The Rocky Mountain Garden Club, a group numbering some five years ago at the school of Mines, is scheduled for the third of May. The painting of the "M" on Big Butte is a task requiring no small amount of labor, and of course everyone knows how notoriously averse to any form of work is the average college student—Miners not excepted. Yet this is one time when the work is cheerfully and gladly done, when, in fact, it is looked forward to with joy. If you have lived through one "M" Day you know why; we don't have to tell you. And if we tried to paint the fun of M Day for the benefit only the day and the night too; what a wow of a dance that always is!

The "M" was built in 1909 by a party of freshers from the Montana State School of Mines, a group numbering about 45. They worked from early morning until late at night for one day surveying, forming and painting the M. This first M was devoid of any tails on the uprights, was merely a block letter. The next year those tails were added and the M appeared as it does now. In the succeeding years other lettering of various nature was put up under the M, mostly in the form of advertising. The "kids" of the West side, however, were and still are especially proud of the M—almost as much as any student—and in their resentment of the advertisements, they destroyed them. Through the twenty years elapsing between its building and the present date, the M has faithfully witheld the elements. Every spring the students of the School of Mines build it up and then paint it. A custom that shall last as long as the M endures. Long live the M!

This year with Claude Mongold as Marshall of the Day and Pat Matlock, Chief of Police, a successful day is assured. The coeds promise the best lunch ever, with chairs enough for everyone, not to say food—and—the dance—well, everyone knows what to expect of that! Let's go!

One of the Montana intercollegiate events of the year comes to the School of Mines this month, the annual state oratorical contest being scheduled for Butte under the Mines auspices. The date tentatively suggested was May 10, but finding that this day conflicted with the state track meets at Missoula May 9-11 and with the Philharmonic Concert May 10, Professor W. T. Scott who is in charge of the arrangements for the oratorical contest has been forced to postpone this event until the following week. At present May 14, 15, and 16 are all under consideration with the last favored. The Montana Intercollegiate Oratorical Association is responsible for developing oratory in Montana colleges. The members are Billings Polytechnic Institute, Intermountain Union College, Montana State College, Montana Normal College at Dillon, Montana State College of Mines, Montana State University, and (Continued on Page 3.)

M. S. S. M. Hall of Fame
(by popular vote)

1. The most popular boy in school.......Fat Matlock
2. The most popular girl in school......Gwen Culbertson
3. The prettiest girl.................Gwen Culbertson
4. The handsomest man..............Marcus McCanna
5. The most dignified senior..........Frank Moran
6. The jolliest junior..............Shorty O'Connor
7. The most sophisticated sophomore—......Stan Williams and Art Wilson (tie)
8. The greenest freshman............Charlie Stevens
9. The best alibier..................Thomas Finley MacBride
10. The most serious..................Allan Englehart
11. The silliest......................Gordon Williams
12. The best natured..................Smiggs Murphy
13. The loudest.......................Brassie Johns
14. The quietest.....................Earl Lindlief
15. The most popular prof.(t)............Walter T. Scott

The A. S. S. M. meeting Wednesday, April 23rd, was a very successful meeting as far as the girls are concerned. The W. A. A. organization was discussed in detail and the plans for awards were made. Nothing definite was decided upon, except that the W. A. A. organization and the award question has finally been placed in the hands of the Executive committee.

The girls have appointed a constitution committee which consists of Paty Alsp, Bossie Ellis and Mary M. Lowrey, who are expected to hand in the written constitution before or on May first, at the latest date. It is hoped from the favorable mood of all the Miners that these subjects will be favorably acted upon and that the long discussed question will be settled for all time.

