FROSHPONENT

PUBLISHED BY FRESHMAN STUDENTS OF MONTANA STATE COLLEGE

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oangs and urs Lauded

here goes another yellow ; there goes another blue ater. There go a Spang and a at work again — expertly ring people to their seats, ng lollypops, taking tickets, efully handing out programs, hing in two by two at as- olies. These are the outstand- leaders of the sophomore . Upright, dilligent, studious ese words have become sy- mous with Spang and Fur.

l of us yearn secretly in the ms of our black little hearts omeday, somehow make the e, 1.5. For some it takes four s. Those become Les Buffons Mortar Boards. But alas, we all wear the polka-dotted ters. Some of us must be nt to remain unnoticed.

hat does IK mean in lip- ? Who's that bright young bursting open the door for sitating young lass, then ng ahead of her? Who is it ropes off those prize seats ll games? Who urges the club, but won't join? Who s a mint in the green-beanie t?

you, oh, Spangs and Furs, ve the "M".



r. Diebel Represents Intellectual, lented, Polished Class of 1961, A.D.

picture above is a photo- of our beloved Freshman president. A supreme ex- of our kind, he looks xactly what he represents outstanding, intelligent man class.

intellectual Freshman class 8 in our opinion has proven the most unexcelled class— e ways than one—ever to the old crumbled walls of na State College. Not only brilliant in such matters ing entrance tests in which ade the highest average n MSC's history but we arned the art of attending nly once a week and still out with A's (?).

d, let me tell you—those girls are the most beauti- d charming, well-versed illed ever to walk into the of Hannon Hall. Just stop ink — frat men — what you do without these us dolls." Who would ke on blasts? Who would and stare at in Psych Who would you call the if a dance and ask them ready in ½ hour and— em be ready? What would k about? Who would you Chem lab? Think of the a you would be in if we so lovely, coy, intelligent, t, and—friend, I could go hours on this topic.

Frosh boy has the elder an absolute uproar. You ear the remark, "sigh, did e that dreamy little pie", from some ma- looking college woman sly not a Freshman—no vitality and freshness — they've all been through the mill) commenting on some Frosh Man who walked by. The Frosh men have quickly learned the various arts taught by the fraternities, too.

Among our other unnumbered attributes we are also talented—how else would we be able to put out a Froshponent with such high journalistic standards? When else have you had such a lucious hula dancer, such beautiful queen candidates, such industrious and hard-working engineers (or so many)?

We are so hard-working and proud of the ancient tradition we were placed in that we are constructing signs at each hiway entrance into Boozeman. (Not a misprint—Boozeman). There are many reasons for this project but the fundamental one is to warn tourists and guests they're nearing Montana State College in a more dignified manner than was previously employed—empty beer cases and cans.

Our perspicuity is very adeptly portrayed in the classroom (just ask the instructors). The Frosh student knows the art of flirting with the member of the opposite sex near by and still appear interested in the lecture (and in times of dire necessity such as an F, flirt with the Prof).

Our friends in Missoula are also becoming aware of the diligence and intelligence of the Montana State College Freshman class as witnessed by the new arrivals each quarter from our sister institution. Such wide-spread cognizance should not go unnoticed by our worthy elders.

Our initiative is exemplified by our ability to conceive the same old excuses to give the Health Service, by our own little selves, to get out of ROTC drill or classes.

This attempt at being amusing has been designed to bring the intellectual, intelligent, brilliant, outstanding, talented, tradition-minded, skilled, lovely, charming, virtuous Freshman class of 1958 to the attention of our well-meaning but unappreciative upperclassmen. We actually aren't odd, but child geniuses and we feel we deserve some patience and understanding from our worthy concomitants.

DeVore Elected to Lead MSC Student Senate

Stan DeVore was elected president of the ASMSC in the general election on Tuesday, Apr. 15. Opponent George Mattson received **547 votes to DeVore's 586.**

REAL STORY

For vice-president, Bob "Chops" Martin defeated Kerry Ridgeway 601-511 to win the office.

Other officers elected are junior class president, Dave Sloan; sophomore class president, Bev Brugger; Comm. of Athletics, Curt Dassonville; Comm. of Demonstrations, Dick Knapton; Comm. of Forensics, Susan Allen; Comm. of Musical Affairs, Sonja Larson.

Comm. of Publications, Jeanne Erickson; Comm. of Social Affairs, Phyllis Noel; Comm. of the Fieldhouse, Jim Kelly; Jr. member of Book Store Board; Ass't. Athletic Manager, Tom Olson; and Cheer Queen, Mary Del Moore.

Kenneth Bryson was chosen as faculty member of the Bookstore Board, 852-93.

All of the Constitutional Revisions and Amendments were passed, with little dissent.

A total number of 1,149 people voted in the general election, compared to only 833 voters in the primary.

Expose Exposes House of Commo

By Jose

The great amount of publicity being given the Student Senate during election campaigns caused this freshman to wonder just what mysterious happenings occured behind the doors of the exalted governing body of MSC. A brief account of a typical Senate meeting follows.

Einar Broston, Senate President, temporarily achieved order with a blow of his sledge hammer. Roll was called, but no one answered! The minutes were mumbled and a voice was heard, saying, "So that is what happened last time." By that time a quorum had filed into the meeting room, (only half an hour late), and the meeting proceeded.

The call for the President's report caused the President to turn chairs, boxes, and various other articles upside down in a search for some object. He then asked, "Well, Jeanne, where did you put my notebook?"

Jeanne answered, "YOUR notebook! But I used it to take Zoology notes with. Maybe it's over at Lewis Hall."

Consequently, no President's report was given. As committee reports were dispensed with and old business was brought to the delegates' attention, everyone became silent except for the occasional slurp of an ice cream cone and the final guzzle of a coke.

"How's the campus improvement project coming?" Einar asks Jerry Miller, V. P.

"Terrific, but no one can be persuaded to clean the fish pond." His eyes had a pathetic look.

(Continued on page 3)

Course Gets Nod of Approval

Subology, what's that? ? Well, everyone that goes to college must take this course. It is offered fall quarter and if you like it well enough, you may continue to take it as long as you wish.

There are many advantages of taking this. Of course, if you didn't take it, you would be a nobody. But since it is a required course, you don't have to worry too much about not getting in at registration time, for there is always room for one more.

One of the fields you could go into in this curriculum is "Socialology." The "Socialology" labs are terrific. In this lab you learn the latest hit tunes, what sorority or fraternity that student you admire is in, how to win every game of poker you play, how many puffs you can get out of one cigarette and how enjoyable it is to be one of the wisest students in the class.

There is a particular advantage of this course. That is there is no better coffee brewed anywhere. This class outdoes all others on this matter. The aroma is out of this world (maybe from Mars), and the taste is like none other (there couldn't be another one like it).

This class sometimes runs most of the day, but don't worry about that because you wouldn't be there is you weren't smart.

After-all . . . What is the most important thing in college?

LES BUFF MIXER

Les Bouffons Mixer Friday, April 18 in SUB ballroom. Entertainment. Everyone come.

Mud, Mud, Mud Mud, Mud, Mud

Have you your lifesaving m MUD yet? If not, it is suggested that you get one right away. Now is the time, with the Chemistry building, the Music building, the Chemistry annex, Bridger Hall, and the Barracks isolated on the other side of a sea of black, gooey stuff.

As most people know by now, when you have a class in or around the above buildings you always carry a MUD lifesaving kit. This kit consists of one pair hip boots, one length of rope, one do-it-yourself kit, and an official MUD lifesaving certificate.

You need the hip boots when you are around the cow-barns, because it is there that you must save your shoes. You find not only good, clean, gooey mud, but all of the ordinary hazards usually included in barnyard around that time of the year.

The rope is necessary to hang yourself if you find no other way to get away from all the MUD.

To be eligible for a lifesaving certificate you must have a class in or around these buildings at least three times a week, have lost one shoe in MUD, and fallen down at least once on the way to or from class.

As long as the college grows there will be MUD. Construction of new buildings plus famous Montana weather will yield MUD.

Since winter, spring, and summer have come and gone for this year, we should make ready for the fifth and longest season of the year, that of MUD. So make sure you are prepared for this season. Get your lifesaving in MUD before it is too late. You may obtain your certificate by writing to national headquarters, Montana State College, Bozeman, Montana.

Editorially Speaking . . .

Hysterical Froshponent Out

The editors and the staff want to offer sincere congratulations to themselves for publishing such an interesting, hysterically funny paper this year. It is a typical example of the excellent work to be proffered in the coming years by the present unexcelled Freshman class.

The theme is improvement, and as you can see, we have made a very good start in improving the school by just being here. When have such beautiful, charming women been seen on the campus? When have so many young, immature engineers been admitted?

We hope that the future shows to the upperclassmen just exactly what a treat it is to have the educated, good-looking, talented, and completely unspoiled freshmen on the MSC campus.

C. L., D.E.

Coeds Issue Plea Free Engineers!

Dear Editor,

We hate college! Why? Because there are no eligible engineers! Girls like to have brains around and since most of us don't have any, we want an engineer! After there is a band of gold on our third finger left hand and a M.R.S. degree in our right hand, we want someone who is able to pay the bills of our high cultural education such as mink, diamonds, etc., that we gained in the classrooms of old M.S.C.

Why, engineering professors, do you torture these young men so that we, the co-eds of M.S.C. never get to feel the electricity or shock from the touch of their hands? Every night the lights burn brightly in Roberts Hall, but never do they burn brightly in our hearts. Quit putting these young men (meaning the Freshmen) through the maze because by the time they are upperclassmen they are too rundown, full of tired blood, the sparks extinguished, and aren't experienced enough to date. Let them take it easy and become well rounded men. You will probably be able to attract more men in the engineering field if they know they are going to get a well rounded education plus an engineering degree,

Oh, the other men on campus are all right but they aren't as exciting as an engineer would be if he had a chance. So far we have put up with them and found them quite appealing. It's too bad the engineers have lost out.

The Physical Education course to keep our figures neat and trim, have been going to waste. We gorge ourselves with sweets from remorse over this awful engineering dilemma. If we knew there was a chance for us with the engineers we would throw that box of candy out the window and start our exercises.

Again, we repeat this appeal. Let the engineers out of the jail (Roberts Hall) and let them join the male parade to Hannon Hall. We are sure the grades of these men will raise a notch from studying over in the library with one of us. Think about this hard and you'll come up with an answer in our favor.

Sincerely,
Freshmen Co-eds

E.E.: Have you heard the new radio program about the girl who wanted two bathrooms?

M.E.: No.

E.E.: It's called "The Wife's Other John."

Boys' Dorm's Big Complaint Are Potatoes

Dear Editor:

I believe that it is time for the food situation in Lewis and Clark halls to be brought to the public attention. Since we have little else to talk about except for wine and women (which are secondary), we talk about food.

Dear to our hearts is the main project of the kitchen dietition. Last fall, a deplorable condition was brought to the attention of this worthy and beloved personality. A farmer from Texas wrote and explained that he was in deep debt, and his potato crop was going to waste in the south 540. Our kind-hearted dietitian immediately wrote and told him to send them all. He did, and we have been eating potatoes three times a day. Since he shipped them by slow freight, some of these potatoes were in "sloppy" shape. These became mashed.

The usual gripe sheet which was diligently filled out winter quarter showed the usual amount of gripes. This paper took care of everyone's pet peeve. Naturally, little action can be taken because of college "red tape" and the left-over potatoes.

Steak every night is not our goal, we want to do away with salmo, creamed peas, and salty pork.

We are also worried because of a recent notice on a dorm bulletin board which said: Cook's report—"The garbage man is here." Dietitians answer—"Swell! Tell him we'll take ten cans."

Dear Editor, what can we do?

Bill Goss

Reply to Potatoes

Dear Bill:

We suggest several things. First, start a steak farm and raise sirloins. Perhaps the warden will stop feeding you fish and POTATOES. Third—wait until next year. Then you can cook your own (or have your wife do it).

Look how healthy the girls are. Why, they've all put on weight. You should complain?

The Editors

Some people have no respect for age unless it's bottled.

M.E.: "I like mathematics when it isn't over my head."

E.E.: "I feel the same way about pigeons."

Meet the Crew Who Are on Top

CO-EDITORS ..... Dona Eklund, Carla Lockwood

NEWS EDITOR ..... Fred Terwilliger

SPORTS EDITOR ..... Myron Diebel

SOCIETY EDITOR ..... Marge Kravisin

PHOTO EDITOR ..... Lauren Buckland

WRITERS: Wanda Albrecht, Art Anderson, Carol Anderson, Mary Marg Astle, Sally Atkins, Have You Ever Considered Running A Way From This Horrible College And Doing Something Worthwhile, Have You Seen Any Good Movies Lately, Movies Are Better Than Ever, So What, Who Cares, I, Don't, Bozeman Made Radio Sets Need Only One Knob, On-Off, If You Are Still Here, This Is Continued In the Following Paragraph, J. Doe.

