorer for that the old eye is coming back by collecting thirteen, besides playing the best lock, the old reliable Fat, along with his new mate Viv Quinn, showed that the Mines when they desire to hold the score down, have a capable combination. The feeling in the school now is that

the Miners have hit their stride and that the teams that the Mines play in get over Mac's 1929 team.

The Mines have a bunch of tough games ahead of them and the Miner supin this part of the country in the Mines

Cook Painters vs. Bobcats

Butte sports were treated to what some call a rare exhibition of basketball in the Mines gym on January twelfth. It was rare. The best team did not come out the winner. There is not a doubt but have ever had the privilege of seeing in could not seem to get going in the high stars. And they are good. This team playing after a few weeks rest in an altitude that was suited to them would double any score that the Bobcats could

Harrigan, Holt and DeBernardi, seven times all-Americans, were stars of the first order. For the Bobcats, the Ward stays. Butte fans who have watched the doings .of "Cat Thospson" were bitterly case may be, they will give you a whole disappointed. "Cat," the peer of all men in the West for the past two years has Four years in college will make you a finally started down the hill. The old eye seems to have gone and there is a crudeness about handling the ball that does not seem to go natural with the Cat. It may be that he has yet not hit his stride bu there is surely something wrong That the former king has lost his eye is also further proven by the fact that after about fourteen games he has not started to sink them again as yet.

Harrigan, former Michigan captain and team mate of Bennie Oosterbam gave the Bobcats a lesson in dribbling. He is the fastest, cleverest dribbler that has ever hit these parts. Holt with his six foot

seven put the ball in the basket when

(Continued on Page 8.)

0 70 -0-

Due to scholastic difficulties, the "M" staff has lost its business manager, Mr. L. C. Torrey. Mr. John Blixt has been enteen supporters of the Mines figured appointed in his place, and the work is now progressing rapidly.

Mr. Blixt reports that arrangements have been made with the Middleton Studios to take the pictures of the seniors, juniors and all the rest that will be necessary for the annual after school and on Saturdays. All pictures are to be taken before January 25, 1929.

Further announcements will appear on the bulletin boards. Please watch for these announcements and save the business manager the inconveniences which arise from late pictures.

While the organization is well along, there is plenty of space left for ambitious contributors; so if you have any your contributions on any subject reconsent to print them. Any such article must be in by the first of March, as we intend then to go to press.

The junior class say that they will referee, is not so hot in a basketball print a bigger and better annual than has heretofore been attempted. The circulation manager states that this year's annual will have at least twice the cir-Already, the whole student body is enlisted and signed up to take a copy, for value received.

> The staff will appreciate any suggestions or contributions made in good faith. (others may be printed in the humor

Up to date, the following is the Annual Staff lineup:

Humor, J. P. Ost; Art, N. Gershevesky; Circulation, M. Foster; Bus. Mgr., J. Blixt; Advertising, T. Hintalla; Junior class forensics, J. Newton; Features, L. Nuckols; Athletics, J. Jones; Snapshots, H. Hall; Co-eds, Bess Wallace; Sophs. A. Englehart; Seniors, J. Brunner; Frosh, C. Stevens; Features, E. P. Titus; Poetry, Naomi Sternheim; Editor, H. W. Hard.

A. M. Gaudin Lectures at Mines

Professor A. M. Gaudin, director of the and seniors of the Montana State School of Mines and many interested engineers from the various mining plants in and

Mr. Gaudin mentioned the difficulties "-a's" secrets. His talk was really on of flotation problems. flotability of various ores and the of the students who are taking physical chemistry. He shed a great deal of light on the possible applications of the laws

All in all, we are well pleased to have made the acquaintance of the scientistengineer, a man of rare qualities.

SPORT O GRAPHS

The return of Sigler after a year's absence from the basketball team has helped the team a great deal. Sig may not get the holes but he gets it there so the other guy gets a set up shot.

Matlock is still as dependable as ever. He seems to be in the way of every one who tries to get in and get a close shoot

Kiely is as good a shot as we have ever seen on a Mines floor. He is good from all angles and all distances.

center as Fat is a guard. Jack is sinking them pretty regular. In MINDER

Mrs. Roach is trying to make team out of the girls at the school. They will never equal the co-eds of last year who beat every team that they played.

The poor showing of Cat Thompson in the game Saturday was a disappointment to all of his admirers in Butte.

Breeden is the greatest standing guard in the West today if not in the country

Frank Ward makes a nice leader for

The loss of "Greenie" Worden has hurt the Bobcats more than anyone thinks.

Our season will be a good one with games with B. Y. U. and the Utah Aggies

The schedule is so arranged that the students can see games without missing a shift, so show your appreciation and

THE ACROPOLITAN

EDITORIAL STAFF

Clarence M. Harrer Editor-in-Chief Naomi Sternheim Poetry Mary M. Lowney.....Society

BUSINESS STAFF

Louis Nuckols Business Manager Thomas Finley McBride...... Assistant Business Manager

TELEVOX AND TELEVISION

storehouse, the Earth, has risen from the crude stone age ago, men used buttons and suspenders to hold up their troumethods to more modern, but still stone age methods. The arts and sciences have been applied more and more effect- ber when the basketball teams blossomed out in new, orange ively and detailed to the winning of metals from their "ores" -but, their application to the winning of the ores from their sweaters with zipper necks, whereas, before zippers were innatural displacements is as yet in a crude state of advance- vented, buttons would have been used. ment. All around the actual winning of the ores are built up the sciences—Geology on the one hand; Business on the that the underground element is less active and visionary—

Let us make a comparison in "rats" The bright-eyed, dev ilishly cunning pack-rat; the equally annoying species of house-rat or mouse. Their destructiveness and cunning is forcefully present before the public's eye. The most modern methods of extermination practices to date have not proceeded toward their ultimate goal of annihilation! Many scientists have written extensively upon the cleverness and intuition of this specie of vermin pest. They are practically a match for the human race.

And now—to the underground rat—who never sees natural sunlight, or whose last glimpse of sunlight filters through the bale of hay of other material in which he covers as he descends into the maw of the underground. Many observations seem to indicate that he is or becomes sluggish. His unnatural atmosphere warps his mental and physical characteristics. Perhaps even a daze may result. The barrenness, the starkness, the harshness of his environment makes him lazy, sluggish, impotent and vicious physically, only mentally he is dead.

And now, again to mankind. The average underground worker spends around twelve hours out of 24 in and around a mine, providing he never works overtime. Myriad are the philosophers and learned who have dwelt upon that tattered the crudest and harshest of amospheres is the most deroga tory towards mental advancement. "How about it?" How about it, you college muckers, you college miners, you college agineers, who have grubbed and delved and clawed muck in your paws for years?

Think of those visionary idiots (?) Edison, Ford, Wright Marconi, etc. Were they not mad? Ah, but today, are they? Let us shuck our scratchy, dirty, undershirt. Wipe the last "hot-box" sweat from our bodies and sneak into the realm of the visionary. Perhaps even an "Imperial" of "Rye" would help out. Hoist a few, and let's light up.