W. A. A. AGAIN DISCUSSED

STATE ORATORY HELD IN BUTTE

The School of Mines debate year has been highly successful so far—three out of four contests having been won. The victory over the Dillon Normal squad is worthy of praise. On April 9, the mens' team, consisting of Harold Johns and Ed Cadwell took a rather easy contest from the men repre-
THE ACROPOLITAN

EDITORIAL STAFF
Patricia Alsop ... Editor-in-Chief
Roy MacFarland ... Assistant Editor
Naomi Sternheim ... Poetry
Margaret Helchan ... Feature
Mary M. Lowney ... Society
Harold Johns ... Athletics
Joseph Roy ... Senior Reporter
Monroe Foster ... Junior Reporter
Elizabeth Brinton ... Sophomore Reporter
Clifton Gilbert ... Freshman Reporter
Clara May Roat ... Co-ed Reporter
Clifton Gilbert ... Exchange Editor

BUSINESS STAFF
Louis Nuckols ... Business Manager
Bess Wallace ... Circulation Manager
Clifton Gilbert ... Assistant Circulation Manager
Thomas Finley McBride ... Assistant Business Manager
John Munzenrider ... Advertising Manager

A FEW PARTING REFLECTIONS

A year almost gone! Only the joys of M Day, the celebration of Planting Day, the frenzied last minute cramming, the agony of final exams, the triumph of graduation, and the beauty of the Prom are left us. It seems a goodly number of events, but in reality the time will pass unbelievably quickly and leave us facing the summer—vacation, work, rest, pleasure, what have you—and looking back on another year of school.

As usual, only the same old trite things, said in the same old trite way, are appropriate. As usual, it is with a mixture of emotions that we view the end of the year—relief that the grind is over, joy at the summer's prospects, and a sneaking feeling of regret, which is present in all of us, loathe tho we may be to admit it.

It is time to look the year squarely in the face and ask ourselves—has it been a success? Each one can answer that for himself alone, and at that is it in all probability too soon for us to say definitely in just what measure we have succeeded or failed this year. Passing courses, winning high grades, those things do not indicate success, tho if other attributes are also present, they too are desirable. We today lay too much stress on the material evidences of success, and think too little of what it may really mean. We are in such a hurry to build up a big bankroll, to acquire fine houses, automobiles, possessions in order to impress the world, that we sel-

FACULTY FUN

Recently a very clever individual suggested that a little column be dedicated to the happy doings of our worthy faculty. So much is said in the halls and tunnels about the faculty, which will never find repose in print. However a few stray tid-bits, we think, are permissible to print. Owing to the hardiness of the arrival of this new feature, we will not be able to make the first installment of any great length. However the next issue will find Faculty Fun a large and entertaining feature.

Mrs. C. thinks that it would be a rotten shame if there were no students left for the first Wednesday in May to paint the "M." Needless to say, she is doing her darndest to save the institution from such a ghastly fate.

Mrs. S. (calling on Mrs. D., sees her small boy): "My, but your child's sturdy!"
Mrs. D.: "Why, I just bathed him this morning."

Dr. K. counts as wasted every day in which he is not out in the great open spaces.

No, dear children, the "yellow peril" is not a threatened invasion of Mongolians, but a peculiar vehicle, mounted on four wheels, propelled by eight cylinders and driven by one of the austere profs. of our school.

Ultimately W. T. S. will become the ultimate propounder of the ultimate Scotch jokes of the ultimate period in Scotch history which will ultimately become the ultimate guide for the ultimate students of economy.

SOCIETY

The co-eds were guests at a very enjoyable luncheon given by Mrs. E. B. Bower- box, Mrs. O. A. Dulaney and Mrs. C. D. McAuliffe as hostesses. The co-ed room was very gay with its decorations of spring blossoms and tall lighted tapers. Appropriate and clever placecards completed the color scheme. Special mention must be made of a delicious dish—Dee Lizzie—which was the main feature of the luncheon, and thoroughly appreciated by all.

The co-eds were honored at another luncheon with Mrs. W. T. Scott, Mrs. L. J. Hartzell and Mrs. Curtis Wilson as hostesses. Mrs. Hartzell's home was the scene of the affair. After a delicious lunch a pleasant social hour was enjoyed.

Clifton Gilbert was host recently to members of the Acropolitan staff. A very pleasant evening was spent in dancing and at midnight the aspiring junior journalists partook of delicious refreshments served by Mrs. Gilbert.