MORE WRITERS: Bev Bruegger, Eleanor Foster, Bobbe Garry, Teddy Gehring, Barbara Gloge, Bill Goss, Tom Heron, Mary Lou Horak, Rosana Hurwitz, Jacque Lacy, Bev LaPalm, Marv Lindseth, Bill Lynch, Sharon McGuire, Nancy Jo Mitchell, Jean Mortage, If Anyone Reads This Far, Please Write And Let Us Know About It, Do You Like The Food AT Hannon Hall. If Not, Write To Your Draft Board And Enclose Fearless Fosdick, Have You Ever Tried To Figure Out The College Seal, Do You Realize That The College Has A Seal, It Also Has Two Panda And A Herd Of Pink Pigmy Elephants, If You Read This Far, Come Down To The Exponent Office And Receive A Grand Prize Of One Well Worn AndHaggard Editor, Do You Think The Exponent Will Ever Replace The New York Times, Ho Ho That's Rich, It's Funny When Jerry Lewis Says It.

SUB-GENIUSES: Pat Nafts, Tom Owen, Bobby Palmer, Lenora Phister, Terry Potter, Pat Raddon, Mary Kay Spencer, Lois Suneson, Sharon Wien, There Were A Few Choice Comments About Women That Were Censored Out Of The Previous Paragraph, I Don't Like Censors, Censors Will Inhibit The Earth, Should The Exponent Be a Daily Paper, Or Should It Be A Weekly Paper, Then Again It Could Be A Literary Magazine, No, One Literary Magazine At MSC Is Too Much, If You Have Read This Far, You Are A Better Man Than Our Proofreaders, Come Down To The Exponent Office In The Pit Under The SUB And We Will Give You Our Proofreaders And One Third Of The Exponent Staff.

BUSINESS STAFF: Where The Heck Is The Rest Of The Staff, A Staff Or Not A Staff, That Is The Question, Whether Tis Nobler To Have A Coed Program And Have Dean Frown Be Concerned About How The Exponent Will Affect The Morals Of The Fair Woman Hood Of MSC Or To Blow Out The Brief That Frets And Frets Its Hour Upon The Stage And Is Then: Remember The Alamo, Hail Montana, Stop A Moment And Consider Who You Will Be Rooting For In The Next MSC-MSU Or MSC-ISC Game, What Do You Suggest Doing About The Loudspeaker System At Gatton Field, Montana Hall Is An Ugly Building, The New Class Room Building Is A Big Hole In The Ground With A Millionaire's Erector Set On Top, A Hole Is The Only Thing I Know Of That The More You Take Out Of It The Bigger It Gets, In Case You're Interested, We Are Serious About Giving That Editor A Way.

Did You Know? These Hot Scoops

There they go and here I come. This is your reporter reporting Greek activities, Scooping the world on what goes on in Greek houses at MSC.

Scoop 1. Did you know that the Greeks are planning a party for all freshmen independents- And that the freshmen plan to go to the party to be given by the independents?

Scoop 2. Did you know that all freshmen pledges are relieved of pledge duties in honor of freshmen quarter?

Scoop 3. Did you know that all pledge pins will be made from 14 carrots. And the active pins from 100% brass?

Scoop 4. Did you know that Greeks are going out with non-Greeks?

Scoop 5. Did you know that there are two types of Greeks on campus—Sororities and Fraternities?

Scoop 6. Did you know that the people living in Greek houses are all active Greeks?

Scoop 7. Did you know that the Greeks from the Cow College are preferred over our Country Cousins?

Wha't What and That's That

By Andy and Oscar's Daughter

The Sigma Chi's ushered in the spring quarter with a "delightfu picnic" . . . but where was the food????

It seems that AOPi's have emptied their piggy banks to pay fo the installation of an automatic "pledge counter."

The hot sun has finally dried the tears shed over Honey Solland' engagement.

How come the Lamby Pies are so secretive lately? . . . Could i be a celebration for the re-occurrence of girls in their house?

The Chi Omegas have rented the SAE barn in hopes of offerin free basket weaving lessons this quarter. Anyone interested must b SAE!!

What was that smell? Could the showers in the SAE house b broken again?

Due to the drafting of Elvis Presley, the Alpha Gamma Delt fan club has found a temporary substitution. John Brookhart?????!!

Spring seems to bring out the binoculars and telescopes on th east side of the Kappa Sig house.

The Pi Phi pussy willow hunt last week proved to be unsuccessf as all they got was the cats meow!!

The Phi Sig satellite was launched April 1—Has anybody see Two-Buck lately?

We regret to report that the Hannon Hall alarm system is st working efficiently.

The Delta Sig's spring sneak wasn't very successful as th weren't quite as sneaky as they thought. Oh well, all good citize should help keep the city department on its toes.

Alpha Gamma Rho would like it known that AGR does not sta for Agronomy, but Agriculture.

New pledge at the Pi Kap house is the "Little Blue Man." T pledge project is to increase his vocabulary.

The Sigma Nu's annual Rat Race was last week. Purpose: separate the men from the mice, of course!

The Kappa Delta will have a fireside (?) at the fire departm to assure a safe and roaring good time.

Recent spring cleaning at the DG house revealed dozens of flated basketballs. P.E. anyone?

Miscellaneous And Otherwise

NEEDED: Grades for spring quarter. Must be in good condition. Available ones can be sent to Hannon Hall.

WANTED: Several beds to be moved to Lambda Chi house for Northwestern Conclave. Desperate.

PERSONAL: Colter, I'm available for Saturday night. Hannon.

WANTED: Cooking, sewing, baby care for home ec. major. Preferably permanent residence. Contact Homebuilder.

FOR SALE: Special rates on stale rolls from Home Ec. Club coffee sales. Can be obtained by the crate at reasonable rates. Contact Miss Big A.

FOR HIRE: One bright brilliant senior college student. Inquire after June 11 so I am sure I'm graduating. Inquire at Montana State University. Available.

FOR SALE: New spray deodorant to refresh the air when the wind is blowing the wrong direction at MSC. See Ploof Spray Co.

LOST: Falling star in vicinity of field house. Star gazer.

Two pipe-smokers were conversing in an opium den.

One said casually, "I've just decided to buy all the diamond and emerald mines in the world."

The second dreamy gent considered this seriously for a few moments, and then murmured softly, "I don't know that I care to sell."

Engineerette: "I'm perfect."
Engineer: "I'm practice."

Advice to professors: "Vary the monotony."

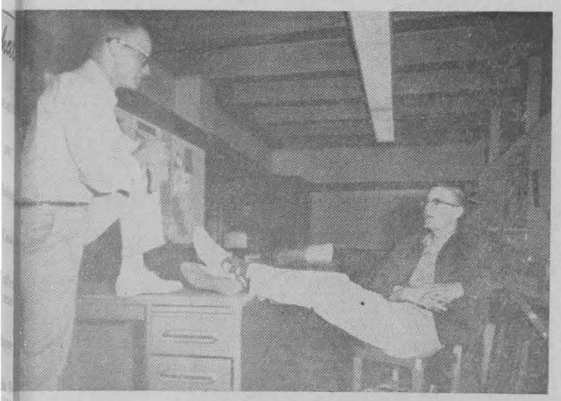
Blub's Son Glub Is Unappreciate

Glug, son of Blub and somet inventor, world traveler, game hunter, and wife-beater, laxed on the veranda of his after a hard day of invent world traveling, big game h ing, and wife-beating. Glug somewhat of a personage in tribe, the Mugwumps, and lionized by the social elite. after all why not? He was kn far and wide as the most ski wife-beater of all the cave But Glug's true art was inv ing, although he was le known for this. Glug had inv ed many things for which t weren't even any uses. Ah, tr Glug was an artist at inven

Why, just today, thought I I invented the most wond musical instrument anyone ever even think of. (This wa Jew's Harp, a veritable par among musical instruments). now Glug was fiddling wi very limber stick and a string of rawhide. Now, said to himself, if we take the st tie it up here like this, then the stick, and tie it down like this, why we have an ir ment with which to throw spears. Thus was born the archery.

Soon the whole tribe was zing about this new inventi Glug. Larger and more pow versions of it appeared. Ar the first time in years, the was well supplied with mea neighboring tribes soon fou about this new weapon. And building a number of then dark night they went ove conquered the Mugwumps, woman, and child. In the Glug was killed.

But all this just goes to s society never appreciates ius. Even a wife-beating like Glug!



tured above are our old and new EXPONENT Editors, George ttson and Steve Foster, wearing the latest in men's shoes — akers. Don't they look like Joe College and Joe College respec-ly?

oters Splurge

record-breaking attendance oters turned out for the gen- election which was held sday, Apr. 15, in the third r of the library, among stu- s working for their Mother's MRS degrees.

esults of the elections are as ows: elected to the office of sident was Miss I. Emma ad, whose main concern as a er was to bring out her two ts of debate—to arouse more rest in her fellow students to promote a greater under- ding in the development of al structure. She won hands n.

hosen to assist the president upholding her two points of ate and carrying out her du- was Will Park as president harge of vice.

he man elected as commis- er of Pantie Raids was My- Bloomer. It was felt by the rs that he was well quali- for his ambition is accumu- g brief material objects and ining other items of interest he various organized houses. . T. Keg was unanimously ed to the position of Com- ioner of Spring Parties. Mr. is known for his jovial and ualed enthusiasm to bring t more spirit at spring par-

he vacancy for Commission- f Intellect was left vacant as one felt they were qualified telligent enough to do jus- to the position.

is obvious that the future of nstitution rests on the shoul- of these capable persons.

Halt, who goes there?"
merican."
dvance and recite the second e of 'Star-Spangled Banner'."
don't know it."
roceed, American!"

'Sexy Sneakers' on Trial By Rebellious Manhood

College mens answer to the glamorous chemise are white (?) sneakers (we all have to have some median of expression or rebellion). This reminds me of an article I read recently about a Princeton freshman who wanted to find a way to become known. What did he do? Wore loggers boots with a tux to any formal he attended. He became well-known. I understand these sneakers are also a combatant to the MUD. Everyone knows sneakers can't be polished and washing takes at least 15 minutes so if they're dirty—so goes life.

Sneakers can also be worn with the socks rolled down dangerously low exposing the men's hairy ankles. This is considered to be very sexy. When worn in this fashion they might even be referred to as "sexy sneakers."

So if you see someone roaring around campus with s. sneakers or just plain sneakers on they haven't just come from gym class but are complying to the latest college man's fashion.

SENIOR CLASS MEETING

Tuesday, April 22, 5:00 p.m. Student Lounge SUB. Business: Senior Arch, Senior Breakfast, Senior Picnic, Honors Day assembly.

Unclassified Ads

WANTED: Attention, all male six-footers. Call Hannon Hall, Room 330. Buzz once!

WANTED: Key to prowler alarm at Hannon Hall.

LOST and FOUND: Lost thirty girls for tobaggen party. If found, notify second floor Colter, immediately.

STUDENT SENATE—

(Continued from page 1)

Karen Olson was on the verge of tears. After this dire denouncement, Jerry fell to his seat again.

Dick Knapton wanted to spend more money. It seems, Dick believes all MSC students have discovered a secret uranium mine somewhere to the left of the fieldhouse. Johnny Brookhart rises, cigar in hand, foot on chair and demands attention.

"Whatcha want to spend it for? Seems as though you're always spending money."

"But," interrupts Dick.

Johnny proceeds to give a long, dramatic speech, assisted by occasional prompting by Les Muchmore. The final debate came to a head at this point. Cries of "I think this," "I think that," and "I think this, you think that." An observer would begin to wonder who was thinking at all. All senate members would tell you, "No one thinks, that is Senate"!!!

Don Freshour came to the rescue of the question at hand by simply stating, "Question."

Note: Dick did spend the hard-earned money of the students.

The first item of new business concerned — budgets. Bob Dixon tries to have the budgets reduced. This idea receives a quick veto by Sue Pierce, Bob McIllhatan, and Pat Kamhoot who all want more money for their departments.

Jack Pierce demanded to know why more money was needed by the cheerleaders to clean uniforms when they wanted to buy new ones anyway.

Bob Roy interrupted and asked that all budgets be tabled for the present. Request was granted.

Bob Bleakman stretched to his full five feet plus position and said, "Mr. President, it has been called to my attention that the dear professors gave tests the week previous to finals last quarter." Jerry Wheeler, who had flunked one of these tests, agreed whole-heartedly.

