

Octopus. Vol. 3, No. 2 November, 1921

Madison, Wisconsin: University of Wisconsin, November, 1921

<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.

Octopus



He Lost Everything He Had

But He's Still Happy

For He's Going to

UNION VODVIL

(Under the Auspices of The Wisconsin Union)

FULLER THEATRE

Friday and Saturday

December

Ninth

and

Tenth

MATINEE SATURDAY



When you take thoughtful care of the friend starting on a journey
 When you enter or leave a hospitable home and want to show appreciation.
 When you entertain a guest or two or give an elaborate "affair"
 When birthdays, holidays and anniversaries come around
 When you want your own home folks to enjoy pure and pleasing sweets
 Then visit the store near you that is the agency for the sale of WHITMAN'S chocolates and confections, and make selections from the great variety of packages.



Whitman's
 QUALITY GROUP

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

Whitman's famous candies are sold by

The Chocolate Shop, . 528 State Street
 University Pharmacy, Cor. State & Lake
 Dettloff's Pharmacy, Main & Pinckney St.
 E. M. Littleton, . . 19 N. Pinckney St.
 A. W. Krehl, . . . 408 E. Wilson St.



Special
 Wisconsin
 Package

Fish!!

The w. k. Octopus reached out its umpteen arms and inviegled the w. k. lumber company to advertise to you.

(Now that we are here on the page, we just want to say that Mendotas icy winds will give you plenty of chills unless the "house" is equipped with storm windows and doors.)

Should your steward or house manager need material for fixin' up the house for Winter you will save him time and money by having him call—

YAWKEY & CROWLEY LUMBER CO.

(In action since 1895)

Note—Dormitories, Fraternity and Sorority Houses often find it necessary to have lumber for repairs or decorations on short order. Here again YAWKEY-CROWLEY service has won for us the reputation of being the real headquarters for University needs.



BRUCEWOOD

The collar she will like you in

20c each—4 for 75c

EW Collars
& Shirts
EARL & WILSON TROY, N.Y.

Yes, Xenophone, when you see a string of letters after a man's name, you know that he got that way by degrees.

—The Owl



Rebuffed

He: It is my principal never to kiss a girl.

She: You can't expect any interest from me then.

—Purple Cow



Stude: May I raise my hand?

Prof: What for?

Stude: I want to ask a question.

—Jester



A Dark Flush

There was a young nurse
Of fifteen and ten.

She gave her charge
A fountain pen.

The cap flew off,
The ink went wild
Now she is nursing
A colored child.

—Sun Dodger



He: Aren't his fingers unusually agile for a piano player?

She: Well, you see he used to be cheer leader at a deaf and dumb institute.

—Pitt Panther



Changed His Opinion of Her

Dumb: Why yuh limping home, Bill?

Bumb: Remember that chorus girl we were talking about, and you said "nobody home?"

Dumb: Yes.

Bumb: Well her husband was.



—Jester



"Baseball isn't the only sport that's played with the aid of a diamond."


—Sun Dodger

Says the
National Geographical Magazine

"The  is a source of fascination to most people. The  is constantly doing strange and wierd things, which always attract the attention of the" readers.

And you'll agree

And this from 'Octy':

"The Christmas number will be jam full of the best humor ---bulging all over like that stocking you'll hang before the fireplace Christmas Eve. 

A&TARR BEST
(INC.)

RANDOLPH AND WABASH
CHICAGO
COLLEGE DEPARTMENT

POLO SHIRTS
FOR MEN

MADE OF FINEST
QUALITY WHITE
ALPHA CLOTH

\$2.50

Wisconsin Branch---666 State St.

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 seventy-five 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. III.

November, 1921

No. 2

Buy her a box of

Teckemeyer's

Aristocrat Assortment

\$1.25 the Box

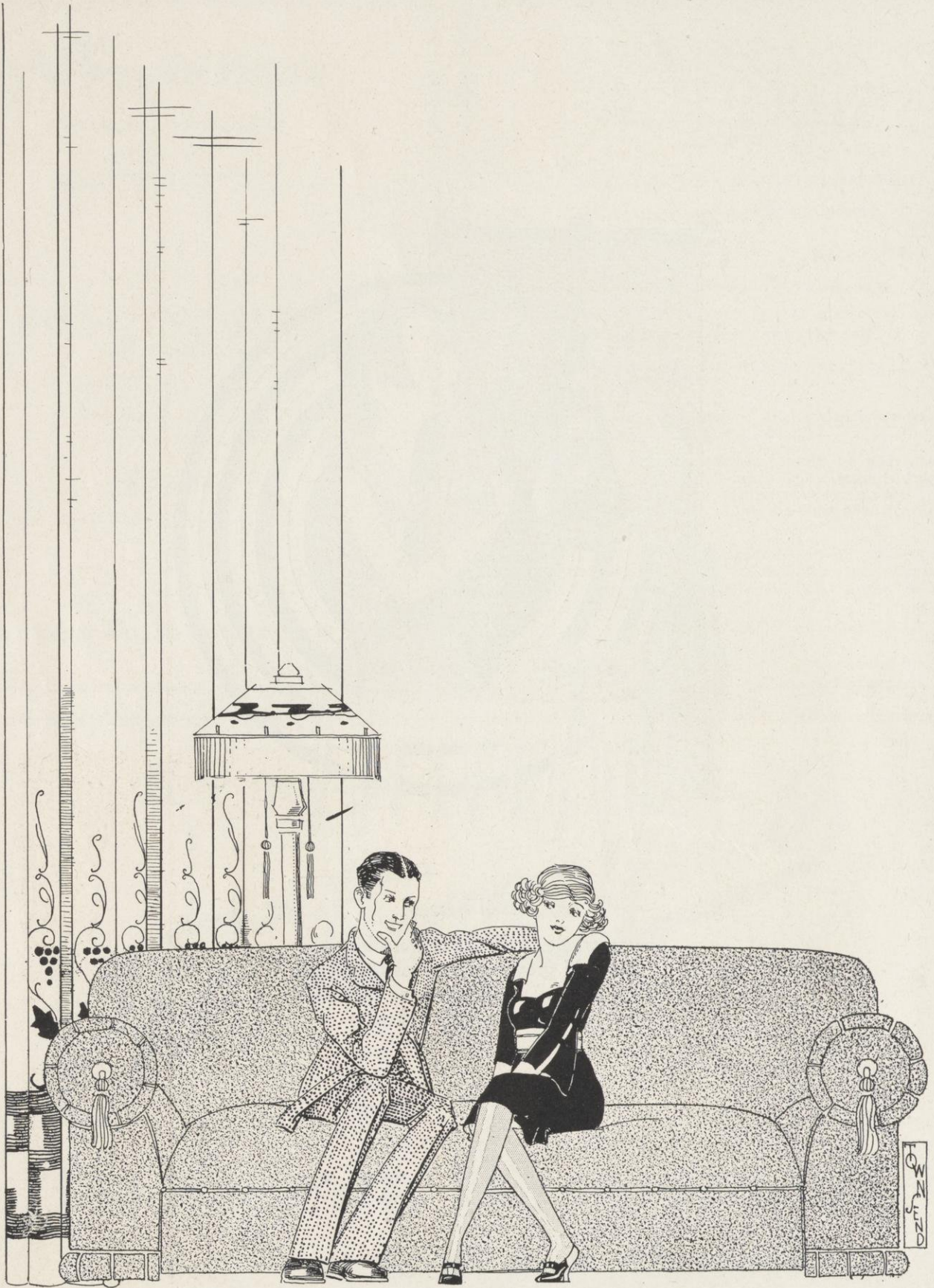
FOR SALE AT ALL STORES



RUBEL.

Hail Boreas!

The snowflakes fall, the flower dies,
And cold grey sunsets streak the west.
Milady's gay. No moths have hurt
Her fur set in the cedar chest.



She: Have you noticed our new davenport?

He: Ah—er—Yes! It was something for which you had a pressing need.

The WISCONSIN OCTOPUS

Welcome Back

He: I wish I were a star.

She: I wish you were a comet and then you would only come around once in a thousand years.



Her Steps

Now ye Co-ed is no bashful miss
With shy, reluctant feet;
Standing forth to fare alone
Where brook and river meet.
Though her feet are oft reluctant,
Oh, cruel relentless fate!
'Tis only when, with breathless haste,
She mounts the Hill at eight.



In ye good old days a woman would die for the man she loved. But today some women would die for any man. Who says that women aren't democratic?



Attorney for the plaintiff (somewhat irritated): I think the defendant's lawyer needs a doctor.

Attorney for the defendant (suavely): And I think that the plaintiff needs a lawyer.



Here and Hereafter

Coal: What's the easiest way to keep warm?

Coke: Go to hell, sir.



"There's a bright buoy," remarked the sailor as he gazed at the newly painted float.



Stay In Bed

She: Could you loan me your trousers tomorrow. I'm going on a geology trip and have to do quite a bit of climbing.

