



LIBRARIES

UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN-MADISON

Octopus: Hollywood number. Vol. 5, No. 5 February, 1924

Madison, Wisconsin: University of Wisconsin, February, 1924

<https://digital.library.wisc.edu/1711.dl/WPMRQCZLCIZAP8G>

Based on date of publication, this material is presumed to be in the public domain.

For information on re-use, see

<http://digital.library.wisc.edu/1711.dl/Copyright>

The libraries provide public access to a wide range of material, including online exhibits, digitized collections, archival finding aids, our catalog, online articles, and a growing range of materials in many media.

When possible, we provide rights information in catalog records, finding aids, and other metadata that accompanies collections or items. However, it is always the user's obligation to evaluate copyright and rights issues in light of their own use.

5-3

Octopus.



Hollywood Number.

Gilbert



49 East 55th Street
New York

130 East 57th Street
(Exclusively for Women)
New York



143 East 59th Street
New York



302 West 22nd Street
New York



New Fraternity
Clubs Building
22 East 38th Street
New York

ALLERTON CLUB RESIDENCES

are the realization of an ideal for people of refinement. So admirably have they lent themselves to the particular requirements of the discerning that they are now numbered among the handsomest structures of America's greatest cities.

Affording every convenience of the modern hotel or club, without the excessive cost, they mark a new era in the matter of select living for men of discrimination.

Rates: \$10 to \$20 per room per week.

Allerton facilities include well equipped gymnasiums and squash courts under the personal supervision of Walter A. Kinsella.

Fraternity Clubs Building, 22 East 38th Street. Now Open. Accommodations in this particular building available to members of participating college fraternities only.



Chester Ave & East 13th Street
Cleveland
(Under Construction)



Huron Street & Michigan Avenue
Chicago
(Nearing Completion)

JAMES STEWART CUSHMAN
President

WILLIAM HARTON SILK
Secretary and Managing Director

Stein Bloch
Smart Clothes



Stein Bloch
Smart Clothes

THE STEIN-BLOCH
1 9 2 3.

Here's a New One "The West End" A Mighty Neat Model For Spring

The illustration shows the fineness of its style. You'll like the conservative snap given by its loose, easy-draping coat—one of the best English models, which has been tempered to American style and taste. The "West End" comes in a wide selection of patterns—the price is a pleasant surprise.

Unusual Value at **\$50** Others \$55 to \$65

Just A Word About The New Four Piece Suits

You want to count on having one because they are going to be right, this Spring. You will find a large display already at the Hub.

If It Comes From The Hub---You Know It's Right

THE HUB

F. J. SCHMITZ & SONS CO.
Mifflin Street on the Square

Simpson's

"It Pays To Buy In Madison"



SPRING HATS

*First Showings of Correct Models
From Rawak Mabelle
Ace High
and Other Designers*

\$10 and \$15

Hats, exquisite, designed to depict the dash and line that youth favors have been chosen for the delight of Wisconsin coeds.

Your favorite tone of the new spring colors is sure to be included in a model different and becoming.

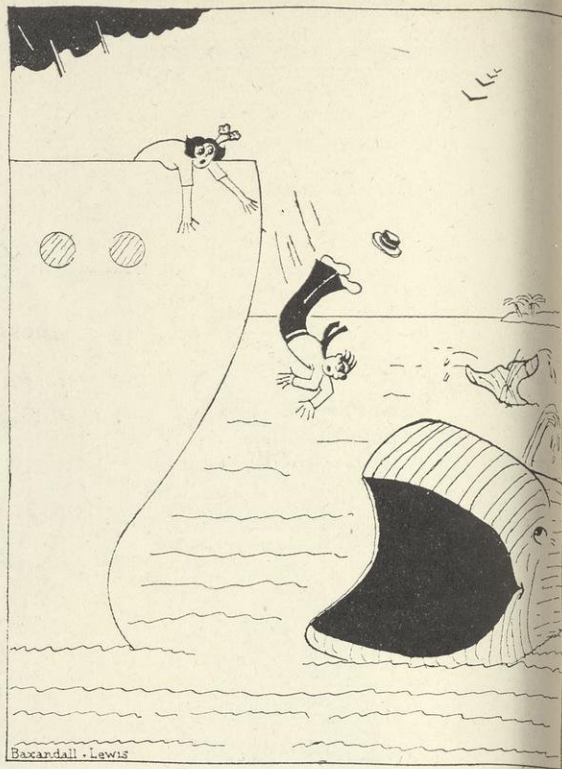
SPRING FROCKS

Charming In Silk or Wool

\$27.50 to \$85.00

Startling novelty is expressed in the new modes for spring. The simple tailleur of flannel, and the elaborate Mandarin or Spanish gown are equally smart.

Both are displayed in exclusive models at modest prices.



A Good Opening for a College Graduate



"What's George doing now?"
"Film business."
"Actor?"
"No—tooth paste."

—Chaparral.



Another Correspondence School Joke

"Well, if it isn't Bob! What are you doing for a living?"
"I'm delivering a series of lectures."
"Are you a prof?"
"No, a mailman."

—Purple Parrot.



"I heard something nice about you today."
"Is that so?"
"Yes, a friend of ours said you resembled me."

—Pelican.



Captain: From what quarter is the wind blowing?

Middy: From the leeward, I think, sir.

—Pelican.



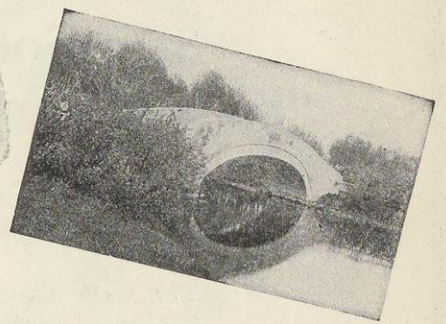
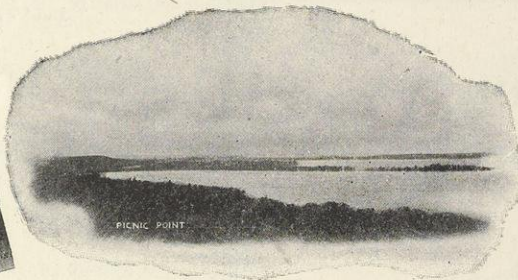
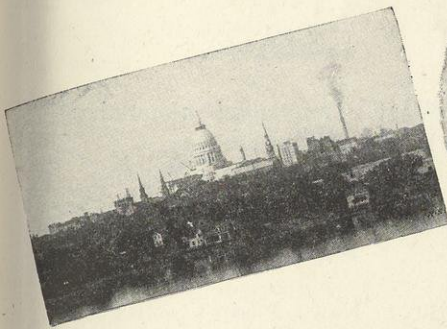
Getting new business is a fine thing, but holding old business carries a deeper significance. No business can last long that does not benefit its clients as much as does the organization that makes money by it.

YAWKEY & CROWLEY LUMBER CO

TWO YARDS

801 East Washington Ave.
B. 74

Camp Randall
B. 203

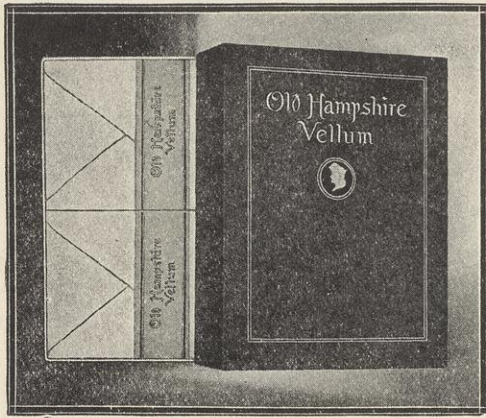


Get Acquainted With Madison

This city of lakes is one of the most beautiful in the country. From Mendota to Monona, and along the shores of both there are views worth travelling miles to see. Sunset Point, Vilas Park, Tenney Park,—you should know all of them as well as you know the Hill and Langdon and State Streets.

It's not hard to reach these interesting places. Fifteen or twenty minutes on the street car will bring you to any one of them. Learn Madison this spring. And to do so, use the limousine of the people—the street car. The conductor will direct you to your destination.

Madison Railways Company



On Your Desk

you should have a box of Old Hampshire Stationery die stamped with the college seal or your fraternity or dormitory die. Buy it either plain or die stamped from

The University Co-operative Company

Fine Stationery Department
Hampshire Paper Company
So. Hadley Falls, Mass.

Start Soon "Spring Campaign"

The walk along the drive should be supplemented by a trip to the Chocolate Shop where she can enjoy a delicious sundae.

The Chocolate Shop

The Home of The Hot Fudge

My Boarding House

I used to like my boarding house. Now things are different.

I came to college with a deep resolve to be a good sport, to take things as I found them. When the boys at my table asked me how all the cows and pigs were at home, I smiled back like a man of the world.

They urged me to have some chicken when there was no chicken. They threw baked potatoes at the boys at the next table, then looked reproachfully at me. They put salt in my coffee. Through it all I maintained my good nature.

Then, last night, I thought my forbearance was rewarded. Welcoming smiles greeted me as I entered the dining room.

As I sat down, I ventured a bright remark. Spontaneous laughter filled the room. "Ah, this is something like it," I congratulated myself.

Then, with an icy chill, the truth soaked through. The seat of my chair was full of cold water.

I don't like my boarding house now.



There was a young man from Ky.,
Who considered himself mighty ly.,
He loved a nice girl,
Then he married the pearl,
And that's what I'd call very ply.



Sheik: "What's your telephone number?"
Sheba: "Badger 1918."
Sheik: "Aha, a back number."



Country Boy: Naw, I ain't sellin' this big trout, Mister. Yer can't buy him.

Fisherman: Well, let me measure him, so I can truthfully say how big the trout was that got away from me.

—*Transcript.*



Sing a song of six girls,
A pocketful of cash;
Four and twenty berries
Spent for fancy hash.
But when they took a taxi
The boy gave three long 'rays:
"It's leap year, girls, you know," he said—
"The woman always pays."

—*Punch Bowl.*



What's wrong with this picture?
 Answer: Nothing, it's leap year.



Bill: Do you think Jack was wise in going to Hollywood?
 Lil: No, but I believe he'll act that way when he gets back.



"John was kicked out of school for stealing an absolutely worthless thing!"
 "Well, well—and how is that?"
 "He took a little nap during class, and the instructor caught him."



"Gladys is usually dumb, isn't she?"
 "On the contrary—unusually dumb."
 —Mercury.



"Thish matsh won't light."
 "Whadsha matter with 't?"
 "I dunno—it lit all right a min't ago."
 —Jacko.

Drink More Milk

Milk is the one food that can alone sustain life.

Drink more milk at meal time and between meals, too.

To be sure of getting what you pay for, phone us your order. You are assured of prompt and courteous service and a safe product.

Our wagon passes your door.

Visitors are always welcome.

Kennedy Dairy Co.

621-629 W. Wash. Ave.

B. 7100



YOUR SPRING HAT

should be one of these attractive new styles—slightly smaller curl brims and the popular crushers in tans, greys and browns

\$5

OTHERS AT \$3.50 TO \$4.50

Speth's

the house of Kuppenheimer good clothes

Lots of
Color—
Neatly
Arranged!



One of the many
keen ideas in
Spring Neckwear
\$1.00 to \$3.50

Baillie, O'Connell
& Meyer

Tel. 1821-1822

525-527 University Ave.

American Ice Cream Co.

H. A. HASS, Proprietor

Wholesale and Retail Manufacturers of
Fancy Ice Creams, Ices,
Sherbets, Etc.

"The Cream of Creams"

We Specialize in Fancy Ice Cream for
Parties

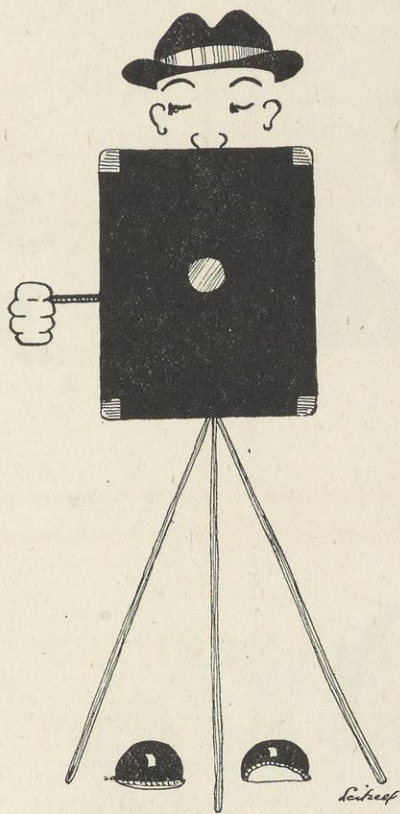
Budget Your Expenses For The New Semester

Says Senior Sam

Keep your finances straight by utilizing the advantages of a checking account at a bank where you can easily correct your balance and make your deposits. Here at the Branch you will find men and women who understand your problems and who have specialized in student banking. That is why the Branch is called the "student's banking headquarters."