Perhaps you are now ready for the wildest of pipe-dreams

if so, let's go.

Televox and television mining at Butte. Imagine, just imagine, Butte's many mines, its countless stopes, drifts and raises under the control of a chosen few operators. Men in cool, comfortable workin gplaces, sitting before projection screens upon which are portrayed the many underground working places and positions of the mechanical men, "Televox." Experienced miners guiding their mechanical name sakes in the stopes, mucking, drilling, blasting. When the shift is in they come trooping into their resting places, the large underground repair shops where they are renovated and primed for the next drag.

Behold, "More Rock", the mechanical shifter is wending his way on his beat. "More Rock" the robot with his delicate super brain, designed to solve the every day problems of mechanical mining, comes through the stope. His large photo eyes, turning here and there, flash the underground situations through his brain and upon the projection screens. The operator seeing the actual conditions and their solution manipulates the radio control which operates "More Rock's" sounding apparatus. The shrill distinct sound waves, emit- Into the blue-swept skies; ting from his super-loud speaker reflect upon the receivers Mountain that sends its dreams of the laborer "Televox," each with his specially tuned wave receivers, setting them in motion on the different muckpiles and mining floors. Throughout the stope is deathly stars on its crannied breast, silence, augumented by the clanking of robots, the falling of Moon sending shadow beams rock, the scraping of muck sticks, and the sputtering and whining of disintegration rock borers. Here andthere special robot oilers wend their way, guided by the dry squeaks Dawn crowns your golden glow; and pitched warning signals, calling attention to the danger- send all those shadow dreams ous lowering of the oil reserves of the myriad robots.

But what is this—a ghostly clank down the drift—silence —a melodious tune before a silent chute, now empty; a stir other one of the peaks surrounding us —down comes the robot loader—a double clank down the here. At any rate let us take Alfred understands any poem completely is much drift as the robot follows his shifter to the next chute. Soon Eichler's poem for ourselves. Surely the to be envied. (Editors note: It would be there comes the rumble of rock from the jaws of the chute poet would rejoice to know that some and the patter, patter as it strikes the great endless conveyor we can be glad that he wrote it for us. belt that carries it to the station skip-pocket. At the lip of the Certainly it is appropriate to us, perched skip-pocket mechanical "leaches" controlled by a color dif- up on this peak-Acropolitan, atop of ferentiation apparatus reach out over the now thoroughly the city-looking about us; perched, the wetted ore, sprinkled by mechanical sprinklers and grasp the first peak of life that we have just the gray and brassy colored pyrite-granite waste or gangue; scaled-college. a trace blue or green on the outgoing ore automatically "Gray granite peaks that rise, Into the

makes it immune to this automation and diverts its grasp. On the station all is silence broken only by the endless rattle-rattle of the ore down the skip-pocket; the steady when he says "Dawn crowns your gold- utation. In a short time she had gone slapping hum of the conveyor belt; the rattle of the skips

Let us take a trip down to the loading platform of the me." See how many mountains will re-Margaret Helehan Feature skip-pocket. Here we see the massive automation (robot) spond. All of them, in most cases, will who is set in motion the instant the skip lip buffer comes in metallic contact with the projecting skip-pocket lip. The Elizabeth Brinton Sophomore Reporter ment the skip is filled, and sinks to a certain level, another upwards to dump automatically where special surface automations carry the ore to God alone knows where.

Think again of those visionary idiots ???? Edison, Ford, Wright, Marconi. Your wildest dreams, or mine, may be the actuality of tomorrow, or the next day. Quien Sabe-

BUTTONS

There are all shapes, sizes and colors of buttons. Some are little insignificant buttons which never dare to show their faces in public. Yet, where would we be without buttons? The winning of the elements from mother nature's great (Try to answer that one) Buttons are going out of style. Long sers; now belts are used almsot exclusively. Do you remempants? Zipperlegs were a feature. And the girls wore

I wonder if I shall ever live to see the day when buttons will no longer b eworn. Oh, happy day! No more embarasother. There is a great sag in the middle-mining. Is it sing moments—at least there will be none caused by buttons. or rather by their absence. But I don't know. What will That cries with the lone gulls out to sea, more sluggish and plodding than that working in mankinds men do for trimmings on their coat-cuff? What will the There is a hope in me natural bower-"God's green earth, with its sunlight; its women do without their long rows and designs of pretty but- That cries when the wind sweeps by,

tons? The problem is a weighty one, one to be thought over. Well, the world rolls on. Buttons are getting to be almost as extinct as the horse and buggy. Zippers, belts and There is an urge in me laces are taking their places. Such is life! We become old and out of style. Along comes the younger generation with new ideas and principles, and we are pushed aside—buttons, old and worthless. We shall yield to the irresistible flood of youth and civiliation, even as the older generation is now yielding. Some strive to keep the pace, but they are old buttons, not needed any more. Their work is almost done; soon they will pass on, even as buttons are passing out of existence. It is better so. The world is far from perfect; and it will never be perfect so long as the present conditions. ideals and principles exist.

EXPERIMENTAL GEOLOGY

Professor John Stansfield, formerly of Cambridge, Mc- Weave me a web of dreams, life, Gill, Illinois, Montana and Washington (St. Louis) Universities has just published* the interesting results of a long series of experiments in the field of geology, commenced nearly

four years ago in the laboratories of the University of Illinois.

Professor Stansfield wished to reproduce as nearly as may

umn, hereafter, to introduce the work be humanly possible conditions similar to those which are of some of the contemporary poets, and associated with the action of volcanoes. His miniature vol- perhaps a few of the older ones. Fur- ever. and threadbare topic—environment, its effects on mental moral and physical growth. All agree, more or less, that University of Illinois, and an electric furnace at the School fied material are encouraged. Original

Rock materials were melted and allowed to cool as slowly as possible so as to form, if possible, crystalline rocks such as will be appreciated. those which crystallize from lava flows and similar molten rock materials. Some of Professor Stansfield's experimental igneous rocks were completely crystallized, in some cases the rock being melted and cooled again inside of 24 hours.

The experimentally formed rocks have been examined microscopically in the laboratories of Illinois, Montana and Washington Universities, the results obtained being of profound interest to the students and teachers of the science of petrology.

Professor Stansfield's experiments have also thrown much light upon an important phase of the subject of economic geology, the way in which the valuable ore materials have separated from the molten rock magmas which have brought wait until they arrive in Butte before sethem from the depths of the earth's interior to its surface. lecting a room and a roommate. So when The more the mining engineer and economic geologist study one of our Juniors was signing up, and the ore bodies of the world's mining camps the more do they understand them and the ways in which they have been for- his purpose all the more that his new med. The more complete is this knowledge the more suc- acquaintance was a Soph. A junior can, cessful may be the winning of wealth from the earth. Pro- but a junior does not, mingle with Frosh. fessor Stansfield's results form a very definite contribution to the more complete understanding of the processes which underlie the formation of ore bodies.