He: Sorry, but I have two classes tomorrow.

Dried America

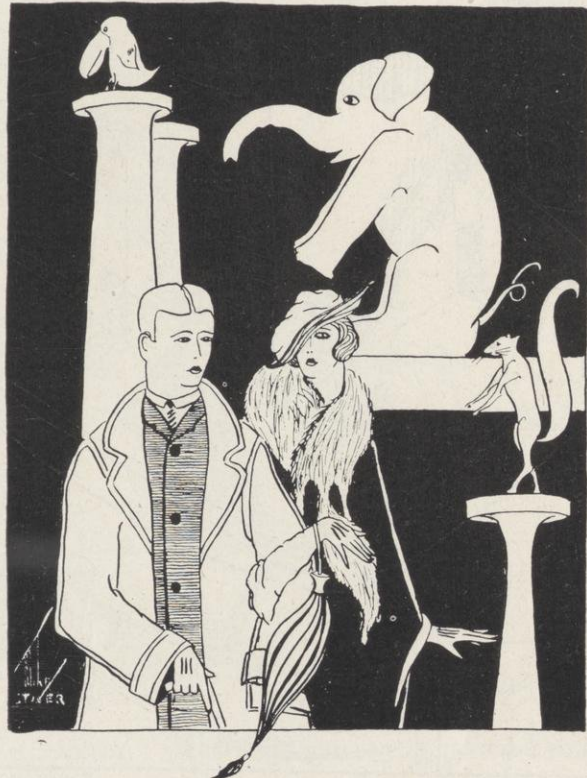
My country 'tis of thee
Land of grape juice and tea,
Of thee, I sing.
Land where we all have tried
To break the law and lied,
From every mountain side
Bootleggers spring.

My native country thee,
Land of home brewery,
Thy brew I love.
I love thy brews and stills,
Thy alcoholic pills,
The moonshine runs in rills,
From high above.



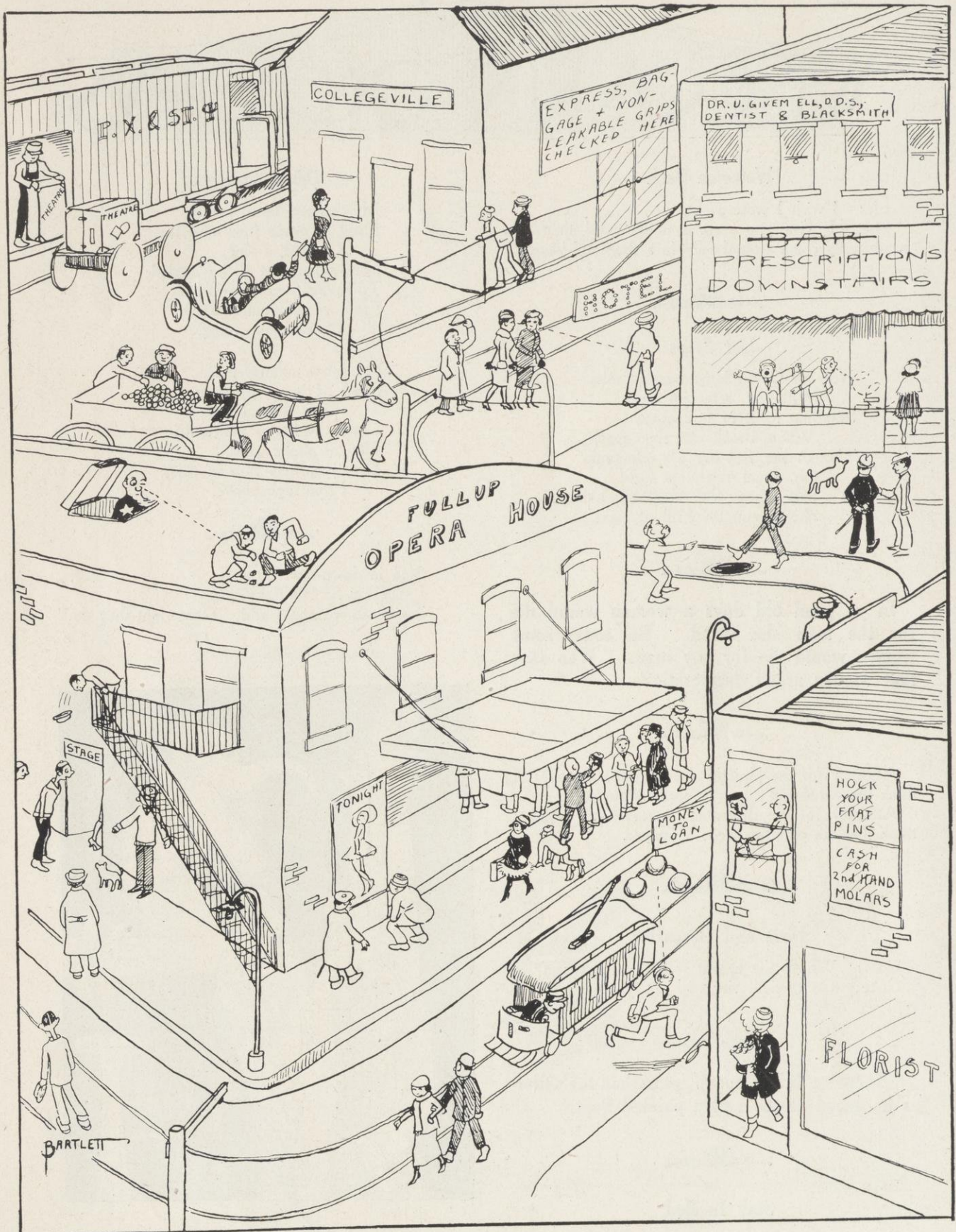
Sign in down-town store—
LADIES SPORT HOSE.

To which we might add, "Damn right they do."



X33b: Oh, I thought that elephant was alive at first.

Q44y: It was at first.



The "Jolly Burlesquers" arrive in Collegeville.

An advertisement in the newspaper read, "Student Washing Done Cheaply" which offers an opportunity for those of us who are not equipped with the necessary apparatus for the usual Saturday night ritual.



Baggage man to woman looking for lost trunks:
Are these your trunks?

Lady: Oh my no, mine are much larger.



Fillyosophy, or Horselaughs

Some men live to a ripe old age, others talk back to their wives.

There are two kinds of studes, those who part their hair in the middle, and those who don't get away strong with the Co-eds.

If all the Studes who blow were properly placed, we'd have some band.

Some fools part with their money, others use a comb.

Some popular fellows are born that way. The rest have high priced cars.

In saving soles, the automobile has it over the church.

It is natural to love. What do you suppose we have dancing for?

Kings get crowned. You don't have to be a king to get that honor.

A nice man is not necessarily cold.

The difference between a bronco and a stude is that a bronco bucks once in a while.



Freshman to Senior who has won all the "honors," "How much does that third pin from the right sell for?"



Low Down

Neighbor: What's the idea of a phone in your cellar?

Next Door: So I can be in on the booze ring.



Neolithia

I think of extinct trachydons, and dinosaurs and such, And I wonder if they wondered if they would amount to much.

They didn't. They all passed away; no one remembers how,

But what a lot of fun they'd have if they were with us now!

To Liza

O fair Eliza, wondrous fair,
With what impassioned rhyme
I'd laud your eyes, your lips, your hair—
If only I had time.

I'd try to talk as others do
While soft-spun moonlight fades;
I'd dance and walk and ride with you—
But would I make the grades?

I love you, yes, with all my heart,
As true as true can be,
But, I confess, to act the part
Is much too much for me.



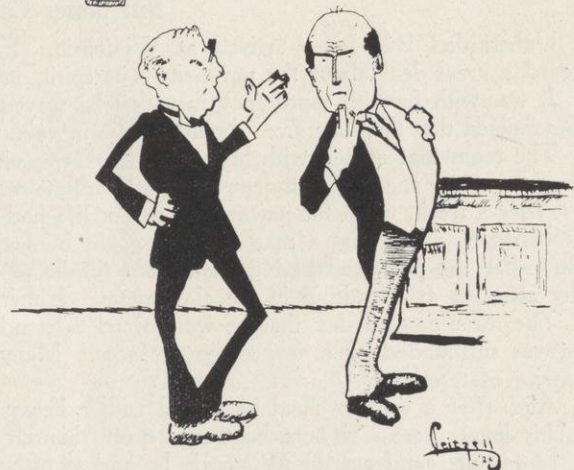
Octy says, "Women are like oysters; they have a hard shell and inside of that they are a slippery proposition."



Orchestrations

He: When I left you last night after having kissed you I composed a beautiful little ballad.

She (*several hours later*): Well, darling, tomorrow you will be able to compose a symphony, won't you?



Chem: Where did you say you found your wife?

Geol: I was looking for fossils when I came across her in a quarry.