Delta Chapter of Sigma Rho fraternity entertained recently with a dinner-dance at Lipson's. The members and their guests spent a very enjoyable evening at the first spring affair of the fraternity. Dr. and Mrs. Koening, Professor and Mrs. Adami, and Prof. and Mrs. E. B. Bower- box, faculty members were present.
SMOKER PLANNED

The details of the smoker which was discussed at the last A.S.S.M. meeting are still not entirely clear but this much is known: It is to be held in the gym, on Tuesday, the 14th of May. The Seniors of the School of Mines will be the honored guests, as well as the seniors of the two high schools.

"Butte's Tex Rickard," our own "Pat" Matlock of previous smoker fame, is promoting the affair. Assisting him are Gene Little and Monroe Foster.

The coeds know it would be much more of a success if they were to be there, but they hope for the best, anyhow.

BASEBALL NEWS

Several first class big league games have been played at the M. S. S. M. this spring. The Freshmen were victors in two games played against the Sophs, while the Sophs were victors in a game against the Junior-Senior team. However, the Sophs feel that should the Freshmen have had better weather, that they would have put up a better fight. The Sophs will administer a good beating!

Pitching nice ball, Foster is clearer as a pitcher and Ross Henry is trying to convince the Sophs' fielders that that man is the pitcher. On May 1st, the Freshmen made 21 runs after they had two down due to their errors. All Freshmen should get together and organize a good team because the Sophs swear that the Sophs are still the best team in school. Therefore, take notice Freshmen, Juniors, Seniors and Faculty, the Sophs challenge all or any part of you to a series of games of baseball for the championship of the M. S. S. M.

GAUDIN LECTURES

Professor A. M. Gaudin of the University of Utah, well known authority on flotation, gave an intensive course of lectures on Flotation Concentration during the first week in April. The lectures were designed especially for the Senior Class in the School of Mines, lectured on the following subjects:

- Historical and Flotation Machines
- Chemistry of the Flotation Process
- Reagents used in Flotation
- Ore Pulps and Ore Testing
- Flowsheets, and Costs.

ASSEMBLIES MERIT FAVOR OF STUDENTS

Hartnell Reminiscences.

At the regular assembly on Wednesday, March 27, we had the pleasure of listening to some of the reminiscences of Prof. L. L. Hartnell, who has been here longer than any other present member of the faculty.

At the time Prof. Hartnell came to the School of Mines, September 1904, the members of the faculty were: Nathan R. Leonard, President and professor of mathematics; Alexander N. Wincell, professor of geology and mineralogy; Charles H. Bowman, professor of mechanical engineering; Joseph Monaghan, professor of mining engineering; William O. King, professor of chemistry and metallurgy; John B. Claybery, lecturer on mining law; Deon R. Forthofer, instructor of the preparatory classes.

Prof. Hartnell described the former Mines "campus" and the approach to the top of the hill. The road, he said, "is the nectar deserving of the name," and the campus one found upon gaining the top of the hill was nothing more than a rude, levelled stretch of ground, with one structure, the Main Building. The equipment, however, Prof. Hartnell said was always excellent and some of it still remains in good condition and in use. In closing he added that the student body of each year had been successively fine and that nowhere could one expect to meet and work with a more upstanding, friendly, and sincere group of young men and women.

Linford Speaks on Trip.

On April 3, we were fortunate in having as our speaker Mr. A. F. Linfirth, geologist for Bersey A. M. Co., who gave an account of the mining operations of his company. His trip was of such intensive character that he was well worth the trip. The first week in April. This work was the result of the creative work of Brinton and Patsy Alsop were not far behind. The Mines, lectured on the following subjects:

- Potentialities of Electricity
- Geology and Mineralogy
- Mining Law
- Manufacturing and Testing
- Ore Dressing
- Ore Testing
- Flow Sheets
- Costa

He's No Gambler. Normal team.

The only defeat of the season so far has been a most human and appetizing summary of the year's work, the Senior Class having sent the only woman orator who has spoken at the last Assembly. Everyone was introduced and spoke a few words in the order of the preliminary contest to determine the orators' positions. Miss Hiechan got the honor without opposition. Her oration dealt with the question of the women's rights movement.