MOUNTAIN SHADOWS

blue swept skies"—yes, there are the gray peaks outlined in the glory of our Montana sky; there they are in our lives, a flowery and smoother for others of us, the sky of learning attained. Attainleads us on. All of our dreams come tumbling down as from a great height. Let one of these real mountains so close symbolize the heights for us.

"Sun on its crimson crest"—yes, thanks on, some of us arrive early enough to Moon sending shadow beams"-ah, this is the other end of the day's story. I have heard that some of the Miners-

so"—Mountains of learning Youn often Uncle," only to find it Lou, well—at seem too uncommunicative to us. But we must take heart and believe the poet en glow"-and strive to hasten the dawn by the consumation of our own efforts.

(four of the men were Miners). Anyone Open your hearts Miners and cry "Send all those shadow dreams, Mountain-to have to show something exceptional to be glad to when they know we are ready

Alfred Eichler is a young poet and he selections come, "First Fruits of a Young were great, big lumps there. He rose and Tree." It contains a delightful assort- looked at himself in the glass. Whatever ment of exquisite lyrics, tingling with the youthfulness to which all youth should of all he sa whis black hair rumpled all

'Youth (he says) must ever have its

Fashioned by the golden gleams Of ambition.

Youth must ever raise its eyes To the beauty of the blue skies

Perhaps some co-ed can take this to heart and have it for her own:-

Her Smile. Entered a darkened heart: Finding pain, paused awhile-And healed the smart.

And now for you engineers who are going to roam the earth, and see the waters of strange lands—you often dream of them now-Alfred Eichler says for you:

That cries for the open road, To be a wind, a tempestuous wind

As restless as the tides:

This is our day of dreams—we are students, students of life. We can ask this

Weave Me a Web of Dreams. Weave me a web of dreams, life, Weave me a golden lace Of dreams and starlight visions-A memory of her face.

Weave me a web of dreams, life, Weave it of youthful dreams: Border the hushed awakenings

Take everything from me, But leave me dreams, life,

poetry is earnestly solicited and will be printed with detailed criticism if desired. Any suggestions for this column

WANTED, A ROOMMATE

the prerequisites of a perfect pal-one So Al and Lou entered into what looked nership-you know the kind where "only

Three months passed away peacefully Al and Lous were suited to each other exactly. If Al had adate, Lou generously tendered the best of his wardrobe so that little more shadowy, rougher for some, Al should outshine all other Minerswho couldn't, with two complete wardyet all topped by the cloudless blue of robes to pick from? It wasn't anything for the coeds to see a Mines tennis sweatment in so far as completing our courses er appear on the horizon, mistake it for here, achievement beyond, beckons and Lou, and then very coquettishly rectify the error. And vice-versa. If one should see a brown leather jacket i none of the halls, and holler "Oh, Al, wait up for times it was very nice.

There was a girl! This girl had a repthrough ten men and six pocketbooks will admit that with that reputation you even ge a date. Lou, after laying out the two wardrobes, suddenly decided to do without breakfast and buy a new suit, to receive what they have to give. Ac- anything-anything to make an imprescept the poet's philosophy in regard to

your studies-make your everyday work But the best laid plans of mice and men a poem like this one and enjoy catching oft gang aglee. The morning of the first date Lou had-the morning of his Big Impression-Lou felt somethin very queen calls his first book, from which these in his neck. If he felt as though there manly beauty he had was marred. First over his head; then his ears; and then his eyes, travelling horribly down, were caught and fixed on an awful sight. Picture for yourself. The hair in every direction, the ears, the two transfixed eyes and to cap the climax, two bright pink lumps below either ear. Lou felt suddenly sick. He wondered what he ate. He wondered if he paid his last insurance policy He wondered if the girl-but just then Al, angry at being disturbed at ten oc clock on a Sunday morning, sat up in bed and rubbed his eyes. He stared and rubbed them again. Then he grabbed the bed clothes and howled. He laughed, he giggled, he screamed, he shouted, and then he cried. All this time Lou watched him. Thein moving slowly so as not to disturb his new affliction, Lou grabbed "What is the matter with me?" he asked in a whisper. Al had two little bzrothers and threelittle sisters, so he was an authority on such things. "Why," he gasped, "you've got the mumps.'

If Al had said anything else, if he had told Lou that he had contacted a serious, dreadful poisoning, Lou wouldn't be surprised. But mumps, it was unbelieveable. When the full significance of the truth burst upon Lou, his first thought was not to let anyone know. So he made Al promise not to let it leak out, and he, Lou, went into hiding. When Al was asked where Lou was, he, with an enormous wink, said: "He is taking a trip home, to Anaconda." Some people belived one thing some another. As for the girl, she shrugged her shoulders and waited. Al, playing the part of a good roommate, kindly took Lou's place. Why, Al even talked Lou into letting him wear Lou's new suit about three nights a week. So, in due course of time, and with the aid of a lit-Lou's neck became once again marred only by his Adam's appple.

Lou just couldn't wait for Sunday night to come around. (The scene has shifted to show an elapse of three weeks) Having the best faith in Al, Lou told him all about his crush. Al agreed. So on this Sunday night, Lou donning his new suit for the first time, tripped gaily up the steps that led to her home. She showed him in, but o nseeing him, a change came

everywhere he turned. His jaunty, debonair air slowly slipped away from him, leaving a sulky, dissillusioned Miner in its place. He thought he was disgraced on account of that three-weeks' lapse into childhood. But Al had only insinuated things, he never breathed a word to any-

On the way home, Lou, perceiving his line was not going over as hot as he would like, frankly asked the girl, "What the deuce was the matter?" She looked at him a minute, and replied, "Well, you know Lou, poor Al hasn't any too much money, and I think it's a shame that you would wear his good suit."

Need I to say that if Al wasn't working there would be a Soph less at the Mines

Leave It to Them. "I can't marry him, mother, he's an

"Marry him, my dear, and between us

Pof. Scott: Nothing like the school of experience

you graduate the undertaker conducts

Solid.

A. Anderson: "Do you use tooth-paste?" T. Davis: "Mercy, no; none of my teeth

"Papa, what makes the man always give the woman a diamond

MINES CALENDAR OF SCHOOL EVENTS

January 22-Technical lecture, Metalurgy building, School of Mines. January 24-Basketball game: Brigham

January 28-February 1-Examination January 31-Basketball game-Interountain Union College vs. Miners, Mines

Young University vs. Miners, Mines Gym

February 4—Second semester begins

IFI WERE A COED

I wouldn't "make-up" in public We ike our girls to look natural, and although we know you use it, we don't like to be reminded of the fact constantly

I wouldn't run other girls down. If ou really like a certain girl, say so, but don't pack any catty tales. It only makes us take an interest in the other girl.