"Outrageous," says Chub Hanson, as he settled himself more comfortable in his soft easy chair.

Curtis Dassonville proposed the firing of all professors who would be so cruel to harmless college students.

George Mattson volunteered to use the EXPONENT to publicize the idea, although the Senate could not agree upon what the idea was, exactly.

Brookhart began a long — detailed speech on the new arch the class of '58 is erecting. The main part of the speech, according to members' notes read like this, "Beer will be provided."

Bill Ochs prepared to make a formal notion, not for adjournment as everyone hoped, but to investigate the possibility of securing more telephone lines to Hannon Hall. Al Balzer said, with a sheepish grin, "Yeaaaaaaa, 6-5401."

Pat O'Brien caused an uproar by proposing that the number of men be cut down on campus, so as to equal the number of women. The men applauded, but the women groaned. Don Freshour again came forth with the word, "Question." Motion was passed.

Since it was dinner time, remaining business was dispensed with until the next meeting of this example of efficient legislation. The meeting was adjourned.

Co-ed, holding a cookie above the dog's head: "Speak, speak!"
Dog: "What should I say?"

Who Would 'Lift' Ex-Canyon Hotel?

According to recent reports by the Un-united Press, Yellowstone Park Rangers are starting a search for the Canyon Hotel, which was "lifted" last week-end. Rewards from $5 to a keg are being offered.

A group of bleary-eyed, uncoordinated people infiltrated the Park area. Under cover of night, the entire rustic building was removed from the area, while Rangers traced down rumors of a Snipe Hunt. (The snipe are very bad this year).

The only clues in the case were reported when a tipster phoned the Montana Stranglers reporting that a hearse and six singing collegians swished past his ranch home, running down several chickens and an old model "T" in the front yard.

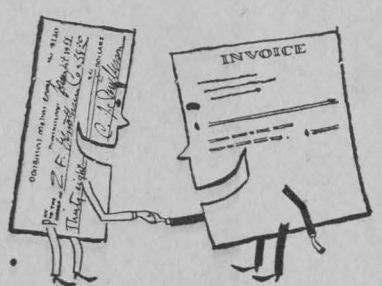
No motive for the theft can be determined. What value would a large hotel complete with outhouses and a built-in bar be to a group of serious minded (no telling what's on their minds) college students? Suspicion has been directed toward the campus colleagues of MSC. Pending discovery of the building, a series of tents have been erected. Hot running water will be provided by local sources.

DON'S BARBER SHOP
3 South Black Under Saveway Drug

DURAND'S JEWELRY
3 East Main Phone JU 6-2486

Extravagant Prices
Lowest Quality Possible
Terrible Service
Grouchy Clerks
—BUT—
WE GIVE U.S.S.R. TRADING STAMPS

To meet a Payment...

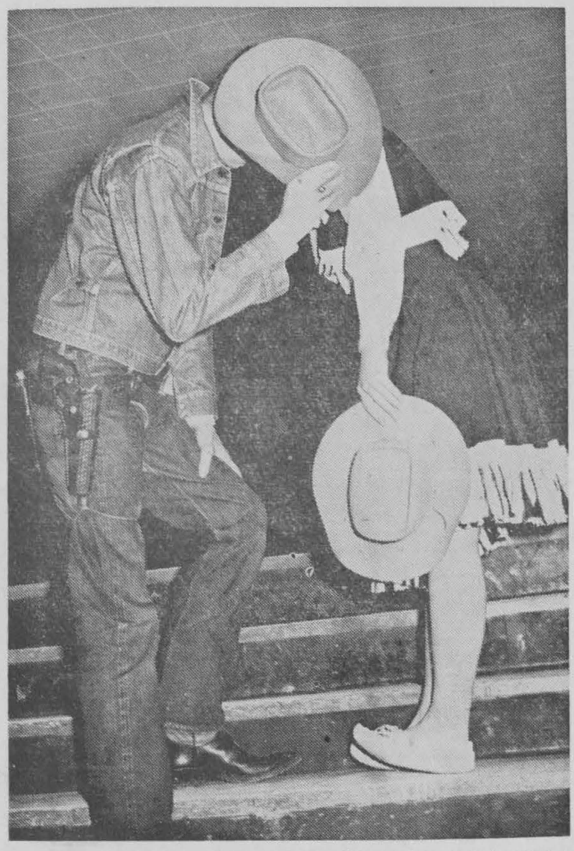


SEND A CHECK!!

AFFILIATED WITH 1st Bank Stock Corporation

- It's the most convenient way. No danger of missing payment deadlines when you pay by check. A one-stop procedure at your own desk will pay all your bills at once. And, if you have a far-distant payment to meet . . . your personal check will make the trip for you safely. Open a checking account SOON . . . you'll enjoy the easy-pay convenience a checkbook affords . . . and you'll have better records of your expenses and payments.

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It was good enough for Western Days. It's good enough for Rodeo Days.

Oue of the wild and woolly West comes this hazardous adventure. It seems that a grizzled old prospector was reminiscing for a bunch of New England tenderfoots. "There I was," he drawled, "trapped in a narrow draw with a hungry ole grizzly not twenty yards away behind a tree. Th' only way I could figger to bag the critter was to richochet a bullet off th' canyon wall to th' right. Now being' a champeen shot like I am I just gauged th' wind, judged th' lead of th' barrel and th' rate of twist, th' hardness of th' rifle ball, and th' angle of yaw it'd have bein' smacked outa shape again th' wall, and I fugured my chances of nailin' thet bar were about 70-30. A one rail bank shot. A controlled ricochet. So I let fly."

The old man paused. Softly one of the tenderfeet gasped, "Did you hit him?"

"Nope," replied the prospector. "Missed the wall."

Jokes by Courtesy of "ENGINEER"

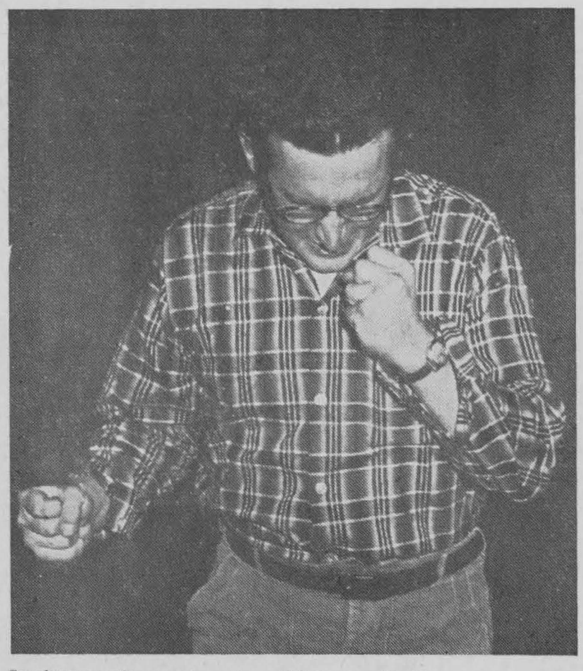
E.E.: "A girl's greatest attraction is her eyes."

Ch. E.: "Nope, I think it's her face. What do you think?"

A.E.: "I think what you think, but I'll be damned if I'll lie about it."

THIS SPACE RESERVED FOR DRUNK UPPER-CLASS-MEN!

It takes years of experience for a girl to kiss like a beginner.



So there aren't enough women. Calm yourself. Next year . . . . .



A typical scene taken in the SUB, are these suave, sophisticat typical Freshmen, indulging in a favorite pastime, MAD, and latest in Ivy League.

Professor: "You in the back of the room, what was the date of the signing of the Declaration of Independence?"

"I dunno."

"You don't eh? Well, then do you know when the battle of Bull Run was fought?"

"Nope."

"Can you tell me anything about the Battle of Gettysburg?"

"Nope."

"You can't! I assigned this stuff last week. What were you doing last night?"

"I was out drinking beer with a couple of buddies."

"You were!! How dare you stand there and tell me a thing like that. How do you expect to pass the course?"

"Wal, I don't, mister. Ye see, I just come in to fix the radiator."

An old Indian couple, who kr they were just about ready the Happy Hunting Ground, cided they would travel to Wa ington for a glimpse of the Gr White Father before they pop off. They boarded the train traveled day and night across dusty white plain. One night buck woke up and growled: "U me heap thirsty—go get wate The squaw obediently pad down the aisle and disappea soon she came back with a li envelope of water. Satisfied, buck reclined and snored, onl wake up with the same reque little later. The squaw ungrur ingly brought him water.

Once again the buck woke and demanded water; the sq padded off down the aisle, onl return after a long while em handed. "Ugh, why no wat "Ugh, heap big white chief ting on well."

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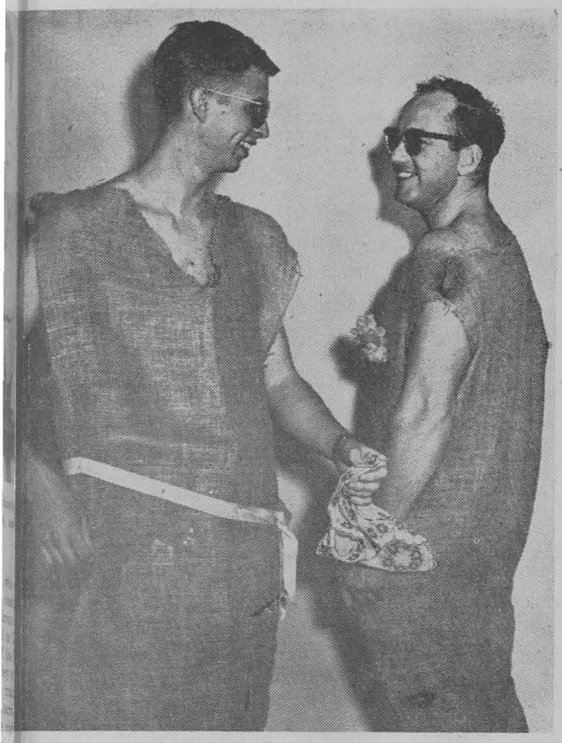


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B.F.Goodrich

MEN'S CASUALS

Egbert's
SHOES



ographer — Buckland; Gowns by Ekwood — original accessories odgepodge, Inc. Material for gowns donated by Cowsie Barnette.

e for Cacks!.!!

teck." "The flapper has re- d!" "Fine for jelly beans!" will have to use book mark- . . " "Why hamper with the s of God?" "It makes a an look as if she should be d!"

ese are typical comments re- d in a recent poll conducted SC concerning the popular- of the sack dress of chemise. ted by Mr. Bior from the Inn , the sack is a variation of riginal fashion designed for ashing damsels of Dogpatch nsieur Al Capp.

n have said for years that women would look good in ing . . . even a sack. The are now out to prove it! are two types of sacks. most popular is the type hangs (literally) from the lers to the knees. The other s the undecided look which se in the back and belted in ront. Evidently Mr. Bior that the shape women been in for centuries must 're now have a new shape o shape!!!

iously, changing the shape men is going to cause quite troversy. After decades of ing, our comely co-eds and me wenches are now con- g. Is this to keep the male ation from becoming bored he female form?

, fellow . . . you may be re of it, but the ladies have stolen something from you. have had the "sack look" ite a spell. Women are not ntent with merely swiping tyled shirts, hats, levies, ts and pajama tops.

re is only one solution, lad- Counter attack! Dream up wn "novelle mode," even if ly white tennis shoes. And he decision has been made, it jealously!

never fear . . . you will ally see women in their miliar shape. As someone "This too shall pass."

MSC to Become Women's College

Considering this problem as objectively as an unattached coed can, I feel that the best way is to do away with all motor vehicles. However, even then the problem would only be half solved, as soon you'll find the fun-loving students wandering off on foot, in pairs and then we will have another problem, that of an extremely cluttered campus. One would find oneself picking his way gingerly through couples who would otherwise be parked. This problem could also be solved, of course, by altering the class schedule and allowing 20 minutes between classes so that all could have enough time to reach their classrooms in time.

Reasoning further I would add to my first suggestion, that of making MSC either a men's school or a women's school and opening up a bicycle shop on campus.

If upon careful scrutiny you find this suggestion a bit wild-eyed then I propose subsidies to be given to students owning regular sized vehicles which would enable them to buy smaller foreign models. This would certainly make more room for parking in parking lots and it would, by it's very narrowing effect, more than likely cut down on parking in general.

A shy girl works cross word puzzles vertically so she won't have to come across.

Statistics Prove: More Men Than Women at MSC

Since this article is to be one of criticism, I would like to establish the fact that I am not a prohibitionist nor a radical. I am just Joe Blow, and I have a factual and interesting group of facts to report.