The Students Banking Headquarters
Branch Bank of Wisconsin
State at Gilman
Capital and Surplus \$360,000





Demure Dolores Dreams After Seeing "The Shiek"

The WISCONSIN OCTOPUS

Sonnet

When I consider how my cash is spent
Ere half the month, in this expensive town,
And my one talent—drinking malteds down—
Lodged with me useless; when my friends are bent,
If not completely broke, to an extent
Where they spend nought but time and language
brown,—

Do profs expect good work with money flown?
I fondly ask; but Roommate, to prevent
A chance touch, soon replies: Profs do not care
What else you do beside their work; who best
Pass the exams, they mark them best. I deem
While some may meet the Prof's enquiring stare,
And some may answer when for answer pressed,
They also learn who only live to dream.



Spike: They say he's a promising star.
Mike: He's good at it all right, he still owes me
ten.

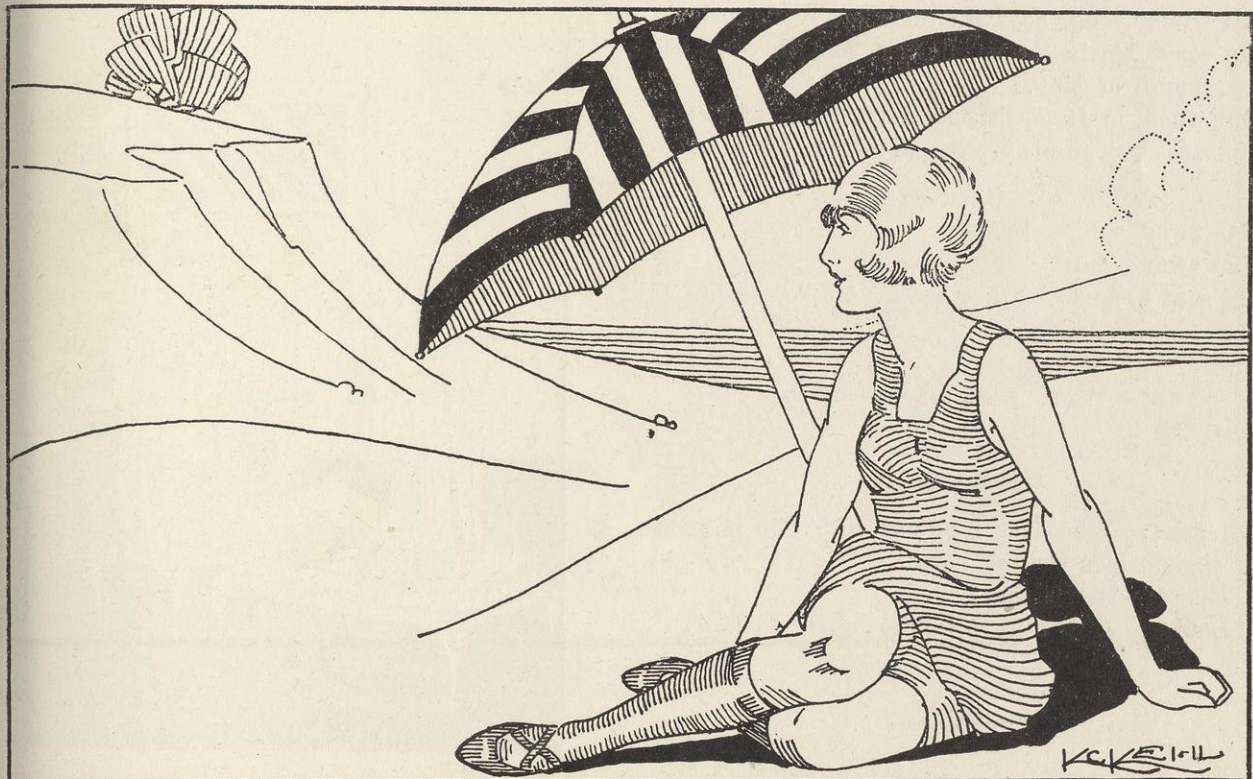
Why Students Don't Stay

"Hello, is this you, Jerry?"
"Yes."
"This is Polly. Are you coming out tonight?"
"No, I've got an exam tomorrow."
"Oh, father and mother have gone out of town,
Johnny is at the lake, and sister is at my aunt's.
I thought maybe you would come over. It's so
lonesome."
"I'll be over in two minutes. I've dropped the
course."



This Is Sad

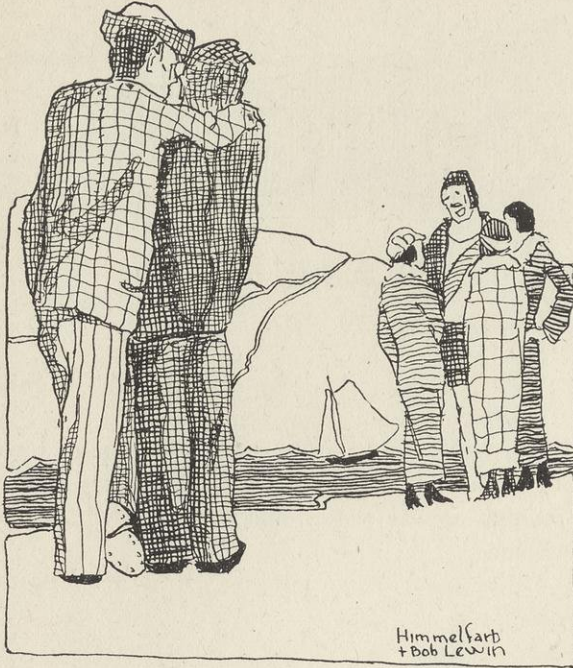
Stars of the twinkling lights
Far in the Land of Flowers
When I see thy glycerin tears
My own tears fall in showers.



A Mid-winter's night dream.

A Day in Hollywood

(As we get it from the newspapers)



Himmelstark
+ Bob Lewin

"I hear that swimmer is getting away big."
"Oh yes! He's making quite a splash!"



Song

(To the Tune of "Around Her Neck, She Wore
a Yaller Ribbon.")

All winter long, he wore those heavy flannels;
He wore 'em in the springtime, and through the
month of May.
But when, in June, they kicked him out of college
He sent them to his brother in Alaska far away.

CHORUS:

Far away
Far away
He sent them to his brother in Alaska, far away.



He Loves He

Louise: Whenever I go out with Bob it seems
as though he's writing home.
Eloise: How's that?
Louise: He's always talking about himself.



"Is she fast?"
"Fast? Boy, she's even fast asleep!"

4 a. m.—Wild artist's ball breaks up in a riot. Kendrick McKendrick, popular screen artist, killed.

7 a. m.—Hollywood police learn of McKendrick's death. Investigate party.

8 a. m.—Alice Allison, pretty movie actress, is found intoxicated in stockyards. She admits having slugged McKendrick several times at the party, and is shocked to learn of his death. The police are baffled.

9 a. m.—The police are baffled.

10 a. m.—Miss Allison is found dead in her cell with a hairpin in one eye and a bottle of muriatic acid at her lips. She is believed to have committed suicide.

11 a. m.—Police exonerate Kendrick McKendrick of killing Alice Allison. Investigate artist's ball.

Noon—City quiet. Nobody killed since ten o'clock.

3:00 p. m.—Investigation of ball continues. Police are still baffled.

5:30 p. m.—After a thorough investigation, police issue an order forbidding all 12 o'clock parties.

10 p. m.—5 a. m.—Movie actors' ball.

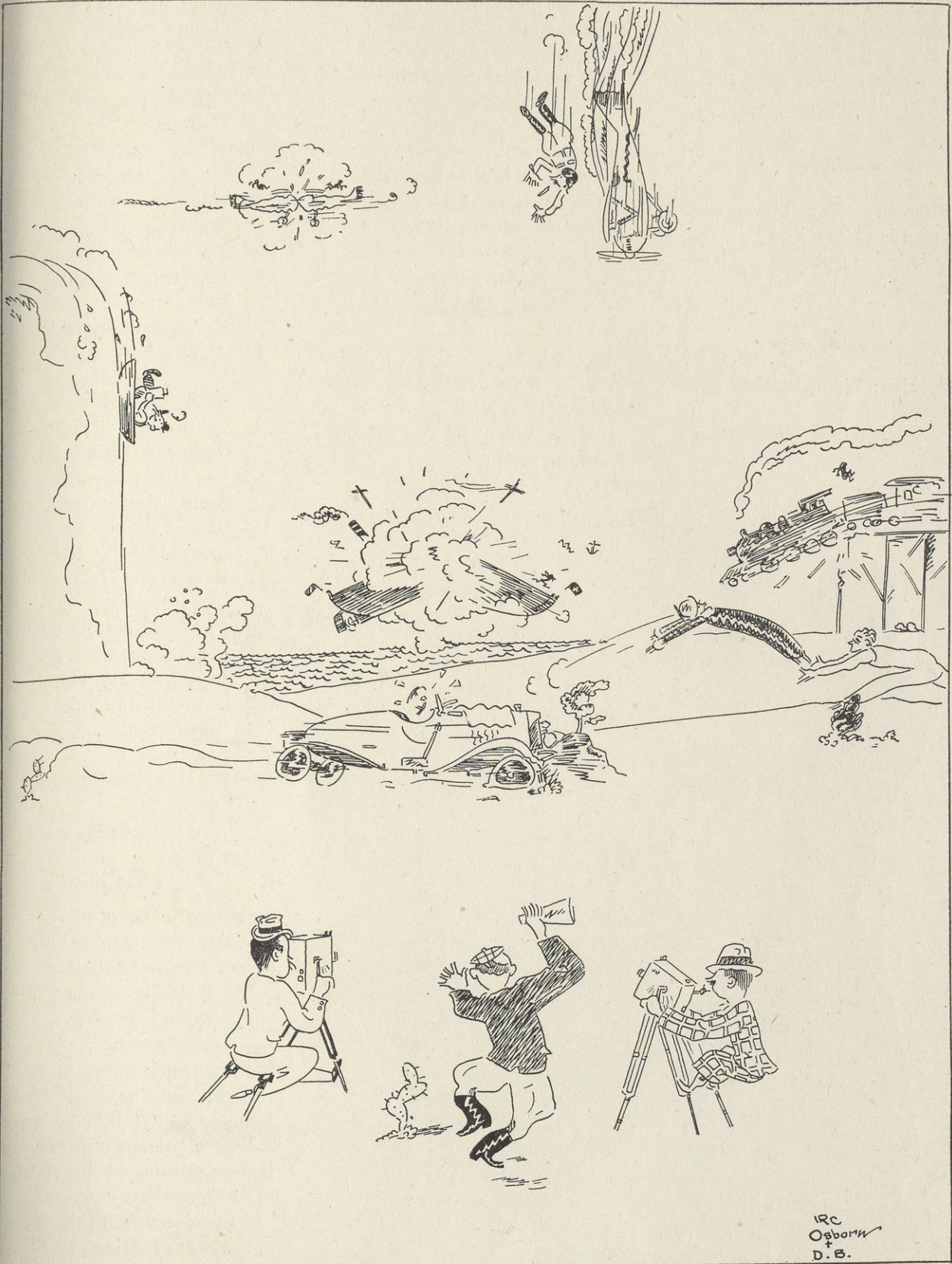
J. E. D.



HANK LATHERS-

"I say old dear, let's go back to civilization—I'm tired of this infernal roughing it."

Wisconsin Octopus



Movie Director: Hold it! For the love of Mike, hold it—the camera's out of film!

Hard To Crack

Mrs. Higherest: "And what did you discovah about our family tree?"

Genealogist: "I found that it was of the nut-bearing variety."



Gentleman: May I see something nice in chiffon hose?

Saleslady: Orpheum three blocks down.



Alysonius: Would'st thou strike a woman?"

Al: If she be not bigger than I, my lord.

Simple Verse

When it's winter down in Africa
It's summer at the Poles;
While the sun is melting igloos
The Headmen catch their colds.

* * * *

Mary had a little date;
She fleeced him white as snow;
And every time he took her out
They both drank H2O.



Dizzy: Jane has a lot more backbone than Nell.

Lizzy: When did you see them in evening gowns?



Pretty Doggy!

Drawn by Mike Stiver

A Movie Actor's Daily Schedule

8:00 A. M.—Stone Age Scene.

1. Throws boulders.
2. Draws pictures of sick elephant on cave wall.
3. Kills 4 dinosaurs and 2 mastodons.

10:00 A. M.—Scene from Ancient Rome.

1. Wears old white sheet, bedroom sandals.
2. Rescues beautiful maid dressed in cheese cloth.
3. Makes oration.

12:00—Cafeteria luncheon.

2:00 P. M.—Scene—The Days of Chivalry.

1. Outfit—1 suit chain drawers, 1 tin coat, 1 mustache.
2. Cries "HUZZA! HUZZA!", as king passes.
3. Saves pretty wench from tower in the castle of Sir Brickbat The Hard.
4. Marries her (the wench, not Sir Brickbat).