VALIDITY OF LAW

The committee on the bill which has met this year; and had just come to the conclusion that the bill was not valid. It determines that the bill is valid, but this year other prospective speakers have dropped out until Miss Hiechan gets the honor without opposition. Her oration dealt with the question of the women's rights movement.

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Sixty-five ballots were cast. The enthusiasm shown is proportionate to that in all elections, evidently. There were 27 different candidates for the position of Best Nurtured. Quite a tribute to the good disposition of the winner. Jim McCourt was runner-up in the male beauty contest; only a few votes separated him from the winner. Also-rans in the girls' beauty contest were Rose and Beth Brinton. Other popular men in the school are evidently Smiggs Murphy, Marcus McCanna and Gene Little. While Beth Brinton and Patsy Ahsop were not far behind in the female popularity race, the only one to win a walk-away几乎所有反对。但是今年其他有潜力的讲者已经退出，留下Hiechan有机会发言。她的话题是女性权利运动。

SIDEWAYS ON THE HALL OF FAME

The orators in the contest may choose their own subjects which must be upon some topic of general and timely interest. Orations must be from 1600 to 1750 words in length and of which may be direct quotation. Each institution chooses its contestant as it may see fit. The members rotate the order of holding the contest, thus providing for a fixed plan. It was held by the School of Mines last in 1923.

The Association was formed in 1923 and held its first contest under the auspices of Intermountain Union. That year Walker B. Carroll won second place, being given a vote for first place by one of the judges and second place by the other two. The following year, Thomas W. Barrett took third. Since then no Mines man has placed alto in 1926 Archie McPhail received the vote of one judge for first, losing a place because his subject did not meet the approval of the other two judges who ranked him low.

The School of Mines representatives for this year will be Margaret Hiechan of the Freshman class. The preliminary contest to determine the orators but this year other prospective speakers have dropped out until Miss Hiechan gets the honor without opposition. Her oration dealt with the question of the women's rights movement.

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DEBATE SEASON ENDING WELL

(Continued from Page 1)

senting the Billings Polytechnic, and on the next day the women's team, Patsy Ahsop and Mary M. Lowney, won a hard-fought defeat with the Eastern Montana Normal team.

The only defeat of the season was suffered when Harold Johns and Thomas Finley MacBride lost to the team from Montana State College. The debaters, however, were holders of the title for more than 20 months. In fact, the Billings Polytechnic has completed just once having sent the only woman orator who has thus far appeared in a contest.

STATE ORATORY HELD IN BUTTE

(Continued from Page 1)

Mount Saint Charles College. Eastern Montana Normal School at Billings was invited to join the Association this year and each member is represented by one orator.
POETRY

"Penny Show" should appeal to you, Miners—a volume of sparkling, worldly poems by one of our best known and most dependable contemporary writers, Mary Carolyn Davies, who generally chooses to employ the lighter vein as in the following:

Weep and cry and long to die:
There are so many actors. Save yourself!
Watch while the others tread upon my heart.

Of Roses.
I love love!
A love I take
With quick hands
The sure heartbreak
That comes with love.
A thorn may sting;
But isn’t a rose
A pretty thing?

Proportion.
I dreamed you dead, me here
Alone and weeping.
I reached my hand in fear
And touched you sleeping.
Till then I did not know
How I could crave you.
And in that moment, Oh,
What I forgave you!

The Little Song.
The little song I sang for you
You did not hear;
The shy, small song I sang for you,
You cast it by, my dear.
But he for whom it was not made,
Who listened lone, apart,
Has stooped to pick it up and laid
It in her heart.

"Pat" Matlock, Chief of Police, has announced that the following men will assist him in keeping "order" on the hill: communicating with the United States Civil Service Commission, Washington, D.C., or from the secretary of the United States Civil Service Board of Examiners at the post office or custom house in any city.