There is a condition existing on the MSC campus which I believe can be concealed no longer. It is quite natural that the somewhat intrepid freshmen (usually male) should hesitate to admit adversity, but even the strongest of constitutions cannot long ignore a problem of this magnitude.

It is a statistical fact; the MEN actually outnumber the women on the campus of Montana State College. I know that the men—the women, too—perhaps will find this somewhat of a shock. It is, however, the terrible truth.

As I said, I am not a professional radical—nor even a layman for that matter, but I believe that this deplorable situation can at least be lessened by a series of drastic moves.

1. Move the Bozeman High School closer to the MSC campus; preferably onto the drill field in front of the Lewis and Clark dormitory. This would not only eliminate ROTC practices, but would bring the freshmen men into closer contact with the female students attending high school. These students, being true scholars, would of course then enlist the aid of the MSC men in pursuing their education. A perfect arrangement.
2. Initiate a course or perhaps a curriculum in Home Economics Engineering. This would not only give the technical skills required to apply math, physics, and chemistry to the operation of a home, but it would give the female student a keener appreciation of the trials and anxieties an engineer goes through. It would soften her attitude towards a date who just can't seem to cut the mustard.
3. Make the men's engineering courses much more difficult. This would aid our stated problem in two ways. First, the greater number of freshmen engineers would flunk out. The ratio (men to women) would be vastly improved. Secondly, since those who make it would have to study continually they would not have time to party, thus leaving sufficient material for the Secondary Education majors to choose from.

I hope that my suggestions and comments have enabled you to view this problem with perspective and intelligence.

My feelings can be best summed up by this statement by the late authority, Mr. Lief M. Cryan: "Hey, cat! Where's all do dames?"

BUY GOOIES

they don't crackle or pop—

they just sit there

and SOG



On Campus with Max Shulman

(By the Author of "Rally Round the Flag, Boys!" and, "Barefoot Boy with Cheek.")

A FRAT TO REMEMBER

Every year, as we all know, the Benevolent and Protective Order of Collegiate Fraternities awards a highly coveted prize to the fraternity house which, in its judgment, has done the most to promote and enhance the fraternity way of life. The prize this year—eight hundred pounds of putty—goes to the Alpha Hernia chapter of the South Dakota College of Dentistry and Renaissance Art.

The award this year is exceptionally richly deserved, for the Alpha Hernia house is the very model of all a fraternity should be. It is, first of all, a most attractive house physically. The outside walls are tastefully covered with sequins. Running along the upper story is a widow's walk, with a widow stationed every three feet. Moored to the chimneypot is the Graf Zeppelin.



...a widows walk, with a widow stationed every three feet...

Indoors the house gives an impression of simple, casual charm. The chapter room is furnished in homey maple and chintz, with a dash of verve provided by a carp pool three hundred feet in diameter. A waterspout rises from the center of the pool with the housemother bouncing on the top.

Members' rooms are gracious and airy and are provided with beds which fold into the wall and are never seen again. Each room also has a desk, a comfortable chair, a good reading lamp, and a catapult for skeet-shooting. Kidney-shaped desks are available for kidney-shaped members.

Perhaps the most fetching feature of the house are the packs of Marlboros stacked in heaps wherever one goes. If one wishes to enjoy a fine filtered cigarette in any room of the house, all one need do is reach out one's hand in any direction and pick up a Marlboro. Then one rubs two pledges together, lights one's Marlboro, and puffs with sweet content the tastiest smoke the mind of man has yet devised.

The decor, the grace, the Marlboros, all combine to make Alpha Hernia a real gasser of a fraternity. But a fraternity is more than *things;* it is also *people*. And it is in the people department that Alpha Hernia really shines.

Alpha Hernia has among its members the biggest BMOCs on the entire campus of the South Dakota College of Dentistry and Renaissance Art. There is, for instance, William Makepeace Sigafoos, charcoal and bun chairman of the annual Stamp Club outing. Then there is Dun Rovin, winner of last year's All-South Dakota State Monoply Championship, 135 Pound Class. Then there is Rock Schwartz, who can sleep standing up. Then there is Tremblant Placebo, who can crack pecans in his armpits. Then there is Ralph Tungsten, who went bald at eight.

But why go on? One can see what a splendid bunch of chaps there is in Alpha Hernia, and when one sees them at the house in the cool of the evening, all busy with their tasks—some picking locks, some playing Jacks-or-Better, some clipping Playboy—one's heart fills up and one's eyes grow misty, and one cannot but give three cheers and a tiger for Alpha Hernia, fraternity of the year!

© 1958 Max Shulman

• • •

And, if you don't mind, a rousing huzzah for Marlboro, cigarette of the year, whose makers take pleasure in picking up the tab for this column.

A preacher recently announced that there are 735 sins.

He is being besieged with requests for the list, mostly from college students who think they're missing something.

"I suppose now that you are married you will be taking out some insurance?" the agent asked the bridegroom.

"Oh, no," he replied, "I don't think she's dangerous."

New Discoveries

By Mike Weathered

Teachers Unnecessary

Teachers being out-of-date because of their lack of ability to adapt to mental telepathy adopted by students, are replaced by solar powered television. This television presents programs from leading experts in their fields directly to the classroom.

Athletes Valued

The athletes, having grown in importance, now have the ways and means of hiring others to take their places in classes and in sports competitions.

Parking Is Problem Solved

The parking problem has been eliminated because everyone wears their transportation to classrooms — streamlined, interballistic, jet-propelled tennis shoes.

Subology Offered

If you can learn to make a double flip, triple layer, four flavored purple cow sundae, you may receive ½ credit for one of the most popular subjects being offered this quarter—subology.

Weather Improved

We don't have any snow removal problems anymore. This area of Montana is now a banana belt—lots of rain and mud.

Dress Changes

"Going primitive!" is the cry of today's leading fashion designers of campus fashions. The men are going all out for the new fad, complete with loin cloths. The women, not to be outdone, have pierced their noses and short shorts are the everyday apparel. Evening dress is informal . . . the men wear streamlined rocket suits, with tails, and the women have adopted the dress of women of Venus. That is the draped shape.

Food Edible

The students have no more reason to complain about the dorm food. They have special pills and a glass of water during a ten-minute luncheon break at noon. If they really want to splurge, they can buy a super large economy size tabled containing all of the constituents found in a steak dinner, including catsup.

Ratio Causes Problems

The dating ratio has changed tremendously. There are now two girls to every male. The bolder gals ask the fellows for dates. Cat fights are not unknown.

Weekly Paper Improved

The EXPONENT is still going strong, but now it is offered in record form so the students can be briefed on campus happenings while they study.

Urgently Needed? Co-Education Pool

As any of you know who have been swimming on the MSC campus our pool just isn't adequate. Why? Because only one sex at a time is permitted to enter the pool. This situation is very dire, for the girls then have to swim—they have no one to flirt with. The boys have no one to show off for so their swimming doesn't improve. Now as anyone (any student, that is) can plainly see the girls will soon become better swimmers than the boys. This would make for bad relationships. What would happen to this world if every place was as narrow-minded as this campus. The girls would soon become superior to the boys.

For the above reason and many others we propose (if you elect us President of ASMSC) to build a co-educational swimming pool. The enrollment of MSC has increased at such a large rate since it was founded that the old fish pond just simply isn't adequate any more.

'Twas the Night After the Confused Band Trip Was Over!

(or After the Band Tour Was Over)
as told by Jim Pepper's French Horn??

Twas after the concert and all thru the bus
There was laffing and singing and a general fuss.
The uniforms were tossed in a pile with great care
In hopes that Ed Sedivy would soon not be there.
Old Larson and Munson, Ed Flower and the wife were tossing and churning with considerable strife.
When way in the back rose a terrible noise,
Twas Holzworth and Rudolph, the poker chip boys.
Away down the aisle he came with a slip,
That guy with the cup hat and hair on his lip
When up in the luggage rack there arose such a clatter,
Rankin sprang from his seat to see what was the matter.
When what to his bloodshot old eyes should appear
But Linda with a daffodil, that cute little dear.
And our little old Driver, black pea coat in hand,
Remarked with a smile—what a hell of a band.
More rapid than Greyhounds, the busses they flew
And pulled in at Podunk at two minutes to.
Ed whistled and shouted and called them by name,
Where's Stubban! Where's the key to 311 — let's be 100 per cent efficient — We never play encores and its been simply subtitled "Dedication to a Lover" — although he's 76 or 77 — Frank Bertino hails from Medicine Lake and Culbertson — Due to financial support of the associated students of MSC — Because we want to stay healthy, the Band now gives you their rendition of Andy Gump (I mean) L'il Abner — No tax money is used for this purpose.
From the baggage compartment to the back of the gym
Went the band like a flash with narry a whim.
The capacity crowd of some 70 strong
Were suffering from TB from waiting too long.
And then in a twinkling the principal said—I give you the Montana State band with my personal friend, Ed.
The director, he bowed and began to elaborate that the concert which our unit offered would be representative of the numerous selections included in the organization's repertoire and would be picked arbitrarily at random (as everyone got out "Keynoter")
The concert got started [illegible] nary a fuss as Leo and S[illegible] wood snuck off for the bus
We all did our best as Holzw[illegible] was featured. (featured you'd better believe it — beat us by 17 measures. Well, Mr. Sedivy came third, 2½ measures off)
And then in an hour, when end was in sight
The band played "L'il Ab[illegible] with unsurpassed might.
The climax was over, the co[illegible] was done
And the busses were loadin[illegible] preparing for fun.
Then Ed boarded the bus clipboard in hand
And distributed chow money throughout the Band.
And we hear him exclaim a[illegible] dozed off to sleep—There' sectionals starting the fir[illegible] next week.

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Put yourself behind the pleasure end of an L&M. Get the flavor, the full rich taste of the Southland's finest cigarette tobaccos. The patented Miracle Tip is pure white inside, pure white outside, as a filter should be for cleaner, better smoking.

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Can't Write This Quanity About Nothing Simply Nothing

Hail friends! So I don't get onfused I always have a basic lan of everything I do. The plan f this article is to first contem- late the situation in question en expound on the situation. aking first things first (a good ning to do if you don't want to ecome confused) we will con- mplate . . . . . .

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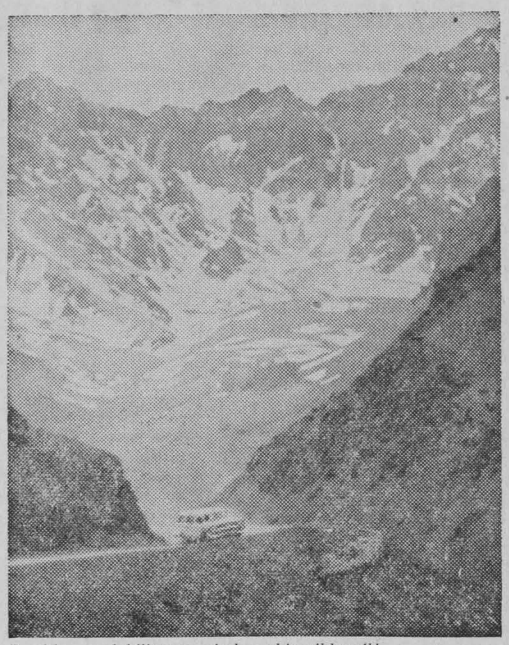
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nh the light is dawning (that as a good cup of coffee). I ould like to discuss the drastic uation placed before my sweet ttle face. What would you think I told you we were living un- r a dictatorship? You wouldn't lieve me—would you? Hmmm rn, that would have been a od situation to discuss. I won- r—do you think I should wash y hair tonight? Problems, all e time I have problems. Friend, me tell you, this here college the best I've ever attended as freshman. When I graduated m high school last year I said, ys I, "I'm going to MSC in zeman," and everybody was so d they threw a large party d friend it was a large party. w don't get the wrong idea, r friends were overjoyed to see departing yes, but only be- se they were happy that I'd able to go on and feed my ng and hungry mind. My ends tell me I should take writ- up as a career because I'm good. Funny my English bfs. don't agree. You'd think y'd be able to recognize a ld genius when they see one. ink I'll transfer to some place e Warm Springs where I'll be preciated. When I was in lab sterday working on George, my aver, I saw the cutest boy sit- g across from me working on orge's left ear. It is amazing at you see if you lift your s above and beyond your nor- l, hum drum environment. Say o you know why the little mo- put the bucket in front of TV set? Think on it, I'll tell later on. Do you know why Lone Ranger named his horse ver? Neither do I, but it has n bothering me. It is my opin- that the brilliant Freshman ss ought to start a club for d geniuses, maybe called nething like "MSC Prodigies." course I would have to be an cer or I wouldn't belong. We uld be able then to pursue the re intellectual matters in life h as, how to make an impos- e move in chess, are the Re- licans pink, or maybe even is C a democratically run school. you think Elizazbeth Taylor marry again? I feel so sorry her—I mean 3 husbands, after Does Lana Turner over-pro- her little girl? Does your her over-protect you? Take e — we must be careful and become confused in these ters. The answer to the mo- riddle: He wanted to see att "Erp." Tee hee! I said I'd you later and it is much later MUCH LATER — maybe too . Just a final suggestion on to become unconfused, Thimk on't Drimk!!