4:00 P. M.—Modern Drama

1. Plays wicked bachelor—white spats—1 Jap valet.
2. Outfit—1 Jap valet.
3. Outfit (cont.)—1 bad reputation.

6:00 P. M.—Whistle blows.



I Shall Go

I shall go to Hollywood,
Where the poppies grow,—
Golden flowers in the sun,
'Neath the mountains' snow—
Nodding, dancing,
All-entrancing,
In a gorgeous show.

I shall go to Hollywood,
Where the movies grow,—
Golden salaries flowing out
To the stars, you know.
Sparkling, glinting,
Always hinting
Wealth and gorgeous show.

What attracts me? Flowers are
sweet . . .
But the movies help me eat.

Romantic Rosy

"Is this Hollywood?" gasped little Rosy Rounder as she stepped out of the rods. And when the porter came running up to carry her tooth-brush she tipped him over. Then a big, handsome man came beside her and said:

"Little lady, I am Theodore Hatcherblaum, President of the Hatcherblaum Terrestrial Theater, and I want to hire you as my leading lady!"

"Oh," gasped little Rosy, shooting him on the spot that a ripe apricot has made on his evening clothes. "How dare you address me as a lady!" So she swept grandly past him and went to seek her fortune.

After she had engaged a room at the big hotel on the corner, she decided to go swimming, and put on her new bathing suit that was all made of red flannel. She looked very taking in it as she helped herself to the oranges that grew along the main street, and many eyes were turned toward her when she finally reached the big, shiny ocean and dove bravely into it.

A few minutes later she came up and found a very handsome young man beside her. He had black eyes, and black curly hair, and a black bathing suit, and he said:

"I'm the sheik of Araby, and I want you to be my sheikess!"

Little Rosy became positively purple with fear, and dove into the ocean again. A big fish came along, and when she had explained matters to him he promised to help her. So he called all the sharks, and the whales, and the sardines, and the public—and all of the other fish that live near Hollywood, and they attacked the sheik and ate him all up!

But one poor shark arrived too late, and had nothing to eat. He wept big tears, and Rosy patted his head, and patted his fins, and finally stayed in the water so long

that her flannel bathing suit all shrank away!

"Oh! What shall I do?" gasped little Rosy. "I can't go back to my hotel like this—it's the first time anything like this ever happened to me, and I'd be embarrassed to death!"

"I have it!" said the Shark, and he swallowed almost all of Rosy, so that she looked like a little mermaid! Then they went up on shore and the shark flapped his tail and they went back to the hotel.

"My word!" said a nice-looking old gentleman when he saw

them. "A mermaid! What do you want to act in my new picture?"

"A million dollars," said Rosy, "and another sheik for my poor little shark here!"

"Done!" said the old gentleman, and he certainly was! For when the new sheik came the shark ate him all up, and went back to the ocean, and Rosy was just a little girl again.

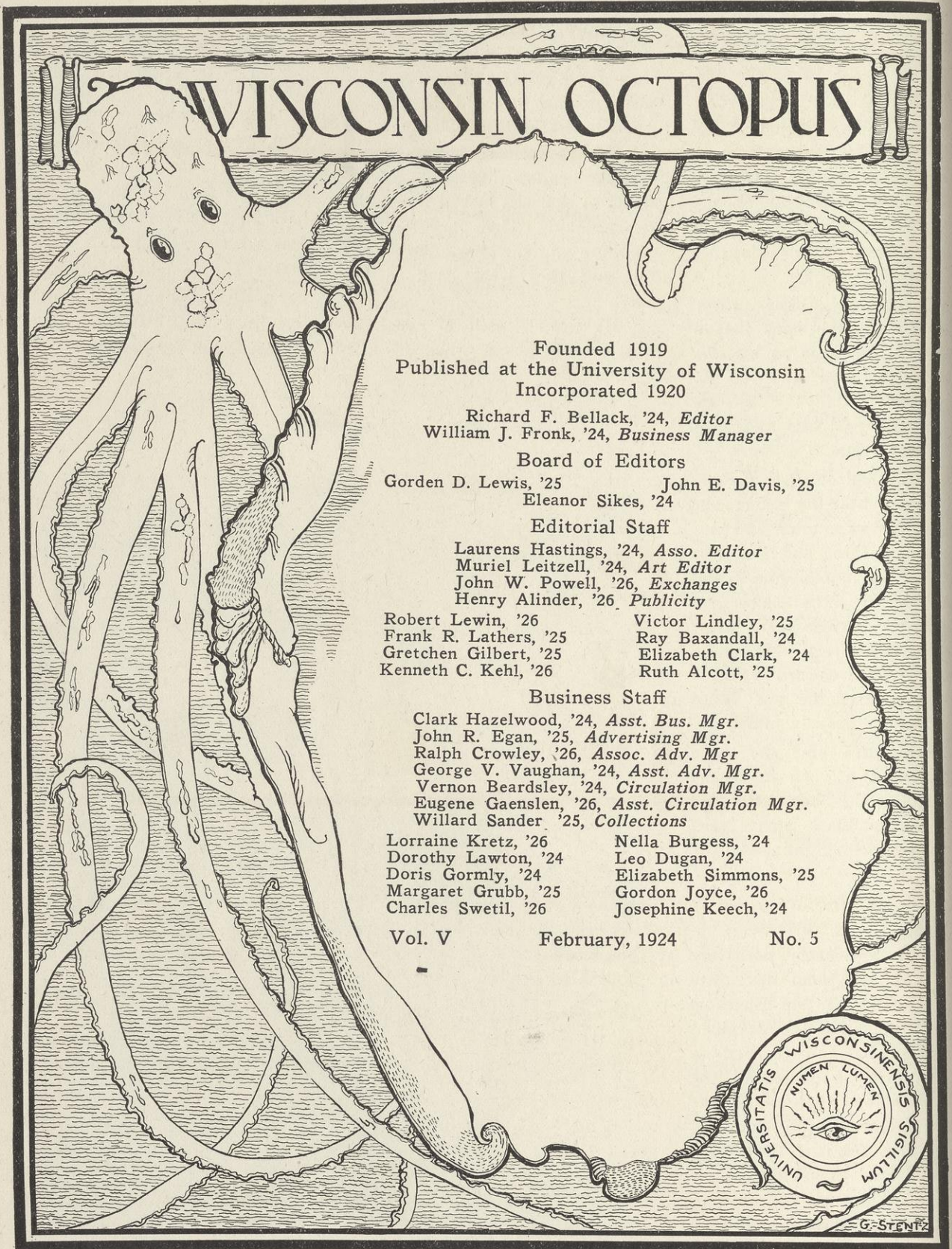
But she bought oil-wells with her million dollars, and now she lives in a beautiful big hotel, and washes floors for her keep!



She: And after we're married . . .

He: What do you mean, married!

She: Oh Jack! How dare you hold my hand if you aren't serious!



WISCONSIN OCTOPUS

Founded 1919
Published at the University of Wisconsin
Incorporated 1920

Richard F. Bellack, '24, *Editor*
William J. Fronk, '24, *Business Manager*

Board of Editors

Gorden D. Lewis, '25 John E. Davis, '25
Eleanor Sikes, '24

Editorial Staff

Laurens Hastings, '24, *Asso. Editor*
Muriel Leitzell, '24, *Art Editor*
John W. Powell, '26, *Exchanges*
Henry Alinder, '26, *Publicity*

Robert Lewin, '26 Victor Lindley, '25
Frank R. Lathers, '25 Ray Baxandall, '24
Gretchen Gilbert, '25 Elizabeth Clark, '24
Kenneth C. Kehl, '26 Ruth Alcott, '25

Business Staff

Clark Hazelwood, '24, *Asst. Bus. Mgr.*
John R. Egan, '25, *Advertising Mgr.*
Ralph Crowley, '26, *Assoc. Adv. Mgr*
George V. Vaughan, '24, *Asst. Adv. Mgr.*
Vernon Beardsley, '24, *Circulation Mgr.*
Eugene Gaenslen, '26, *Asst. Circulation Mgr.*
Willard Sander '25, *Collections*

Lorraine Kretz, '26 Nella Burgess, '24
Dorothy Lawton, '24 Leo Dugan, '24
Doris Gormly, '24 Elizabeth Simmons, '25
Margaret Grubb, '25 Gordon Joyce, '26
Charles Swetil, '26 Josephine Keech, '24

Vol. V

February, 1924

No. 5



G. STENZ

“Support the Memorial Union”



Hollywood and the Colleges

Hollywood and the colleges have one point in common, be they ever so different in most things. The newspapers, always seeking for sensational stories, have picked on actors and students, and as a consequence most people think that vice and corruption are synonymous with film and philosophy.

It seems as if nothing can be done about it as long as a few people are human and make mistakes. Possibly, in the course of time, the dailies will put their stress on bankers and bootleggers, or ward-politics and the home, and a student may go riding with the general impression being spread that he is a profligate, a sensualist and a drunkard.



Basketball

As usual Wisconsin has a good basketball team and the students complain of a poor ticket system. But the Athletic Department is at least doing its best to devise an equitable and fair method of distribution, and the student-body can have no kick coming on getting the seats themselves, although the quality of them may not be anything to write home about.

Rather than a new Athletic Department, let us have a new gymnasium—one that will hold more than a quarter of the students and a few scattered townspeople. Octy offers an empty shaving-soap holder as reward to the person who gives us the gymnasium, or invents a method of getting one.

Until then, go when you can and yell whether you can see or not!

List of Contributors

F. Carleton Varney
Herbert F. Powell
Elmer A. Coan
Irene A. Morse

Charles P. Greene
Joseph L. Menhall
Josephine Compton
Robert Osborn
Samuel Himmelfarb

Edna Eimon
Arthur Bullock
Mike Stiver
Lynn Matthias



She: Mercy, it's cold up here in Wisconsin.

He: Yeh, I wish they'd close the book so we could get warm.

Getting Breakfast

(Student enters lunch-room, deposits hat and coat on hook, sits down on stool, and proceeds to read Cardinal.)

Waitress (putting glass half-full of water before him): What's yours?

Student: Le's see, le's see . . . I'll have . . . no, I won't either. Wait a minute . . . I guess I'll . . . uh! (Waitress has gone.)

Student: Can you beat that! (Returns to Cardinal, keeping wary eye out for waitress.)

Waitress: Got your order?

Student: No! I want grapefruit, oatmeal, rolls and coffee.

Waitress: Yessss. (Moves down line, taking orders. Student returns to Cardinal.)

(Five minutes pass. Student looks at clock, and hails waitress, who is leaning against the coffee-boiler.)

Student: Hey! Where's my grape-fruit?

Waitress: Fagawdsake! Here y'are. (Returns to somnolent state.)

Student: Hey! Where's my oatmeal?

Waitress: Didja order oatmeal. Pardon me. (Ogles coquettishly.)

Student: Yes, and rolls and coffee. (Waitress goes toward kitchen counter.)

Waitress (returning): Here y'are. Anything else?

Student (in cold fury): Yes, *rolls* and *coffee*.

Waitress: Awright. Here y'are. Anything else?

Student: No. (Waitress moves away.)

(Student finishes coffee, and looks around for check. None in sight.)

Student: Waiter! *Waiter!!* Where's my check?

Waiter: Waddijahave?

Student: Rolls and coffee.

Waiter: Here y'are, sir.

(Student seizes check, takes agonized look at clock, puts on coat, rushes to door and goes out without paying check.)

Preserve the Film

First prop man—"Did you hear about that new order that none of the actors could use Pepsodent while on the lot?"

Second prop—"No. Wyso?"

First prop—"Big loss to the company. Always destroys the film."

Louise: Did you like "Merton of the Movies"?

Martha: Yes, but I like Bill Jones of Wisconsin Players better.

A La Dantepope

The boatman of the Styx now took the souls,
That were consigned to live in burning coals,
And put them in the row-boat, one by one.
Again the trip to Hades had begun.
But half-way out an awful storm befell,
That swept the craft from out its course pell mell.
"It looks quite bad," one gaunt old soul did say.
"We were to have reached Hell this very day."
But then there loomed amidst the blackened light,
An island in the Styx upon the right,
And as the boat unto the shore drew near,
The sickly souls rose up in mighty fear.
"To Hades we go, and not this place."
Cried each and everyone with worried face.
But when the craft did land upon the isle,
The Captain stood quite still and mused awhile.
"I'll leave you here," he said, "'Tis just as well."
"For this is Hollywood—Why go to Hell?"

—

Hank Sawdof is worried. His bowlegged girl is in the hospital having her limbs straightened. Hank is afraid she will be too tall for him when she gets out.



Binks: Hank's father died and left him fifty cases of Scotch.

Binks: Ah, quite a bootlegacy.



She: I know where you can swipe a beaut of a Bull dog.

He: Where?

She: On the tail.



Mean Verse

Oh see the little pollywog
 Disporting on the beach
 Say pass that butter, won't you please
 It's much too far to reach.
 She said she didn't love me, but
 I knew it was a lie
 The cat gave one despairing scream
 And settled down to die.
 The time to do your work young man
 Is when your're not asleep,
 For Ione Glenartney's hazel shaded
 Echo the blood-hound's peep
 The night has many thousand eyes
 The day ain't got but one
 But what the blink-blank use are eyes
 When your nose begins to run.

