



LIBRARIES

UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN-MADISON

The Sphinx. Vol. 7, No. 13 April 28, 1906

Madison, Wisconsin: University of Wisconsin, April 28, 1906

<https://digital.library.wisc.edu/1711.dl/VLDRVFMTZUMQR8S>

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.

The Sphinx



Vol. VII *No. 13*
Madison, Wis., April 28, 1906



The Students'
Favorite Brew

Students
WHEN GIVING A
Smoker
FOR
Cigars

CALL AT
**Fenner's Cigar Store
and Billiard Parlor**
21 W. MAIN STREET

WILLIAM OWENS
PLUMBER
118 North Pinckney Street
Telephone No. 121 MADISON, WIS.

Try
**Spencer's
Bakery**
FOR YOUR
BREAD
It is Better
and Cheaper
457 W. Gilman St.

GEO. A. KEMMER

Wholesale and retail
Dealer in
All Kinds of Meats
12 North Pinckney St. Tel. 1709

The Model Creamery

Fancy Elgin Butter, Pure Cream,
Sweet Milk, Buttermilk and all
Dairy Products

207 State Street
Phone 1150

**M. S. KLAUBER
COMPANY**



**Clothiers, Tailors,
Furnishers.**

Subscribe for The Sphinx

**Grimm's BOOK
BINDERY**

**Book Binders, Rulers and Blank
Book Manufacturers**
Telephone 469, Third Floor, 119 and 121
East Washington Ave., Madison, Wis.

**LILLEY
UNIFORMS**

For nearly forty years have been the
acknowledged standard for Col-
leges, Military Schools and Aca-
demies everywhere. We maintain a
high-grade uniform. They are sold
on their merits. They are guaran-
teed to give perfect satisfaction and
are the cheapest good uniforms
you can buy. Write for prices.

*We have a separate cata-
logue for Oxford Gowns, etc.*

The M. C. Lilley & Co.
COLUMBUS, OHIO.

SIDNEY P. RUNDELL

High Class

HATTER

...and...

Men's Furnisher

7 East Main Street

A. G. Spalding & Bros.

Largest Manufacturers in the World of Official Athletic Supplies

Base Ball	Lawn Tennis
Foot Ball	Archery
Roque	Quoits
Lacrosse	Golf
	Cricket
	Croquet

Implements for all Sports

Spalding's Official Base Ball Guide for 1906. Edited by Henry Chadwick. The most complete and up-to-date book ever published on the subject. Fully illustrated. Price 10 Cents.

Spalding's Official League Ball is the adopted ball of the National League, and must be used in all match games.

Every requisite for Lawn Tennis and Golf. For over a quarter of a century Spalding's Trade-Mark on Base Ball implements has marked the advancement of this particular sport



Spalding's Trade-Mark

on your Athletic Implement gives you an advantage over the other player, as you have a better article, lasts longer, gives more satisfaction.

Every Base Ball Manager should send at once for a copy of Spalding's Spring and Summer Catalogue—Free.

A. G. SPALDING & BROS.

New York	Chicago	Philadelphia
Denver	Syracuse	Minneapolis
St. Louis	Buffalo	Cincinnati
Boston	Kansas City	San Francisco
Baltimore	Pittsburg	Washington
New Orleans	Montreal, Can.	London, Eng.
	Hamburg, Germany	

E. R. Curtiss

Photographer

Vilas Block

Madison, Wis.

A. M. Hilsenhoff

FINE TAILORING

a Specialty

Business Suits, Frock Suits, Dress Suits and Overcoats made in very latest style. Cleaning, Pressing and Repairing on Ladies' and Gents' Clothing promptly and neatly done. Telephone 859.

302 STATE STREET

Suits! Overcoats!

Perfect in Fit Perfect in Style Perfect in Finish

and every garment accompanied by a certificate from the makers that it will give absolute satisfaction. We will show you **The Kuppenheimer** Clothing—with pleasure—a comparison of prices with other clothing insures a sale.

Sales Agents

Quammen, Danielson & Mueller
23 South Pinckney St.

*Make
Your Dates
Early
At Keeley's*

for

Dancing and Banquets.

Two Halls,

the Best in the City.

Our New Cafe will be open about the first of December

Ester Oyster Co.

FISH AND OYSTER DEALERS

No. 206 East Main Street

... PURCELL ...

Dentist

Lady Assistant

Kroncke Building

West corner Capitol Park

Subscribe for the Sphinx



is equipped with clip-cap for men and chatelaine attachment for women, both of which afford protection against loss, and yet are easily detached for use. Our Ideal flows steadily, never floods or blots, is easily filled and cleaned. For sale by all dealers

CAUTION—Insist on the genuine for your work requires the best.

L. E. Waterman Co.

173 Broadway, New York

BOSTON CHICAGO SAN FRANCISCO
MONTREAL LONDON

New York Store

DRY GOODS, CARPETS AND RUGS

Student Trade Solicited

5 and 7 West Main Street

MADISON, WIS.

— GO TO —

WALTZINGER'S

for Exquisite Ice Cream, Sherbets and Confectionery

19 N. PINCKNEY ST.

Subscribe for The Sphinx

HURLEY-REILLY CO.

89 Wisconsin Street

Ready to Wear Clothing

In this department of our store are to be found a large number of staples and a most carefully selected line of novelties. It comprises nothing but **exclusive styles and patterns**; the kind usually sought by those who would dress correctly.....

Men's Furnishings Hats



THINK of this best Jewelry and Silver store whenever you are in want of something in such lines for birthday or wedding presentation, or for personal or home use. Think also of our Factory if wishing for pins, badges, trophies or medals. Think likewise of our Stationery Department if needing invitations, programmes, calling cards or correspondence paper. ¶ Your thoughts can be materialized here—satisfactorily, economically.

Bunde & Upmeyer Co.
94-D, Mack Block
Milwaukee, & Wisconsin

HUMOROUS BOOKS

See complete
...line at

CO - OP

Our new W pin is a winner

PAUL HAMMERSMITH,
PRES & GEN. MGR.