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MSU Transfers Express Opinions

We arrived on the scene, breathless, excited, anticipating the enchanting adventures awaiting us at MSC. After two dreadful quarters at MSU, we eagerly looked forward to discovering how the "other half" lived.

Our feelings of glorious wonderment were thwarted as we floundered into town in the midst of a blinding snowstorm to begin spring quarter. Were all the derisive comments we'd heard going to come true?

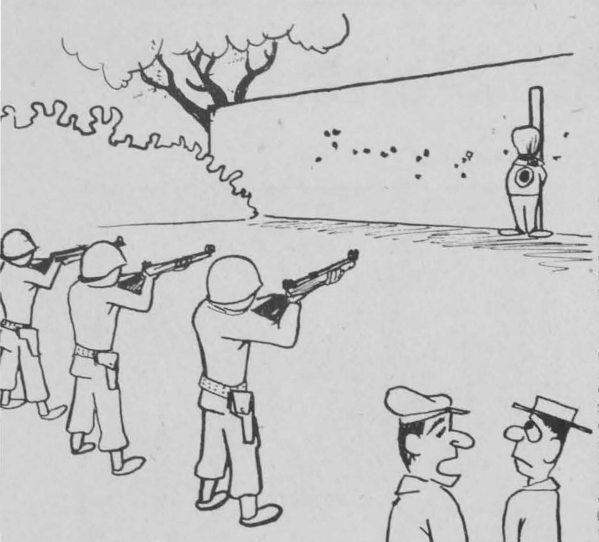
Ever so slightly daunted, we fought our way through the unfamiliar streets up the hill to what we hoped was Hannon Hall. Confronted by the passionate scene at the front entrance, we knew this was the place.

With great apprehensions, we timidly approached the desk. Now immune to influenza, mumps, chicken pox, small pox, diphtheria, measles, black leg, shipping fever, bubonic plague, and the black death, we faced the world with abounding courage.

That newly acquired courage was all that saved us through the grueling task of registration. Of course our education class is in the poultry building, where else would it be? And what better time to have our PE class than 7 o'clock on Sunday morning?

The frightening myriad of mud, the overpowering fragrance of the livestock department, and our absolute ignorance of the layout of the campus made our first day of classes one we will never forget.

After three hectic weeks, we are still surrounded by strange faces, strange smells, strange sounds, and strange activities. Complain? Us? You know we've loved every minute of it.



CUT 3 ROTC CLASSES

Were they expecting us, or would we again be subjected to the elements? Whew, there were our names, misspelled, but recognizable, on the list of residents.

Shoving, pulling, carrying, and balancing suitcases, bags, boxes, sacks, and various unidentifiable impedimenta, we wound our way through the maze of corridors to our room. Thank heavens it was on the first floor. After living in the uninspiring cubby-holes of MSU's Corbin Hall, we felt as if we were walking into the Waldorf-Astoria. But horrors! the walls were gray! What in the world would be do with our brown spreads, brown rugs, brown towels, brown lamp, brown radio and our little brown jug? Leaving the problem unsolved, we settled down for a fascinating game of solitaire before bedtime.

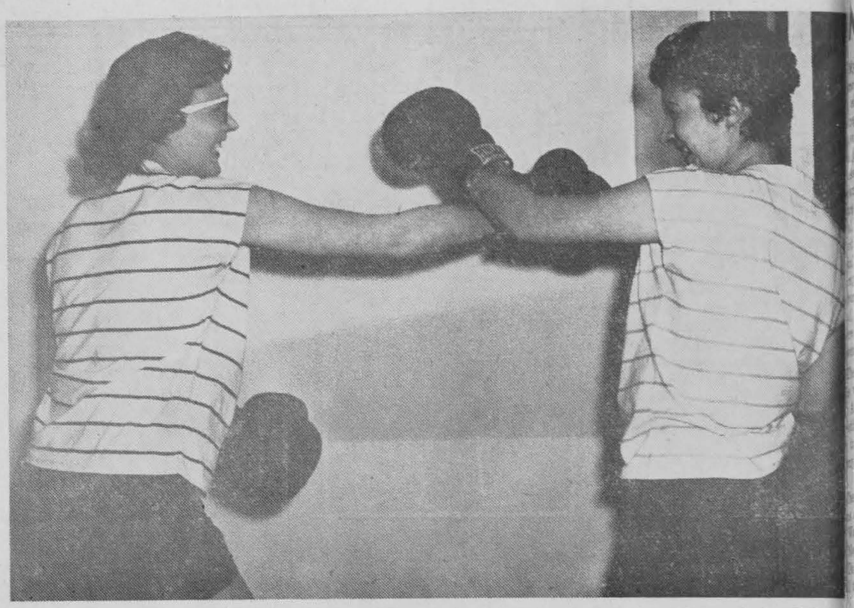
Although we had yet to find the clock, we were awakened bright (?) and early by our new hallmates. The morning was spent taking entrance exams—mere nothings—we'd taken them before. But that physical — we shudder yet to think of it. We were unmercifully shot, poked, stabbed, vaccinated, punctured, and inoculated from all ankles.

The freshman child so shy and coy;
Admiringly stares at the sophomore boy,
But the sophomore boy; head in a whirl,
Loves the pretty junior girl.
But the junior girl in dashing sedan,
Boldly pursues that senior man.
But, the senior man, handsome and wild,
Secretly loves the freshman child.

Poise is the ability to talk fluently while the other fellow pays the check.

Price remains when quality is forgotten

SACK'S EXCLUSIVE



"Smells" Strong and "Skid" Row exchange punches during one of the matches against the Must She Undulate College women. "Smells is a typical example of the quality and durability Many Smells Cow College boxers.

Ambitious Amazons Battle Bodaciously for Awhile

As a part of a new improvement campaign by MSC sports officials, a new program will be introduced. Intramural boxing for women.

Several advantages are immediately apparent. As a previous course in wrestling has verified, sports for women give them a chance to excel and keeps them from acquiring an inferiority complex when men scoff at their abilities. Boxing will give them somethng to live for. (Women Amazons). With a little help in adverse situations, a boxer can get back on her feet and take what she has coming to her. This is when she is competing against opponents of the male sex.

Besides giving a female plenty of exercise and opportunities to assert herself, the specially designed class has a section on the womanly art of "self-defense." This section is for men who will want to know what to expect and how to protect themselves.

There is little or no danger of injury. Women in this field of competition will wear the necessary equipment which includes a pair of goggles, teeth clamps, 30 oz boxing gloves, shin-guards, and shoulder pads. This is to prevent any injury to referees.

In last week's matches, Many Smelly Cow College out-boxed and out-foxed the members of the Must She Undulate College 125-5.

The first match showed our "Skid" Rowe against "Smells" Strong. This is the only match we lost. We lost it because "Smells" sabotaged the referee by wearing the latest from France, "Let's Sin."

The second match put "Muggsy" Miller against "Stony" Stairwell. Once "Muggsy" had her against the ropes, the fight was over. "Stony's" only injury was several scratch marks caused because "Muggsy" forgot to wear sweat-socks.

"Bring-em-back-alive" Mikeson almost ruined her reputation when she allowed her opponent, "Lousy" Louse, to follow throu on a right to the jaw. "B-E-B- took advantage of an unexpect opening, and gave her a poke the nose that immediately knoc ed her cold. "Bring-em-bac alive" is our current champi because she has knocked out opponents in competition, a drank four quarts of beer at t "Jock" party celebrating the e of the season.

Irritated Prof.: If there any morons in this room, ple stand up.

A long silence, and a l freshman rose.

Professor: What, do you c sider yourself a moron?

Frosh: Well, not exactly but I do hate to see you stand all alone.

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—★—

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Try one of our LIME FREEZES or ROOT BEER FLOATS
OUR HAMBURGERS ARE STILL 25c

WAGNER'S
"COLLEGE MEN LIKE OUR CLOTHES"

M Looney Bewildered



I. M. LOONEY

My name is I. M. Looney. I
ne to this here college to git
edjercashun. Wal, when I got
registerin' the first thing I saw
en I finally got downstairs in
jim was a whole slew of men
ssed up like officers in the
nwnited States Army and some
re in Air Force unyforms.
l, I like to turned round an'
nt home right then. I wasn't
n' to enlist in the cottonpickin'
my. Just then this feller with
unch a' stripes on his sleeve
l, "Come here, son." Wal,
re wasn't much I could do, so
ent.

he first thing he asked me
whether I wanted to be in
Army or Air Force an' I said,
either." Then he said I had to
in one or t'other so I said
ny cause I don't know how to

hen he asked a pile o' ques-
s a mile high, like:
Was you here fall quarter?"
Nope."
Do you want to volunteer for
l team?"
Nope, my dad tol' me never
volunteer for nuthin' an'——"
Do you want to be in the color
rd?"
Nope. Now jest a minute,
'n, I——"
Just give me your name!", he

. M. Looney," I said.
know," he said, just give me
na——"
jest tol' ya. I. M. Looney."
Here, gimme your card."
What fer?"
Never mind, just give it here."
al, finally he gave me my
back an' a slip of paper
A-1-3 on it. He said to go
the supply Sargent and to re-
for drill Friday. I said I
d and then I got in the next
I came to. I don't rightly
w what happened next, but
gettin' a lot of people to
on my card I paid a man
money and got in the next
After a while I asked the
r ahead of me where we was
. He said we was headed for
ROTC registrashun table.
said, "What's ROTC?"
Military Science, you know.
y or Air Force."
al, I looked up at the front
e line and sure enough, there
that Cap'n with the stripes
is arm. Wal, I said, this is
e I came in. I'm not goin'
gh that again. An' I left.*

II

al, as soon as I bought my
s I figgered I'd better go see
here supply guy an' find out
he wants. So I went over to
ute little round topped build-
where the feller in the jim
to go.
got down the basement an'
two big lines stretchin'
up around the corner. Wal,
in the left-hand line and
d. After about an hour I
p to where I could see what
goin' on. Up at the front of
ne was a guy in a blue uny-
givin' directions. Wal, I
right then that I was in
rong line, so I moved acress
the other one. Then the guy
d me said somethin' about
crowdin' in an' pushed me
Pretty soon everyone was
n' an' crowdin' an' after a
I found myself clear back at
ail end of the line. Now that
me mad an' I started tellin'
body so too. Just then a
with two silver bars on his
ders came along and told me
quiet.
said, "Now just a minute,
oral. I been waitin' here an
an' I don't aim to be pushed
to the end of . . . "

He cut me off an' said to jest be patient an' I'd get up there after awhile.

Finally I got up at the front of the line. The man asked me what size shoes I wore. I said I took a 13. He said a size 12 would be all right and gave me a pair.

Then I took off my pants an' shirt an' moved up to get my unyform pants. The Cap'n, another one with lots of stripes on his arm, measured me an' gave me a pair of pants to try on.

He said, "Pull 'em up . . . up . . . up! How do they feel?"

I said, "They're fine, but they're a little snug around the armpi——"

"Fine, now try this shirt. Button that collar. Oh, come now, its not that tight. There."

All I could say was, "Gllfffff."

Then I put on a coat and tried to raise my arms. I jest about ripped the seams right out of it, but the Cap'n said it was all right.

He piled a cap, tie, socks, an' some shiny brass buttons in my arms, an' shoved me out of the way, Wal, anyhow, I got my unyform, an' it wasn't bad lookin' at all.

III

Wal, here it was Friday already. I thought it would never come. I jest couldn't wait to put on that there unyform. I got into my unyform and moseyed on down to the drill field. I tell you friends, I ain't never seen nothin' like it. There was guys all over that field. I thought it'd take all afternoon just to get them all corraled in one place.

Then a feller with a loud voice shouted, "Compnee A—fall in!" Another feller shouted at Compnee B, an' some more at C an' D. Why, I was plumb struck dumb. All of a sudden everybody started runnin' an' shoutin' an' in a minute there they was. Everyone standin' in nice neat rows straight as ramrods.

Wal', jest then this Cap'n I saw down at registrashun come by. He said for me to fall in with my compnee.

I said, "Fall in? Where?"