L'ENVOI

This isn't any crazier
 Than lots of stuff you've seen
 By Rudolph Vasselino in
 The movie magazine.



Director: What's all this row about?

William: Oh, the star refuses to get married in the last scene unless she can get a divorce.



Not long ago one of these movie fillums told the story of the grasshopper and the ant, in which the long-legged beast spends his time in riotous livin' and purty near starves over the winter, while the ant works like a son-of-a-gun all summer and lays around smokin' his pipe durin' the cold weather.

That there tale is the biggest argument life-insurance companies and bond-sellers have, and it ain't bad providin' that a feller kin have a few vacations in his period of suffrance.

But I have allus felt that th' uncertainties of life sort of over-balanced the other side, and a man that saves a million bones by the time he is thirty-five is apt to go blooey about then, an' get no more use out of them than he would out of thirty cents per diem.

There may be a happy ratio betwixt foolishness and wisdom that permits a feller to enjoy life while he can still do more than make motions, an' yet have a few pennies left to buy chewin'-to-bacco in his old age, but few folks hit that stride. It ain't so hard to do, I should say from casual observation, but the same faculty that makes first Bridge an' then My Gong th' rage o' th' year also makes them go into either savin' or spendin' with th' same reckless abandon.

Human nature is th' same th' world over, and I kin easily believe that the Eskimo kin spend his summer in spearin' whales an' lavishin' seal-skin coats on his lady friends, and then emulates th' livin' skeleton fer th' winter, or the cannibal go in heavy fer collectin' skulls durin' the pleasant months, an' then lose his head himself when he finds that the old powder-barrel has gone dry an' he ain't got time to make any more.

Taken all in all, I should say that a feller ought to figger on savin' enough durin' the heyday of existence, so to speak, to furnish beans an' boots when he discovers that his grand-children is smokin' corn-silk out behind the barn.

An' a man kin always think of the fine time his friends will have at his funeral, if he left enough dough to throw a big one.

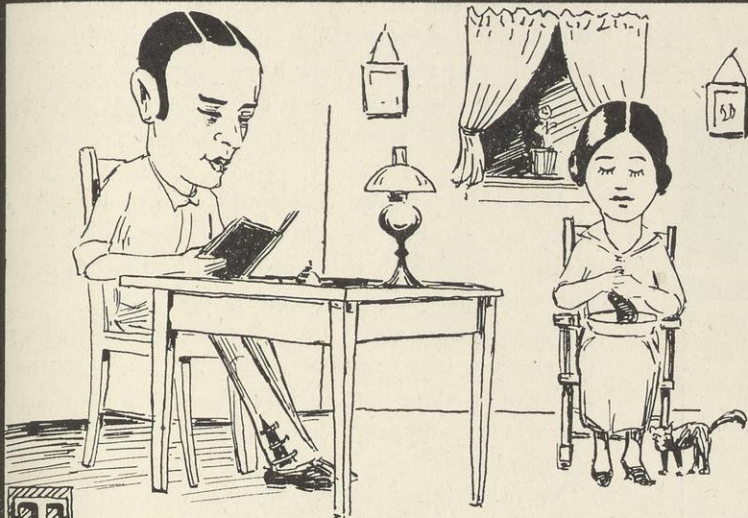


"I'll have none of your sass," screamed the old woman to the soft drink peddler.

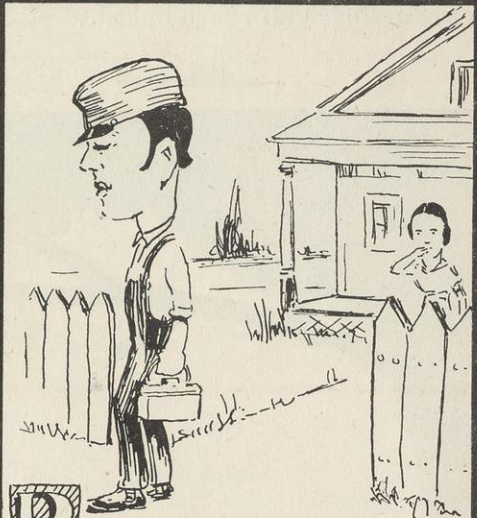
INTIMATE CLOSE-UPS

OF HOME LIFE IN

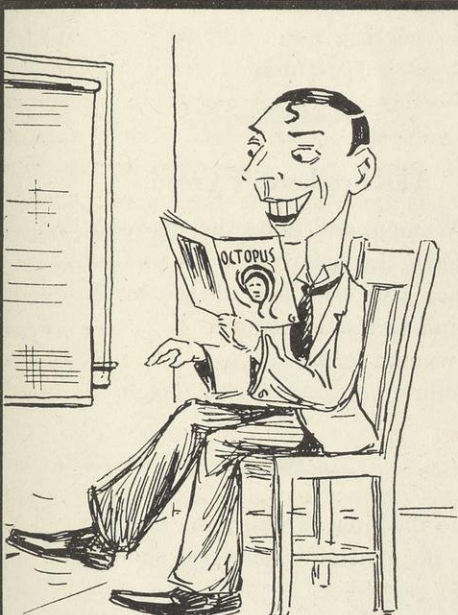
HOLLYWOOD



THE SHEIK AND HIS PLAIN LITTLE WIFE SPEND THEIR EVENINGS AT HOME—RUDY IS WORKING ON HIS I.C.S. COURSE AND WINNIE IS DARNING SOCKS.



RUDY IS LEAVING HIS LITTLE LOVE NEST FOR THE DAILY GRIND AT THE STUDIO — UTOPIA.



BUSTER KEATON LOCKS HIMSELF IN HIS SOUND PROOF ROOM AND ENJOYS A GOOD LAUGH



JACK HOLT AND **B**ETTY BLYTHE THE "CHAMPEEN" VAMPIRES OF THE SCREEN.



THE FAIRBANKS FAMILY AT PRAYER

HANK LATHERS + JOE MENHALL

That's the Kind!

My roommate calls her sweetie North Star, because he is out every night. My sister calls hers Ivory, because he is 99% pure.

I don't call my sweetie anything. He comes without calling.



Education may be degrading, but it's really a slow process. Take this guy Dr. Faustus; it took him twenty-four years to go to hell.



Yes, they've condemned the old asylum building.
Why?
Why? They say it's just full of cracks.

Letter

From a Movie Actress to her Coed Sister

Dear Kate:

Sorry I couldn't write sooner, but I was a little busy. Divorced Howard and married John Me-Sucker of the Lake Wirga Suckers since I saw you last, but now that that is over I'll have a little more time to myself again. John is a dear of a husband, with a good cellar and no family.

Stick to the little red school on the hill, dearie. Whatever you may think of it, stick it out for at least four spasms if you have any idea of following in my footsteps. Don't fall for that old bunk about a college education not fitting a girl for her work.

Just think, where else could I have learned to wear my clothes in that inimitable sloppy but stylish way which the world thinks is flapperish but which is really collegiate?

Where else could I have learned to dance like I do and act like I was at a lecture? Also to learn to leave it alone—or to take it—and then remember whether or not I had planned to let him kiss me goodnight?

No other place in the world could I have acquired that air, now so effective with directors, of not giving a damn whether or not they liked it!

Stick to it, Kate. You can't get ahead without a solid foundation.

As ever,

Mabel
C. P. G.



The Freshman's Creed

Wine, Women, and Song the wise ones tell
Lead down the primrose path to Hell,
But since I've seen *you* on the screen
Wine and song begone,
O woman keen

"I'll follow *you*, my movie queen.



Jake came dashing through the studio.

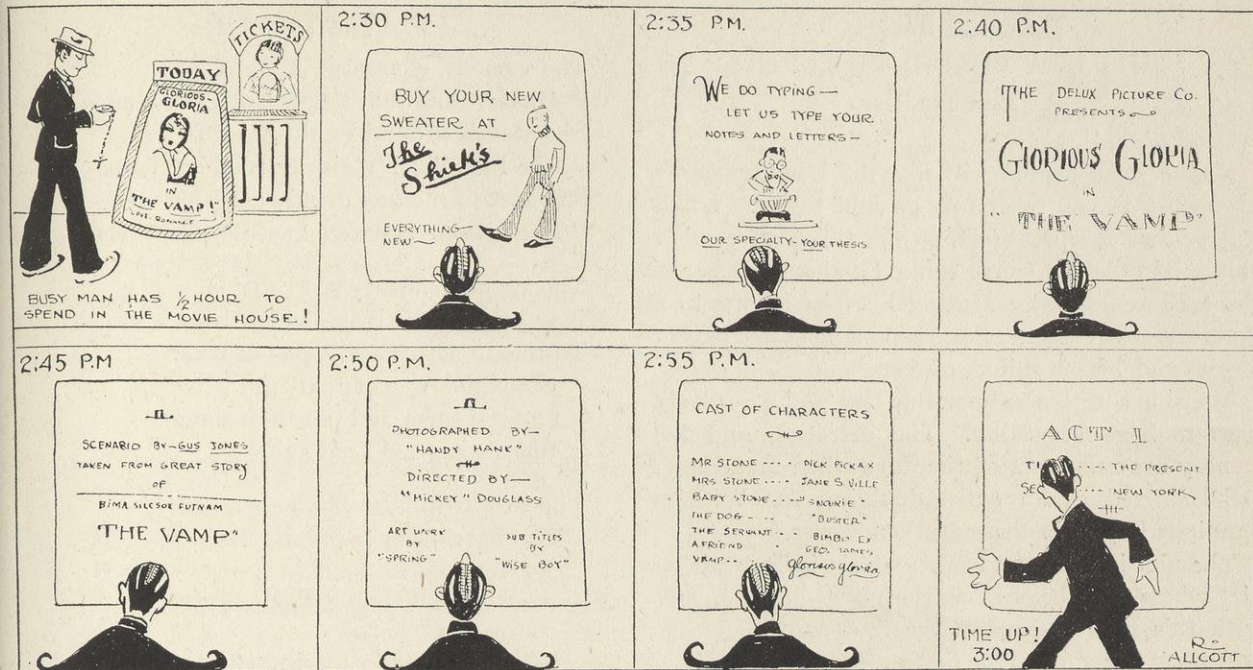
"What's the matter," someone shouted?

"Oh," he gasped as he made his exit, "Teddy Barer is wrapped in meditation, and she's right behind that screen."



My roommate and I don't speak any more. When he said the room was always so warm when we get up in the morning, I told him he had to cut out talking in his sleep.

Wisconsin Octopus



The man who had half an hour at the movies.

Growth

A Novel by Joseph Confab

CHAPTER ONE

Billy the Freshman Writes Home

Dearest Father and Mother:

How I long to see you! How I long to be back again in my home, far from professors and sophomores! But I am here for a purpose. I realize, dear parents, what a sacrifice you are making to send me here. And I will be worthy. But if I could see my way clear, dear father and mother, to asking for a small loan to cover the expenses of books and flannel underwear, I should count myself fortunate in having such generous and loving parents.

Your loving

WILLIAM.

CHAPTER TWO

The Reply

Darling William:

We know how it must wound your sensitive spirit to be forced to request pecuniary remuneration; but we feel that it is money well spent if it is for your good. Make the most of it, dear boy, and do not let mischievous professors and sophomores take it away from you.

Affectionately,

MOTHER AND FATHER.

CHAPTER THREE

Bill the Senior Writes Home

Dad: Broke. Enclose Check. Bill.

CHAPTER FOUR

The Reply

Bill: Check enclosed. Broke. Dad.

F. C. V.

Dream

When I reflect what Paradise would be
This little college town and country near
And how their beauties would appeal to me
If you, dear girl of mine, were here;
And when I think of wond'rous works I'd do
If only you were here to sympathize
With all my dearest hopes—ambitions, too—
My one reward the gladness in your eyes;
Then do I know the daily joy I miss—
In bachelor-life, a cheerless one, and rude—
The fall of eve to bring you with a kiss,
The end of weary work-day's solitude.
And yet, dear inspiration that you seem,
I'm rather glad you're nothing but a dream.

Boy: Give me some ice-cream.

Man: What kind do you want, sonny?

Boy: Doesn't make any difference, sir. The woman's blind.

These woolen blankets make me itch;
I try to sleep the best I can.
There ain't no sheets around the house
Since father joined the Kuklux Klan.

Tappa: "Why do you call Alice 'Bill'?"
Kegg: "Because she gets most of my money about once a month."

Theatrical Review

THIS IS A PUTRID PICTURE!

By Mae Tin Ear.

Good night!

Maybe some people will like the Laundryman's Lasso, so if you're drunk, go and try it. I had had prunes for breakfast, so the thing gave me a pain. This is the worst thing Hugless Hairbanks has ever done—not excepting his Ten Nights in a Bootlegger's Cellar. Perk up Hug; we expect bigger and better things of you.

There is a rotten supporting cast and everybody tries to hog everything. The directing and the scenery are remnants of the days when Eugene V. Debs started as an extra doubling for William Jennings Bryan in the marathon scenes.