CHIEF ENGINEER, METALLURGICAL DIVISION, BUREAU OF MINES TO BE APPOINTED

The United States Civil Service Commission states that the position of chief engineer, Metallurgical Division, Bureau of Mines, Department of Commerce, is vacant and that in view of the importance of this position in the field of metallurgical research the method of competition will be as follows:

Instead of the usual form of civil service examination, the qualifications of candidates will be passed upon by a special board of examiners, composed of Dr. C. F. Fieldner, Chief Engineer, Experiment Stations Division, Bureau of Mines; Dr. F. G. Cottrell, Chief of Fixed Nitrogen Research Laboratory, Department of Agriculture; Zay Jeffries, Consultant, Aluminum Company of America and General Electric Company; Dr. John Johnson, Director of the Department of Research and Technology, U. S. Steel Corporation; and Dr. A. S. Ernest, Examiner of the United States Civil Service Commission, who will act as chairman of the committee.

For the purposes of this examination, all of these men will be examiners of the Civil Service Commission.

The entrance salary is $5,600 a year. Formal applications will be received by the Civil Service Commission until May 8. Full information may be obtained by communicating with the United States Civil Service Commission, Washington, D. C.

Neighbours used to drop in for a call; now they call in for a drop.

"Yes, miss, you'll find most ladies like this lipstick."

"You couldn't—ah—tell me the kind that men like, could you?"

"Look, Ikey, here's a nice coat."

"Oh, Rebecca, but see the price."

"Don't be Scotch, Ikey."

Winnie: "I don't like these pictures. They don't do me justice."

Middleton: "Justice? Lady, what you want is mercy."

Fair Enough.
"Kenneth" said the maid quite haughtily, "either take your arm from around my waist or keep it still, I'm no banjo."

"Norah, why don't you brush down that cobweb?"

"Cold! Lo', mum, I thought it had something to do with yer wireless."

He: "Your petcactus shows."
She: (smoothly) "What does it show?"
He: "It's your old fashioned."

To light my feet to fame,
How did you know to call
My very name?

Complimentary Ticket
And this little bithe tragedy which is
Goes on; and you—must you, too, play a part?

Mountains and homes;
There are so many actors. Save yourself!
Watch while the others tread upon my heart.
METERS
By CENTI and MILLI

St. Peter: "Who's there?"
Voice Without: "It is I."
Peter: "Get out of here. We don't want any more college professors here."

We think that the above is very appropriate. Thoughts of Heaven (June 7) and our instructors are intermingled in our dreams. Oh Hum!

Florentine: "What did you have for lunch?"
Gordon Williams: "Three guesses."
Flo: "No wonder you are so hungry."

Did you hear of the Soph who walked through the new art museum and stepping in front of a mirror exclaimed—"It must be a Rembrandt."

"It must be a Rembrandt."

Candy to it.

Dear Centi and Milli:

thought there was more flowers and

Dear Roy:

for us some night?

Dear Centi and Milli:

and our instructors are last issue and all is over. You can't be ping in front of a mirror exclaimed—"It must be a Rembrandt."

"It must be a Rembrandt."

"I never knew love was like this."
Dorothy Richards: "Neither did I; I thought there was more flowers and candy to it."

Dear Centi and Milli:

When I enter my Junior year in college what shall I call myself?

Questionally,

Dear Master Matlock:

Call yourself "Minutes" because minutes always pass,

Soothingly,

John Blixt: "Will you marry me?"
Helen Cobb: "I'm afraid not."
Johnnie: "Aw, come on be a support."

"How much gas do we have, Helen?"
Patrick Henry was born.

"Egad, O'Connor, it points to one-half but whether the belly thing means half full or half empty, I don't know."
Johnnie: "Aw, come on be a support."

Dear Centi and Milli:

Have you ever been kissed by a big, strong, handsome man?

Sincerely, Roy McNarland.

Dear Roy:

No, we haven't. Could you fix it up for us sometime?

As ever,

Dear Centi and Milli:

At any rate professor, we can do something you can't. We can sleep while you're talking.

Chemistry Professor: "What is a flame test?"
Patrick Henry married a red-headed woman.

McBride: "Ask her to go out some evening on a street car."

Dear Centi and Milli:

Please tell me who wrote the first short story.

Yours,

Dear Centi and Milli:

Will you please tell me what the word alimony means?

Anxiously,

Roy Larson.

Dear Mr. Larson:

Certainly, the word alimony, is merely a contraction of "All his money."