BENJAMIN KORTMEYER,
SECY & TREAS.

Hammersmith Engraving Co.

116 Michigan Street, MILWAUKEE

ARTISTS, DESIGNERS,
ENGRAVERS
BY ALL KNOWN PROCESSES

Makers of Fine Half-tones, Lithogravures, Zinc
Etchings, Wood Cuts, Electrotypes
and Color Plates

We make a specialty of Fine Die
and Engraved Stationery, Invitations,
Programs, Cards, Etc., Etc.

MADISON REPRESENTATIVE:

PAUL W. HAMMERSMITH
19 MENDOTA COURT

Dane Co. Phone 535

Bell Phone 199

— THE —

NEATEST, SWELLEST, HANDSOMEST

LINE OF

SPRING WOOLENS

that ever was shown in Madison
Prices that you can reach

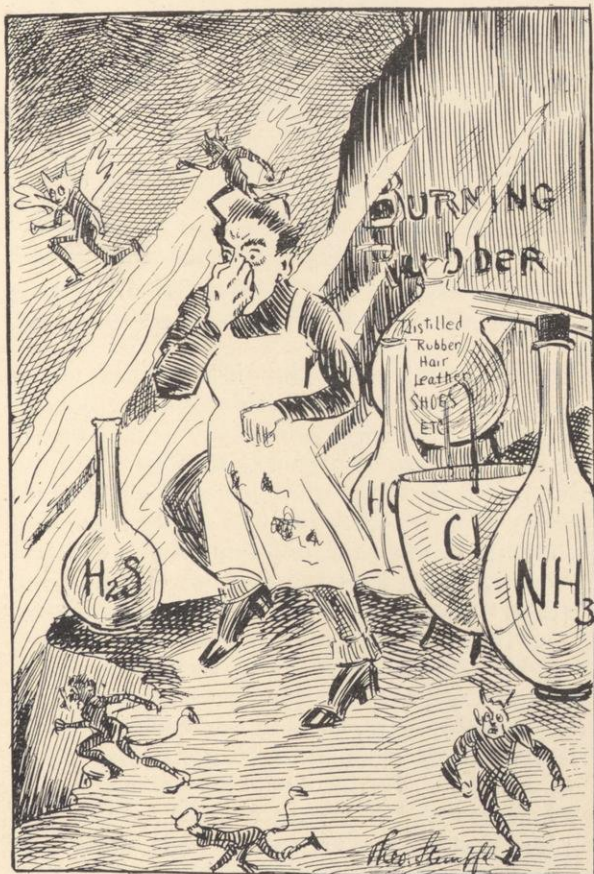
E. J. SOUTHWICK

Merchant Tailor

Madison, Wis.

The Sphinx

Naramore, A



A Suppressed Canto of Dante's Inferno

Then, as we watched there strode adown the path
A shade, in curious raiment. On his breast
A widespread W emblazoned lay.
So mighty and commanding was his mein
That all the imps and yelling demons shrank
Like new-bought underwear when first 'tis washed—
He was in very sooth a husky bloke.
We followed in his footsteps and we came
Into the circle of Unthinkable Stench.
Before us oozed a gruesome river on,
Within whose black and fetid current reeked
Mephitic eddies of unholy oils,
Carbon-bisulphide and iodoform.
Beside the path there flamed a mighty pyre,
Consuming hair and rubber overshoes.
Above us towered a mountain-heap of eggs,
Laid ages since and able-bodied still.
And still above the range of eggs there rose
Menacing shapes of carboys giving forth
Slow-curling fumes of H_2SO_4
Nitric and HCl. And from on high
Came sulphuretted hydrogen, exhaled
From out a monstrous generator-thing,
Seen dimly through the curling murk of clouds.
A thousand thousand mouths poured out the gas,
And gave an undertone of stench
To the great stench that overhung the whole.
With both my hands I clutched my classic beak;
The very imps passed by in frantic haste
With clothespins on their noses. But the shade
Paused; and he sniffed the thrice malodorous air,
And sighed a reminiscent sigh and said,
"This smells like our old qualitative lab."

—H. 08.



THE SPHINX.

Published fortnightly during the College Year
by Students of the University of Wisconsin.

Entered at the Postoffice of Madison, Wis., as
Second-Class Matter, September 28, 1901.

SUBSCRIPTION, \$1.00 PER ANNUM.

SINGLE COPIES, TEN CENTS

(If not paid before January 1st, \$1.50 per annum
will be charged.)

Single copies on sale at the news stands and
book stores.

ADVERTISING RATES MADE KNOWN ON APPLICATION

Address Communications to the Business Editor
All contributions, subscriptions and remit-
tances for same should be addressed to
EDITOR, 615 Lake St.

F. W. MACKENZIE, '06, Editor.

M. C. OTTO, '06, Art Editor.

T. STEMPEL, '08, Asst. Art Editor.

R. B. HETZEL '06, Manager.

W. H. LIEBER, '07. LUCIAN CARY, '08.

D. C. NICHOLSON, '07.

GEORGE B. HILL, '08. JOHN V. MULANEY, '08.

Always remember that this is only pretence, so that you are not to believe a word of it, even if it is true.—Kingsley



WE are somewhat amused at the lamentations of some disappointed members of the Sophomore class anent the recent election of their Badger board. Some of the men who have done good work on the various publications and whose ability was not recognized by the electorate are inclined to malign the political efforts of those who succeeded. This attitude is one which a more careful analysis of the situation should eliminate. THE SPHINX thinks that different student enterprises and activities have been instituted for the purpose of supplying gaps in the curricula of the University. THE SPHINX, itself, is engaged in the earnest endeavor to fill one of them; *The Cardinal* does its best to fill another; the literary societies are trying to bridge a third. Why should any broad minded son of Wisconsin fail to appreciate the efforts of those Sophomores who believe that the institution needs a school of practical politics, and are unselfishly devoting themselves to the work of supplying the lack? The literateurs who were defeated do not pretend to be politicians; their peculiar ability happens to lie in the field of writing. The students of politics do not pretend to be writers; their peculiar ability happens to lie in politics. The politicians do not attempt to write for the publications; the literary geniuses should not attempt to secure recognition at the ballot box. And the moral of this is: "He who butts in will get his."