The plot is all about a man who is in love with a girl whose love belongs to the guy who is in love with this man's—I mean the first man's—but go and see it for yourself. Try and live through it.

See you in jail!

J. W. P.

The Two Fates

The comedy character, Ugly Sue,
Has nothing that might make her blue.
She stands around or throws soft pies,
She falls down stairs or rolls her eyes,
She goes in the ocean and comes out wet,
She's been married a while, she's married yet.

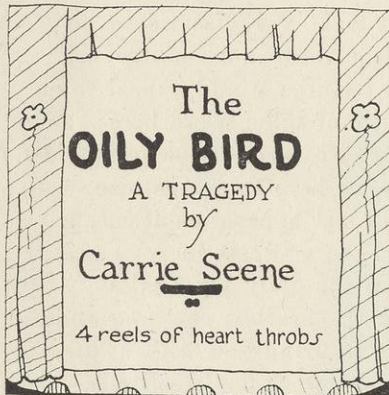
The serious character, Pretty Kate,
Is singled out by an unkind fate
To live in satins and dress in style
Besought by lovers all the while
To marry them and use their dough—
She shakes her head and says "Oh no!"

The reason's plain, as you can see—
She must keep popularity.



"She's a wonderful interpretive dancer."

"Oh, you mean the kind you can't misinterpret."



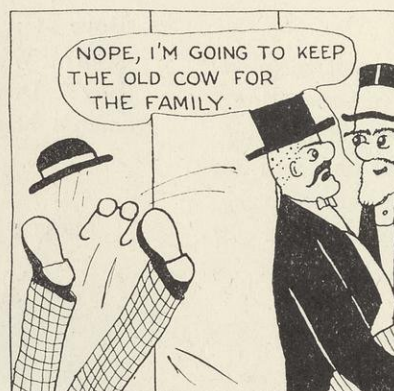
2. Oscar, our hero! Oscar is a gentle college lad, ambitious to become a salesman of oil stock.



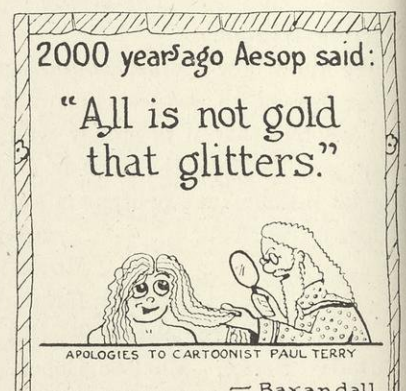
3. Believing in the old proverb "When in Rome, eat Garlic", he buys a stiff derby and saunters into a swell Los Angeles hotel.



4. Ah what luck! This is Big Business. These kind faced gentlemen must be oil promoters.



5. Disillusionment!!!!



SCREAMLAND

Published by the Scream Corpse of America

All writes preserved, and released for publication only in America, G. B.,
the Orient and other Countries

Price: too much

:: :: :: :: ::

Editor: I. Guzzleit

A CHEERLESS MAGAZINE OF THE SCREEN

The Haunted Hairpin of Hollywood

WHENCE came it? Whence has it went? Ah! that is the question that is worrying all Hollywood! The hair-pin that ruined the screen careers of Agnes Agony and Lilac Water, that caused Catherine Catnip to lose three husbands and Mary Times to fall off her horse—it has disappeared.

Agnes Agony had it first; she wore it in her golden hair while producing "Eyes and the Knows." One day as she stood

before the camera in a dramatic scene, the pin worked loose, caught on a Copper-light, and stuck there, pulling off her hair as she moved away. A reporter for the San Francisco Blatt saw it and the secret of her wig reached the world!

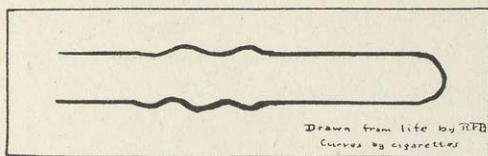
Then, in some way, it came into the hands of Lilac Water, who, leaning against the chest of Harry Head, the leading man in "Flimsy Feel-

ings," wiggled her ears ever so slightly and stabbed him in the chest. Never has she dared to face a camera since that day!

How it influenced Miss Catnip is not known, but shortly after she had borrowed it from Lilac her first husband left her; then her second; then her third. She threw it away, and Mr. Catnip IV has stuck by her for weeks and weeks.

And the beautiful Mary Times, riding along a bridle path, saw it gleaming, bright and beautiful, on the concrete, and in her anxiety to get it, dropped from her horse, breaking both fibulas and a vertebra in the operation. She can never appear in an evening gown again!

Where has it gone, and whom will it haunt next? Ah, who knows?



Lukewarm Octegenarians

By Warmer Fadeout

AUTHOR OF BLAMING YOUTH

She was palpitating all over—all over the place. Her heart was beating to beat the band, which was beating it; for it was an Arab band, and she was the captive of its sheik. He highly-handedly harassed her heart-snatching hairnet; she shrieked, "Shave me, seik—I mean, save me, sheik!"

Her hair and it was all hers (the last payment had been made not a week before, but a week behind) cascaded in glorious messes over her neck, her shoulders, her back, the horse—in fact, over practically all the view.

"A flying switch," he muttered; for he had been a brakeman on a railroad before he became a sheik. She lifted her heavy eyes with an effort, and threw him a glance. He caught it one-handed, and put her out at first. Soon, when she did not feel so put out, she sat staring vacantly at nothing; and he, feeling her looking at him, blushed a deep purple under his azure whiskers. This made him feel pretty hot under the collar, and with a vile smile while her shrieks were going to Heaven.

Continued on the next page

Mary of the Movies

A Poor Girl Wins Through Difficulties

Mary was just a little slip of a girl, and up until her twenty-eighth birthday had never been away from home. But she was ambitious, and when she had left the eighth grade at the head of her class, she had said to her mother, in her simple childish way, "Mother, my incomprehensible pulchritude warrants the prognostication that profound triumphs await me upon the shimmering silver screen. Hollywood is my destination."

Thereupon Mary's mother fished her baby's toothbrush out of the sink, gave the girl an affectionate kick as she shot through the front door, and notified the papers that her only daughter had run away leaving her penniless.

After forty days and thirty-nine nights of prospecting, Mary reached Hollywood. She was exceedingly beautiful, and the producers immediately went wild over her. One producer had to be confined to a padded cell, he went so wild. And after trying her in queen parts, vamp parts, bathing

girl parts, old maid, bar maid and house maid parts, the directors went wild also. As an actress she didn't get by.

But one day Mary was caught smoking One Elevens in the elevator shaft of a banker's apartment. A green silk shirt and a pair of socks belonging to the banker were found hanging in the alley. The banker had just been found dead in Siberia. All fingers were pointed at Mary. She looked guilty! She felt guilty! She *was* guilty!!! But the jury wept at the tale of the girl's struggles, and exonerated her. The Salvation Army offered her enough money to buy a ticket home, but Mary smiled bravely through her tears and refused. She had gone wrong and could not return.

Now Mary is pulling down \$5,000 a week doing vaudeville and writing magazine serial stories on the side. So you see character always wins after all.

J. W. P.

Why Have They Did It?

(A compartment inducted for the belief and bemusement of our perscribers.)

A HAIRROWING SCENE

Dear "Why":

In the 23rd scene of Lyingwell Borrowmore's new tragedy, "The Pen," produced by Waterman, the hero goes into his finance's father's office with black hair; and when he comes out, five minutes later, it has turned gray. (The hair, not the office.) Do you suppose he could have realized it?

A HARROWIN' HEROINE

Dear *Did-Its*:

In Anwet Sailor's picture, "The Fishline," in two reels, the heroine, fully dressed and quite dry, jumps off a cliff into the sea. When towed ashore by the hero, she is all wet. Do you suppose she realized it?

A HARROWING STORY

Editor of "Why Have They Did It," Dear Sir or Madame:

In Chapel Charlie's new thriller, "Thirty Cents," plus war tax, the villain falls three stories and lands just under, and just before, an elevator full of people. Do you suppose he could have realized it?



Norma: Rudy rebuffed me today, so I have made up my mind to stay in tonight.

Irma: Well, I have made up my face to go out and no Rudy is going to smear my preparations.

Lukewarm Octegenarians

Continued from page 23

making the welkin ring and the sick ones moan, "Darn you," he snarled, "my proud beauty—your pure young life shall be

Concluded next week

Announcement

The Flim-Flam Studios announce their productions for the coming month. The novels which have been filmed are produced under the names given below.

David Copperfield — *D u m b , Dumb Dora*

Ivanhoe—*Thus Were Women*
Merchant of Venice—*Flaming Souls*

French Revolution — *Wronged, Wronged*

Little Women—*Little, but Oh My!*

Vanity Fair—*Silks are Sublime*
Three Weeks—*Three Weeks*

Humor Section

Student: I think . . .

Girl friend: Be careful, you aren't used to heavy labor!

Politician: I think . . .

Heckler: Tryin' somethin' new, eh?

Student: I think . . .

Room mate: It ain't possible.

Movie-actress: I think . . .

Director: Haven't I told you never to lie to me?

She: Do you read the "Police Gazette?"

He: No, I shave myself.

She: *Are you married.*

He: *No, I look that way because a horse kicked me.*

She: Are you a student?

He: No, I go to college.

She: *Are you a fraternity man?*

He: *No, I wear my own clothes.*

He: Why did she refuse you?

Him: I can't think.

He: I thought that might be the reason.

He: *What time is it?*

Him: *I haven't the least idea.*

He: *I know; but I said, what time is it?*

J. C. D.



Miss Composita Movistar

This fine portrait admirably expresses the best in American brunettes.

As we entered, we were struck by the beauty of the place. As she didn't strike us very painfully, we were able to stagger to a chair, while she ensconced herself in a *je ne sais quoi*, creating quite an atmosphere of *nom de plume* and *cafe au lait*. With her inimitably well-bred *fromage de brie*, she put us at our ease, as well as our p's and q's.

Well, all we had to do then was think of something to say.

"Ha—have you a mother?" we ventured at last.

"Oh yes," she glowed brightly, "I just got a new one. My last one complained of low wages and not enough publicity, so I turned her off and got a new one, who does her hair much better."

"Are you married, and if so, to whom?" we quested next.

"Now, let's see. Well—what's the date?"

"The twentieth!" we told her.

"No!" she said, sadly, "Not today."

We bowed and left her to her sorrows.

Be an Author—Earn Big Money!

Authors and scenario writers make hundreds,† thousands,‡ millions daily.* Our course will make you a full-fledged B.A.², DDS², M. P. W. R.³,—in fact, practically anything. Write away right away for our book, “The Right e’ Way.”

Rameses Orthopeddie, Incinerated

† Hundreds of enemies

‡ Thousands of orphans

* Millions of rubles

¹ Bunco Artist

² Doctor of Dumb Stories,

³ Master of Plumbing and Watch Repairing

Grow Thin!

Our reducing course would make a question mark look like an exclamation point. We can flatten the fattest purse.

We do not give you any bunk—we charge you for it.

After taking our course, you will measure yourself not by avoirdupois but by Fahrenheit.

O Slush, Incapacitated.

Lashbrowlene

A Cold Tar Product

For beautifying eyelashes, eyebrows, harelips, etc.

USE YOUR EYES!

Many a girl is getting money, presents, jobs, families, wedding ring just by using her eyes. *You can do the same.*

Make your eyes brilliant, sparkling, iridescent, just like soap-bubbles.

“A Frame-Up For Your Eyes”

Lashbrowlene, Incriminated.

The Find-Out Freak

(We will answer all questions asked us. Please write on no more than two sides of the paper, in pencil, ink or typewriter. No manuscripts for plays accepted unless they are refused by the Board of Censors.)

S. O. S. Nisan Little is six feet four, weighs 440, has black eyes (when at home), no hair and wears a 17 collar. You can reach him by Western Union. 'S'all right.

Dearie. You mustn't write me such letters!

Wisconsin. Oh, very! But who is Bosco? I think so, but he won't admit it. Yes. Yes. Not the Candy Shop! Oh, I don't care!

Dodo. I understand Caramel Coating is married to either Percy Plastered, Marty Maxwell or Seegar Wrapper. But I haven't seen today's paper. Her address is always wrong.

Harley. Oh, I'm a man all right. No girl could stand the work.

Harriet. Of course I'm a girl, dear. I'll be awfully glad to have you write me all your little love affairs. Goodbye, dearie.

Honey-bunch. No! He won't do it. Never, never, never! He says his derby made him what he is today, but he won't give it up anyway. Oh yes, his eyes are delicious! No. No. No. No. I won't play if you keep this up. Yes, Yes. No. Yes. No. Yes. No. No. No. No.

The Editors of Screamlan
regretfully announce
that the Find-out-Freak
died of exhaustion answering
Honey-bunch's
questions.

Lyinbed Strongsport



Could you beat up your wife? Are you a man? Is there any insanity in your family? If so, writ to Lyinbed Strongsport, inventor of Lyinbedstrongsportism.