Always ready to please,

CENTI and MILLI.

Nowadays what is not worth saying is sung. Which reminds us that this is the last issue and all is over. You can't be able to have our soothing advice any more. We just wish to remind all those who feel that life is not worth while without us, that we will be very glad to give private advice—guaranteed to satisfy.

Our blessings to the Seniors, and all good wishes.

We wish to say that seniors are our special joy and edification.

Happy vacation everyone—Instructors included. C. and M. close.

Take Heed, Prof. Johnson.

After terrific struggles, a Freshman finally finished his examination paper, and at the end he wrote:

P. S.—Dear Prof., If you sell any of my answers to the comic department of such-and-such a paper, I expect you to split the profits with me."

Not Like Him.

"General Braddock was a brave general. In one battle three horses were shot from under him and a fourth went thru his clothes."—History theme by Eric.

Typical of a Virginian.

Patrick Henry was born.

Spirit of Rythme.

"If dancing is the poetry of motion, then the toddle must be free verse. How about it, Naomi?"

Howie and Pearl.

The "Gold -dusttwins" are aptly named.

"Abelard and Heloise" or "Hero and Leander" might be more appropriate."

Mud Throwing.

There is a rumor to the effect that the higher-ups are deeply concerned about our high mortality rate. You are not half so worried as we are, Gentlemen.

Opinions That Filt About.

"We suspect that McBride's 'jole de vivre' could be easily construed to mean, more accurately, 'Joie de boire'"

Very True.

Some of the Frosh girls have found the Mines' courses rather hard sledding. One consolation, however remains, they can always find ready sympathy in their so-called dean of women.
SENIOR NOTES

At the last meeting of the Senior class the members of the class were deciding events for the coming M Day. Claude Mongold, one of our esteemed members, had been previously selected Marshall of the day by the Executive Committee. It is customary that the seniors have charge of this great day, and this year under the generalship of Mr. Mongold, it is expected that M Day will be more successful than ever.

The Seniors are busily winding up their work now in preparation for their coming trips which will terminate their days at the School of Mines. The first of these is a trip to Great Falls, which will take place on May 6, lasting about five days. There they will visit the mining and electrolyte plants and on their way they will see the East Helena smelters. This is really the Junior trip, but they have decided to take the Seniors along to take care of them. Dr. Wilson will be "Bull of the Woods," but Professor Gilbert and Doctors Koenig and Perry will also accompany them. The next trip will be to Blackfoot City about two weeks.

The Sophomores will have leave on May 19, and will take all in the geological, metallurgical and mining operations within driving distance of the city. When the Seniors return they will need the next week to rest up for the strain of commencement.

It is rumored that Thesis Corry is anxiously awaiting the day when the School of Mines sends him forth with a diploma in his hand, so that he can lay siege to some fair lady's heart, and he hopes that said attack will be as successful as the one he will have completed here. It seems as though his final thoughts during his last days at school are of nothing else but the fair sex. He talks about them upon the street corners, the street cars, or wherever anyone will listen to him. Cheer up, Corry, it won't be long until the day comes when you can take your mind off the women and listen to some real information, this contribution to science which the Mets are offering to the world—the Ide of May!

It seems as though John McCarthy has applied for a job as an analyst in some laboratory where he can find a lot of copper and zincs to run off. He was, lately, seen hanging around the Richard McCathy assay office with a perplexed look on his face.

JUNIOR NOTES

As the Junior reporter evidently proceeds on the assumption that when an assignment is said to be due on a certain date the editor is really playing a little joke on everyone and means two weeks from that date, the Junior notes for this issue have not yet made themselves felt in or near the Acropolitan office. We hope that the school can bear up under the loss.

SOPHOMORE NOTES

The Soph class meeting was a riot in the broadest sense of the word. The boys organized their baseball team, selected Art Wilson captain and Pa Shrock, manager, and discussing having a mascot and a cheerleader. The class also decide that the Freshmen would be required to wear their verdant caps. The Freshmen are violently opposed to this and the Sophs are just as determined that they will wear them. It will probably develop into a contest of wills.

We're keeping our promise; here are the rest of you.