And if I didn't like a certain girl, but my Miner wanted me to meet her. I'd let him. You're sure to lose your Miner if you let jealousy overrule common sense I wouldn't giggle all the time. Give us a hearty laugh once in a while.

I wouldn't act too canary. You know co-eds are not the only girls in Butte even though you think you are I wouldn't go to football or basket-

ball games and sit like a stick. If a player makes a good showing, let him know that you appreciate it. We want your

I wouldn't let a miner take me out all the time: If there wasn't really a good show on that I wanted to see, I'd ask him to stay at home with me. We Miners don't get much of home life, and we'd enjoy a quiet evening once in a

I'd have arguments behind all of my statements. There is nothing so moddening as to have a coed make an argumentable statement with nothing behind it. If you want to argue, have data, I'd refrain from broadcasting your teas and noon luncheons. You are not asking us, so therefore we don't want to hear about them.

I wouldn't take the "Hands Off" attitude in regard to any Miner. We don't like it, and it may give the wrong impression. "Give me liberty, or give me

I wouldn't air the few words of a foreign language I know. We don't know what you are talking about in English most of the time, so you don't have to go to the trouble of mispronouncing a Romance language to keep us in the dark.

I'd pick my man but wouldn't let him know it. Work him with finesse and in a week you will have him eating out of your hand. But if you let him know it. he'll turn and run. We're kinda bashful. I wouldn't think more of a dog than would a Miner. Dogs are all right-in their weigh, but miners are willing to take their places any old day. I-well, I just wouldn't.

An Irishman and a Scotchman were passing a large Roman Catholic cathedral in Montreal. The Irishman, being a good Catholic, took off his hat when they were passing. Sandy did the same. After they had passed the Irishman said to the Scotchman:

"I didn't know you were a Catholic. I thought you were a Presbyterian. I was glad to see you take off your hat when you passed the Holy Church."

"Church!" said the Scotchman, "Mon. thought it was the Bank of Montreal."

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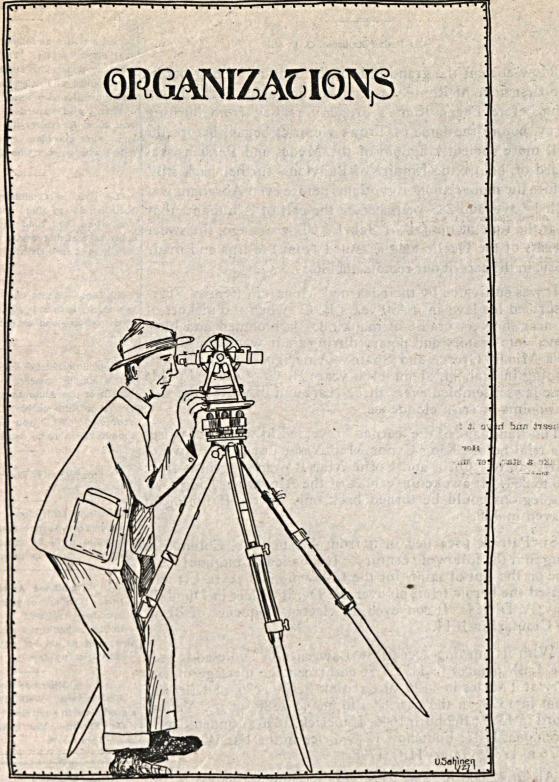
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ALUMNI NOTES

All members of the Alumni desiring copies of the Annual this year please inform the circulation manager so that an estimate of the number of copies to order may be made within this next month. We feel that you will like the annual more than ever this year because of the many changes and improvements about the school of which it will tell and because it will show more cuts than ever before. It will be the same price as before (\$2.00) and this may be paid now or at the time of delivery.

H. Duke Sultzer, class of 1911, who was efficiency engineer for the A. C. M. is now with the Chicago Pneumatic Tool Co., at Detroit, Mich.

Abe Engel, president of the class of 1919, who has been in Mexico, visiting his parents in this city.

A. S. Wren, class of 1908, is consulting engineer at Vancouver, B. C. He is also looking after the Radi-Ore process of electrical prospecting for British Columbia and the northwest.

J. G. Wilson, class of 1923, visited in Butte last month, and recently left to examine properties in Idaho and Utah. John F. Dugan, class of 1906, has been

made foreman of the Orphan Girl Mine, for the A. C. M. He was assistant foreman of the Emma John Norton, class of 1917, formerly

foreman of the Diamond mine is now foreman of the Belmont.

Ed Renouard, class of 1920, is acting foreman of the Mountain Con mine.

James R. Evans, who spoke at the school recently, left several days after his talk for Colorado and Missouri where he looked after some property. He told Mr. Adami he would sail for the Belgia Congo immediately after election daybefore he left.

home, expecting to reach here in early spring. He has been in the Belgian Con-

eral foreman of the Electrolytic zinc plant for the A. C. M. at Great Falls, is now temporarily located in Italy. Mr. Aline is on a year's leave of absence, and has charge of a 50 ton Electrolytic zinc plant

Theodore Pilger, class of 1912, a member of the American Trade Commission Foreign Service Division, Bureau of Foreign and Domestic Commerce who worked under Hoover in Berlin for some time is now associated with the Foreign Bond buying department of the National City Company, New York. He writes Mr. Adami that Charles H. Bowman, former president of the Mines is also in New York, with the Stone-Webzster Engineer- surely gathering the proverbial "moss".

ing Company. C. C. Goddard, class of 1927, left recently with his family for Cerro de Pasco

"Heinie" Hinrichson, of last year's class is also in Peru for the Braden Copper Co. Charles F. Foote, class of 1928, is sampling at the Mountain Con here. Eugene Boyce, '28 is in the Chemistry

lab. of the Anaconda Smelter. Herbert Wendell, class of '27, is pling at the Leonard Mine.

L. V. Bender, class of 1903, is general superintendent of the Anaconda Reduction works.

Edward Courtney, class of 1919 is min-

ing engineer for the A. C. M. Co. Arthur E. DeCelles, class of 1924 is the geological department of the A. C.

Fred P. Gaethke, 1917, is manager of | success and are eagerly awaiting more of mines for the A. C. M. Co. in Poland Murl H. Gidel, 1912, is gelogist for the reports are required.

Ettore Giovanetti, 1912 is instructor

partment of the A. C. M. Co. Steve Giulo, class of 1924, is superin-

tendent of the liberty mine near Jeffer-EIGHT—ACROPOLITAN

shift boss at the Leonard mine here. Wallace O'Brien, '23 is a mining en-

gineer for the A. C. M. Co. Walter D. Clinch, class of 1912 is m

Robert J. Cole, class of 1914, mining engineer and geologist, Seattle, Wash.

Keep in touch with your Alma Mater. impression that he knows how to use it.