NOTE that Michigan, Chicago, and Minnesota will not meet each other on the gridiron next season. Although these institutions will retain their coaches for a time, they are in much the same position as Wisconsin. Michigan is endeavoring to secure a game in the East, and Manager Angell is planning a similar match for Wisconsin. A coach will be engaged as soon as a satisfactory man to fill a somewhat similar position to that occupied by Professor Stagg, of Chicago, can be found. Games with Illinois, Nebraska, and Iowa are under consideration. We are pleased to observe that a new era in Wisconsin athletics has begun, and begun well. Even more pleasant to record is the fact that students and faculty have taken a long stride in the direction of a mutual understanding.

A Visit to the Libe.

Hello! Bess! where 're you going? Libe? how jolly! Come on, we'll study together. My dear girl, do you know, I'm just rushed to death. Another Fish Topic in by Monday—"The Weakness of the Monroe Doctrine." Good Heavens! I thought that the most unassailable piece of legislation ever executed. Took the topic for a snap. In two days that Monroe Doctrine looked as full of flaws to me as the rules of the football conference in the eyes of Dick Remp. I punched it as full of holes as a potato ricer. Don't talk to me of Cairns and Sunny Pyre, and Anglo-Saxon when I can come back at you with "Vic" Coffin and Prof. Fish and Sellery! (O, thank you, very kind!)

Say, Bess, did you know the fellow who held the door open? O, yes, a perfect gentleman, but homely—goodness wasn't he homely! I can't forgive him! O, let's not go to the cloak room! How does my hat set? You look just too cute for anything in that plaid cloak of yours, with that grey fur. No, I wouldn't take them off; I never go near that cloak room. My, what a crowd in the Libe this afternoon! Isn't it jolly? What did you say? Not a reference book left! Never mind, get a magazine. I'm going to get the "Forest Lovers." It's just too nice to study, that's all. There's a fine place to sit, over there by the encyclopedias—good view of the balcony and whole reading room. Come on!

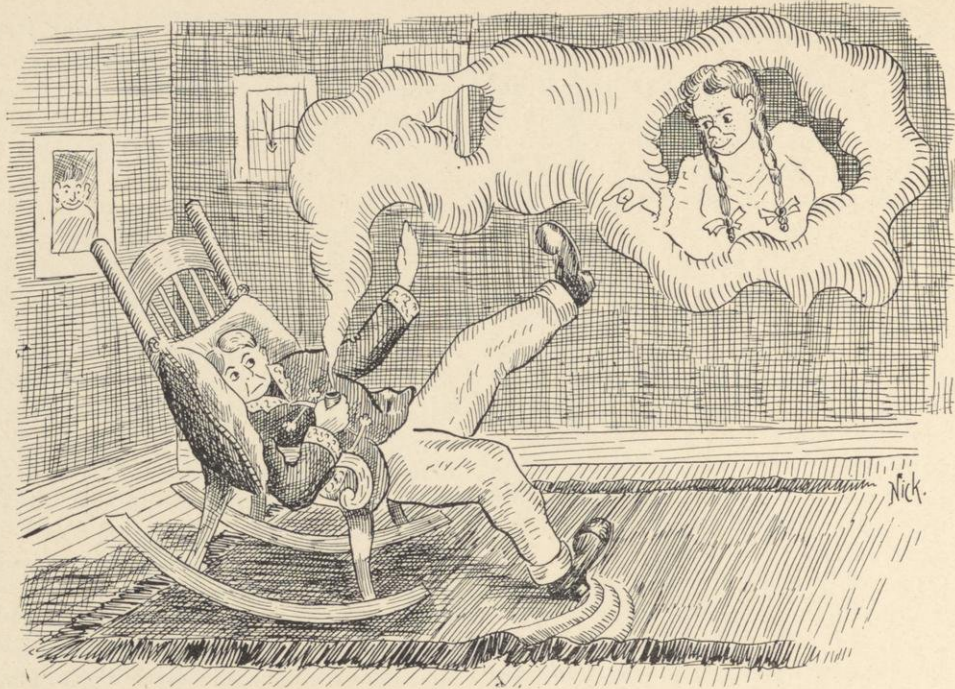
Say, what are the Gammas doing over there at the next table—having a house party? Look's that way; they're all there. That tall gentleman? Why, that's Mr. Brown, he's in my quiz section under Sellery. Real fascinating conversationalist! How interested she looks? Yes, but you never can tell! Don't Clare look just too sweet for anything in that Alice blue! Dear girl, isn't she? Always so entertaining here in the Libe.

Heavens! Bess, look at that Freshman across from me blush! Just kicked his foot under the table. He looks scared to death, doesn't he? Well, anyway I didn't mean to. S-a-a-y! Wonder if those two normalites across there think that they can frown us down! Gee, but they are sore! Can't people talk if they want to, I'd like to know? How can people be so selfish! Do you see that little scrawny thing over yonder? Just killed herself cramming for Phi Beta Kappa. I heard that she studied here all alone in the Libe on the evening of the Minnesota game—just think of it! Ssh-ssh! — — — — — Yes, you can talk to me now. Mercy!! I never studied so hard in my life as I did the last five minutes! You noticed it? Well, I should think you must have! I'll tell you why. Did you see that fellow that bounced into the chair over there carrying that big encyclopedia? That man was Carl Russell Fish. Had his eye on me, too! Saw it was my chance for a graft and I took it. If he had stayed there two minutes longer I should have had brain fever! But Carl never stays long in one place. Say, that old gentleman next to you seems to be getting quite ruffled, doesn't he? Poor old chap! Ten years in a high school hasn't helped his nerves any, evidently. Why, Bess, he's actually getting up and moving to another table! Why, how horrid! How insulting! Let's us go, too. Let's take in the periodical room and see if Mamie is there. What vulgar people one comes in contact with in this library! Isn't it disgusting? Come on!