I guarantee results—but God only knows what the results will be.

L. Strongsport, Incurable.

Your Nose Knows

whether it is beautiful or not. Don't make it blush for shame.

If you had a nose like a fog-horn, and suddenly caught cold—what a blow it would be!

“Make Your Nose Beautiful,” our new booklet on making your nose beautiful, tells you how to make your nose beautiful.

Make Your Nose Beautiful, Incarcerated.

NED SIDEBURN'S School of the Dance

Learn the latest reels, lancers, two-steps.

Our new Radio Department is Just Outside your Range

“Every little quiver has a wavelength all its own”



The store that sells the Sampler

is a sales agency for all the Whitman's chocolates and confections—*Quality Group*.

Every Whitman package sold in this store is received *direct* from Whitman's—not through a middleman.

This is one reason why entire satisfaction can be guaranteed with every package bearing the name Whitman's—doubly guaranteed, by the merchant and by Whitman's.



STEPHEN F. WHITMAN & SON, Inc., Philadelphia, U. S. A.
Sole makers of Whitman's Instantaneous Chocolate, Cocoa and Marshmallow Whip

New York Branch 215 W. 33rd Street	Chicago Branch 1537 Michigan Ave., So.	San Francisco Branch 449 Minna Street
---------------------------------------	---	--

Whitman's famous candies are sold by

Walter M. Atwood...1054 Williamson St.
Boyd's Candy Shop...426 State St.
Boyd's Candy Shop...237 W. Gilman St.
Cardinal Pharmacy...831 University Ave.
The Chocolate Shop...528 State St.
Collyers Pharmacy...14 E. Mifflin St.
Dettloff Pharmacy...Main and Pinckney Sts.
Naffz Pharmacy...109 King St.
J. C. Keefrey...19 N. Pinckney St.
A. W. Krehl...408 E. Wilson St.

Lewis Drug Store...State and Gilman Sts.
C. T. Loehrer...912 E. Johnson St.
J. D. McCarthy Atwood Ave. and Division
Menges Pharmacy...801 Oakland Ave.
Menges Pharmacy...1825 Monroe St.
Ott Pharmacy...16 N. Carroll St.
Rennebohm Drug Co...208 State St.
Sumner Drug Co...15 S. Pinckney St.
University Pharmacy Cor. State & Lake Sts.



**Special
Wisconsin
Package**



Something new

Something attractive

Something full of style
and individuality

A gown made in our shop

Spring Showing
in Ready-to-wear

THE FRENCH SHOP

2 STORES

Park Hotel
533 State St.

How About It, Girls?

If you were a young maiden,
As I am,
And your mother kept roomers,
As mine does,
And if you had a lover,
As I have,
And if you sat in the porch swing,
As we did
Late one evening in spring.
And if the roomers up stairs
were mischievous,
And set off six alarm clocks at
once
And hung a bright light from
their window
When your lover was doing his
stuff,
I ask you
Wouldn't you take your dates on
the drive,
As I do now?



Natural Selection

Hippopotamus Mother (*to her favorite son*): You may love her, but does she know anything?

Hippy: What difference does that make, mumsie? She is a perfect eight hundred and thirty-six.

—Life.



"I owe a lot to that old lady."

"Your mother?"

"No, my landlady."

—Pelican.



The Admiral: Damn right, I got a girl in every port. What of it?

The Butterfly: You're no sailor, you're a wholesaler. —Pelican.



Guest: What's the matter with this coffee? It looks like mud.

Waiter: Yes, sir, it was ground this morning. —Puppet.

The Two Best Places

To Eat

Home---and

COP'S CAFE

Every Dish

a

Specialty

11 W. Main 26 E. Miffin

Spring

You can't fool the weather.

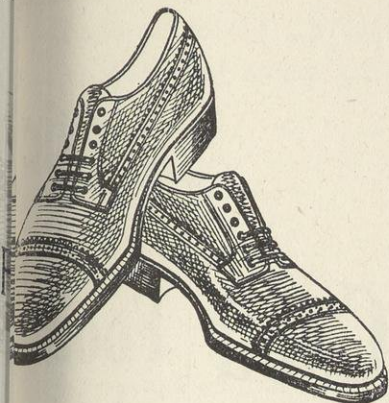
Don't carry a heavy overcoat wear a light one. Fickle spring is no time to take a chance.

Be comfortable in one of our stylish rain proofed top coats.

John Grinde

18 N. Carroll St.

Good Shoes for Men



EXCUSES

No man likes to make excuses about his appearance. No man has to make them about his shoes when he can choose good looking oxfords at

\$5 \$7 \$8

The *Excelsior* SHOE STORE
M.R. KINDSCHI C.
109 STATE STREET
MADISON-WISCONSIN

For Steaks
Chops--Fish

Walter Hicks
Cafe

Basement
Tenney Building

Private Banquet Room

Phone Badger 2037

Three Act Tragedy

Act 1—Bull and two toreadors.

Act 2.—Bull and one toreador.

Act 3.—Bull.

—Whirlwind.



“What’s your name,”

“It’s Helen Smith.”

“I didn’t ask you what college you came from; I said what’s your name?”

—Purple Cow.



FOR SALE: Bakery, including large oven. Owner has been in it for years. Has good reason for leaving.

—Jack O’Lantern.



“The Spring is here!” cried the poet, as he took the back off his Ingersoll.

—Cracker.



From an underwear ad: We have many customers who will wear nothing else.

—Whirlwind.



“I hang my head in shame every time I see the family wash in the back yard.”

“Oh, do they?”

—Froth.



“I hear you got a new sleeping porch.”

“Don’t you believe it. It’s all bunk.”

—Orange Owl.



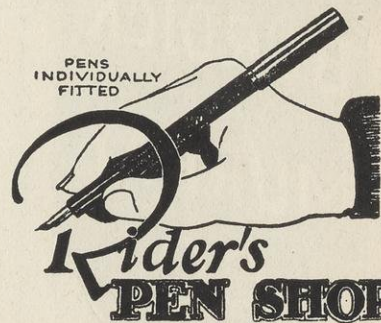
Balloonist (Lost in fog) Hello, down there! Where am I?

Farmer: Ye can’t fool me, young feller—yer up in that basket.

—Life.

Some
Women!

Agitate my TRANQUILITY
Reminding me of
NOTHING MORE than
A PHONOGRAPH
With only ONE RECORD
Pleasing to hear
The FIRST TIME
But after about the
FIFTY SEVENTH TIME
They really do seem
Quite UNNECESSARY
That’s the AGGRAVATING
Thing about a
ONE-HOUR LINE
And in that respect
They’re just like
The AVERAGE PEN—
Not much CAPACITY
And EMPTY practically
ALL THE TIME
There’s nothing like
A Woman with BRAINS
And a pen that holds
PLENTY OF INK
When you have both
You’re SETTIN’ PRETTY
We can’t supply the Woman
But we’ve sure got
BEAUCOUP BIG PENS
At



666 State Street



Luxite Hosiery

STUDENTS

WANT QUALITY, AT A LOW PRICE

You get all this in

Luxite Hosiery

If you never have worn LUXITE, try a pair and learn how sheer and beautiful Hosiery can be made and still be able to give long service—Twenty new shades Fine Silk Hose priced as low as \$1, as high as \$3.50.



Madison, Wisconsin

On Whom Was the Joke?

There was a crowd in the street watching the window of a big stone house, where a wuzzy-haired little girl sat with a big corn-cob pipe in her mouth and a round tin can beside her. What a clatter the old-fashioned people in the crowd set up!

Presently, while they watched, a big, shimmering bubble floated away into space. The crowd laughed and moved on, thinking how ready they were to believe the wrong thing.

When they had all gone the girl moved away from the window, leaving a trail of acrid smoke behind her, and her little brother continued blowing soap bubbles.



Devil: A nice big juicy college man, you say?

Assistant Mephistopheles: Aye, Sire; he burneth not, neither doth he scratch. What shall the torment be?

Devil: Bind him stoutly hand and foot, gag him, and put him in the imperial wine cellar.

—Purple Cow.



“Hooray, the prof said we’d have a test today, rain or shine.”

“Well, why yell about it?”

“It’s snowing!”

—Record.



“He says he loves me.”

“Then by all means, my dear, marry him. You’ll have at least one thing in common.”

—Judge.



“He says what he knows about driving would fill a book.”

“Yes, and what he doesn’t would fill a hospital.”

—Punch.

Lawrence’s

Service

Good Food

Music

662 State St.

Park Hotel

Table D’Hote
Dinners

\$1.25--6-8 Daily

Also

Dinner Dances

in the

Elizabethan Room

For those Formal Dinners,
Dances, and other affairs, let us
furnish your

Corsages and Bouquets

We can supply attractive floral
specialties.

New York Floral Co.

30 N. Carroll. Badger 476

Badger Room

Throw Your
Mean Parties and Banquets
Here

Regular Meals
Served on Reservation

Try Our Food

Phone F. 2606 Womans Bldg.

Mrs. F. S. Main
Manager

A Short Eulogy

He was a man of metal. He had a heart of gold, nerves of steel and an iron constitution. In short, he was a copper.

—*Phoenix.*



“Do you ever have to hurry for your morning train?”

Commuter: “Oh, it’s nearly even. At times I’m waiting at the station when the train comes up steaming and puffing and wheezing; and sometimes it is waiting at the station when I come up steaming and puffing and wheezing.”

—*Phoenix.*



Mrs. Noah: “Noah, dear, what can be the matter with the camel?”

Noah: “The poor devil has both the fleas.

—*Wasp.*



She—“Sam, if you do not stop I am going to call papa. Stop, stop now I tell you. Take your arm down. Papa! papa!”

Papa—“What is it?”

She—“What time is it?”

—*Yellow Jacket.*



“Compliment for you.”

“What?”

“Susie says you got acute indigestion.”

—*Siren.*



Exemption

She—“Who’s that fraternity brother of yours from Chicago?”

He—“You mean Smith?”

She—“No.”

He—“Brown.”

She—“No.”

He—“Brown?”

She—“I said ‘no.’”

He—“Well, there’s two Browns. I thought it might be the other one.”

—*Brown Jug.*

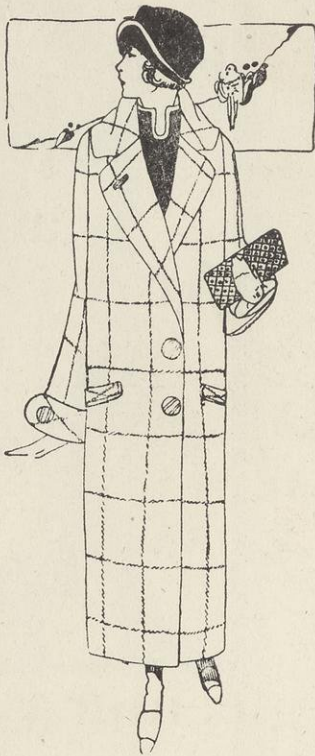
**For
Easter
and
At
All
Times
EAT**

Teckemeyer's

**FIVE
CENT
EGGS**

For Sale Everywhere

**Teckemeyer
Candy Company**
Madison, Wisconsin



Mannish Sport Coats

As Buoyant As the Weather For
Which They Were Made

The materials are Teddie Bear Cloth and Camel's Hair. Some are comparatively plain in pattern while others are finished in either the conventional small and the popular large plaids. The predominating cut is very loose—a few being very manishly tailored with half belts and raglan sleeves. Very reasonably priced

\$25.00 to \$58.50

The New Sweaters Show
a Marked Chinese Influence

The Chinese colors are very much in evidence as Ching Blue combinations. Other popular colors are the tan and brown, tomato and white, and white with apple green. The styles are the new jumper and the mandarine coat with bell sleeves. The prices range from

\$4.95 to \$15.00

Loken Brothers

Capitol Square
at
12-14-16-18 W. Millin St.



Madison
Wisconsin

The Rubaiyat of an Undergraduate

Wake! For the Clock, that scattered with its bell
Our Dreams of rising late and lunching well,
Reminds us of that unclosed Window which
Lets in a breeze that feels as cold as Hell.

II.

As Breakfast Bell rang, those who still might snore
(For they had Nine-o'clocks) would loudly roar,
"Let be! You know how little we may sleep,
And that, once risen, we will sleep no more."

III.

Come, wash your teeth, and from your face the
Smut
Of Madison's night-accumulated Soot;
The Bird of Time has but a little Way
To flutter, which he's doing Nothing But.

IV.

Now the New Year, reviving Old Desires,
The thoughtful Soph to Mischiefs new inspires,
Where the Green Caps of Freshmen on the Hill
Bloom forth again, to wait for Cap Night's Fires.

V.

Indeed, indeed, to study oft before
I swore—but was I sober when I swore?
And then came Spring, and Serenade and Moon
My threadbare Penitence apieces tore.

VI.

Myself at first did eagerly attend
Lecture and Quiz, and studied all week end
On Chem and French and Math, but even so
I learned not how with Finals to contend.

VII.