Founded 1919

Published at the University of Wisconsin

Incorporated 1920

Rodney C. Welsh, '22, Managing Editor

BOARD OF EDITORS

G. Fred Brewer, '22, Editor

Hubert F. Townsend, '23, Asso. Editor

Henry S. Rubel, '23, Art Editor

Arthur M. Freytag, '23, Exchange Editor

Oscar Sander, '24, Collections.

Cecil Kirk, '22

Paul Leach, '22

Pennel Crosby, '22

Horace Gregory, '23

Margaret Brabant, '23

Charles Demarest, '23

Philip C. Lawson, '22, Business Mgr.

Norman D. Scott, '23, Asst. Manager

Arthur Towell, '22, Advertising Mgr.

Milo E. Smith, '23, Asst. Manager

Robert L. Burney, '23, Circulation Mgr.

Editorial Staff

Kenneth Fagg, '23

David Rowland, '22

Vincent Conlin, '23

Porter Butts, '24

Laurens G. Hastings, '24

Business Staff

Edwin Sanborn, '23

G. R. Falk, '22

Margaret Beebe, '22

H. C. Bachhuber, '24

Clark Hazelwood, '24

Vol. III

November, 1921

No. 2

**Bill Jones Comes to School**

Unheralded Bill Jones arrived at Wisconsin. Even if the university had never heard of him, Bill had heard a great deal about the university—its spirit, its scholastic superiority, its goodfellowship.

It was with feverish expectancy then that he waved farewell to the old home town and to his proud parents. Determined that their sacrifices should not be in vain, Bill established himself at Wisconsin.

The room that agreed with his pocket book was eight blocks back from the campus and in a house where there was but one other student—a post-graduate whose sole ambition and interest was his M.A. degree.

After a week, when the newness of school life had worn off, Bill began to feel that something was wrong. Refusing to admit that a man eighteen could be homesick, he concluded that it was companionship he needed. But after the post-grad had unmistakably displayed his unwillingness to be bothered by a freshman, Bill made shy attempts at friendship in the class room. Either the boys had other interests or were as bashful as Bill.

The three times a day that he was forced to stand for an interminable length of time in the cafeteria line, he was surrounded by a new group of faces. Many looked friendly but like Bill they were withheld by that barrier of reserve.

And after a solitary meal he would with a heavy heart turn alone toward the movies or walk wearily back to his lonely room. There he would throw himself upon his bed and sob like a boy of twelve.

How different from the Wisconsin he had so often seen in his dreams. How different from the home town with all its friends and happiness.

If only there were a place where he could meet friends, a place where he could find companionship and recreation.

In the Memorial Union building there will be such a place. That alone should make every student, every alumnus, every resident of Wisconsin pledge to the limit.

"Pax Vobiscum"

King Football is soon to retire for the winter.

After a successful season he should rest in peace.

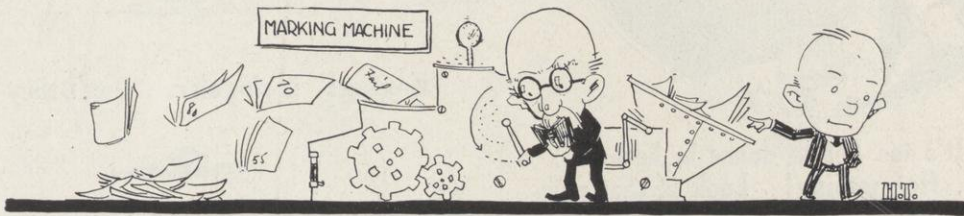
There is nothing like the pigskin game; nothing is comparable to football spirit.

It is with reluctance that Octy will witness the last game with our metropolitan opponents. It is with superlative exuberance that Octy will rejoice over the final victory.

The team has done well. Wisconsin has again made her name one spoken of with reverence in the parlance of sports and sportsmen.

We stand before the hibernation of the King of Sports with our laurels and praises to pour forth upon the deserving. The game of games is about to leave us for a space. The final touchdown will soon be made, while cheering stands urge Wisconsin's wonder eleven on to greater glory.

Make haste to return to us. We mourn your sojourn in the winter months to come. And "peace be with you."

**Personality or Efficiency**

Once in a while a University gets big. The professors become busy and a staff of underpaid and uninterested instructors is added to fill up the breach in the educational regime.

As the enrollments increase the personal contact of student with professor decreases. Education becomes a business and the art of instruction becomes a science in which efficiency is acme of achievement.

Do we want Wisconsin a work factory or a humanistic institution where man meets man as a fellow and not as a competitor?

Do we want to lose sight of personality in efficiency?

Octy thinks we do not.

The university is not here merely to turn out so many diplomas per head of enrollment. Professors were not meant to bow their heads to the tasks of administration.

Where is the old personal contact between instructor and instructed?

Revive it and many of the supposed misunderstandings will disappear. Let it remain dead or dying and the breach will widen.

There are a few things more important than having five hour exams per semester and figuring out the percentage to be "flunked" on a sliding scale.

Octy would like to see professors and students recognizing each other as friends and co-workers.

Why not more leisure in education?

**Union Vodvil**

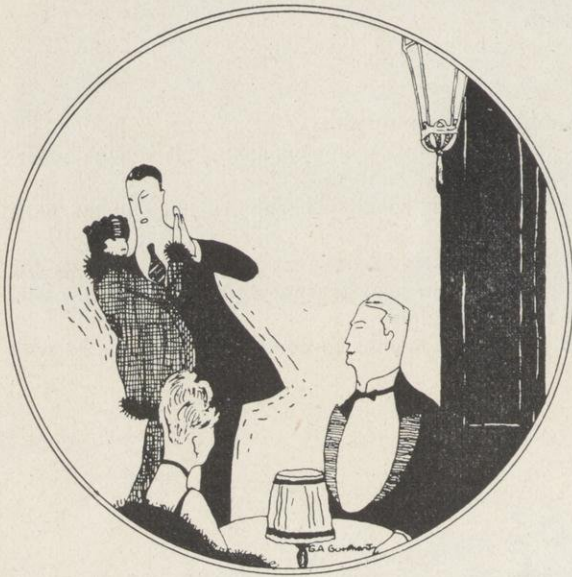
Some music, some song, some dancing, and some legerdemain—all go to make Union Vodvil the most representative dramatic production of the year.

Always it is a success. And little reason is there that it should not be a preeminent success for its participants comprise the cream of the dramatic talent of the entire university. From the open tryouts the ten best acts are selected. Only he who has seen Vodvils before has any idea of the merit of these acts. The staging, the acting, the music—all have a professional perfection.

On its own merit Union Vodvil gets by a fastidious public. It is anxiously anticipated by the student body.

This year its support should be more universal and enthusiastic than ever before since it has as its fundamental purpose the raising of funds for the Memorial Union building.

Octy pledges its spirited support and urges all of his followers to fall in line.



David: It's too hot to dance in here.
 Marcella: Hot nothing! Look at that pair shivering.

Nothing Else to Do

Old maid in movies: I hear that all those co-eds do is go out in canoes and kiss the boys.

Voice in row behind: Certainly, what should they kiss, the paddle?

"Give me a receipt," said the stude as he handed over his wornout trousers to the tailor.

Shim: I had some hair-raising experiences last summer.

Me: Yes, I heard you sold tonic.

"The Yanks are coming," hummed the dentist as he prepared for an extraction.

She (romantically): Oh for a man like the knights of old, who would be willing to spill blood-red gore for the sake of a lady!

He (gallantly): Believe me, fair one, such a man am I.

She (practically): Good! Let's go get some hamburger sandwiches with lots of catsup on them!

Curses!

A pink, sweet-scented envelope came in my mail today,

I smiled to see my name spelled out in such a cunning way,

And tenderly I opened up that pink, sweet-scented note,

And felt just like a sickly pup, for this is what she wrote:

"Maw says that you can send them silk shirts to a laundry because she can't do your washing this week till she gets back from a visit out to Uncle Jake's farm."

"Knickers" is singular. Don't they look it?

She: I think you should be ashamed of yourself for trying to put your arm around me.

He: I am.

She: You knew darn well your arm wasn't long enough.

I like to fight with co-eds because it gets them up in arms against me.

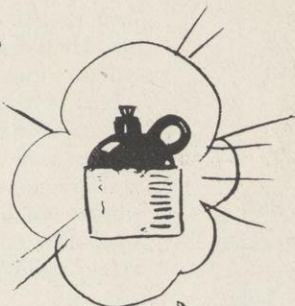


HUB
TOWNSEND.

First Year Spanish.