The idea of Viv Quinn, president of the M Club, planning the dance on the 29th, is the same as a Swede and good Catholic, too!

Pa Shrock, and, by the way, he must be a family man to acquire that nickname, anyhow Pa is a nice boy and quite adept at out-spreading interest on a geological map. I'm not after anything today, Pa, but I'll let you know when.

The broadcast Sweney tells us that the only way to discover his dark and spotted past is to call up Deer Lodge. He needn't worry about that. Any real School of Mines student has a record there, if not as a confirmed criminal, at least as one in the making.

We have another boy, Stanley Williams, about whom we can only say one thing: He will probably never feel just exactly the same way about any other girl. Ain't he loved grand?

Art Wilson deserves and gets all our sympathy. Smilga, as student manager, practically gets killed every day and I suppose poor Art gets the job of cleaning up the g ore. No. 9.

I s'pose his little ray of "Sunshine" cheers him up after this dirty work is done.

And Margaret Kelly, one of our old-timers. We congratulate Margaret on having sufficient courage to join us again this year. And then on top of that, didn't she take a lot of hard subjects. More power to you Jiggs.

Bessie Wallace is a new addition from Missoula. Bessie is quite the girl, worthy hard upstair in the library and downstairs in the Coed Room.

(EDITOR'S NOTE: The author of this column of Soph news (or what have you?) is a very modest young woman. As she refused to say anything about herself, it was up to us to do it for her. Well, we ask you, what else is there for us to remark upon after we've mentioned human-handling tendencies?)

FRESHMAN NOTES

There is a possibility that the Freshman class may be hosts of the Mines on a picnic some time around the end of May. However, pending the action of the faculty in their monthly meeting as to the advisability of setting aside a day for this purpose, nothing definite can be planned as yet.

The recent controversy concerning the green cap ordinance which has excited much feeling among various groups, can not be readily put in one basket. The fact is we as Freshmen are not inclined to coincide with the rule for the reason that it was not understood clearly last November that we were to reserve the wearing of our green headgear in the spring, and that we demand official and organized notice from class officers and not from some meddling agitator. The class would also like to know who the instigators are, and if we are to consider a few "monarchs" as our masters or are to respect one or two classes as active in our governing. We approve of and desire to continue the upholding and creating of school tradition. No official steps have been taken on our side and there appears to be no necessity for such. The paddling of one helpless Frosh will certainly not bring back the caps, and we have no intention of reverting our attitude, except perhaps by the exercise of reasonable tact on the part of the Sophomores and them only.

Staff and Nonsense About Everybody in General.

There is some scandal that one of the Coeds is hovering on the brink of Matrimony. So far our office stool has not run down anything definite, but he says that he has some important clues and expectancy that murder is too easily accomplished with explosives in lab.

Unfortunate Occurrence With Happy Ending.

"Howie Eldred, noted athlete and social lion, was recently picked up in a drazed condition. He was unable to give testimony of his activities for the preceding twenty-four hours. Under the fond care of Miss Pearl Hirsh he is gradually returning to normal health.

A Reporter's Troubles.

Reporter inquiring: "Say Stevens, how about giving us some dope on O'Brien. Surely there's something queer about him" Stevens: "Well, that's it; there is but I just can't place it."

Testimony of Appearance. Cadwell: "I use Mellin's food."

Well, Possibly.

"Altoh the miners are not babies, some of them are bottle fed and bottle raised.

Shirley Clothes Shop
14 NORTH MAIN ST.
Suits and Overcoats for Men and Young Men $20, $25 and $30

Shirley Clothes Shop
14 NORTH MAIN ST.

Wednesday, May 1, 1929

First-Hand News.

Stevens and Mathews each young and cantankerous, should be warned by experience that murder is too easily accomplished with explosives in lab.

Moral.

Never mistake innocence for ignorance, boys and girls, "Virile is by chance and not by choice."

About Hirsch.

The boys all call her Pearl because she's so easy to string.

Is That So?

Clucking Tongues: "Bath D. sure knows how to work the pros."

Next Clacker: "Veh, smiles and knees bring A's and B's."

Bright Thot.