—J. V. M. '08.

The esteemed *Candy Ball* remarks in a head line: "Crews are working on Water." Gosh! Can't the naval department afford anything stronger?





That Old Sweetheart of Mine.

As I sit and breathe the smoke clouds
In my dismal den alone,
And conjure up in fancy,
Airy castles I shall own;

Sudden looms a frightful spectre—
One that chills me to the bones,
As *she* peers from out the smoke rifts—
She, the cast-off—Mary Jones.

Though she lives way out in Squeedunk,
And I think me safe from harm,
Recollections of my courtship
Thrill me with a strange alarm.

Though I cut her dead at parting,
Though I never write a line,
Yet I feel a creeping horror
Of that old sweetheart of mine.

O, I see the red sun-bonnet,
And I see that gingham dress,
While the memory of her grammar
Brings me sorrow and distress.

Her hair was red and sandy,
And her shoes were number nine;
Yet I told her that I loved her,
And she promised to be mine!

Once again I count the freckles
On her face so red and tanned,
As we sat and talked together
Of the future we had planned;

When we should own a forty,
And have nothing else to do
But to drive the ducks to water,
And to milk a cow or two.

When she should be my "tootsey,"
And I her "wootsey toot;"
With the coal bin never empty,
And the ice box full of fruit.

But, ah, my dream is broken
By the mail man in the hall;
"There's a letter here for Hopkins!"
Loud I hear the fellows call.

O, my instinct sounds a warning,
There is laughter in their tones,
But I stagger forth to get it—
'Tis a note from Mary Jones!

—F. V. M.

Spooning.

Spooning is something that often is done,
By a party of two, or a crowd minus one.
The action is better in absence of light
And authorities say it should take place at
night.

With two pairs of arms, and with two little
mugs
You've complete apparatus, with kisses and
hugs.

The following efflorescence of poesy was
found scratched on one of the band's music
racks:

Said Edipus unto the Sphinx,
"I can ravel your riddle, methinx."
And straightway he did
Unravel the rid,
And the citizens paid for the drinx.



Seven-Fifty

Say, fellows, have you seen him,
 With his summer ice cream suit?
 It cost him seven-fifty,
 With extra pants to boot.
 Some say he paid the postage;
 Some say it came postpaid;
 And a suitcase was included
 Of the finest pasteboard made.

Each night he walks up State street,
 In his coat and trousers new;
 He burns out forty arc lights,
 And makes the moon "skidoo."
 Each day for recreation
 He walks out on the land;
 The sun must hide behind a cloud
 To keep from getting tanned.

Once matches in his pocket
 Went crazy with the heat;
 Set fire unto his trousers
 And burned away the seat;
 But he calmly walked off backwards
 To his room, located near,
 And donned the extra trousers,
 Which were still intact in rear.

His shoes were once the blackest
 That were ever worn by man;
 But the glare of clothes has changed them,
 And now his shoes are tan.
 He says that he is sporty;
 He claims that money talks.
 True—the voice of seven-fifty
 Is heard where'er he walks.

—Nick.

Billy Willie Cribber had '09 upon his cap,
 But he was "game" personified from finish
 to the start.

He shouted boldly upward to the girl upon
 his lap
 That she alone could fill for him the
 the chasm in his heart.

Proposal was so sudden to this maiden
 young and fair,

That the shock sent her a-soaring three
 feet up in the air;
 The laws of gravitation lately passed by
 Benny Snow

Returned her to the start again in man-
 ner far from slow.



She shook a nervous tremble o'er the acres
 of her frame,

As she whispered, "Yes, my darling,"
 and softly spoke his name.

She received alas, no answer, and she rose
 to see just why,

But the sight which then assailed her
 made her weep a rainy cry.

For every manly outline that her Bill had
 had once possessed

Along with coat and trousers had been
 ironed out and pressed.

From the maid a moan of thunder, then a
 splash of flying spray,

And a massive tear had fallen, and had
 floated Bill away.

—D. C. N.

English Professor—Mr. Gleason, you
 may recite from memory the first ten lines
 of the lesson to-day.

Mr. Gleason—(who is unprepared but
 quite willing to stab): Er—er—

Girl behind Mr. Gleason—(in whisper):
 "Oh, come thou goddess fair and free—"

Mr. Gleason—(repeating): "Oh, come,
 thou goddess fair and free—"

Girl—(ditto): . . . "in Heaven yclept
 Euphrosyne."

Mr. Gleason—(triumphantly): . . . in
 Heaven she crept and froze her knee!"

A Case of Circumstantial Evidence

It was one Sunday evening in November that I found myself in a northern suburb of Chicago with nothing but a stray dime and an anxiety to reach Madison in time for Monday classes. A policeman, with an interest in my affairs greatly in excess of my share in his, prevented my boarding the early train, as I had planned, and I found upon inquiry that I should have to wait until after midnight for another opportunity. The prospect was not pleasing even to a philosopher like myself. A cold wind drove great clouds of dust swirling about the station platform; there was a hint of snow in the air. The agent locked up for the night and I heard him step briskly off toward home. Every place of business was closed and the town was dark. My vigil promised to be a cold and lonely one. I turned up my coat collar and huddled in the lee of a sheltering wing of the building. I lighted a cigarette, and as I smoked my usual philosophic calm returned. I reflected that no man could be in a very bad way as long as he had good tobacco for a solace.

I must have fallen asleep eventually, for I started up with the glare of the headlight in my eyes and the hoarse pant of the engine in my ears. I noted with satisfaction that the forward end of the baggage car had no door, and slipped up the track for fifty yards or so; as the tender passed me I caught the stair rail and swung aboard. A fellow traveler had already ensconced himself with his back against the car and his feet braced against the stanchions; though a soft felt hat was well drawn down over his eyes and a turned up collar covered the remainder of his face, it struck me he had a familiar air. The roar of the train forbade conversation, and I settled myself as comfortably as possible. The night was black. The whirling currents of air resulting from the combined force of the wind and the draft caused by the rapidly moving train were diabolical in the persistence with which they sought out crevices in my clothing. A small hurricane managed constantly to interpose itself between my neck and my collar. Fine flakes of snow filled the wrinkles in my coat and melted as they struck the exposed tip of my nose, in proof that it was not yet frozen. My companion maintained an absolute silence; nor vouchsafed me so much as a glance.