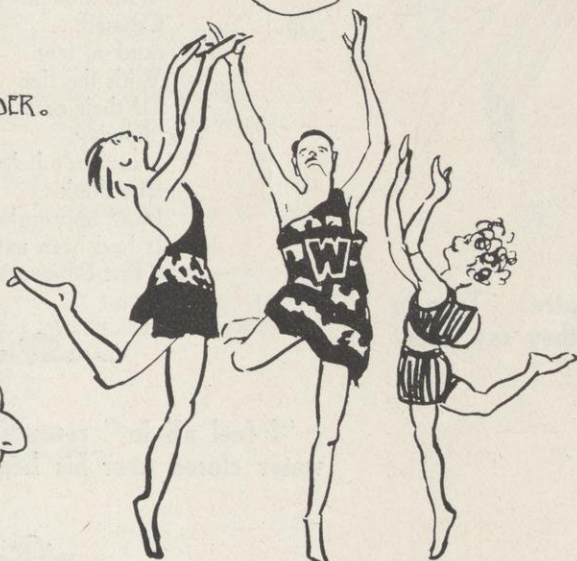
The
CHEER LEADER.



PHILLYP
Holds the
coveted position
of LEFT PANSY
on the DAISY-
PICKING TEAM.



A little
GEE RANIUM
— best suited
for the VEIL
DANCE.



The "W" squad.
(TANTALUS)



The
COACH
says:

"Yes, we're going
to have a dancing
contest instead of
the Jack Rush next
year"



"I have a lot more feeling
in my CRAWL than I used to
— I'm more lame every time."

SIDE-LITES
on THE MEN'S CLASS in
INTERPRETIVE DANCING

4066



Hero: Here are the papers!

Sleepy voice from rear of theatre: Turn to the sport page and see what they say about Wisconsin.

And then there was the newspaper story about a Mr. Hyde who was going to speak in the Big Hall. The headline exhorted "Hyde in the Big Hall Tonight."

As I was riding
In the last car
On the train
Spreading East
Recently,
And noticed
The low necks
And ladies
Reading
With their knees
Crossed,
And a few
With the tips
Of their ears
Showing,
I couldn't help
But think
How appropriately
It had been named,
"The Observation car."

"I feel all in," remarked the Frosh as the water closed over his head.

Wearing It Out

Jim: Mary had a grouch on last night.

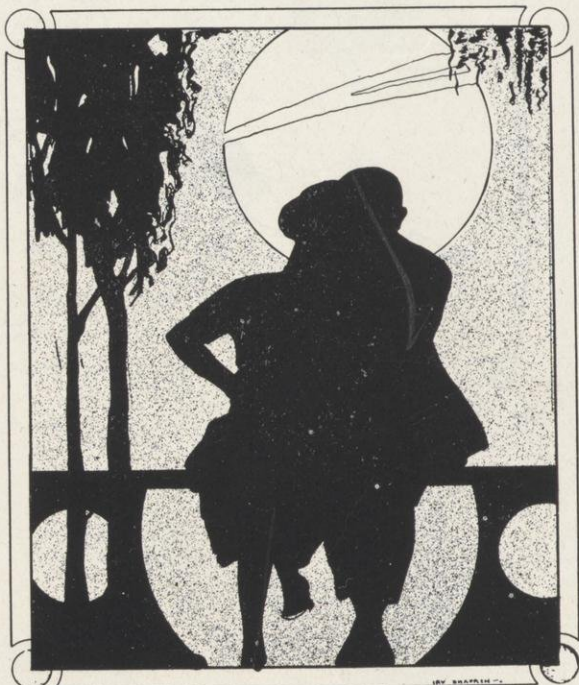
Jimmy: So that is what you call the thing she wore.

It takes a tough bird to eat the currents off an electric wire.

Angry husband to wife: You're a dumbbell.
She: Well, dumbbells always go in pairs.

Questionnaire to applicant: Miss Henry, if someone should suddenly grab you, handcuff your hands and feet, and then kiss you what would you do?

Applicant: I should say he was very foolish for going to all that bother.



WASTING AWAY.

Golf

Half the world is ignorant of golf, one-quarter thinks it plays golf, and a meagre one per cent makes the course close to par.

Golf is a game for old men and pink complexions. It is indulged in by the idle rich and the idler poor as well as the apes of both classes.

It was invented by a half-wit Scotch banana peddler and has been capitalized by the sport-clothes interests. Every time a city grows up it turns its cow pastures into golf courses and buys its milk in cans.

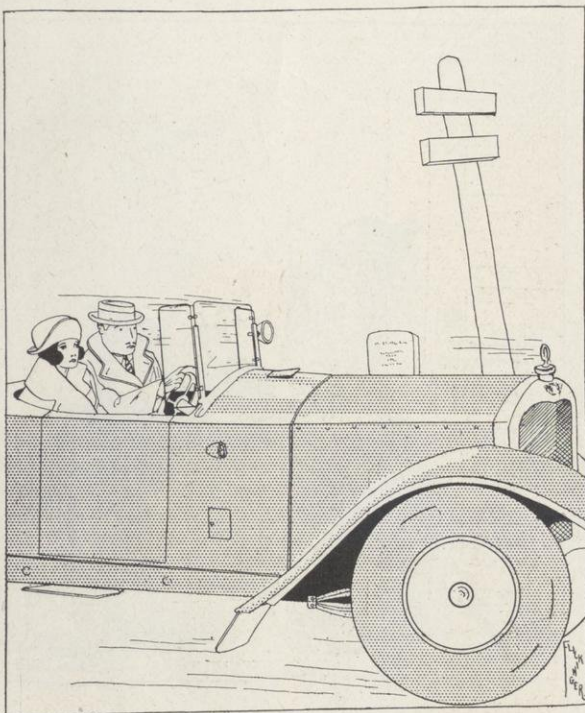
The idea in golf is to drive a rubber ball costing a dollar into a river and curse for twenty minutes. It is also the thing to yell "Four" at intervals, which in the king's English means "Get the hell out of the way." This four has got something to do with four-somes, but that is too technical for the average player to understand.

More money can be lost at golf than in any other form of walking.

The players all carry hockey clubs in their bags to hit the little balls with. The chief trouble lies in connecting with the ball.

Golf has sometimes been connected with lockers and private stocks but that is due to the Scotch origin of the game.

African golf affords more exercise and excitement and equals at least the open air game in the increase afforded to the layman's vocabulary and the decrease in his wherewithal.



She: Oh George, this cemetery gives me the blues.

He: Those aren't tomb-stones, m' dear, they're mile-stones.

Funny Lines

The clown comes out upon the stage,
Defeats the villain in his rage,
With witticisms sounding sage,
And funny lines.

The chorus girl oft makes us smile,
And with her charms our eyes beguile,
Exhibiting in brazen style,
Her funny lines.

All hay fever is not caught from kissing
grass widows.

Tragedy

Handsome man,
Great big moon,
Sweet maid's pretty pout,
Gentle whisper,
Heavy clinch,
Another pin put out.

Old lady: What does your son do Mrs. Conway?

Second lady: He's a brakeman on the railroad.

Old lady: My, my, and what does he break?

With the passing of the shimmy and the toddle it is again proper to speak of the steps of a dance, instead of its movements.

A Third Party

Bachelor: Do you suffer from cold feet?

Newlywed: Yes, but they aren't mine.

The Death of Bill

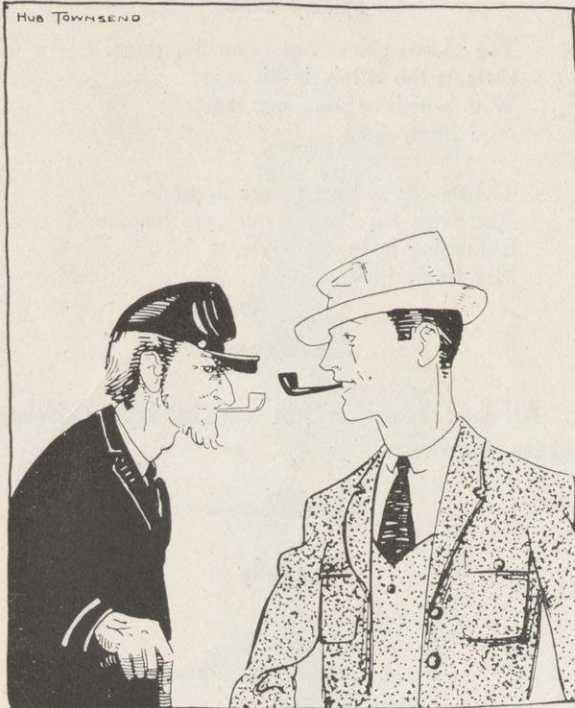
The locality was the town Opera House in the w.k. small town in New Hampshire, or wherever they breed that variety of small towns. The occasion was the familiar sleep-walking scene of Lady Macbeth's.

It was very thrilling. All the stage lights were off and the Lady stood there bathed in the light from the gallery spot. The situation grew tense.

"Out, out, damned spot," cried Lady Macbeth.

Whereupon the electrician in the gallery, true to his trust, turned it out.

After which the author of the above stepped in front of a speeding automobile and was greatly moved.



Both: Who could ever conceive a hat like that?