I sometimes think that never looks so green
A Freshman as when by a Sophomore seen;
And every cap on cap night cast away
Fell in the Fire from some fame-destined Bean.



"My father was once the principal actor at a
public function when the platform fell."

"Heavens, did he fall to the ground?"

"No, the rope stopped him."

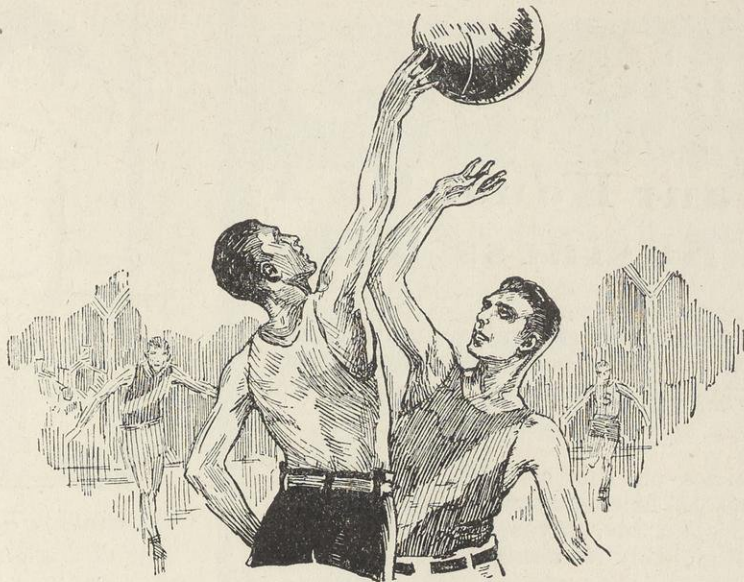
—Phoenix.



Victim: Do you mean to say you ran over me
deliberately?

Motorist: Very deliberately—I wasn't going
over ten miles per day.

—Purple Parrot.



To all forwards who are playing center

“THE little fellow hasn’t got the reach. Why don’t they put him at forward where he belongs?” You have heard comment like that about some mis-positioned player.

Just look out they don’t talk that way about you—not in athletics but in your field of work after college.

The world is full of doctors who should have been lawyers, and lawyers who should have been writers—men who can’t do their best work because they haven’t got the reach.

You still can avoid their haphazard choice of a career. Some earnest thinking on the subject, “What do I really want to do in life?” will help you decide right.

That’s a real problem. Get all the advice you can—from the faculty, from alumni, from men in business. If you find you have made a false start, change now and save yourself a lot of grief—for once you graduate into a profession, the chances are you’ll stay in it.

*Published in
the interest of Elec-
trical Development by
an Institution that will
be helped by what-
ever helps the
Industry.*

Western Electric Company

*Wherever people look to electricity for the
comforts and conveniences of life today, the
Western Electric Company offers a service as
broad as the functions of electricity itself.*

Number 35 of a series



Put Your House On A Truly Business Basis

Quantity purchasing, efficient accounting, and trained executives make it possible for the Warner System Inc. to operate your house on an economical basis.†

Many houses on this campus, as well as at Illinois, Minnesota, Michigan and Arizona find that the Warner System Inc. saves them much more than the small monthly fee charged.†

Learn more of the Warner System Inc. before your next chapter meeting.

The Warner System Inc.

F. 27 642 State Street
E. B. "BILL" EASTON, Vice President

Who's Got Your Trunk Key---

GRASSER "THE LOCKSMITH" has It.

By calling F. 472 we can tell you in less than one minute's time how you can secure a key that will fit your trunk.



WE CARRY—

The most complete line of door locks, trunk padlocks, suit case, drawer, chest and night latches in the city.

OUR—

Repairing is based on 20 years experience.

OUR—

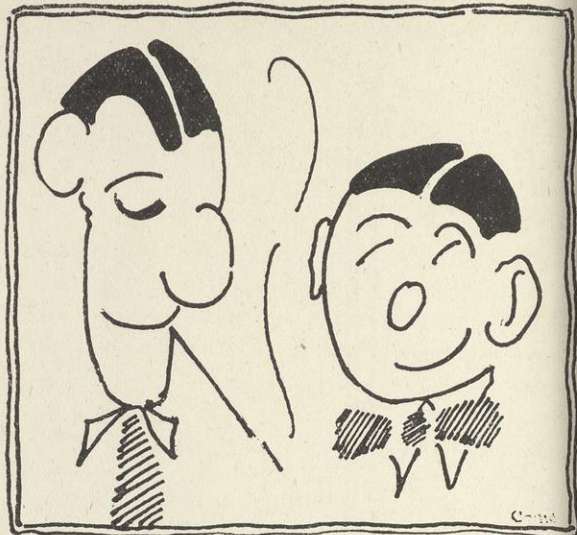
Service is the best that can be given.

OUR—

Keys guaranteed to fit.

Grasser "The Locksmith"

120 E. Washington Ave. Phone F. 472
Opposite the Washington Building



Binks: I like foreign pictures! The "Broken Wall" is great.

Sinks (asleep): I suppose Ma Jong takes her role well.



The old grad was back for reunion, years and years after his graduation. How strange everything seemed! The old familiar buildings were not the same, somehow. In act, they were different.

A baseball game was in progress; strange players—strange colors—"Heavens," mourned the old grad, "have they changed the dear old color?"

Sadly he approached the nearest building, to see if he remembered the inscription over the door—"Hell," he said, "I'm in the wrong college."

—Jacko.



Boarder: I'm sorry, Mrs. Jones, I can't pay you this month.

Landlady: Yes, that's what you said last month.

Boarder: Well, you can trust me; you see I'm a man of my word.

—Stone Mill.



"I suppose you wish every day had 365 days of rest!"

"Why so? Then I'd have to work a day every fourth year."

—Judge.



Nay: He's a seedy individual.

Bob: Yes, and he grows on you after a while.

—Stone Mill.

Get Into the Movies

YOU are a movie type. YOU can shine before a thousand devotees of the shimmering screen, earn *thousands of dollars monthly*, if you will take the time to read this.

Have you these qualifications?

1. Have you a face? (This is absolutely necessary.)
2. Can you use it? (Register consternation, agitation, osculation, mastication, and vegetation—the last for men only.)
3. (If a man) Do you think you can handle women? (This trait shows that you have an excellent imagination.)
4. (If a woman) Do you think you can handle men? (See above.)
5. Can you speak English? (This requirement may be omitted in special cases.)
6. Did you ever have your picture taken? (Why?)

If you have any seven of these qualifications, you are on the road to fame and fortune. *Do not miss this opportunity.* Send at once for our twenty-one lessons in moving picture acting and management, price fifteen dollars, reduced from thirty dollars for the balance of this month only. *You cannot fail.* All you need is a big nerve and fifteen stones. *We will do you right* (in the neck.)

The Blastem Film Correspondence Schools, Los Angeles, New York.

—J. E. D.



“What is home without a mother?”

“An incubator.” —Moonshine.



“Will that watch tell time?”

“No, you have to look at it.” —Punch Bowl.



Newspaper Verse

Newspapers I thought were recent,
 Tho I find them wherever I roam;
 But it seems they're from quite ancient descent—
 Two Tribunes existed in Rome.



Frank: Do you take any courses under Prof. Bozo?

Hank: Yeh, two of my classes are in the basement.

College Humor

“The Best Comedy in America”

Q As Mr. Ziegfeld glorifies the American girl, so do we glorify the college comic. Our pages are crowded with the gayest things for which undergraduate minds are responsible. Ours is a national magazine carrying this exuberance to every corner of the world.

Q With the current issue we have attained a quality circulation in excess of a quarter of a million copies.

Q Among our contributors are George Jean Nathan, Wallace Irwin, Meredith Nicholson, H. C. Witwer, John T. McCutcheon, Arthur Somers Roche and Octavus Roy Cohen. By a series of articles, “The Men Who Make Our Comics”, we are acquainting the public with the college editors.

Q COLLEGE HUMOR, issued five times in 1924, is priced at 35c a copy, or \$1.50 a year. We invite your inspection of “The Best Comedy in America”!

College Humor

102 West Chestnut Street Chicago



Neatly combed, well-kept hair is a business and social asset.

STACOMB makes the hair stay combed in any style you like even after it has just been washed.

STACOMB—the original—has been used for years

by stars of stage and screen—leaders of style. Write today for free trial tube.

Insist on STACOMB—in the black, yellow and gold package.

For sale at your druggist or wherever toilet goods are sold.

113 West 18th Street New York City
 Standard Laboratories, Inc.

Tubes—35c
Jars—75c

Send Coupon
 for Free
 Trial Tube

Standard Laboratories, Inc.
 750 Stanford Avenue, Dept. 2
 Los Angeles, California

Please send me free trial tube.

NAME.....
 ADDRESS.....

You'll Like The New Spring Styles

We ordered especially for the college man,—that is why we have such a wide variety of the styles that you like in clothing and furnishings.

BUY ON YOUR CO-OP NUMBER

THE CO-OP

E. J. GRADY, Mgr.

THE orders that repeat, time after time, are the best testimonials from satisfied customers. We have many people who always refer to us as their printer.

FITCH & STRAUS

Book and Commercial
PRINTERS

118 E. Main St.

Tel. Badger 1763

Madison, Wis.

Summer Movies

Characters I actually met during the past season.

Frances—We met at a house party at Lake Delavan. We sat by the shore in the starlight and fairly breathed in each other. She was wonderful. She whispered once, "Are you glad you came?" Was I!

Grace—Met her one Saturday evening at Lake Geneva. We watched the moon go down behind Fontana or some place. She said that women are much more sincere and earnest in love affairs than men. What could I say?

Marge—Met her Sunday morning—same place. She had a winning smile and a peach-bloom complexion (natural, with freckles.) We had a nice, pleasant walk in the sunlight. She wrote me once, on blue stationery.

Beth—Home town girl—dated her on sight for the first time. She said she liked to be friendly. She was.

Janice—She will prepare for law at Illinois this year. I called one evening and stayed too late—until ten o'clock. Fadeout.

Junelle—(Of course that isn't her real name) Formerly of Hollywood. Didn't see her once—personally—but met her in every thought, every day. All the others are third-rate stars when compared with her. Oh why is Detroit so far away?

—J. E. D.



Sophomore: When dating with a stage star, you meet her at the stage door. What do you do when you're dating a movie star?

Senior: Meet her at the screen door, of course.
—Froth.



She was so dumb she thought garter snakes were found on the limbs of trees.

—Juggler

College Lunch Room

Student Consideration Offered

Prompt—Clean—Courteous

Across from the "Chem" Building

I Hate Examinations

I hate examinations; they are so disillusioning. They take all a fellow's assurance from him. They make him realize that he isn't learning anything out of college. They transform him from a light-hearted youth to a sad old man. They lower his self-esteem until he can do a high-dive under a garter-snake. He feels like the woman who wrote the poem "Less than the Dust," and hates to write home to father.

And for the instructor—he knows that his labor has been in vain. His students know nothing in spite of his efforts. His brightest-appearing scholar, who sat in the front row and laughed at all of his jokes, gets a 43. The dumbest man in the class gets an 87. The instructor has no faith in human nature after an examination.

Lord, how I hate them; they are too darned disillusioning.



"What you doing?"
 "Writing for a movie magazine."
 "Are you an author?"
 "No—asking them to send it to me."
 —Stone Mill.



"The law says all flappers under twenty-one are minors."
 "Yes, they're all gold diggers."
 —Record



Moses says: This is a deuce of a fix. How am I going to get out of this bunker?
 St. Peter says: Now, none of your darn miracles—play straight golf.
 —Lord Jeff



"People say I have eyes just like my father."
 "Uh-huh, pop-eyed."
 —Record

Choice Home Grown Cut Flowers

Rentschler
FLORAL CO

Artistic Corsage Bouquets

Store 226 State Street.

Phone Badger 179

The
Bergster
 F. BERG & CO.
 NEW YORK

A Sta-Shape Hat
 at \$7



©1923

"They Retain the Style Lines Longer"

Sold by THE HUB, MADISON, WIS.

MEAT

Goeden & Kruger

Fairchild 500

Formal Dinner Dances

at

BOYD'S STUDIO

Why not pick your date now and let us serve you. We furnish everything but the girl.

JOHN L. BOYD,
Caterer.

Dr. J. A. Bancroft

Dr. V. G. Bancroft

Dentists

Corner Park and University Avenue

Above Menges Pharmacy

901 University Ave

Badger 3682

Brr Shure am Cold

Try a bowl of Home Made Chili Con Carne. It will make you glow.

We serve all kinds of Sandwiches and deliver to your rooms from 9 to 12 P. M.

Badger 887

Frank's Restaurant

Effishency

Feed angleworms dynamite. Feed fish the worms. Throw rocks at the fish. Results excellent.

Dig ditch running through swamp. Fish catch rheumatism in damp swamp. Haul away in trucks. —Life



"You should have seen the birdie I made on the fifteenth."