A prolonged screech from the whistle announced a station and I leaned out to note upon which side of the track it lay. Seeing no light on my side of the track I slipped down on the steps ready to jump off as the train slowed up. My fellow traveler seemed to know the game for he followed quickly. In the light cast by the open fire box of the engine I noticed that he possessed a singularly open and childlike expression of countenance. He was tall and appeared to possess considerable dignity, or rather to be capable of making that impression. His anxiety as he peeked around the corner of the car in an endeavor to ascertain the whereabouts of the brakeman and the speed with which he stowed himself under the trucks when, he discerned the approach of that worthy, being anything but dignified. Indeed, I could not but smile at the spectacle he presented. The idea of an otherwise dignified gentleman, who appeared to be well along toward the placidity of middle age, hiding from a train crew in order to steal a ride, struck me as highly incongruous.

At the next station I rolled a cigarette and by sitting on the toolbox of the tender, with my feet resting on the baggage car platform, I found that I could smoke in comparative comfort, being reasonably protected from the wind. My silent companion eyed my cigarette with apparent interest, and when we stopped again I made bold to break the conversational ice by remarking:

"Tobacco is a cure for most discomforts, is it not?"

"It is simply a question of values," he replied dreamily, "but," with considerable more animation, "I'll be glad to borrow the makin's on this occasion."

I complied with alacrity and he displayed that facility in handling the materials which comes only with long practice.

As the train moved on we sat side by side on the toolbox, the proximity of our bodies contributing much to our mutual warmth. We were ascending a slight grade just outside of Madison when, with a sudden jarring snap, the baggage car began to recede and the engine and tender took on new speed. We all but lost our seats when our footrest was thus removed, but managed to cling to the tender.

"Good Lord! The train has broken in two," ejaculated my companion.

"Correct," said I. "It is up to us to disappear before they nail us. It'll be the pen if we're nabbed."

"Why, how's that?" in sudden alarm.

"We'll be up for breaking the train, you idiot. Now jump, quick!"

We leapt into the murky blackness.

I struck the embankment, rolled over a time or two and picked myself up unhurt. I called to my friend. He quickly joined me and though not seriously injured had numerous bruises and a nasty cut from barb wire on one hand. We started out across the fields for home, and as the cold grey light of the morning began to dispel the night we reached Frances and Langdon.

Once in my room I set my alarm for 8:45 and threw myself on the bed. At 9:00 o'clock I took my seat in the classroom. The professor who stood at the lecturer's desk wore a bandage on his hand and a singularly open and childlike expression on his countenance somewhat marred by a bruise over his left eye.

—Phelim.

ODE

To Jefferson Junction Pie.

Among the beautiful pictures
That flit before memory's eye,
Is one of Jefferson Junction,
And a quarter of cold mince pie.

And dearest of all the visions
That cluster round alma mater,
Is that of that quarter of cold mince pie
In its little round white platter.

Whenever I went to Milwaukee,
And ever when I returned,
I stopped at the Junction to get that pie
For which my spirit yearned.

For that, I travel Northwestern
And even, now and again
For the sake of that pie I dare to try
The decrepit old six-ten.

The Junction itself is composed of mud,
Two houses, a tank and a shed—
Forlorn and forsaken and clammily damp,
And lonely and cold and dead.

But just as the fairest of flowers may bloom
In the wildest and weariest waste,
In Jefferson Junction you find mince pie
To ravish Lucullus's taste.

Its filling is chopped ambrosia,
Its crust a pastry psalm.
It soothes the critical palate
With a touch of infinite balm.

* * * * *

One day, when I stopped, the engineer,
Without the slightest compunction,
Ran off with the train and left me there—
Abandoned in Jefferson Junction.

And there in that horrible, awful place,
I waited five hours at least;
But what cared I? Could I not get pie,
With plenty of time to feast?

I sat, and ate, and exchanged my dough
For the lunchroom lady's pie,
Till the late train came and I rose to go,
With a satiated sigh.

Oh, could I but choose the method
By which I would like to die,
I'd wish to expire from eating too much
Of Jefferson Junction pie.

And if my sins are remitted,
I'll go to a seat on high,
But Heaven won't seem like Heaven
Unless they have cold mince pie.

And if I am destined elsewhere,
Contentedly I will fry
If only I get, occasionally,
A quarter of cold mince pie.

Oh, pie of Jefferson Junction,
I pledge you my troth for aye,
For pie is the queen of edible things,
And thou art the Queen of Pie.



After the Election.

Upperclassman to Sophomore candidate for *Badger* honors, who is on the *Cardinal*, *SPHINX*, and *Lit* boards, and has wooed his muse for six months to the glory of the 1907 *Badger*: "Well, how did you come out?"

Sophomore Literary Genius: "Wait till next year; revenge is sweet; but 'tis long to wait."

Emulation



Tulky Breaks Forth Again.

“**W**OT's dis about de speech dat Mark Twain made at his birt-day dinner?” said the scene shifter.

“Dat's de greatest speech dat ever came down de pike,” said Tulky, as he bit off another chew from his plug, “its a speech dat ought ter go roarin' down de ages wid de inextin—, indesting—, inextinguishaffable laughter of de gods, as Homer says. I been readin' de speeches dat odder big mokes makes ad' dey's all about bein' good an' gettin' up oily an' goin' to bed oily, an' bein' reg'ler an' not havin' no fun. Dat's de way, says Chan Depew and de rest of de smooth mugs wot runs de inshurence bus'nness an' odders of de same sort. Dey tells youse dat's de way ter be a multy millionair. Mark, he tells us how to be happyairs, and dat's de best ting in de woild to be. He tells us how ter be glad dat we're alive even wen de town is full of smoke an' dere's a inshurence premium due de next week. Dese odder guys dey knowd dey didn't do wot day preeches; dey had dere little sprees an' such, but dey didn't let on fer feer it mite affect de devvydends. Fer dey knew dat de simple life we odders led wud leave more good things fer dem ter take in.