Home

Home is a place where you send to for more money and go to when you are flunked out. All trains go to somebody's home, including the specials which are put on to help the near-sighted (near-sighted in planning their courses) in finding their way.

Tag days will remind the Frosh of the number of different homes that exist, e. g. Orphans, Sailors, etc.

"Home James" is a time worn and trite phrase which always reminds one of a night out. This is the first thought which enters a Frosh's rotunda when he hears the call "25 out," for the lake is no place like home.

Homer is a word derived from home, but the only Homer that a stude knows is the kind Babe Ruth makes.

Most Frosh are homesick when they hit school. The upper-classmen are mostly all love-sick and, since home is where the heart is, it can be truthfully said that an epidemic of homesickness exists throughout the U. The remedy is not with the Board of Health but with the profs, who cure the victims with 57 page assignments and hours of exams. Mother's buckwheats and the Lizzie soon fade in to a myth.

As the Frosh grows more unaccustomed to "ye goode olde home cooked" he comes to attach a different meaning to home, for no matter what his allowance is the time will come when a letter will arrive and his exclamation will be.

"What is home without a check book?"

The Ideal Roommate

Does not snore. Knows lots of women and is generous about it. Smokes good ones, has 'em, passes 'em. Carries matches. Wears his own clothes. Is good for a new story every other day. Always pays his rent on the day it is due and carries us on ours 'til the first of the month. Uses only half the dresser and a quarter of the closet. Comes in either before or after we are asleep. Does not rave about the "one and only." Furnishes coat-hangers. Takes our courses. Is better in them than we are. Wears his own clothers.

"That's a very good drawing," said the lottery man as he pulled out the winning number.

Bebe: Why don't Helen and Jack speak any more?

Febe: He ditched her.

Bebe: How is that?

Febe: His car skidded.

"I'll take you up on that," said the aviator pointing to his plane.



Ike Pugilist, about to pick a wife, cannot forget the advice of his trainer, "Always size up yer opponent before ya let loose."

Excerpts From The University Bulletin*Economics 1a, General Course.*

It is well known that the Spaniards were the progenitors of bull-fighting, but it is also now acknowledged that the Americans are its foremost perpetrators. To the student desiring to qualify as a first class toreador, we recommend this course as a broad foundation to the fine art of bull-fighting.

Mathematics 7, Theory of Investments.

Classes in this course are numerous and are held at all hours during the week-end. Seven card stud affords an excellent example of compound interest, while the sevens inscribed on the mysterious African cubs will leave a lasting impression of the power of progressions in accumulating and discounting funds. The course is named after these exponents.

Economics 8a, Elementary Accounting.

Classes are held usually once a month (shortly before the close). Students enrolled in this course have the opportunity to present a satisfactory account of the amount expended for shoe laces and soap in the past thirty days. An intimate knowledge with the many avenues of expenditure is of great help in the fabrication of the monthly letter home.

English 30, General Survey Course.

Held with propriety during the spring period. Classes are held in small groups along the lake shore. Small sections in canoes are afforded the best opportunity to make the complete survey of all types offered for inspection.

Trixie says, "All the girls are strong for the disarmament conference," but Octy replies, "It would certainly wreck me."

Accident

She lies on her back at the foot of the hill,
Her body is silent and quiet and still.
The turmoil is over, her energy's spent.
Her top is smashed badly, her pipes are all bent,
She lies there a tangle of iron and tin,
A pretty good car for the shape she is in.

High Score

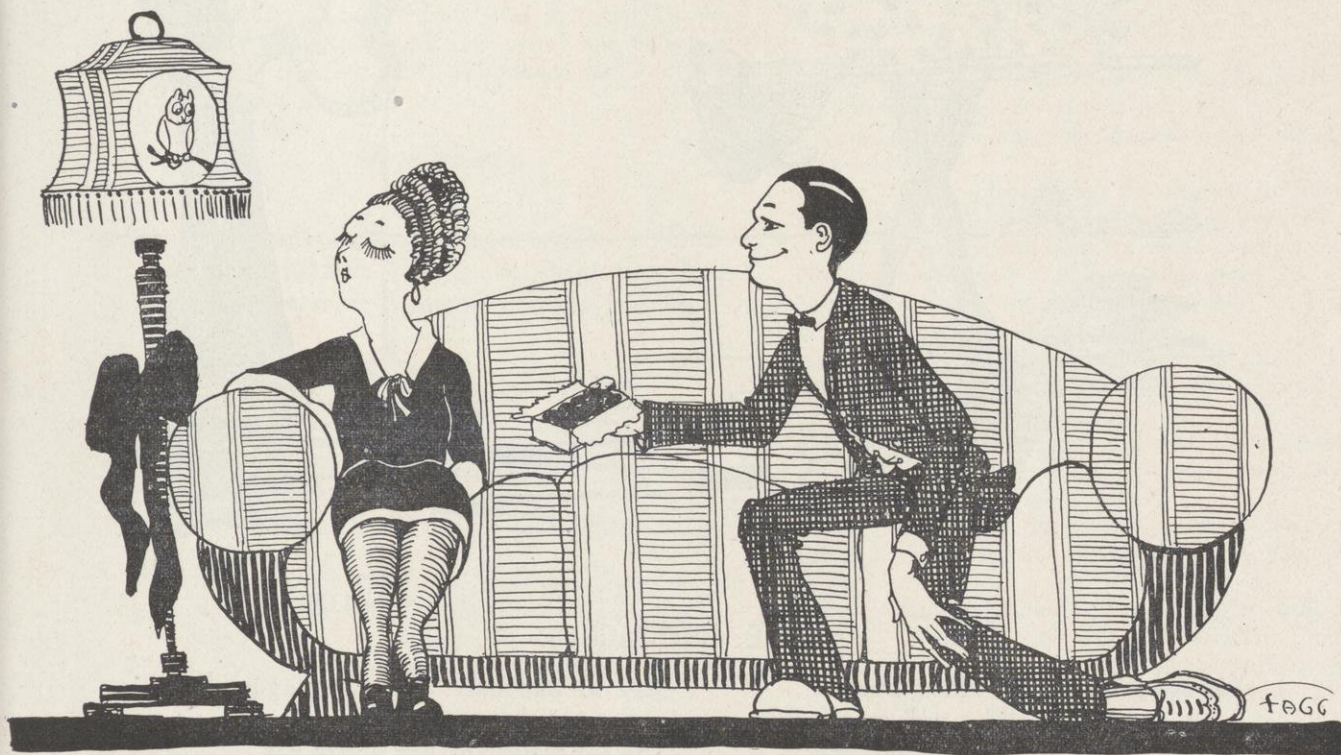
He: I've been bowling a lot lately but something has got the matter with my legs.

She: How dreadful. You don't suppose you are getting bowlegs?

Down in the library a Frosh was engaged looking over a relief map of Europe to find the remains of the Servian Relief Commission.

Izzy: Did you take Latin?

Belle: No, but I helped carry him out.



"You're just like the lake in January—no clear sailing for me until you thaw."

A Moral Tale for the Frosh

A little frosh from 'way up state
 Was sent down to the U;
 He had ambition to be great,
 And had his chance—like you.

The first few days he worked like mad;
 (Wild parties there were few)
 He wrote to ma and sis and dad;
 He did his work—like you.

Then co-eds vamped him with a smile;
 (To him the game was new)
 They let him hug and kiss a while;
 He fell for them—like you.

Slow

He: Say, Jennie, when I was out with you the other night you told me I had a chance, and here this morning I read of your engagement in the paper.

She: Yes, Ossie, old boy, you did have a chance, but you didn't take it.

Found:---the authentic case of the frosh who contracted to buy the works of Ibid, complete.

Hee: What makes Helen so dumb?
 Hee-hee: Her lipstick.

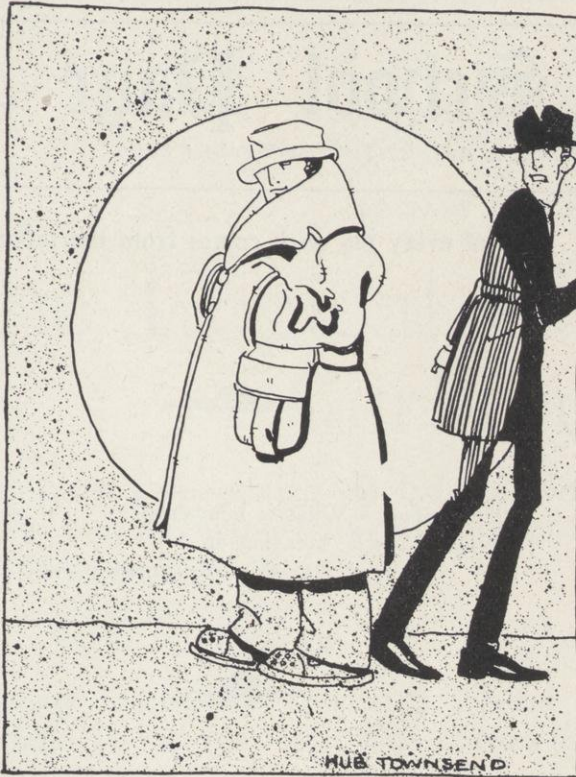


RUBEL.