He said, "Never mind. What group do you belong in?"

"I jest got here," I told him.

"Didn't you read that slip of paper I gave you at registration?" he asked.

"You mean the one with them numbers? Yup, I got it right here. A-1-3 — is that my grade, Cap'n?"

"No, now you go right over there and get in line."

Wal, I finally got in the last row an' tried to hear what the feller up front was sayin'.

"Right fhace!" I turned to my right.

"Left fhace!" I turned back.

"About fhace!" I turned around.

"You in the back row. What's your name?" I turned around again.

"Me?"

"You. Fall out, with Mr. Ratner. He'll show you what this is all about."

Wal, I went off to the side while this Mr. Ratner showed me how to do these exercises. I thought they were kinda silly but I didn't say nothin' cause I didn't want to make him feel bad. After a while he said I was the worst beetle cruncher in the school. I said that was okay 'cause I wasn't even tryin' to crunch no beetles, anyway. Then he said I'd be a good flyboy, but I didn't pay him no mind, 'cause I think he was a little crazy, talkin' about beetles an' flyboys an' all.

I worked real hard an' finally this Mr. Ratner said we'd better go back to our compnee before he flipped. I said okay 'cause he was kinda' fat an' I didn't think he could even roll over.

We got back just in time to go home. Everybody was sayin' how glad they was to get outa' there, but I was kinda' disappointed. I was beginnin' to like it.

THIS

SPACE

LEFT

OVER



MSC Women Launch Successful Attack Against Surprised But Happy Men

"BEEEEEE QUIEEEETTTT" was the theme of the women on campus just before they pulled a trick which will go down in the history of MSC as the best-attended shorts raid in history.

Just last week, the short-sighted, clever women (nearly 350) started traveling casually in the direction of the various men's living houses. Lewis and Clark drew the record crowd of 175.

Until the ladies reached their objective, not a sound nor a soul was to be seen or heard. Then, suddenly, a rebel yell rang out, and the charge began.

Taken completely by surprise, the men could do little more than stand around with their mouths hanging open. According to one eye-witness report, they were speechless.

The women immediately took command, and in a few moments had the dormitory completely surrounded with a swarming mass of femininity.

Surprisingly, the men were completely quiet and raised little resistance. No undeserving female was thrown to the showers. No one was misplaced. Every girl returned to her living quarters victorious and in complete command of her facilities.

Not only did they return unscathed, but with several choice trophies, which included six pairs of size 44 shorts, several pairs of blue jeans, and some old Playboy magazines. Because of the good food served in the dormitory, no boxes of goodies from home were pilfered. No mothers had sent any.

The food must really be good, because not a small pair of shorts were to be found. Since shorts are measured by waist size, it is obvious that the soft living, good food, and many keg parties, have kept the boys on the right road to grow into big men.

No head instigator for the plot could be found. Pending apprehension, all girls have been placed on campus for fear that they will give away the secret. An experienced veteran of such affairs is suspected. Sabotage from Missoula is also being investigated.

Beware and be careful, fellows. Nothing like it has been seen before on this campus, and with luck and more women, it may happen again.

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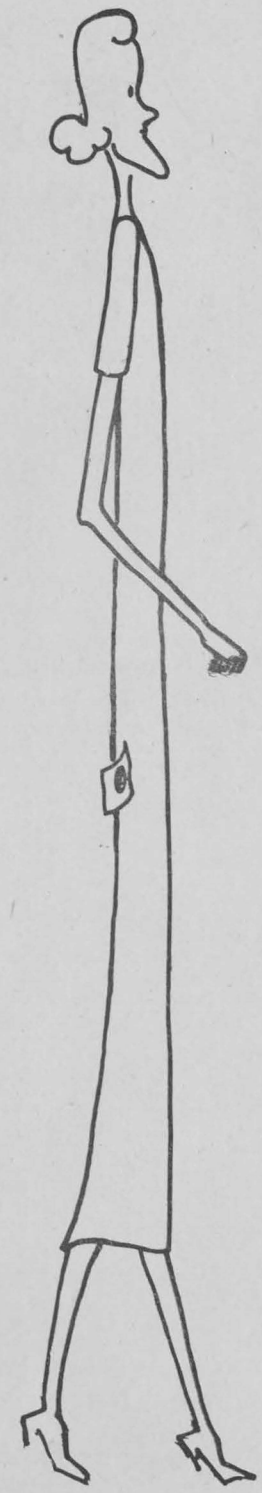
THE LAYOUT STAFF

LEFT TOO MUCH

SPACE

(Signed)

"THE HEADWRITERS"



Farmus Engineria

Habitat — Seen in large flocks around domestic animals. Also yearns for "wide open spaces" and other well-known places. Large numbers approach the "pest" stage.

Identification — Lower extremities usually blue; upper parts generally assorted bright hues easily discernable at distances.

Feeding Habits—Consumes large quantities of various foods without regard to weight.

Behavior — Peculiar. Completely unpredictable. Becomes excited when such works as parity, subsidy, money, etc., are mentioned. Complete disregard of opposite sex except when advantageous to self.

Chemus Engineria

Habitat—Fond of out-of-the-way, dusky places, often filled with strange odors and sounds. Comparatively rare after fall season.

Identification—Often heard emitting strange, undistinguishable sounds in high, shrieking voices. Anterior covered with rubber-like casing. Posterior nondescript.

Feeding Habits — Drinks large amounts of black, viscous liquid. Eats small quantities of tangible nutrients.

Behavior—Avoids sunlight and is most noticeably active during the hours of impenetrable darkness. Seems ill-at-ease and confused when around members of the opposite sex.

Electrolomus Engineria

Habitat—Seen around fuse boxes, electrical conveyances, music, and other strange sounds, and often frequents one particular building.

Identification — Many have a strange "I-have-a-girl-back-home" look. List to one side due to extraneous mechanical computers which are apparently used only for attracting attention of female specie and giving lessons in dark corners.

Feeding Habits—Generally scavengers. Limits drinking to anything swallowable.

Behavior — Have teaching instincts. Light up when approached with questions pertaining to slide rules, voltage computer, ratio, or anything else female specie might be interested in doing.

Engineria Generalus

(Civilusanarian, Archia, Industrium, Physiclumaria, which are not easy to distinguish)

Habitat — Roberts Hall and closely related buildings. SUB —, game room, local greasy spoon, inebriation centers, and generally around.

Identification—None.

Feeding Habits — Anything and everything (quantity, not quality). Particularly in the vicinity of Lewis and Clark hall.

Behavior — Similar to feeding habits. Yearns for spring and such activities as are available then. Reminiscent and melancholy. Tend to be romanticists.

We eat the best and sell the rest

The GREASY CUP CAFE



Let' Marry Says Hannon Administors

Girls, girls, girls, girls—they live and learn at Hannon Hall.

Few people realize that Hannon Hall is actually a very valuable factor in the education of this particular tribe of husband hunters.

Where else can these young things acquire so much invaluable information concerning who is accomplished in the fields of "football," necking, and drinking beer—some of the primary requirements of the "prey"?

The course of study offered at Hannon contains a wide variety of subjects, such as gossiping, smoke ring blowing, the art of cold tubbing (or the victory dance), how to cheat on tests, and swiping silverware.

Shimmying, bumps and grinds, and dirty bop are also included in the curriculum. However, these last classes are crowded, and the competition is terrific.

Lessons on becoming inebriated are offered for eligible Hannon students; and although the classes sometimes get a little out of hand, it seems to be a favorite.

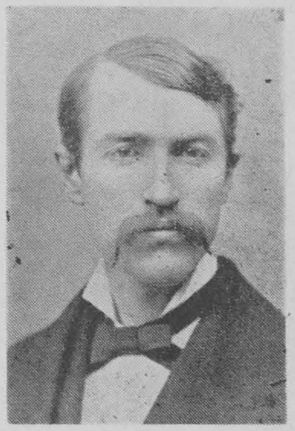
A new course entitled "What to Do In Case Of a Panty Raid" has been added this quarter; the first project undertaken will be preparatory monogramming of all lingerie.

Of course, it's a must that all instructions be given in a loud voice either during "quiet" hours or after midnight — the latter being the most popular because of the glorious bags which appear under the eyes the next morning.

Now I ask you, with a course of study like this and qualified teachers, how can a finagling female fail if she comes to Bozeman for her MRS degree?!!

A lot of girls vow they wouldn't marry the best man on earth and after they marry—they find out they haven't.

In the spring, one of the biggest drawbacks to budding love is the blooming expense.



MMMMMMMMMM

"Beg pardon, but aren't you one of the college boys?"

"No, it's just that I couldn't find my razor blades and the bus ran over my hat."

EX-LAX tastes good like a laxative should

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GALLATIN LAUNDRY



BOZEMAN

Coca-Cola Bottling Compan

Vell Peppered by Jim Salt

two weeks, the industrious, gent, future frosh will visit . . . it's a time when the are convinced that things shape up" for next year and n from joining Uncle Sam's p of travel-mongers . . . n speculate and analyze this girl's world and plan obes for next year.

nking of High School Week new revolution regarding n's hours would allow men the ratio evened up . . . it also convince some future prospects of the male gend- at the six to one ratio is ganda by jealous college . . .

ing party time is near . . . re to order your mugs and early . . . once the mud up, there will be a sharp e in on-campus activities. ed to mention off-campus

asion Offers Opportunities?

pansion is the clue to warn MSC students to beware ra fees . . . Missoula has a um of fees and a maximum n . . . MSC refrains from aser things and harps on e and nature . . . every our campus becomes more red with handsome skele- f bare orange structures re- ng some Sputnik construc- . . we mustn't forget to on the MUD . . . which to hold our system together.

Clown's field trip to state cies is typical of the never- search for more culture. other organization could be erested in the effect of al- on the college mind . . . orals? A thorough knowl- is said to be beneficial to ance and a disregard to- non-conformity.

ore Room—More Women

ther new development . . . women's dormitory is being d . . . such a news item tract women and even more . . I wonder if the ratio ver be even . . . anyway, ares? From observations of mber of women who never , I have decided that MSC are perfectionists . . . or tely ignorant of the neces- standards used in determin- hether or not THAT is a . . . Two suggested s, "This Is A Woman" or mine Wiles — How To Be nized."

Silhouette — WHAT Shape

"sack dress" or "shimmy" coming thing . . . frankly, tell whether it is coming ing . . . everything has a e; it's purpose is to make look good . . . or at least rious.

twelve days until mid- rs. Do your studying early our partying late . . . be atic and tactful . . . if oesn't work, tell everyone ou're an engineer . . . that ill excuse you from trivial day anemities and manner- peculiar to the average of students . . . everyone that engineers are not e . . . it is questionable r they are even normal. t's it for the weeklyslop- . . . Till next time . . . your heads high . . . roll jeans . . . keep ploddin' near the west end . . .

: "I nearly fainted when llow I was out with last asked me for a kiss."

: "Baby, you're gonna die you hear what I have to

Social Slate for Anyone Who Is

April 11—Beginning of Freshman quarter, Round Dance Club Mixer in honor of Freshmen.

April 12—Sigma Alpha Delta Party for Freshmen.

April 13—First Faculty-Sponsored Tea for Freshmen.

April 14-19—Freshmen to take week off for being Freshmen.

April 19—Lambda Chi Kappa, Pi Sigma Nu, and Sigma Alpha will sponsor a Formal Dinner Dance to honor return of Freshmen to campus.

April 20—Freshmen host to "Youth Wants To Know" panel.

April 21-May 11 — Freshmen declared "No Dates For Upperclassmen Weeks."

April 25—Co-up host to Greek freshmen, Kappa Epsilon host to Independent Freshmen.

April 26—Cow Poke dance—proceeds go to Freshmen Banquet fund.

April 27—Second faculty-sponsored Tea for Freshmen.

April 30—MID-QUARTER

May 1 — Upperclassmen sponsored dinner for Freshmen in honor of the very high Freshmen average.

May 1-2-3—Play School Week.

May 3—Junior Prom in honor of Freshmen.

May 4 - 11 — National College Freshmen Conference at MSC. Theme: Better Than All.

May 5—NBC Symphony Band appearance at the request of the NCFC to honor all college Freshmen.

May 6—Grand King of Xylophen to address NCFC at banquet.

May 9—Upperclassmen at L & G, Bacon, and Quint A to hold Social Hour for all delegates to NCFC.

May 10 — Final banquet for NCFC sponsored by faculty.

May 11—End of the National College Freshmen Conference. Also end of "No Dates for Upperclassmen Week."

May 14 — Upperclassmen to paint "M" and clean up campus.

May 15—Freshmen holiday for making sure upperclassmen do a good job on clean-up.