“But Mark, he says, Listen boys. I never went ter bed wen I cud help it, er got up before somebody come an' bangs on de door and says, 'git up, you lazy lobster, it's ten thoity,' an' smoked all de time wen I wazn't sleepin', an' drank wen I had a thoist, wich waz all de time I smoked. An' den we looks at Mark and Chan Depew an' de rest of de moral bulwoik of de land, an' we says, 'you fer us, Mark. Youse is de goods, de money, de stuff. Youse woiked hard and played harder, an' youse lived along an' had a good time while youse wanted to have a good time, an' youse didn't save up all your yer good times till youse was too old fer any sort of a time, an' now youse has been havin' a good time fer so long dats youse has de habbit, an' youse cudn't have any odder kind of a time ter save yer life.’

“An' de rest of us wots bin livin' sort uv on de irreg'ler plan like youse, we reaches out de glad mit, an' says:

‘Tanks! Tanks! my worthy friend,
For de lesson youse has taught;
Better to be an honest man,
Dan a tief dat isn't caught;
Better dat happiness you takes,
Dan dat which can be bought.’”

“Yep, I tinks Mark is a pretty good man mesself, said the scene shifter.

“Good—nothin'! I never seen a *good* man wot I had any time fer. Mark Twain's just —A Man. Gawd bless 'im!”

PHYSICS TERM



“Discharging a Conductor”

It is said that Dean Henry asked a class out on the farm what they knew about acoustics. One of the vertabrae of the country's backbone answered in this wise:

“A cow sticks her foot in the milk pail.”

A. B. S.

No Stamps Enclosed

“Good-bye” is the title of a poem sent in to us recently. It is a good thing the gifted author bade it farewell. He will never see it again.



Will She Be Elected?

Ballad of Eight-o'clocks.

You wake from soothing slumber
 With a sweet seraphic smile;
 You lie in blissful ease and
 Think of nothing for awhile.
 Then languidly you lift your watch
 And get a sudden shock—
 It's almost half-past seven
 And you've got an eight-o'clock.

You make one jump across the room
 And frantically dress;
 You wash in thirty seconds
 And produce an awful mess,
 You rip your shirt across the back,
 You cannot find a sock,
 You tangle up your necktie,
 And you curse that eight-o'clock.

You dab your hair and grab your hat
 And start out on a run,
 Arriving at your boarding house
 At seven forty-one.
 You bolt a half a doughnut
 Of the texture of a rock,
 You gulp your coffee—then you fly
 To make that eight-o'clock.

You hurry toward the campus
 At a mile-a-minute rate,
 But as you're scudding past the Libe
 The clock is striking eight.
 You throw aside your dignity
 And sprint the last half block,
 And just as roll call finishes
 You make that eight-o'clock.

The student's other troubles
 Have their little mitigations,
 We stab our way through quizzes
 We can stand examinations;
 But one thing all the varsity
 Unanimously knocks,
 To-wit: these _____
 _____ eight-o'clocks.
 —G. B. H. '08.



Freshman Crew gets on the Water

**Style
 In
 Shoes**



The well-dressed man is as particular about the style of his shoes as of the cut of his clothes.

Schumacher shoes are inimitable in style and shape, and have won their way to the good graces of hundreds of men of notable correctness in appearance.

\$4, \$5 and \$6 the Pair.

SCHUMACHER BROS.

MILWAUKEE, WIS.

We Have No Branch Stores.



"Little Pitchers have big Ears"
 —Esop's League Rules



Mayer's
HONORBILL
Shoes for Men

These elegant, stylish and up-to-date shoes are made of the finest leather. They are built over "foot form" lasts that insure a perfect fit and are guaranteed to wear better than most shoes sold at higher prices. Every piece of material used is honest. The workmanship is perfect; style correct.

They are built on honor.

Let your next pair of shoes be "Honorbill." Your shoe dealer will supply you. If he refuses write to us. See that the name "Honorbill" and Mayer trade-mark appear on the sole. It is a guarantee of quality. We make the "Western Lady" and the "Martha Washington Comfort Shoes."

F. MAYER BOOT & SHOE CO.,
MILWAUKEE, WIS



Law Stables
Phone 123 313-317
W. Johnson St.
Madison, Wis.



The Most Carping of Critics

cannot find any fault with our laundry work, as we aim to please the most fastidious—and what's more, we do it. No one finds fault with our up-to-date laundry work in shirts collars and cuffs. The best work is what we strive for and attain.

ALFORD BROS.,
Phone 172.

The majority of "frat" college men buy their shoes at "THE HUB." The reason is that they recognize the superior style of "Stacy-Adams" and "J. & M" makes.

Old Lady—Little boy, do you ever chew tobacco?

The Boy—Why, no, ma'am, I don't, but Bill does. Hi, Bill, here's a lady wants a chew.—*Chaparral.*

I can satisfy the most fastidious taste in the smoking line.

CARL BOELSIING.

For the finest professional Mandolins try THE STAHL. It speaks for itself. Exclusive Agents, WISCONSIN MUSIC CO., J. W. Groves, Mgr., 20 North Carroll St.

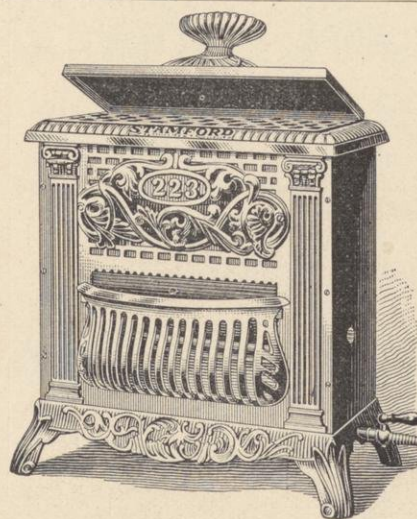
Subscribe for The Sphinx



Jung
CARDINAL
A New Milwaukee Beer

That Serves you Right
Order A Case Tomorrow

Jung
BREWING
CO.