THE SPUTTAGUPS.

You see a Smile-axe twined around
 An egg-plant. Who will match it?
 Bezook! The Smile-axe is half shot.
 Ripe eggs! His axe will hatchet.

May we announce "Miss Sputtagups."
 Sound fishy on the hook.
 The net weight of her doggy pet
 Is by the dog pound. Look!



The Well Dressed Man

The present day man must have a substantial look—he must be built from the ground. The ancient race with their sylph-like slant has passed and now we have the present pyramid stalking about with swagger coat blowing lusciously in the breeze.

The trousers too must be scrupulously considered. Each leg should be large enough for a sleeping bag enabling freedom of movement. And when used for their primary purpose, there must be room for the knee and ankle to tremble unmolested and unseen if the wearer is seized with inconsiderate fear.

Trixie says, "Many a man admires a woman's beautiful hair without ever suspecting that, like a mattress, it is almost entirely padding."

Famous Personages

Jack Talkalot, the demon guess-who-this-is on the phone boy.

Harry Harrier, the minor sport who talks about the days he was out for football in his first year.

Arthur Votemeyin, the campus squirrel who shakes your hand because he is going to run for office in the spring.

B. S. Tosser, the Spanish athlete who talked the Dean out of it.

Felissa McMush, the co-ed who thinks about steaks out loud.

In Time of Peace

Alice: Why don't you wear your new garters?

Ruth: Oh I'm saving them for a rainy day.

She: Would you do anything I asked you to do?
He: That depended on whether you used discretion.

She: Oh, but I wouldn't.

He: Go ahead.

K. O.

"I understand Billy can put you to sleep when you dance with him."

"Yes, just like a rock."

Ned: I wonder what makes Phil so round-shouldered?

Ted: Well, his girl isn't very tall.

Has It Ever Happened To You?

or

If It Hasn't It Probably Will

Scene: Any swing, any porch, any house.

Characters: Any girl, any boy.

Time: Autumn.

Boy (after five minutes delay): You know, Ruth, the formal (breaks off gasping for air).

Girl (snapping out of the assumed bored attitude): Yes, and—

Boy (much pleased by the sudden attention): Well, that can wait. Isn't the moon wonderful?

Girl (relapsing into standard mood Number 75): No, I don't think so. It looks moth-eaten.

Boy (realizing the coolness): Well, as I was saying, the beastly old formal.

Girl (tenderly placing her hand in his): Oh, don't say that. (A thought hits here somewhere) They really are a bore, though.

Boy: I'm so glad you think so. But someone has to go. That's the 21st, I wonder if you would go with me to—

Girl (Squeezing the hand, records don't say which): I'd love to. Anywhere with you, you know.

Boy (thinking what a wonder he is with the women. Wait till he tells the boys): Really, dear? Well we'll have a nice little dinner that night and they can have their old formal while we go to the movies.

Girl (coldly rising like steam): The 21st did you say? Sorry but I'm busy that night.

(Exit in todo)

Octy's High School Page

All Contributions to High School Page Should be Addressed to High School Editor.



Not every big stick comes from the tall timber.

Pedagogue: What is buoyancy?
Bright Pupil: Heaving up.
Wm. Christians—Jefferson

She: Do you play Chopin?
He: Yes, but it sounds like choppin'.
—Superior

"It's a long time between drinks," said the camel as he left the filling station.

Moonshine

Willie took a little drink,
Now Willie is no more,
For what he thought was H₂O
Was H₂SO₄.
—N. L. G., Beloit

Instructor: They dug up a castle in Norway and found some wires. This shows the people must have had the telephones or telegraph first.
Irish Student: That's nothing, in Ireland they dug up a castle and found nothing; that proves the Irish had wireless first.
E. Harrison—Jefferson



—Jefferson

Simpson's

"IT PAYS TO BUY IN MADISON"

The Logical Place for College Girls to Shop

Simpson's specialize on Smart Misses' Apparel. Apparel that is distinctive and exclusive, the only one of a kind garments.

NEW PARTY FROCKS
NEW BLOUSES
NEW FUR COATS

NEW HATS
NEW FROCKS
NEW UNDERWEAR

Recent shipments fresh from New York make our showing at this time particularly interesting. The values are the best we have been able to offer in many years.

Open a charge account—at Simpsons.

The University's Logical Banking House

BRANCH BANK

— CAPITAL \$360,000 —

OF WISCONSIN

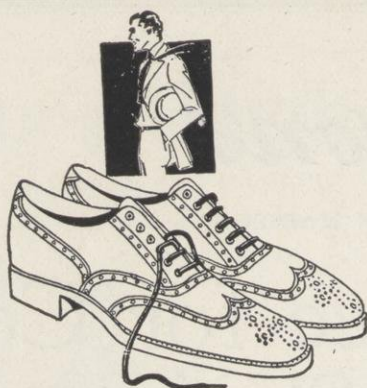
*Student Organization Checkings Solicited
as are all STUDENT accounts*

Style
Footwear
of
Quality

Jensen's

Boot Shop

614 State Street



COME ON

Let's go to eat where "the food
tastes just like mother makes."

City Y. M. C. A. Cafeteria

One Block Off the Square

MR. & MRS. RANDALL JOHNSON, Managers

Parsons Cloak & Suit Co.

121 STATE STREET

Announce the Arrival of

New Cloth Coats

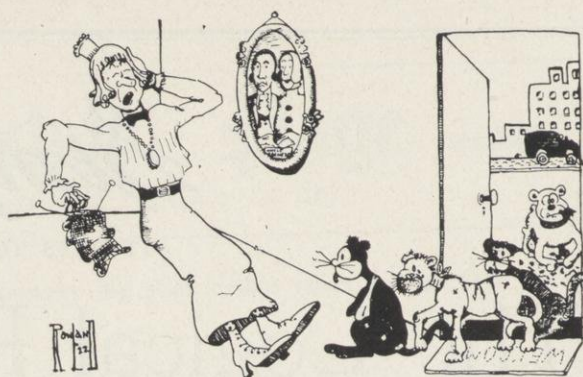
from \$69.50 to \$250.00

New Fur Coats

A Hudson Seal from \$350.00 to \$750.00

New Beaded Robes and Gowns

New Afternoon and
Street Dresses



Her felins were hurt, or, perhaps,
A catastrophe in the home is worth two in the
bulldog.

The Night Before Bannockburn

"Cuckoo!" cried the General saluting with both hands as he wiped the dust from his boots and leaped frantically upon the pommel of his saddle.

"Why won't you let me kiss you?" he screamed, the Toast Posties rolling off of his knife lazily.

"Save the surface and save all," replied the demure twenty-year-old applying the mug brush for a fresh coat.

"I like your kisses. They do not smart or dry upon the face," went on the General.

Viola was completely Mulsified in the Cocoonut, but she smiled and said, "I wish that I could recall your face."

"Yes?" snuk the General.

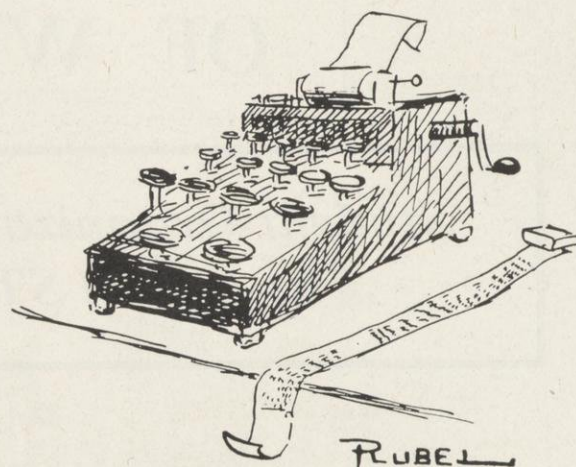
"If I could recall it I'd give you a real one," Barrymored Viola. "I don't know why I love you," swinked she furthermore.

"Just enough Turkish, perhaps," replied our thrice-wed hero.

"I shall marry nobody!" cried Viola her eyes falling to the ground and rolling about carelessly.

"You little dear," cried Gen. Hairanbone. They embraced. Hugged. UM-um-u-m. "Eventually why not now?" came a whisper. They were wed.

Ask the man who owns me, but they lived rather contentedly notwithstanding but by not fighting. There's a reason They passed a buggy baby, I mean a baby buggy, and Viola smiled, "The machine you will eventually—," but just then the train went into the tunnel and the waves died down.



One of the Things of Life That Count.

Our Own Psychological Test

Every student entering the university expects to leave some day.

That is our major premise.

But after college WHAT. In order to help our contemporaries solve this problem we present the following for consideration.