May 16—Big National Dance in honor of Freshmen.

May 17—Greek Spring Party for Freshmen.

May 23-31 — Royal Freshman Week.

May 24 — Freshmen breakfast sponsored by Senior class.

May 26—Freshman lunch sponsored by Junior class.

May 28 — Freshman dinner sponsored by Sohpomore class.

May 30 — MEMORIAL DAY. Independent Spring Party for Freshmen.

May 31 — Freshmen sponsor "Cultural Day for Upperclassmen."

June 6—Freshmen Picnic.

June 7-14—No tests for Freshmen.

June 13 — End of Freshmen Quarter.

Parkway Grocery

COLD DRINKS

903 WEST COLLEGE

Overwhelming Facilities Are Recognized in Peaceful Spot

Representing a small portion of the freshman class, it seems only fitting to take this opportunity to commend this institution for maintaing such an excellent library and for their attempts to arouse intellectual curiosity in our narrow but eager minds.

Not only are the facilities overwhelmingly adequate and increasing daily, but the inspiration one receives from observing our esteemed, assiduous upperclassmen colleagues in their dilligent strivings for proficiency in their fields of study awes and impels each of us, unaccustomed as we are to study, to rise and take up the challenge to meet the level which our environment demands.

This sanctioned spot offers unsurpassed facilities for comfortable, healthful and secluded surroundings, which are so necessary for the absorption of ideas and facts. Of course, these would be extraneous were not it for the example set by our esteemed, assiduous upperclassmen colleagues.

Ah, the unbounded joy we receive while inducing our minds to concentration in the quiet, peaceful surroundings there. 'Tis sheer delight to enter upon our studies in such unobtrusive company.

And the librarians—so eager to help, so anxious to please—fill this spot with hushed devotion to intellectual pursuits. Their hourly rounds, counting, counting, counting, their 9:30 gongs, and their silent sneakers all blend into this atmosphere of mental soundness and wholesomeness.

And so, as mere freshmen, we would like to express our deep gratitude for the atmosphere, which through each of your efforts, has succeeded in instilling a desire to learn in our small, impressive minds.



(This space for tired eyes)

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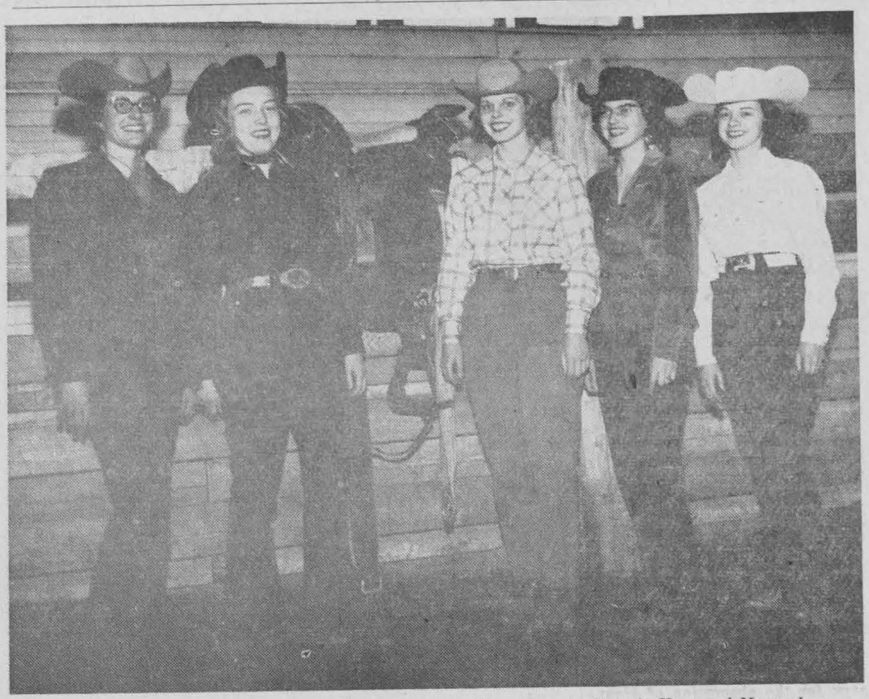
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The five lovely candidates for Rodeo Queen are (from left to right): JoAnne Netts, Jamie Childs, Kathy Henry, Georgia Hoyt and Marty Lee.

Cow Queen Seen

Rodeo time is drawing closer by the day for the Montana State College cowboys and cowgirls. The leading attraction of the MSC rodeo is the crowning of a queen who will represent the college at the finals and go on to compete for the award, Miss Rodeo America. Listed from left to right are queen candidates for the 1958 MSC Rodeo to be held April 25-26-27 in the field house.

Miss JoAnn Nett of Augusta is a junior in Secondary Education. She will be seen in action at the home show in barrel racing and goat tying.

Miss Jamie Childs of Mandan, North Dakota, is a Freshman in Secondary Education. Jamie will be seen in the two girls' events at the home show.

Miss Kathy Henry of Big Horn, Wyoming, is a Sophomore in Nursing.

Miss Georgia Hoyt of Browning is a freshman in Commercial Science. She will be see in the barrel recing event.

Miss Marty Lee of Shelby is a freshman in Health and Physical Education and Dramatics. Marty will compete at the home show.

The all-school election of the queen will be held the week before the home rodeo. We should all vote and select a candidate that will represent our college well.

A few of the outstanding performers who will appear in the rodeo are: Bob Delp, Hardin, a Senior in Agriculture Education. Bob will be seen in the calf roping and the wild cow milking. Karen Vischer of Carter, a Junior in Health and Physical Education, in the barrel racing event, and Bill Skelton of Stanford, a Junior in Agriculture, who will be appearing in bull riding, bareback riding, bulldogging and cow milking.

Senior Engineer: We're coming to a tunnel. Are you afraid?

Coed: Not if you take that cigar out of your mouth.

"Well, I'll be dammed," cried the little brook as the fat lady fell off the bridge.

Hints for Adam and Eve Sport

"Spring is Sprung, the Grass is Ris', I wonder where the Birdies is?" Which reminds us that the air is filled with love, country keg parties, baseball, soft westerly breezes carrying lingering odors, spring football, wrestling, tennis, golf, and that all time favorite birddogging. For those who aren't familiar with this quaint phrase, it's another synonym for boy scouting or man hunting.

The sport dates back to almost the Adam and Eve period. There is no discrimination between participants, and is open to anyone of the female gender who seeks affection. There is no special equipment needed but a few accessories do help. These accessories may be either natural or acquired, depending upon the original foundation.

After all the necessary equipment has been assembled, you are now ready to begin. The steps are as follows:

1. **Pick out your type.** Here you have a variety of choices which include:

(a) The jock variety. These usually appeal to the P.E. major type female or the weak, helpless type that like to be passed around like a football.

(b). The manure boys. These usually appeal to the shy farmer's daughter or to the horse-lover type.

(c.) The E.E. boys. These slide-rule sharpies appeal to girls with their wires crossed.

(d.) The social playboys appeal to girls who aspire to such distinctive positions as the Les Boufs home for unwed mothers.

Do you recognize your type? If so, proceed to the next step.

2. **Organize your attack.**

(a.) To capture the jock, linger around the gym or fieldhouse. Also, you might try sitting at the first table in the SUB.

(b.) To capture the manure boys, you might arrange your classes in the Ag building or try lingering around the cow barns. If your interest lies in our "feathered friends," try the poultry building.

(c.) Now on to the E.E. fellows. These boys are what we migh call the "bashful type?" If they can maneuver you as well as their can their slide-rules, you better start counting your days.

(d.) Last but not least are the social playboys. To capture these dashing specimens of budding manhood, your motto must be—"Never let your studying interfere with your social life."

3. **Charge!** But beware, don't scare your prey. If the attack is properly executed, you should be the proud possessor of your desired trophy.

Now that the steps for trapping your game have been carefully outlined, it is up to you to protect your trophy from other female hunters.

Hop to it girls! The sooner you start, the bigger the field.

CUTLINE: LES BUFFS

ARDENT ACTIVES of MSC's Senior Honorary, the Les Buffons, are enjoying one of their lighter moments. Culture and quality are the standards of this fine group of jovial young men, as can be seen by the smiles of enjoyment. Doesn't Baal Salzer look—(?). And why don't some of them relax. (Relax? If they relaxed any more, who would be sitting?) We are proud of these upholders of tradition and intellectuals. Their projects will endear them to MSC.

Russia Submits Plan for Breeding Bigger and Better Rhinoceroses!

This is known to many as the week of red-eyes, loss of sleep and no-dose pills: They call this truest form of torture Final Week. Freshmen above all others show strain. They exist within a dense fog of uncertainty. The pile-driver type of studying called cramming leaves the student undecided on the difference between Pavlov and Aristotle or DyDx and inductive reasoning. "Shook-up" falls short as a description of this condition.

How useful and beautiful all this would be if only it resulted in a true indication of the students' abilities. However, under these conditions the indication is bound to be tainted, usually in an unfavorable manner as regards the students' grades. Granted the quest for knowledge is a long, hard and bumpy road and no shock absorber can be devised that will replace studying. But why place additional chuckholes in the road when they serve no purpose?

In the science and mathematics departments, the student must exhibit a certain amount of progress in order to proceed. This is fine, these courses need finals. But, the English and social science departments should follow the example of the drawing courses offered at MSC. The most perplexing aspect of the finals in the two departments we have mentioned is the fact that throughout the quarter, tests are mainly subjective, then, due to the time involved, the final tests are objective. The departmental theme should suffice in Eng In the social science finals a similar to the ones given thro out the quarter should be Further this final test shoul given during the last wee instruction. This would elimi the need of cramming for a ber of tests during a shortpe Consequently, the final would be less confusing.

For an example, let us tak history department. Could research paper take the pla a final test? Such a paper include the material present the instructor's lectures fo quarter plus the text. The dent would be forced out of essity to seek other books other authors. This would that the student, instead of ly taking notes and memor them for the final and then getting them the day after, have to absorb at least so what he or she has read written about. Then to i that the paper was not w by a "ghost writer," the inst or could give a short oral to the student on the paper

Such a system could be ed in other departments as as the history department. is only one of numerous su tions that could be tried. Ce ly the present way of things could be improved.

It is true that untested k edge is useless knowledge we are sure that many will that the real test of a c "education" comes after the Final.

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Open 7:00 a.m. to 11:00 p.m.

THE WORD — Wednesday, April 2

...m to Meet ...ho State

...ana State's thinclads are ... out daily in the field- ...in preparation for the ...daho State dual meet Sat- ...at Pocatello. This is the ... four meets set for the ... this spring.

REAL STORY

Coach Dubbie Holt's Bengals have three victories under their belts this spring while Saturday's ...the opener for Gene Bour- ...ISC track team.

...year, Idaho State needed ...ure the final event—the ...elay—to defeat the Bob- ...7-65.

...det feels that Montana ...as the material for a rep- ...tive team this spring. ...ig thing working against ...he weather," declares the ...oach. "We haven't been ... run time trials yet due to ... weather."

...ana State has eight let- ... returning from last year's ...hich posted a 2-2 record ... competition and finished ... in the Rocky Mountain ...ence.

...lettermen and their spe- ...: Curt Dassonville, 880- ...un; Buck Gaustad, high ... and broad jump; Roger ...s, pole vault and low hur- ...ack Jearson, 100 and 200 ...ashes; Jim Roban, discus, ... and javelin; Del Layman, ...id low hurdles, and Duane ... 100 and 220 yard dashes.

...nan Club Meets

...nan Club will sponsor its ...icial during Spring Quarter Sunday at The Hot Springs. Rides will be at the SUB at 5

REAL STORY

...nunion Breakfast will be ...20 after 8:45 a.m. Mass. ...ation of next year's offi- ...ll be made then.

Concert Chorus Presents Program

The Montana State College Concert Chorus, which recently completed a four-day cruise of northwestern Montana, will present its fabulous tour repertoire in the SUB theater at 4 p.m. this Sunday afternoon. The 55-piece choir, co-ordinated by outstanding freshman voices, is directed by the Honorable Mr. Brandon Mehrle. This fine musical group astounded audiences in Kalispell, Whitefish, Columbia Falls, Polson, Ronan, St. Ignatius, the Montana State Hospital at Warm Springs, and in Whitehall.

REAL STORY

The first portion of the program, which is geared to the more serious-minded freshmen, will consist of sacred choral compositions by Kandell Thompson, Brahms, Gretchaninoff, Benjamin Britten, Ralph Williams and Leland Steren. A group of Stephen Foster melodies arranged by Robert Wagner will then be vocalized, and the program will be brought to a triumphant close with a group of English and American folksongs, some of which will be accompanied by full orchestra.