SENIOR NOTES

senior reporter, in looking over last month's Acropolitan, noted that there was in place of a column for senior notes just a panning of the supposed writer. It accused the senior class of being heaped with work, in fact so much so that they hardly knew they were alive. The senior class pleads guilty, but would like to see something to arouse life at the institution. It accused the would-be writer "City of Whispers." He probably is, but ing the work on the Annual and decided

for the absence of senior notes in last months' issue, and was much surprised for at least a few minutes each time of to find that their absence was noticed meeting. that he wanted to see who was elected at all. We must have a Sherlock Holmes on the Acropolitan staff.

to the rescue of the overworked senior companied by most of the senior faculty took a trip thru the Great Anaconda Re- we do not see fit to return the favor. duction Works. This was quite a vacathe average school day. Then of course the "Miners" had a day of "no school". All right, miners, try and do as much for your fellow classmates.

Under the capable supervision of Prof. Gilbert we inspected the new zinc plant. newer conception of the methods involved in the electrolytic reduction of zinc.

Alas! The hard earned money obtained as profits from our illustrious Junior Annual is still safely reposing in the banking institutions. It is slowly but This is a good place to keep it, fellows, it

Moral: Don't make any money, as it probably won't do you any good anyhow. We are quite proud to note that one of our esteemed members had an important part in the Mines play "The Admirable Crichton." Nice work, Jakie, you

There has been very little activity in the senior class this year due, perhaps to the great amount of work we must do in order to get that elusive sheepskin.

The entire senior class visited the Western Iron Works Foundry, located on East Second Street, last Friday, Dr. Curtis Wilson led the thundering herd thru and showed them the practical application of the theory that he has been expound-

any kind in the future where no written

The seniors may be coming to a decision as to the disposal of the profits from last year's Annual. They have learned the things they can not do with it and this leaves about one way to spend it, so it really isn't going to be such a hard decision to make.

John McCarthy, one of the esteemed miners in the senior class attempted to Walter L. McGonigle, class of 1922 is gas the Metallurgy laboratory when he playfully hit two acid bottles together. No damage reported.

It seems as though Marcus McCanna has attempted to join the ranks of the superintendent at the Dunwell mines Lt. is, he attempted to grow a moustache like the married me have bee ntrying to do. Bob Perey is still carrying a slide rule around in his pocket in order to give the

> John "Otto" Groh declares his innothe last dance. He says he tried to, but was too closely watched. He also wishes to state that the money from the annual

is still intact, that is, most of it. Harold "Smiggs" Murphy has been cavorting about with a broad grin and seemingly quite happy. Well, don't get conceited, Murph, because we may get in-

The class had a meeting Thursday, to meet every Thursday at ten o'clock in the office downstairs in the main building in order to speed up the work. All members of the class are urged to be present

In the last edition we observed some wise cracks in the Soph notes about the dumbness of the juniors. We admit it about. Every knock is a boost, so we appreciate their mention and are sorry but We compliment them on their dance but as far as their reporter and all the pep she is raving about are concerned we have failed to notice them particularly.

Two members of the "old gang", Pa cruiting for their church choir which is to function for certain suburban churches about the outskirts of the city. Apleast as good as the founders: they must be able to sing in more than a monotone and strictly in accordance with Volstead. No whiskey tenors or sewersingers are eligible and those who wish to try out may do so before theexamining board any time. They must be able to sing the

Wanted a nice warm garage. Owner

Lou B. P. Knuckols' Ford.

One of our most quiet and respectable members, Noah Gershevsky, has been seen talking to a co-ed. No hasty conclusions

Our worthy humor editor, the writer of that heap of dirt and scandal, "The a million eggs, the helpful hen but one, Muck Pile", should take warning and re- but the hen cackles and tells us what she strain himself. Mud flies in all direct- has done; so, we scorn the cod-fish coy,

Missoula has an odd effect on visiting that it pays to advertise. A person with basketball players. There must be some all these characteristics belongs to that unusual attraction at the University specie of chicken of the flapper variety which is lacking at the Mines, if we can known as Co-Eds. tell by the reluctance of some of our basketball team to return to our haven of refuge. Honie is too young to understand when trains leave for home anyhowwhen he is told to catch a six o'clock train Wednesday morning, he appears in Butte Thursday morning, astonished at ment and bandages for lo, ye dread seathe fervent welcome of his family. At least we're entitled to know whether she's traffic dummies and unwary pedestrians, a blonde or a brunette.

The co-eds have put together a per fect man, choosing the various parts from the different manly beauties in the school. TEN-ACROPOLITAN

We should say on considering the material they had to choose from the man would be a strange creature. Imagine Dear Centi and Milli: one with the physique of "the daddy of them all," the poise of his red haired highness, the eyes and eye lashes of our notorious woman hater, the line of chatter of T. F. MacB. from "downsouth", the nationality of our seventy-year-old cripple and so on and so on. "More power to him," so say we all. He'll need it.

And, by the way, the coeds are wondering why the Dean is not making use of his office. He was appointed all in good faith and we think he should appreciate it more than he evidently does. 'Member the sorority house at the foot of the hill with the Dean acting as chap-

If we only knew who was a sophomore and who was not, the soph notes would be easier to write. Most of the students in this school don't know what class they belong to anyhow, so how could anyone else be expected to know. Those wishing to appear in this column will please send their names into the paper and then we shall know when we write about them that they belong in these notes. The editor instructed me to write a column but I ask you-who could write a column about a class like ours? They have lost much of the enthusiasm with which they started this year. The shock of the change from last year would take the pep out of any normal class. We feel it is a compliment to call Sophs normal

Our president has no consideration

He's very lacking in moderation, When he bounces one stude He feels this is rude

FROSH NOTES

"To speak of many things Of ships and shoes and searing was And cabbages and kings."

Or in our own vernacular: "The time has come." the profs do say 'To speak of many things-Of A's and B's and problems all

and makeup work and themes

The recent holidays found many of our ounch—the ultra ambitious-working in the mines thus nourishing their meager purses. Several had the pleasure of being home and engaging in sweet idlenessneedless to say the past fall has been a mighty steep climb for some.

But now most of us are putting on extra steam to prepare our brains for the midyear raid which will place the padlock on those not up to par-we hope there won't be many, and that due consideration will be given to everyone.

We have in our midst, a student who has the odd habit ofwalking into an iron supporting column in one of the classcoms. Probably this comical act is the result of too much study or over absorption. At least his ability to concentrate so deeply is enviable to some who would forget their heads if they weren't fastened on.

If Stevens doesn't desist from pulling Miss Woodhouse's hair, while they go from one building to the other, we will apply or a room for a Freshman kintergarden. Prof: "Now, Eric, please tell how forests become petrified."

Eric: "Well it must be the wind that comes along and makes the trees rock. Enquirer: "When are you going to take

Cadwell: "Not until after the law of gravitation has been repealed." Kenny to Perrywinkles: "The most in

teresting things about the coed room are the legs-on the table of course." Is there anything wrong about that?