If all the jokes appearing in this paper were placed one upon another it would be a great idea to set fire to the whole lot.

Poor Freshie. So Sad and Left Out.

I like Mary, I like Anne, I like Naomi and Helene, I like 'em blonde, and always fond. Ready to toddle and carry on.

I like 'em tall who never bawl.

Also the short who are more for sport and I'm not so touchy as they can see.

Moby, I wish a few liked me.

French Resources.

Prof. S.: "What raw materials are imported from France?"

Carrel: "Post cards."

Not So.

Father: "Hope that you are paying good attention to your college work."

Pruet: "Yes, Dad, I'm drinking it all in."

Just Like Her.

Eleanor: "I just hit my crazy bone an awful whack."

Mary L. (sweetly): "It's lucky that you didn't ruin your permanent, honey."

Always Wondering.

We still wonder what would happen if a red hot irresistible co-ed met a cold immovable miner.

Admitted Whooee.

Contended Cows: Stevens and Cadwell.

CO-ED NOTES

The Co-Eds have had very few activities this month and very little has been discussed except plans for the "4th" Day lunch and the preparations for organizing the W. A. A.

However, the girls have played Volley Ball at noon with various "Mines" and enjoyed the sport of playing with such splendid athletes and sportmen.
Women's Supremacy.

Voerge: "Of course, there is no such thing as woman's supremacy."

Munzenreider: "Thing not? From the time a boy stays out playing under a street light, and on until he is blind and old and toothless, he has to explain to some woman why he did not come earlier."

Noticing the absence of Dutch from his class, Adami asked where he was. Foster told him Dutch had drowned. "Well, couldn't he swim?"

"He did for eight hours, but he's a Union man."

If you are only half your real self----

Maybe the other half is hiding in these Spring suit cabinets

Winter-weary souls skip rope at the sight of the new season

The alert models and alive patterns will have a mighty effect on your entire system

And anyway—don't you think you have worn your Fall suit quite long enough?

This is an invitation for all men to see the Hart Schaffner & Marx and Wein's Quality new spring suits

$35 $40 $45

WEIN'S
33-37 East Park St
The Home of Hart Schaffner & Marx Clothes

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MEN BLAST FOR SALT
BENEATH BIG CITY

Huge Salt Mine in Detroit Operates
Trains and Pumps Air 1,100 Feet
Underground.

Eleven hundred feet beneath the surface of an important industrial section of Detroit is one of the largest salt mines in the United States from which are produced 1,400 to 1,500 tons of industrial salt every day.

Rich salt deposits sufficient to last for more than 100 years despite big scale mining operations, a labyrinth of small-gauged railroad tracks more than five miles long winds through this mine to be carried to giant hoists which lift it to the surface for crushing and shipment. More of this mine, which is crushed and sieved, is used for packing ice cream and by large chemical plants which use it as an ingredient in other products for industrial use.

Everything in the mine is done electrically. The mine has its own plant down below which besides the capacity for manufacturing power, also is used to reduce power from outside lines and distribute it for drills, electric trains, electric shovels, loading and other uses. The electrical shovels used are capable of lifting 1,500 pounds in a scoopful and dump the salt into small cars which are hauled in trains of 10 and 15 cars each by electric trolley.

The electric shovel has been in use since 1920 but prior to that time 80 men were engaged in shoveling the salt into cars by hand.

Walker’s Cafe

MERCHANT’S LUNCH 35c
24 Hours Service for 32 Years

Phone 800 12 West Park St.

Here is Economy--Plus-For Younger Fellows

New Two Pants Suits

Single and double breasted types
Snappy models for spring wear
A splendid selection of fine woolen Tweeds, New Worsted, and dependable cheviots at $20.00

Snappy new patterns and colorings
Suits lined with fancy rayons

With Easter just around the corner, modern young chaps are on the look-out for good looking suits—and will find this sale quite encouraging—because economy prevails! Exceptionally well tailored single and double breasted models with smartest lapel details. Worsted, Tweeds and Cheviots in snappiest colors and patterns—brown, tan, gray and blue stripes, plaids and mixtures. Fancy rayon linings. All sizes.

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