Assisting in the program will be Phyllis Owens, piano accompanist, J. R. Heln, string bass, who, by the way is very talented in transposing his music when the chorus goes flat; Hayes Bryan, who plays a mean guitar; and Leilani Eggar, violinist.

The concert will be sponsored by the Associated Students of Montana State College and MSC Department of Music and has the complete co-operation of the class of 1961, who will all be in attendance.

This promises to be a delightful concert, because it is free. The chorus will undoubtedly be in fine voice and completely recovered from its tour. The public is cordially invited and urged to attend. No one usually comes to concerts, so good seats will be available.

Rodeo Held Here April 25-26-27

The Montana State College Rodeo Club expects 18 college teams, including defending champion Colorado State University, to participate in the 12th annual Invitational Rodeo April 25-26-27 at the fieldhouse.

REAL STORY

The rodeo begins at 7:30 p.m. April 25 and 26, and the finals are scheduled at 2 p.m., Sunday, April 27. There will be a parade through downtown Bozeman at 10:30 a.m. Saturday, April 26, reports the MSC Rodeo Club officials.

The events participants will enter are: bareback riding, saddle bronc riding, bull riding, bulldogging, calf roping, cow milking, girl's barrel racing and girl's goat tying.

Many outstanding performers from last year's rodeo are expected to be on hand for the three-day affair. Probably the outstanding cowboy returning is Don Meter, 1957 all-around and calf-roping champion from Chadron State Teachers College, Chadron, Neb.

Both Colorado State and Montana State, last year's runnerup, will be well represented at the 1958 affair. Bobcat entries are: Bill Naumann, Bill Brewer, Bill Skelton, Bill Icenoggle, Bob Delp, Junior Small, Dolly Hughes, and Karen Vischer.

Other schools expected to send strong teams are Utah State, Wyoming University, South Dakota State and Idaho State.

The 18 schools planning to attend the meet are: Black Hills Teachers College, Casper College, Brigham Young, Chadron State Teachers College, College of Great Falls, Colorado State University, Dickinson State Teachers College, Idaho State, Montana State, Montana Univ., Northern Montana College of Education, Northern Wyoming Community College, Otero Junior College, South Dakota State, Colorado University, Wyoming University, Western Montana College of Education and Utah State University.

Conclave Begins

This afternoon (Friday), over 40 Lambda Chis, delegates from chapters in Idaho, Washington, Oregon and Canada will arrive in Bozeman to attend the Lambda Chi Alpha Northwest regional conclave. Host for the conclave is the Epsilon Delta chapter here at MSC.

REAL STORY

Ernest Nielsen, conclave chairman, states that the purpose of the conclave is to provide mutual assistance to the participating chapters by sharing ideas concerning chapter operations.

Group discussions conducted in the local chapter house will occupy Saturday morning and afternoon. The following topics will be covered: house finance and management, scholarship, rushing, pledge training and public relations. A model initiation followed by ritual discussion will also be conducted.

Dr. Alfred C. (Pete) Nelson of Denver, Colorado, international vice-president of Lambda Chi Alpha and Dr. George S. Dirghalli of Gainesville, Florida, international alumni secretary, will attend. A banquet at the chapter house and dance in the SUB are planned Saturday evening.

...tcalf Addresses Democrats

... Lee Metcalf spoke to a ...ng of about 50 MSC ... Democrats on Monday, ...7, in the Student Union Main Lounge. Metcalf, who had returned home to file for his re- ...ition on the Democratic ...for a fourth term in Con- ...gave a report on the ac- ... of Congress during this ...

REAL STORY

...king in response to ques- ...rom the audience, he said ... high unemployment con- ... for the next several ..., Democratic leaders in ...ss may be expected to ...for a lowering of the in- ...ax.

...alf, who is on the House ...and Education Committee, ...sted Federal aid to public ... for construction to allevi- ... shortage of 159,000 class- ... He said that such con- ...on could do much to re- ...nemployment in local com- ...es. Colleges and Universi- ...ould also receive consider- ...ssistance under the pro- ...

...he farm problem, Metcalf ... at it is highly unlikely that ...ss will pass any more leg- ...n to raise farm income, due ... fact that the President ... probably veto such a bill.

He touched on a reciprocal trade bill, and specifically mentioned increased protection for the hard hit metal mining industry within this country.

Metcalf blamed the Eisenhower administration for the decline of our international position and for the deterioration of our relations with many foreign countries. He said this was due to "bungling and a lack of leadership."

Metcalf, who has been appointed to the newly created Joint Committee for Outer Space and has heard much reliable testimony on the subject, said that we are far behind the Russians in the great rocket and missle race. He said that educational system is partly to blame, and that this failure will be felt much more acutely in the future, because the Russians are producing many more highly trained personnel in certain vital scientific fields than we are. We are also behind as a result of a lack of emphasis in our military programs, and that the Eisenhower administration is guilty for a "lack of foresight" in this vital area of concern.

Metcalf predicted "that the next 100 years will see an exploration of space which will equal in intensity the great age of exploration in which Columbus lived."

Make It Type O Joe - Lots of It!

Transfusion!!! Transfusion???? Help, what is this campus coming to, anyhow? I guess, fellow freshman, that our worthy elders took up a challenge from our colleagues in Missoula which concerned taking blood from our little, tender bodies so some other person may live. Isn't it exciting? Gee, I am excited. But seriously, think about what a tremendous role your one little pint of blood and the drop of pain you feel might play in this old hiway of life. Who knows what person may use it. Maybe Elvis or Jane Mansfield. I would just perish if I knew Pelvis Elvie had a pint of my blood in him.









This slaughter will be held in the Student Union lounge on Wednesday, April 23, 12-5 p.m., Thursday, April 24, 10-3 p.m., and Friday, April 25, 12-2 p.m. Missoula gave 506 pints of the gooey stuff, we can do better and besides our blood is of much better quality.

Since we are such an outstanding Freshman class I think we should have 95% cooperation from the Frosh. Of course, I've never had any blood taken from me but I don't think it would hurt —much . . . I mean after all Freshman, after we've made all of these statements about how wonderful we are. Let's prove it once more—I know that if we show the upperclassman up any more they may all develop inferiority complexes. Why don't we give it a try—maybe they will.

So let's give a gallon, Allen, (tee hee), and beat MSU. Then maybe someday after a terrible accident when the Doc hollars "Shoot the juice, Bruce" it'll be your juice and you'll feel a sense of accomplishment.

LET'S BEAT MISSOULA ONCE MORE!!!!

ELLEN
Raintree County
Elizabeth Taylor
WED. THRU TUES.

Cowboy
with Glenn Ford
WED. THRU SAT.

RIALTO
Rodan
and
Hell in Korea
WED. THRU SAT.

The Brothers Rico
and
Woman at the River
SUNDAY - TUESDAY

FREE! FREE!
Win a portable, 4-speed
HI-FI PHONOGRAPH
To be given away June 1st
STOP IN SOON AND GET THE COMPLETE DETAILS AT
KLATT'S CONOCO SERVICE
402 EAST MAIN

TOP HAT



"THE HOUSE OF GOOD SPIRITS"
LOUNGE



Les Buffs Plan Extensive Scientific Research Activities

Ah—the sauve sophistication, intelligence, good looks and alcohol capacity of the members in the senior men's social honorary, the Les Bouffons, sometimes knows as the "Let's Goofs". This organization consists of two senior men from each fraternity on campus.

The Les Buffs have many worthwhile (?) activities but but mainly it is . . . well anyway. Their latest project is a field trip sometime this quarter to the four main breweries in Montana. The fundamental reason behind this tour is to be sure that the students of Montana State College are getting the best of everything. All of the breweries will be carefully inspected for cold beer and the products, when found, will be sampled completely and thoroughly. Their eager, aged minds have been working overtime and rather than turn to constructive thoughts, their rum soaked brains have taken a scientific bent, they hope to determine the exact composition of their downfall by taking it into their systems where its effects can be studied first hand. It should be understood that these studies will be conducted in a most scientific manner, the details of which are too advanced to be included in this article to be read by the common masses.

Another project of the Les Buffs is . . . (hmmmm, I can't seem to think of their constructive projects). Well, anyway, another one of their projects is under construction in front of the Chemistry building. This impressive structure is being built by the Les Buffs as a home for unwed mothers. Because of our increasing enrollment and the trend toward larger families, plans are already being drawn up for an addition to the building.

These men are very social-minded and friendly as was evidenced by the pledges when they kept the actives waiting while their picture was being taken. The pledges treated the photographer at one local establishment while the actives were at another.

This is an organization that all thriving, alcohol-soaked, red-blooded men should strive for.



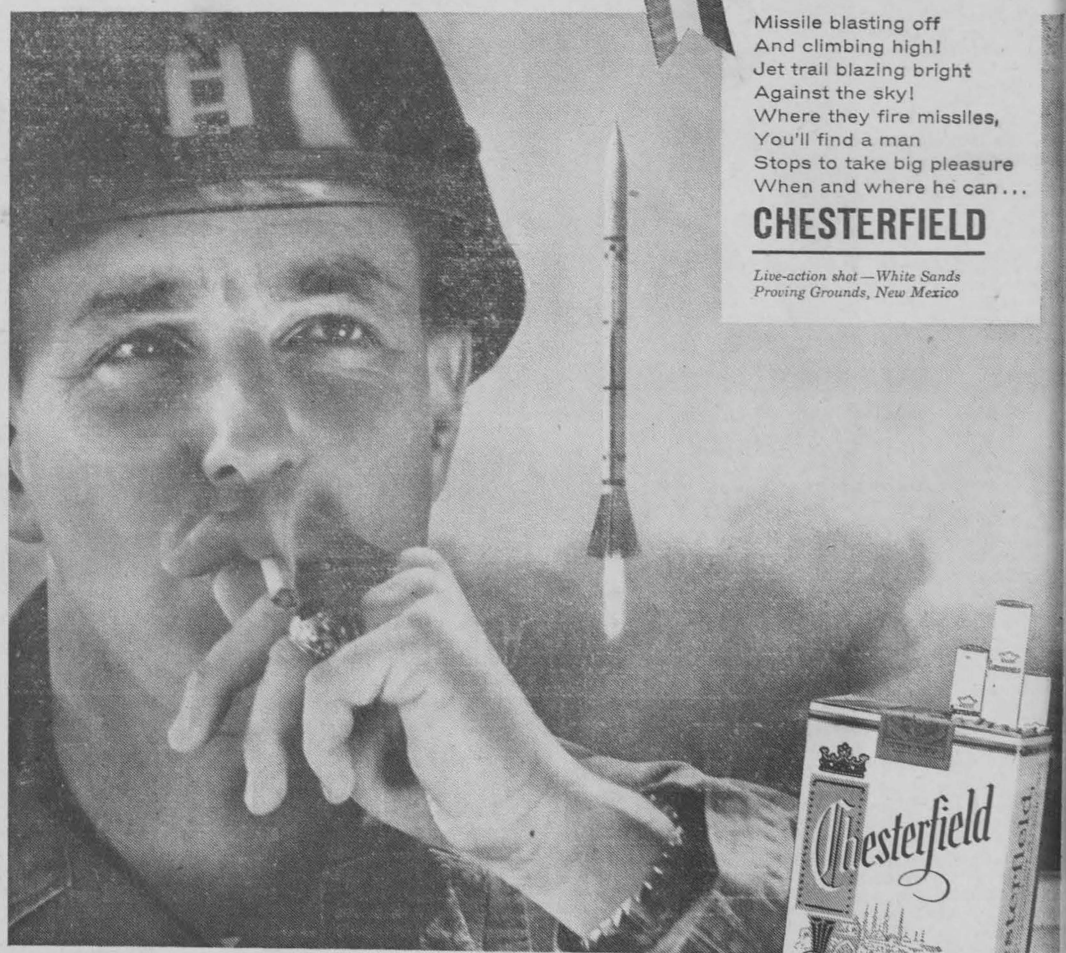
"OH-OH—GUESS TO MANY OF US 'SKIPPED' TODAY— HE FOLLOWED US OVER HERE."

CHESTERFIELD

MEN OF AMERICA:
MISSILE ENGINEER

Missile blasting off
And climbing high!
Jet trail blazing bright
Against the sky!
Where they fire missiles,
You'll find a man
Stops to take big pleasure
When and where he can...
CHESTERFIELD

Live-action shot—White Sands Proving Grounds, New Mexico



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Nothing satisfies like the
BIG CLEAN TASTE OF TOP-TOBACCO

REGULAR KING

Foreign Car Service
Volks Specialist
ROB'T F. DYE
Incorporated
OLDS - CADILLAC
EAST MAIN BOZEMAN