SHOWINGS IN MINES ATHLETICS Continued from Page 1.)

to get it in the hole. DeBernardi showed peer. He played three positions and went good at all of them. If the Painters were not tired the score would have

THE FAIR CO-ED

A co-ed is a specie of chicken, of the flapper variety. They have much in common with the barnyard fowl of that They always carry a comb with them: second, they scratch, but not for worms. They also resemble the chicken in that a guy carrying a lot of chicken feed usually means eats to them.

They have a few traits of their own which chickens, they may thank dame of interest this month. Probably the fortune, haven't. They are all possessed majority of the class is still recuperating of a master of science degree in that from the effects of two holidays so close branch of science known as "gold-digtogether. The atmosphere of Christmas ging". They also believe, invariably, that and New Years is conductive to hilarity they are some 'shebas', and are irresistible ing. The seniors declared this trip a and celebration judging from the faces Last but not least they believe that it

of most of the students Monday morn- pays to advertise. In that respect, ac- Town girls) excitedly-"Yes, yes," cording to the old proverb, they are like the barnyard chicken. The cod fish lays the helpful hen we prize, thus showing

By CENTI and MILLI

Selah, we are here, purchase ve linison has arrived. Ye brethern and sistern, Dear Co-ed: we have arrived!

We know a boy who is so morbid that he even goes downto the post-office to see the dead letters. How do you feel only when he is properly coaxed; a few today, Lou?

Are late hours bad for one? Affectionately. Dutch. Dear Dutch:

Ever yours, Centi and Milli. Harrer: Got a straight edge?

Yes, but they are so nice for two.

Helehan: No. I'm all curves. A heart throbbing drama in seventeen

Time-New Year's Morn at 5 A. M. Characters: Whoozis Harrer and Thomas Finley MacBride.

Properties: One nice telephone pole. Both he-men in chorus: "We know your name, but wecan't

plash your fash."

Dear Centi and Milli: Please tell me what you do when you

bump your crazy bone? Anxiously. Charlie Stevens. My dear Mr. Stevens:

ferent, the bump won't show. Soothingly. Centi and Milli

Never mind, just comb your hair dif-

According to the report from the co-ed room Clifton Gilbert is the handsomest Miner. However, the co-ed bewails the fact that he only comes around (in height) her waist. Note-that's where he should be. (Note: And it wasn't Patsy

Mrs. Roach: Did you take a shower? Margery Trueworthy: No, is there one

Did you ever hear the one about the scotchman who went running down Park Street in town, with a suit under his arm looking for the Free Press (This is for Professor Scott only.)

Munzenrider: "Now Sugar-" One of the D. T. Gs. (one of the Down

Mun: "Certainly goes good with cof-

Doc. what are my chances?

Oh, pretty good, but don't start reading | will be satisfied. any long continued stories. mail you an adorable "Miner",

When Clara and Mary have the "Cream of their Coffee" why go after the "Skimmed Milk"-even after 1929 is here, Mr.

Dear Centi and Milli: Please give me the definition of

'Miner." A wondering,

A Miner is just a lunatic at large. There are all kinds; some are old and some are young (?) A young "Miner" moves as smoothly as oil; but an old "Miner", if he functions at all, moves missing parts (in his belfry) do not keep him from moving. As long as there are at least two legs and a vacancy above the neck, he will move any time, any way, but not any place. (Stops to count the shekels.)

There are also Collegiate "Miners." These are the "Miners" who goto college. (Not gentle men's finishing schools.) Collegiate "Miners" are known first for their ability to move, and second, for their ability to stop moving. If you see what appears to be a combination of an idiot and a "sap" coming down the street, it is probably a "Miner". Of course, "Miners" have their uses, for without them, many a romantic co-ed would be compelled to walk—as it is, they can have the boy friend and his "lizzie."

It takes an adverturess to go with a 'Miner", for you never know when you'll get there, where you are going, or what will happen on the way.

There are so many conveniences having a "Miner", however that are not enjoyed with other men. In the first place, they are not particular about what kind of attention you give them (?)anything that wears a skirt will do! When you go to town with a "Miner", you don't have to search everywhere for a place to eat-always good eats at the Coney Island There is room in almost any place for a But in spite of all we can say against

'Miners." where would we be without them? How would the millions (?) of

co-eds now going with "Miners" be entertained without these "angels" (?) to give them a thrill now and then? They are as good as any other boy, mayhap even better, so just give us a "Miner", and we

With profound regret that we cannot

We remain. Affectionately yours, Centi and Milli.

Kennie Eisler: From whence them motley freckles? Mesivic: From eating rusty raisins.

Now Horace, you usta wear this long

Heck, Mon, fellers don't wear them hings any more.

But, Horace, what would you think if went without my undergarments? I'd think you was a co-ed!

Dear Centi and Milli:

Do you believe in the hereafter? Lou Nuckols.

Dear Friend Lou: Yes, we do. And hereafter don't bother

> Ever yours, Centi and Milli.

Donations are now requested for smoked glasses to be given to Mr. Munzenrider so he will not be distracted by continually gazing at the fair co-eds' dainty knees. All contributions may be left at

One man in New York dies every min-

Yeah, I'd like to see him.

the Acropolitan office.

Oh dear! oh, dear! our hearts are broken! Our Charlie Stevens has gone and clipped those golden locks of his; those locks which were the pride of every student of the Mines!! All blonde co-eds are questioning Stevens as to where he had his locks shorn, so that they may procure them and make them into trans-

The boy, after imbibing two drinks, began to see pink elephants, horses, cows, camels, and so in the rooming house hall. Encouraged by this menagerie vision, he

(Continued on Poge 4.)

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Gee, but I'm tired and need sleep. That is always the way after a vacation. We all need another one now. Yes sir, I stayed home and studied every night and got all my work up to date. You guessed it the first time. I was drunk too.

This time we have two new delegates o our local hall of fame: Noah Gersheesky, because he really studied during the holidays, and Mr. DeVaut Jordan, because he admitted beforehand that he in-

Exams are due in two weeks. Somebody will be late with his notebook and the It's just the other way with most of us; After my fortune, fame and pain, Professor will "merely have the pain of we worry about whether we should go My name in life I do attain; recording the grade." Here's hoping that we don't give our professors too much

The coeds had a party and the Miners who were not invited may be well thankful. It was a cold party and a werry good time was had by all. She told me so.

Believe it or not I missed the last lecture and for that reason am very short

By this time the Sophs know the meaning of a diabetic, the Juniors realize that they do not know an isochore from any other nind of chore, and the Seniors only wish they knew how to derive! The Frosh of course think they know it all and the faculty isn't telling what they do or don't know.

Naomi broke out in poetry and Joe Newton broke out with a rash. They are both still able to sit up and take nourish-

care particularly for this column. He five will have their place in Who's Who, thinks that as a comic column it's too seventy-six will live to be one hundred serious; if it is intended seriously that its a big joke. Oh hum!

It's a long time to our next vacationthat is if we don't have one forced on us.