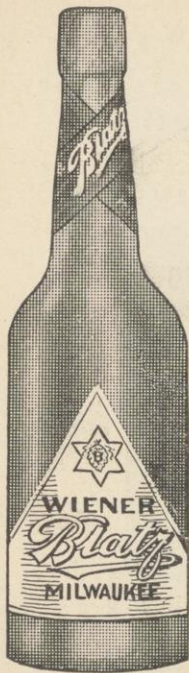
THE RENOWNED
STAMFORD GAS HEATER

First Prize for efficiency at St. Louis Exposition. Absolutely sanitary.

Prices \$2 to \$9

See these in our sales rooms.

Madison Gas and Electric Co.



The Safe and Helpful Beverage—

GOOD beer helps the stomach to perform its offices. It aids the digestion. The percentage of alcohol in **good** beer is very small. **GOOD** beer—Wiener—quenches the thirst and refreshes instantly and naturally. Athletes drink Wiener beer when in training. They know that it is good for them.

BLATZ WIENER BEER

The absolute wholesomeness of Blatz Beers is pre-determined by the Blatz Method, months before it comes to you. Pure sparkling water—hops—barley malt—brewed and matured in the good Blatz way. The ideal home beverage.

VAL BLATZ BREWING CO., MILWAUKEE
ASK YOUR DEALER

Always the Same Good Old "Blatz"

Findlay's.

Coffee List.

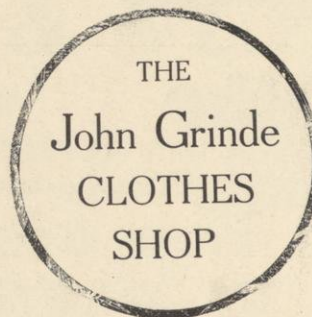


Better keep this list so you will know just what each coffee will cost you.

Also to remind you that we roast coffee for every taste and at prices within the reach of all.

Mandheling Java, 40c. 2 1/4 lb...	\$1.00
Mocha-Java, 35c. 3 lb.....	\$1.00
Ju'ilee Blend, 32c. 3 1/4 lb.....	\$1.00
Mexican, 30c. 3 1/2 lb.....	\$1.00
Java Blend, 28c. 3 3/4 lb.....	\$1.00
Rozan, 25c. 4 1/2 lb.....	\$1.00
Hotel Blend, 22c. 4 3/4 lb.....	\$1.00
Bourbon Santos, 20c. 5 1/2 lb....	\$1.00
Jamaica, 18c. 6 lb.....	\$1.00
Golden Rio, 15c. 7 lb.....	\$1.00

And now get Findlay's Price List—tells of other things.



For strictly first-class ready-to-wear clothing and men's furnishing goods, go to the Clothes Shop. Everything new and up-to-date.

John Grinde
18 N. Carroll

THE FARMER'S SENTINEL

is of special interest to farmers because it prints more complete and intelligible accounts of the markets and farm news than any other paper in the country.

Send 25 cents for Six Months Trial Subscription

Address FARMERS' SENTINEL,
Milwaukee, Wis.

Carl Thomas Photographer

26 West Mifflin Street
Madison, Wis.

Madison Steam Laundry
Goods Called For and Delivered

NO. 111 KING STREET
Phones: Standard 815, Bell 5961

THE
Austin Shoe

A. E. AUSTIN & CO.
MADISON, WIS.

TELEPHONE
RILEY & SON
— FOR —
Fine Livery

Either Phone No. 54
COR PINCKNEY & DOTY STS.

A. Haswell & Co.
26 and 28 N. Carroll St.

**Good
Furniture**

IF IT'S

Printing
or...
Paper

THERE'S NO QUESTION

PARSONS
Printing & Stationery Co.
24 N. CARROLL STREET

IT IS A JOKE

For any dealer to claim that they have a better stock of stationery than we carry. Eaton Hurlburt's, Hurd's and Cranes are the best. We have the very latest styles in these three best lines. We also have a distinctively new University Stationery—a small seal on the new two-tone linen—50c.

COLLEGE BOOK STORE
412 STATE ST.

Sofa Pillows, Stamping and Fancy Goods, Hair Dressing and Shampooing
MRS. L. ESSER, Hair and Fancy Goods Store, 2 S. Carroll St.

Those Mean Girls

Dolly—"Jack kissed me on the stairs last night."
Polly—"He kissed me on the mouth."—*Princeton Tiger.*

Physician—"Mr. Jones, I am sorry to say it, but your mother-in-law is at death's door."
Jones (anxiously)—"Doctor, can't you pull her through?"—*Ex.*

Prof.—After to-day, gentlemen, I will not call the roll, but will expect those absent to speak to me about it at the end of the hour.—*Yale Record.*



First National Bank, Madison, Wis.

United States Designated Depository

Directors: N. B. Van Slyke, President.
Wm. F. Vilas.

M. E. Fuller, Vice-President.
James E. Moseley. Halle Steensland.

Wayne Ramsay, Cashier.
Frank F. Proudfit.

Telephones: Office 718, Residence 7479

DR. J. B. BAKER
DENTIST

Mendota Block

STANLEY C. WELSH
DENTIST

24 W. MIFFLIN ST.
OVER "THE HUB"

HOURS: 12 A. M., 2-5 P. M. PHONES: OFFICE 5292, RES. 6442

CAPITAL HOUSE

BURTON & NICHOLS, Props.

Rates \$ 2.00 Per Day

Special Attention to Banquets

F. F. F.
STEAM LAUNDRY

Students—\$5.00 Commutation Tickets for \$4.25, and \$3.00 Tickets for \$2.60.

We are making a specialty of domestic finishes.

Soft Hat styles for spring are again much on the telescope order. Gray will be the color. New spring styles are now shown by "THE HUB"—\$1.00 to \$3.00.