1. Three men start out to work. One of them has a broken arm and a second no brains. The third is a plumber. Who does the work and how long does it take him? (*If you can answer this you are an Engineer.*)

2. Whis is the correct answer:

a. Manchuria is a:

1. Soft drink.
2. Cheese.
3. Prize fighter.

b. Atheism is:

1. A religion.
2. A play by Oscar Wilde.
3. An ocean liner.

(*If you can answer four out of the three questions correctly you should be a professor.*)

3. What are the nine most current shady jokes. (*This proves whether you are a traveling salesman or not.*)

4. What was Volstead and why? (*The correct answer is "no," proving you are a diplomat by birth.*)

5. Write down eleven digits under eight, revise the list, erase the middle two and add six, circumscribing the result by the use of logarithms and the Statute of Frauds. Now invert the total add threes until the sum of seven is reached and extract a glass of Pluto. (*An analysis of the liquid will prove that you are an accountant.*)

6. Do you go to church every Sunday? (*If you answer "yes" you are a lawyer, if you answer "no" you are an honest man and should be a street-cleaner.*)

7. Answer all of the following questions to the best of your ability and maybe Thomas A. Edison will give you a job. Who can tell? How can you find out?

(1) What is the best way to open a bottle of olives? A bottle of ink? A bottle of pop?

(2) Who invented the washboard and why?

(3) Is a dangling participle subject to the laws of the pendulum and if so, could it be adapted to a cuckoo clock?

(4) Do bacteria walk on four feet, and how does their isolation affect their view on life?

(5) Is Zona Gale a movie actress or a wind belt?

(6) How does the theory of relativity affect the status of a millionaire mother-in-law?

(7) How many Jacks of Spades are there in a pack of cards, and in auction bridge what is the trick value of a guarded eight-spot?

(8) What was a gold-digger in 1849, in 1921?

(9) Is a meal hound a quadra- or a biped?

(10) Who painted "The Face on the Barroom Floor?"



A Different Standard

Prof: How many quarts to a barrel?

Stude: Don't know, I always buy pints.

HERE'S YOUR CHANCE

A BADGER LOOSE LEAF

at

25%

REDUCTION

Same Reduction on Fillers and Indexes

RIDER'S PEN SHOP

J. M. RIDER, '23, Prop.

527 State Street

527 State Street

When Hart Schaffner & Marx Makes 'Em

You know they're right when it comes to quality and tailoring. And they're styled right, too.

Olson & Veerhusen Co.

The home of Hart Schaffner and Marx Clothes

Patronize  Advertisers



Black Hawk Riding Academy

1019 Conklin Place
FOR APPOINTMENT CALL
BADGER 6452

Treat Yourself to a Permanent Wave

Give your wife or sweetheart a Christmas present of curly hair for a year. No more curly papers.
See

The Comfort Shop
209 Wisconsin Life Building

Corona

The Personal Writing Machine

Every student should have one of these typewriters—weight only six pounds.
Built to stand years of hard use.

\$50
with case

May be bought on monthly payments.

The Co-Op

E. J. GRADY, Manager
506-508 STATE STREET

Characters of College Life

The Hero

The Heroine

The Prof

The Dean

Father Time

THE HERO SPEAKS

Now I'm the hero of this play,
My name is going to shine some day,
Through the sea of books I've plowed my way,
As campus king I hold full sway.
You see me in each football fray
(That's the reason you have to pay)
For I'm the hero of this play.

THE HEROINE SPEAKS

I am the heroine, co-ed fair,
With rolled down stockings and bobbed hair.
I make them fall with a baby stare,
Or with my gilt-edged line (it's rare)—
My studies? Why worry, I'll get there;
A flunk for me holds nary a scare
For I'm the woman in this affair.

THE PROF SPEAKS

The villain of the act am I,
Who makes strong men break down and cry,
My eccentricities none can tie,
And with my knowledge none can vie.
The hero and heroine bluffing by?
Just watch them try to pass my eye.
It's villainous part I like to try.

THE DEAN SPEAKS

The dean, the terrible dean's my name;
My statue stands in the Hall of Fame,
Each picture of me totes a frame,
For I'm an old bird at this game.
My part's to keep the college tame,
To bounce the flunks is my chief aim.
The role of the terrible dean I claim.



"Ain't We Got Fun"

Gee, but it's great to be insane,
To travel with a vacant brain,
To vaunt around, to rave and tear,
To stick gum in your roommate's hair,
To drink cold soup, to capture bats,
To sail toy boats in derby hats,
To chase black cats, to cross your eyes,
To stick hatpins in pumpkin pies,
To read blue-books, get up at four,
To put "Keep Out" signs on your door.
Just try it out and you will see
It's a lot of fun to be crazy.



LEACH

What are you making signs for?
 Oh Helen, I'm telling you a funny story.
 Why don't you tell it then?
 Oh, it's too funny for words.

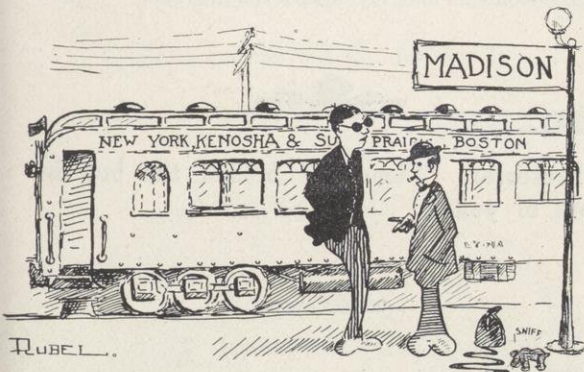


Rainy Days

Some days it rains and then I stay in doors and curse the leaky roof. Other days it doesn't rain and then I saunter forth without an umbrella. Certainly the storm approacheth him who ventures forth or fith without it. The storm comes. We slip on a pool of water, run out of breath, get our eyes poked out, and return to wring ourselves out on the parental acres.

Rainy days makes the grass green and men blue. Some little artist, eh what? Some years it rains three hundred and sixty days but usually it only rains four hundred. A rain that does not last very long is a shower but it is just as wet water as a storm which lasts longer.

Some people play golf in the rain. Others merely acquire a bag full of water. Rainy days are the curse of travelers and the delight of street cleaners. It has been said that every cloud has a silver lining but that lining is far from water proof. People have been known to be caught in the rain, but the wicked get caught sooner or later and being caught in the rain is no distinction.



Bim: Isn't the birth rate deplorable?
 Bo: Sure is! Seven berries for lower to New York is fierce.



The Mode Shop

Exclusive Blouses Sweaters & Lingerie

CHIC "PETER PAN BLOUSES"
 in Dimity and Silk

Slip-On Sweaters, Tuxedos, Scarfs

Second Floor, Savings Loan & Trust Building
 ON THE SQUARE

C. W. ANDERSEN

JEWELER

Diamonds remounted in the newest Platinum and 18K White Gold Designs.

OPTICAL DEPARTMENT

In charge of Charles M. Hall, Optical Specialist
 Glasses Fitted Lenses Duplicated, Oculists Prescriptions Filled. Quick Service.

124 STATE STREET

PROGRAM FOR EVERY SOCIAL FUNCTION



The PRINT SHOP
 DESIGNERS ENGRAVERS
 MADISON, WISCONSIN

M. & A. MARKET

*Madison's Leading Quality
Meat Market*

Give us a trial and be convinced. Our prices are
always right

621 UNIVERSITY AVENUE

BADGER 7759

MONTAGUE & ARTNER

Sumner & Cramton

CANDIES, DRUGS AND PHOTO
SUPPLIES

SPECIAL DEPARTMENT FOR DEVELOPING
PRINTING AND ENLARGING

670 STATE STREET

MADISON, WISCONSIN

Capital City Market

B. 2905.

421 State Street

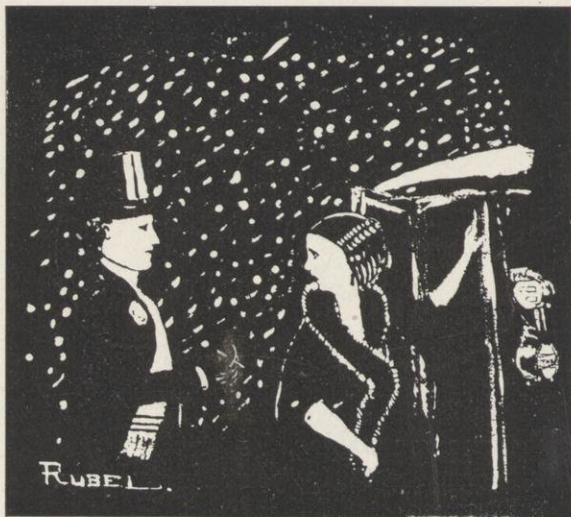
*Best Meats in the
City at Reason-
able Prices*

Home Made Sausages

No Comparison

A. T. Metzinger, Prop.

C. T. Courtney, Mgr.



The Irony of Life.