Jo says that she let all of last year go by before she realized that it was leap year. Now she doesn't know whether she'll have to wait three years to jump him or not.

Now that the gym is filled with bleachers the tenis club has decided to get busy and play lots of tennis. Those who can't play can get their exercise by chasing the balls that get lost under the benches.

Art Stultz had small pox when school ville by his future father-in-law. It started last fall and was not able to showered rice, black cats, and old shoes. enter. He'll come sure next year if he hasn't a small pocket book.

We asked Ignatz with the sensitive soul why he declined to eat in boarding houses. He finally admitted it was because he had satisfied doing three men's work but what no use for the Gillette brothers. Yes- she must have a man's name too. Gillette me have this and Gillette me have

McCourt, are you ever going to fulfill three men. the agreement of that drawing?

Clara and Mary will have to be for- hook for having the best line. This prize

never thought of it.

Brassy Johns and his friend the Mayor are still getting the best of everything. Whenever they go on a party everyone gets a nice happy feeling and sure has a nice time. He says so himself.

We almost forgot to remark that Liz Brinton is still knocking them cold. One fellow fell for her so hard that he was unconscious for two hours. He's luckylots of them never recover.

he is going to take his exams before he goes to Banff or after he comes back. And near the end of worldly strife;

are still in doubt as to why he still wanders around in a coma. Maybe its love.

There is one thing about being on the danger line, the president addresses you by your first name. Yes, I heard him pass the time of day with one lad and two days later, down the hill for him. A month later it happened again. If he ever calls me by my first name I'll know just what to expect,

One nice thing about writing a column is that you can put anything you wish into the first person and get away with it. Me and Odd McIntyre, two

And we still continue to get some foolish statistics; over seven hundred thousand graduated from accredited colleges in this country last year. Of these at Mr. Sullivan remarks that he doesn't least one will be very wealthy, twentyyears old, two thousand will attain a ripe old age because they never touched tobacco, ten thousand forty-three will get just as old in spite of the fact that they smoked vast quantities of the weed, and all seven hundred thousand will be dissatisfied for the next ten years.

> O'Connor is another brother that studied during vacation. How can they do it,

> Do I drink? And how! But don't say how, for I know how, say when!

Foster was the guest of honor, along with Myrtle, at a party given in Meader-It must be the atmosphere of the vicinity that affects things that way.

Patrick Alsop, Esq., that's the latest for mentum. the renowned lady of length. She's not

But there is another who goes Pat even one better, E. Brinton. Liz is just doing

Mr. McBride gets the gold-plated fishgiven. It seems they didn't do what I is donated by a committee of those co-eds

said they did. Only because they had, on whom he used his line-i. e.. New Year's eve.

Mr. Craver and Mr. Cobb are still with

You are, perchance, aware of the fact that one of our fair damsels (E. B.) complains of not having been able to get a man after three years of effort. Could you not direct her as to the proper method

B. P. (Himself)

PLAY IT SQUARE.

And look back o'er my life, my prayer Will be to say, "I played it square."

We have finally met Stan's girl. We To say I've lost or that I've won 'I did not do an unfair deed." Yet if I lose, another wins: And he with truth may still declare,

"Although he lost, he played it square." And when the final counting nears, The reckoning of all the years. If you have done the best you can, If you have faced life like a man.

St. Peter with a smile will say. "Turn to the right and climb the stair For you're the man who played it square" -Exchange.

Used to It. I heard that Mack Sennett picked forty bathing beauty beauties in twenty min-

More Liberty. A young colored couple were sitting at the foot o fthe Statue of Liberty. Henry

was holding Mandy's hand. "Henry," said Mandy, "does yo' all know why dey has sech small lights on de

Statue o' Liberty?" "Ah dunno," replied the Ethiopian sa win, "unless it's because de less light de mo' liberty."

Lady of the House-Why don't you go to work? Don't you know that a rolling stone gathers no moss?

Foster (the tramp)-Madam, not to evade your question at all, but merely to obtain information, may I ask of what practical utility moss is to a man in my condition?

A Start. Colored Laborer: Boss, suh, will you please, suh, 'vance me twenty-five cents on my time. Our deacon am gwine away, and we wants to give him a little mo-

Justice Must be Served. Judge—It seems to me that I have seen your face before.

Defendant-You have, your honor, I gave your son saxaphone lessons for two Judge_99 years

Her niece is rather good looking, eh?

English Magistrate: You say the plaintiff is a relative of yours? Witness: Yes by bigamy.

An Inference.

"What is your name?" "My name is Louis MacPherson Nuckols," said the prisoner. "And who bought you the whiskey! said the judge.

No Change.

An attempt to settle a little difference between a man and his wife is reported your wife as you did before you married

"Exactly. I remember just how I used to act when I first fell in love with her, I used to lean over the fence in front of her home and gaze at her shadow on the curtain. Afraid to go in. And I act just the same way now."

Save the Gas. Cou're the light of my life," she whis

pered, As he kissed her once more good night And then from the head of the stairway Came father's voice, "Put out the light'

Just List rine to This. All the trees, 'neath the Paris bright light Are suggested to wear pink silk tights For the bare limbs you see Of a maid, or a tree.

Attract "Mike" robes, and Germ-ans and

She was a Laplander. They were seated on the davenport, The parlor lights were dim. He snuggled up beside her,

And she snuggled up to him;

Parisites.

He whispered, "Let's play Tailor Sho There's such a lovely chance." So he began to press his suit, And she-she pressed his pants.

Try This One. Since UR U and IBI, It's EZ 2 C the reason F I care for U. UR 2 Ys 2 Ts me with your laughing Is.

Fits the Geologists. He held a hammer in his hand,

knocked to beat the band. His knocking never took an end-he knocked his best friend

He kept on knocking every soul until h hand lost its control And then the strangest thing took place -his hammer slammed him in the face | Sassinate it.

That knock was certainly no fun. It was a hard and solid one. He may recover-no one cares; his suf-

fering alone he bears. So if you have a hammer now get rid it at once somehow. And boost, dat lant hard to do. All those

Same Old Thing. Why this fuss that couples park Cars in which to sit and spark? Could be hugged in pretty well: And no doubt the prairie schooners Often held a pair of spooners.

you boost will soon boost you.

Why condemn the modern setting? It's the same old kind of petting. Hopkins: My father is an animal

Gwen: I don't care much for Marcus Half of the time he wants to pet and the other half he wants to discuss books.

Tecla: I'm not interested in book Mr. Rodlin: I am delighted to meet

you. My son took algebra from you last Prof. Adami: Pardon me, he was exposed to it, but he did not take it.

Advice to Co-eds. A good way to prevent lip rouge from disappearing is to eat onions.

He: Gracious! That skirt is so tight that I can plainly see what you have in your pocket.

She: But I have no pocket. He: Then what is that lump?

she: Oh, that's a mosquito bite. McBride: I see by the paper that Babe Ruth walked twice today.