Fresh Traveling-man—"How much for your regular dinner, honey?"

Pretty Waiter-girl—"Fifty cents without honey, seventy-five with."—*Judge.*

BOESLING is carrying the most complete line of pipes in the city. Drop into his little store on State street and look them over. It will pay you.

For the finest Professional Mandolins try THE STAHL. It speaks for itself. Exclusive Agents, WISCONSIN MUSIC Co., J. W. Groves, Manager, 20' N. Carroll Street.

Brown's in Town

WITH

Dress Suit Cases
Travelling Bags
College Trunks

BROWN'S TRUNK FACTORY

118 E. Main St.

Get Your.....

Pictures Framed

at...

MAUTZ BROS.

Subscribe for The Sphinx

ESTABLISHED 1854.

Conklin & SonsCoal, Wood and
Mendota Lake Ice.Salt, Cement, Stucco, White
Lime, Hair and Sewer Pipe.Coal Yards: 614 W. Main St., Ice Houses:
322-4 E. Gorham St., 548 W. Wilson St.,
Offices: 105 E. Washington Avenue.

MADISON, WIS.

Lewis' Family Cough SyrupIs just the thing for you. Keeps
cold from the lungs, stops
hacking cough.Try it. 50c per bottle
AT LEWIS' DRUG STORE**Flom's Theatre
TO-NIGHT**

New styles in "R and W." and "Stein-Bloch," one quarter lined Summer Coats and Pants are shown at "THE HUB," \$10 to \$25. Also new model in "Peg" and "Outing" trousers.

"This sentence is woefully incorrect," cried the rhetorician as the judge sent him up for ten years.—*Chaparral.*

If you want a cigar that is right, or want to find a nice brand that will suit you, just call and see Boelsing.

For the finest professional mandolins try THE STAHL. It speaks for itself. Exclusive agents, WISCONSIN MUSIC Co., John W. Groves, manager, 20 N. Carroll street.

A great array of soft attached collar shirts at "THE HUB." One particularly novel style is the "Newport," a soft, high band collar attached, and fastened with "Newport" safety pin. Sure make a hit here as it did in the "East."

**Kentzler Bros.
LIVERY**

Keep the "Best Equipped Livery" in the state (no exception) and meet all the requirements of Fashionable Driving, and to this fact is due their wide spread popularity. A fine stock of vehicles and well-bred horses constantly on hand for your pleasure.

BOTH TELEPHONES No. 85

Wm. F. VILAS, President, FRANK W. HOYT, Vice-President. JOSEPH M. BOYD, Cashier.

**BANK OF WISCONSIN,
MADISON, WIS.**

Capital paid in	100,000.00
Surplus	50,000.00
Additional liability of stockholders	100,000.00

Savings department. Safety deposit boxes for rent at reasonable prices.

DIRECTORS: Wm. F. Vilas, Frank W. Hoyt, A. O. Fox, S. H. Edison, Eugene Eighmy, Joe Boley, Geo. Soelch, Frank Kessenich, A. L. Sanborn, Joseph M. Boyd.

**Give Me
a Boost,
Fellows!**

I am getting close to the \$1000 prize and every subscription to *The Saturday Evening Post* helps.

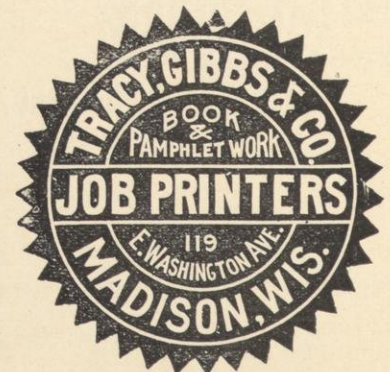
BRYCE ENNIS.

**HARK !!**

Listen to...

FORDS'

Message to all

STUDENTS

TELEPHONE 53
BROWN BROS.
LIVERY

Corner State and Gilman Streets
 Next to Co-op.

Party Carriages a Specialty
Madison, Wis.

W. J. G A M M
 JEWELER and OPTICIAN
 Fine Watch Repairing
 3 West Main St. Telephone 685

Cardinal Cream Co.
 F. A. HASS, MANAGER
 Clarified, Pasteurized Milk
and Dairy Products
 703 UNIVERSITY AVENUE
 STANDARD PHONE 2415



Stoves
 and
 Heaters

"Stand the Test"

A MILLION IN DAILY USE

Fully Guaranteed by BOND
 Sold Everywhere

MANUFACTURED BY
 A. J. LINDEMANN & HOVERSON CO.
 MILWAUKEE, WIS.

Hausmann Brewing Company

333 STATE STREET

MADISON, WIS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

**Lager and Kulmbacher Keg Beer. Export
 Pilsner and Kulmbacher Bottle Beer**

Bookkeeping

Have you ever thought of the fact that nearly all men of great responsibility in large commercial centers owe their success and advancement to **SHORTHAND**?
 The "4C" prepares you.

The Business Man will not use you without a practical knowledge and preparation of **BOOKKEEPING**.

INVESTIGATE this COURSE at the "4C".

Shorthand

Typewriting

Seven Offices are maintained in the Office Training Course at the "4C". Latest devices used. Loose Leaf Ledgers, Card Filing Systems, Latest Wales Adding Machine.

All the Typewriting at the "4C" is done by the **TOUCH** Method. Twenty five Machines in use. All New. Five Standard Makes.

Business Practice

Call or write for a copy of our Catalog

THE "4C" COLLEGE, Spohn & Atkinson, Props.,
 Madison, Wis

THE MAN WHO DOESN'T
KNOW MAY WEAR

FOWNES GLOVES

THE MAN WHO DOES
KNOW IS SURE TO.

THE CHAMPAGNE of the 20th Century



MOËT & CHANDON
WHITE SEAL

of the
Marvellously Grand Vintage
of the year

1900

Superior in Quality, Dryness and Bouquet
to Any Champagne Produced Since
the Great Vintage of 1884

Geo. A. Kessler & Co. - Sole Importers