"Oh, I know her. I met her at the clubhouse before you even saw her." —Blue Baboon



Wanted: Man to undertake sale of new patent medicine. Maker guarantees it will be profitable to the undertaker. —Pelican



"That soda clerk's awfully clever. He can always raise a laugh."

"Yes, he actually made a banana split the other day." —Royal Gaboon



"They say he's head of the math department."

"Yes, but he's really only a figure-head." —Gaboon



He: I'd hate to carry a box of powder around.

She: Whyfor?

He: Because, sooner or later, it 'll all go up in a puff. —Mink



Q.—What can I do to avoid falling hair?

A.—Jump out of the way. —Puppet

Good Clothes Mean Nothing

UNLESS KEPT IN GOOD
CONDITION BY PERIOD-
ICAL PRESSING AND
CLEANING BY THE

PANTORIUM

538 State Street

Badger 1180

"RADIO"

Practical and dependable sets at moderate prices.

CUNNINGHAM TUBES
BURGESS BATTERIES
WESTERN ELECTRIC HEAD SETS

Blackhawk Electric Company

"The Arcade" 121 W. Mifflin Street

She: "Harold's awfully mysterious."

He: "Howso?"

She: "Oh, he loves to keep me in the dark so much."



"Do you ever leave a dance before the last gun fired?"

"Yes, usually after the last stag's shot."

—Record



If women's hearts were really stone
'Twould end my troubles quick:
I'd find a crowd of pretty girls,
And then I'd take my pick.

—Puppet.



"Jack was held up on the way home last night."

"Yeh, that's the only way he could have gotten home."

—Mercury.



"Marriage is a great game, isn't it?"

"Yes; but it always results in a tie!"

—Record.

University "Y" Cafeteria

Service { Clubs
Groups
Individuals

40 Langdon

B. 6213

Karstens' Spring Clothing Is Arriving Daily

Every day sees new clothing arriving here. University men are sure to favor the new models in the Langrock Line.

KARSTENS

"The Store of Friendly Service"
22-24 North Carroll

We Both Lose

If you pay more than

\$225.00

for a home size water softening system

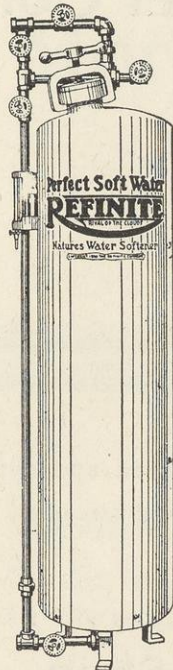
THE REFINITE Water Softener

has the—

Largest Capacity and the Lowest Price.

Requires the least attention.

Provides **SOFT WATER** every day of the year.



Height, 78 inches
Diameter, 16 inches
Weight, 600 lbs.

F. Wigglesworth

PLUMBING & GAS FITTING

1511 MONROE STREET
Phone Badger 6396

FOUR LAKES FUEL CO.

COAL - WOOD - COKE

BUILDING MATERIALS

108 N. Bedford

Phone F. 2698

WILHELM BROS.

INTERIOR DECORATORS

dealers in

High Grade Wall Paper, Paints, Varnish, Etc.
Paper Hanging and Tiffany Work Our Specialty.

We can save you money on your floors wax.

Phone B 2883

411 W. Gilman St.

J. B. Drives Fuel Co.

Coal, Wood, Coke
and Building Supplies

303 South Paterson Street

Phone Badger 628

We give you the best. Come on in and get
acquainted if you're not an old friend already.

Have it done at

Runkel's Barber Shop

616 State Street

Have you your Supplies for the
new Semester? If not go to

Netherwood's

519 State St.

Stationery

Student Supplies

The college oarsman sat all day a-rowing in the
gym;

He pulled upon the phony oars with vigor, verve,
and vim.

But though he labored long and hard

He did not move a single yard;

All day he sat

Where he was at—

It mattered not to him!

—*Birmingham Age-Herald.*



"I sure am leg-weary."

"Been walking?"

"No—reading the ads."

—*Judge.*



Marie: How long did it take you to learn to
skate?

Georges: Oh, about a dozen sittings.

—*Goblin.*

University Photo Shop

GREETING CARDS for any occasion

DEVELOPING PRINTING

PICTURE FRAMING

810 University Ave.

B. 6216

Capital City
RENT-A-CAR

Drive It Yourself
Phone F. 334

Purcell-Bluteau New Garage
Entrance at State or Gilman St.

Garage Man—"How much d'you want?"
Driver—"A gallon."
Garage Man—"Wot's the idea, weanin' it?"
—Life.



"Why do you come home so late?"
"Why, my dear, it's not nearly so late as it was
last night at this time."
—Pelican.



"Have you been a drinking man all your life?"
"No, only the best part of it."
—Pelican.



Freshman, writing home: And the fraternity
brothers say if my marks are all right I can be
mauseated in February.
—Life.



Clerk: This book will do half your work.
Stude: Gimme two, quick.
—Jester.

Are You Satisfied

With the groceries, fruits and vegetables you get?
Fraternities, Sororities, and Boarding Houses—
Try us.

W. C. MALONE
Wholesale and Retail

34 State St. Badger 1163, 1164

If it is furniture you need for the
Room, "Frat" or Sorority
why not see

Van Deusen's

Better Furniture
6-8 So. Carroll St.
The furniture store on the square.

**Your Gowns made just
as you want them**

YOUR new Gown or evening wrap, made in a style
most becoming to you, in the color you've wished
for designed and planned by experts.

BADGER 3029

Miss Betty Minch

GOWNS
226 State Street

**Morgan's Malted
Milk**

**MINTZ BROS
MAKE SUITS**

Cleaning - Pressing - Repairing
Service on pressing in the same day or
in the same hour.

At 60c a Suit
Called and Delivered

1303 U. AVE.

B. 1056

ATTENTION STEWARDS

Here's a Clean Store With a Clean Name
for Clean Groceries
and Clean Dealing

BRAINARD & HARTE

Wholesale & Retail
State Street

More and More Sick People

Are proving Chiropractic Adjustments beneficial. They have faith in the

SCIENCE OF CHIROPRACTIC

because it has been explained to them, because they have learned how logical its conclusions are, and because they have proved it to be Nature's agent.

Why not ask for further particulars at our

CHIROPRACTIC OFFICE

A. T. Week

Palmer Chiropractor Graduate

Office over "The Hub" 24 W. Mifflin St. F. 645

Make Your Room Beautiful

Artistic Lamps, Vases, Book Ends
Novelties of All Kinds

The Unique Shop

130 State Street

Phone B. 2099

Madison Steam Laundry

CONVENIENT
PROMPT
REASONABLE

Fairchild 530

429 State

Dream Disillusionment

The Sun is made of table salt;
The stars are made of lead;
The Moon is not green cheese, but clay;
Mars isn't really red.

There are no dogs in Sirius;
The dipper doesn't dip;
The Milky Way is dry as dust—
It's just a starry strip.

Now plague take all astronomy!
It will not let us rest
And keep our dream-traditions;
Imagination's best!



"That woman must be on the track squad."

"How do you figure?"

"Notice the runner in her jersey?"



"So you're a salesman. What do you sell?"

"Salt. I'm a salt-seller."

"Shake!"

—Gargoyle.

The Brock Engraving Co

Artists and Engravers

4th Floor
State Journal Building

Phone: Fairchild 913

Studies

"Have you been reading Longfellow?"

"Naw, only 'bout fifteen minutes."

—Ranger.



Landlady: I hear you were kicking about the flies in your room.

Boarder: No, I was just knocking them about with my hand.



"Just been to the cemetery."

"Anyone dead?"

"Yes, all of 'em."

—Widow.



"The Lord help those who help themselves." said the man as he looked at his cafeteria check.

—Royal Gaboon.

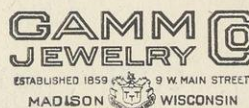
Milady's Newest Creations

Direct from Paris

Beads

Bracelets

Bags



For satisfactory results

use

DEVOE ART MATERIAL

DEVOE SHOW CARD COLOR

For sale by

KLEIN & DICKERT CO.

Paints, Glass and Varnishes

724 Univ. Ave.

Phone Badger 7900

Democrat Printing Company

University Printers

114-124 South Carroll St.

Madison, Wis.



JUST UNPACKED!

The most adorable dresses, swagger coats, snappy sport suits and irresistible millinery,

20 E. Mifflin

Phone B. 750

Freshman: I'm a little stiff from bowling.
Coach: I don't care where you're from, get busy out on the track.

—Chaparral.

"I'm half inclined to kiss you."
"How stupid of me; I thought you were merely round-shouldered."

—Frivol.

YELLOW
BAD **500** GER
CAB

Get the Chow Mein Habit

On Sunday Evenings, entertain her royally with a Chow Mein Lunch before or after the theater.

Remember Our Sunday Special Dinners

Canton Cafe

25 West Main Street

Upstairs

The WISCONSIN OCTOPUS

MADISON

Published by Students of the
University of Wisconsin

Founded 1919

Incorporated 1920

Office, Union Building, Madison, Wis.

Subscription price one dollar and fifty cents the year, twenty-five cents the copy.

Published thruout the college year, eight copies a year.

Entered as second class matter at the Madison postoffice
Madison, Wis.

All business communications should be addressed to the Business Manager; literary contributions may be placed in the boxes for that purpose or mailed to the Editor; and all art work should be submitted to the Art Editor.

Office Hours: Business Manager and editors will be in the Octopus office daily 3:30-5:00. Students wishing to tryout for places on the staff should call either the Business Manager or the Editor.

Vol. V.

February, 1924

No. 3



ROGER BACON
1214-1294

English philosopher and man of science. Studied at Oxford and the University of Paris. Wrote the *Opus Majus*, *Opus Minus*, *Opus Tertium*, and many other treatises.

For this he was sent to prison

Roger Bacon may not have invented gunpowder, as has been claimed by some biographers of the famous Franciscan friar, but he exploded some of the outstanding errors of thirteenth century thought. Because of his advanced teachings, Bacon spent many years of his life in prison.

In an age of abstract speculation he boldly asserted the mathematical basis of all the sciences. But even mathematical calculation, he showed, must be verified by experiment, which discovers truths that speculation could never reach.

In the Research Laboratories of the General Electric Company, Bacon's principles are followed in every experimental investigation. The gas-filled electric lamp and the electron tube were worked out on paper, but it was experimental verification of the underlying mathematical theory that made electric illumination, radio broadcasting and X-rays what they are today.



More than a million dollars a year is devoted to research by the General Electric Company in order that the giant—electricity—may be made more and more useful to mankind.

GENERAL ELECTRIC

Duofold converts the 'Die Hards,' too

—the men who think all fountain pens are alike

Its Size and Balance and 25-year Point
put fresh inspiration into everyone's writing

YOU know the "Die Hards"—the fellows who believe all fountain pens are alike. They either never owned a Class A pen, or have four or five cheap pens rattling around in their desks.

They had no affection for alarm clocks either, until Big Ben came along and woke them up. And when Gillette first took the morning murder out of shaving, the "Die Hards" were the last to cheer the safety razor.

But there's one good thing about the "Die Hards"—they can be convinced if you show them. So whenever one of their number starts to expound his theory about fountain pens, just pull out this black-tipped lacquer-red Duofold and give him a taste of the fresh inspiration that Geo. S. Parker has put into every-day writing.

Even the hardest "Die Hard" will own up he never swung a pen with Duofold's inspiring balance—that he never saw one with Duofold's classic shapeliness and beauty.

He'll catch the new idea when you tell him this Chinese lacquer-red color makes Duofold a hard pen to lose—that its size and symmetry give it a friendly feel in the hand. And he can't write his signature without admitting that Duofold's polished Iridium point (guaranteed 25 years for wear and mechanical perfection) is the smoothest thing that ever slid over paper.

He'll like the capacity of the Over-size ink barrel. And when you show how the Ink-tight Duo-sleeve Cap fits with micrometric precision so the Duofold can't leak, the chances are 10 to 1 that he'll soon head for the nearest pen counter.

After all, the Parker Duofold gives the biggest thrill to men and women whom ordinary pens can't stir. That's why good pen counters sell Parker Duofold on 30 days' approval—knowing that day by day this classic grows on everyone.

If you don't own the Duofold already, get this super-pen before the "Die Hards" beat you to it.

THE PARKER PEN COMPANY · JANESVILLE, WISCONSIN
NEW YORK · CHICAGO Manufacturers also of Parker "Lucky Lock" Pencils SAN FRANCISCO · SPOKANE
THE PARKER FOUNTAIN PEN COMPANY, LIMITED, TORONTO, CANADA

Parker LUCKY CURVE
Duofold OVER-SIZE
With The 25 Year Point **\$7**
Duofold Jr. \$5 Lady Duofold \$5
Same except for size With ring for chatelaine



Rivals the beauty
of the Scarlet
Tanager



Lady Duofold
\$5
Ribbon
\$1 extra

Over-size
\$7

Red and Black
Color Combination
Reg. Trade Mark
U.S. Pat. Office

★NEW GOLD GIRDLE—WAS \$1 EXTRA—NOW FREE, DUE TO LARGE PRODUCTION