Ruth D.: Gosh, she should be more careful about whom she rides with. Miner: So you married your employer

How long did you work for him? Gold-Digger: Until I got him.

Why did you turn the machine So its drawers wouldn't show

Harrer: You should place your hand over your mouth when you yawn. Margaret: What! An'get bit? Little Cohen: "Dad, we learned at school today that animals have a new

Help Yourself.

"I said I want a kiss."

in this game?"

"I asked for a kiss." "Well, what are you waiting for. An application blank?"

Time Will Tell. Poise is the ability to look unconcerned she hurt her finger—he kissed it. while you assemble the change the waiter She hurt her ankle—he rubbed it. Then her skates flew out from under brings you back. her and she landed i na sitting posture He asked: " Darling, is there a limit Girl, young, refined, wishes position ta-

ANTIQUITY OF THE GAELIC TONGUE

(By Father Ambrose, O. F. M.)

How ancient the grand old Gaelic tongue! Long before the first stone of Rome was laid on the banks of the Tiber, long before Pagan Rome's progenitors fled from burning elephants and wanted to buy the house Troy, before the fame of Troy's victories began, before the 'still more ancient kingdom of the Medes and Persians was tellect who guesses who the boy was. heard of, before the Empire of Babylon-further back still, before the more remote Egyptians, before even Abraham was by Judge Humphreys: "Do you act toward | called—aye, and 283 years before the call of Abraham; that is, at the time of the fall of Babel 4,107 years ago, the sweet accents of the Gaelic tongue issued from the lips and made How does it feel, Beth? music in the ears of our remote ancestors.

> It was cultivated by their learned Monarch, Femisa Fearenshrined his laws in it 450 years B. C., when the makers of new shieky haircut is a pair of cream colsa, near the very cradle of mankind. It bloomed and blossomed into oratory and poetry during their wanderings thru Asia Minor, Greece and Spain. Amerign sang it on their landing in Ireland, about 1400 years B. C. Ollave Fodhla these laws assembled every three years and discussed the var- benefit of one Ambrose Shea. Have you ious points in Irish eloquence.

The 'language of the learned' revealed its wealth of words sounds like a radio squaking. in a trial before King Conor Mac Nessa just at the dawn of Christianity. Oisin and Coilte Mac Rowan sang in it from 250 to 284. It awoke the echoes of the Alps when King Dat-ful. hi's legions could be turned back only by the lightning of heaven in 428.

St. Patrick preached in tt from 432 to 493. Columkille sang in it the following century. It sounded throughout Europe on the lips of saints for the following 300 years. It witnessed the heroic triumph over the Danish Fleet in Dundalk Bay, A. D. 954. It conveyed the electric eloquence of Brian bitions been realized? on Cloutarf in 1014.

With its burning accents St. Lawrence O'Toole addressed the Irish princes in 1172. It enshrined the message of victory at Thurles in 1196, at Credinkille in 1256, at Kilmainham in 1398, in the pass of Plumes in 1580, at the Yellow Ford in 1598; Benburb 1646, Limerick, 1690; Landen, 1693; Cremona, 1702; Fontenoy, 1745; often in the Far West from 1776 to 1782; Oulart Hill, 1798.

About 42,000 persons were able to compose verses in the days of Oisin, one-third of the "men of Erin" were poets in the days of Columkille, every learned man was compelled to prove himself a poet soon after. Poetry was cultivated, though under difficulties, during the Norman occupation. Its beauties changed its enemies into votaries; it preceded persecution lived despite persecution, and survived persecution. It has survived the destruction of massacre, the desolation of famine and the well-nigh fatal attempt on its life by the so-called "educational system," specially designed to insiduously as-

The penal laws were less pernicious, yet not only the Irish language, but even Irish poetry endowed during the one and has survived the other. To mention only a few poets and scholars from the Norman Invasion until now, we find Donogh Mor O'Daly, who died in 1244; John O'Dugan, 1300; Fergal O'Daly, 1400; Angus O'Daly, 1500; Teig Mac Daire, 1600; Turlough O'Carolan, 1734; John Clarach Mac Donnell, 1755; Owen Roe O'Sullivan, 1784; Teig Gaolach, 1800; Donogh Rua Maconmara, 1814; Raferty, 1835; Rev. Ulick Burke, Rev. Eugene O'Grawney, Dr. Douglas Hyde, Mr. T. McSweeney, and Mr. T. J. Flannery, the last three happily with us. Mr. Flannery being one of the most learned linguists living, and the author and editor of many Irish books, and of other books concerning the Irish language.

Thus we can easily trace the rise and progress and continuation and wonderful preservation of our grand old tongue, "thru the waves of time" for 4000 years, from the fall of Babel, to the rise of the Gaelic League.

Immense is the debt we owe to the Four Masters and Keating in the 17th century, to MacDonnell, Maconmara and Owen Roe in the 18th and to the labors of O'Donovan and O'-Curry in the 19th—the first group for preserving the words, the second by wedding them to music, and the third by inter-

No Fifty-Fifty.

were dancing half-undressed."

do things by halves"

you saw what I saw-

railroad ties are hard sawing.

Yes, yes, go on!

Mother (severely): "They tell me you

Coed: "Now, mother, you know I don't

Saw! Saw! Saw!!!

where I was sawing railroad ties and if

If you saw what I saw you know that

The traveling man opened the telegram

and read-"Twins arrived tonight, more

A Scot thrust himself into a Chicago

dinner party. At the end he was heard.

to the astonishment of all, to call for the

bill. It was presented to him, and, blush-

ing and embarrassed, he paid it. Next

day the newspapers printed a story head-

ed: "Scotsman Murders Ventriloquist."

Keep It Quiet.

Old Cohen: "Be quiet, your mother is

Revised Definitions.

A waffle is a pancake with a non-skid

A parking space is where you leave

your car to get those little dents in the

Here's your chance, Boys!

king care of grown babies.-Ad in Acro-

fur coat every winter."

in the next room."

My girl came into the woodshed today

METERS (Continued from Page 3.)

posted a notice as follows: "See the Animal Show for 35c." The first customer was the policeman, summoned by anxabove mentioned beverage, also saw pink

and show for thirty-five thousand dol-

lars. One chocolate cream to the in-

The girls in Chemistry are burning their hands-so that that eight sweater man, Nora, will hold their hand while applying soothing words and ointments.

All Lee V. needs now to go with his ored trousers-and we did like Lee so!

We believe that the school should sponsor a singing concert for the especial ever heard him warble "Oh, the light in your eyes?" What you have missed. It

We like boys, they're so dumb but use-

Centi and Milli close. Please-no offense meant! Anyone desiring advice or informatio nwill be graciously received. We boast supremacy in our line!

Childhood Ambitions. Rod: Have any of your childhood am-

Rose: I should say so. When my mother used to cut off my hair I always wished I hadn't any.

Otherwise Poor.

Mrs. Stevens: Well, my son, have you good place in your class? Our Freshie: Yes, mother, I sit right near the window.

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