She (after lavish entertainment): I've had
enough out of you. I'm going straight home.



On Swallowing Part of a Worm Found in an Apple

Pray, how was I to know that you were there,
Waiting behind that ripe, red, shining wall,
Getting your meal (well hidden in your lair)
Of apple's juice and meat, content withal?

You slimy, wriggling, hairy, tasteful worm,
Why lodged you in a fruit so richly fair
That I must be decoyed? that now you squirm
Down through my throat? Hereafter I'll beware.

Hereafter I shall spurn the rosy fruits
So that I shall not bite some worm in two
And swallow half to watch the other rue its
Fate of severance. Some wormless fruit 'll do.

Some fruit without a worm; it may be green,
So be it that I do not cough and choke
And gulp one of your brothers down unseen,
My stomach and my temper to provoke.



Professor, "Please sit behind the boy in
front of you."



"There was one sweet young thing who put on a
good act at the Orph."

"Did they clap her back?"

"Naw, nobody could reach her."

An Immoral Tale

(After Bocaccio—400 years)

This is the story of Harry and Larry.

Harry was born, Larry also, and being born they started life, Harry in a fine palace with twenty bathrooms and Larry in the cellar of a saloon. (This was in them days.)

The boys grew up, went to school, kissed the girls, learned to smoke, and, in short, learned to do all those things which boys usually do. Larry learned his bad habits from slumming so much while Harry contracted his from the chauffeur.

Larry later read Alger's "Do and Dare" and got ambish, robbed the corner grocery, took a freight for the west and went to college. Being a past master in dodging the cops he outwitted their lesser brethren the professors. He bought a pitch-fork, got into politics, was loved and hated and so departed into the world again.

Harry maimed his tutor, called the old man a stick, flunked out of six schools, and like Robert Burns made the hole in seven, with a par of four.

Ten years later—what ho! Larry owns half a state, three congressmen, and a private still. Made his pile in selling soap to Pittsburg.

Harry spends his days in bed and his old man's jack, knows all the chorus girls in Paris, and is said to have a private harem in Hawaii. He has made his will and is ready to die.

Ain't life grand when you have an imagination.



A Matter of Environment

The curtain rises just as the sun sinks behind a layer of clouds which are floating around raising thunder. Spread out in all its richness, Paris appears to be supporting the whole world.

A stocking ad. in a big bay window causes quite a run on that article.

Soft strains of music come from the bandit's loot.

Two men are making a bet as to whether a Porterhouse of a T-Bone is the larger. A third man holds stakes. It's a tough question.

At this point the audience gets a cold and coughs up three berries more for the show to commence. They are waiting for a joke to make them laugh. It finally appears in the form of a Texas Cowboy. The heroine saunters out smoking one of Carters' Little Liver Pills. They seem to recognize each other.

Cowboy: Say, don't you live in Phoenix?

She: You guessed it right. That's the only kind I wear.

(The curtain falls for that one.)



His Motor Car Turned Turtle.

SKULDT & AYEN

A complete line of

Groceries, Fruits, Vegetables and
Cold Meats

1401 University Avenue

Phones B. 4916

Quality **FOOD** Quantity

You look for both, and find them in the tasty ingredients which characterize the food served at the

College Refectory

We are at your service

Why worry---

about

FAVORS

for that Thanksgiving

party---go to

The
Chocolate Shop

Patronize Advertisers

New York Floral Co.

CORSAGE BOQUETS
For the Formals

CORNER MIFFLIN AND CARROLL

Badger 476

"Say It With Flowers"



TRY OUR
WAFFLES

What do you s'pose Dad Morgan's famous malteds would be without

Velvet Ice Cream

IT'S ALL CREAM

Ever think of that? "Velvet" is greatly responsible for their fame.

MORAL—Always Eat Velvet Ice Cream

Kennedy Dairy Company

618 University Ave.

Badger 7100



Prenez Garde, Frosh!

Nut: Did you ever take English 4?
Nuttier: For what?
Nut: Darned if I know.

"I'm going to stay under cover," said the ad on page two.

Service

Jones (after four hours): Central, I am giving you the last nickel left.
Operator: All right, sir. There's the last number left.

If someone would invent an alarm clock which would make a noise like popping corks, there would be few studes missing their eight o'clocks.

Grammatically Speaking

"Latin teacher asked me this morning whether a certain verb took the prefect or plu-perfect form."
"Well, what about it?"
"Nothin', only it was sure a tense moment for me."

"Here's where the rub comes in," said the wash woman, rolling up her sleeves.



"Why so happy this morning?"

"The dean says I won't have to write home for money any more."



Hiram and His New Idea

Hiram was a simple farmer lad but he had an idea. It grew upon him as a wart and became as mighty as the eighteenth amendment. Edison had ideas but his were as nothing compared to the one that had Hiram.

Growing up among the lowing herds and fence rails it was only natural that Hiram's idea should assume a cow-like aspect. Milk to Hi was a wonderful thing and heifers were divine creatures.

Now papa Hiram ran a saw-mill in his leisure hours. Hence Hiram was accustomed to the tall timber and the products thereof. But saw-dust to Hi was a useless waste, so one day he conceived feeding the dust to the cows of the dairy. Novel, is it not?

The possibilities grew on him. Why not have different kinds of milk just as you have different kinds of wood? Think of getting the liquid milk in all shades to match the woodwork, whether it be oak, walnut, or mahogany. The poor workingman could get pine milk on his breakfast table and feel just as aesthetic as the millionaire with his ebony milk. And cheeses too. Poplar would make a wonderful porous cheese for Saturday lunches, saving the smoother grained maple for festive occasions.

But that was not the climax. One cold winter day Hi had a hard wrestle with his butter which ended by the butter making three laps around the dining room in nothing flat. Then the idea came. The next day Hi fed his cows on thorn bushes and in due course of time had a non-skid butter on the market that revolutionized the world.



Lobrough: What is he playing now?

Miss Highbrough: Rockemoff's prelude.

Lobrough: Prelude, eh? Well let's get out before he plays the real thing.

**XMAS
GIFTS**

means

**STABER
SHOP**

*Ribbon and Flower Novelties
Women's New Neckwear of Every Style
Silk Underwear in Camisoles
Step-ins Sweaters*

*Gowns
Envelope Chemise Infants Novelties*

STABER SHOP
The Shop of Novelties

The Two Best Places To Eat

HOME and COP'S CAFE

Every
student needs
a Kodak

The Pictures you take now will be a big asset to you in after life—enabling you to live again the days you are now living.

Our large and varied stock, our expert service and our personal attention to your needs commend themselves.

The Photoart House

WM. J. MEUER, President

Patronize Advertisers

Wisconsin Bowling Alleys

660 STATE STREET

Bowling is a healthy and delightful recreation. It develops you both physically and mentally.

Why not learn how to bowl on one of our 8 Brunswick Alleys.

WE CATER TO STUDENTS

Reservations for Ladies.

Phone B. 2845

It's Not Too Early

To Select Your Christmas Cards
for Engraving!

Come in Now. Large Line to Select From

NETHERWOOD'S

519 STATE STREET

The Perfect Gift
A PICTURE
Perfectly Framed

McKILLOP ART CO.
650 State Street

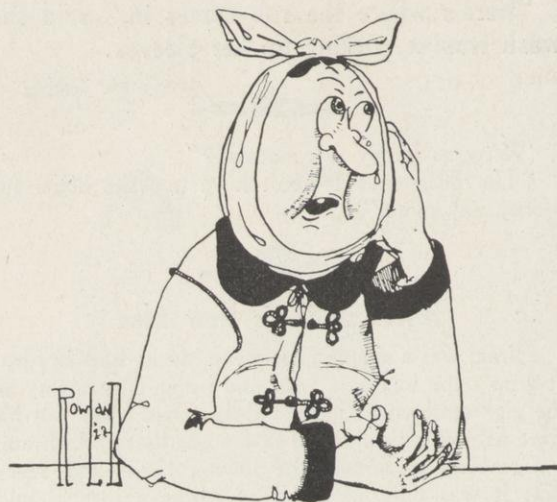
J. B. Drives Fuel Co.

COAL — WOOD — COKE
AND

BUILDING SUPPLIES

303 SOUTH PATTERSON STREET

Phone B. 628



A Wrapt Expression.

dear mister Editor:

it has ocured to me that a Letter like this to you By one of Us College Boys who has about nearly finished most of the Subjects of his 1st.Smester fresh. yr. could not help but be of Aid to those who ain't even got used yet to the ways and life of the univer-city.

A univercity is made up of thousands of what the profs. jokingly calls students. these students comes from all over the world. Some comes hear to study commerce, Some engineering and Some because the pool tables hear seems to be better than those what the home town has. But due to pursuing their major subject to heavily most of this last heretofore mentioned Group finds that their is excursion rates without war tax at the end of the 1st. Smester.

Now about the Subjects what you have to take along with your work at the Candy Shop. They is two kinds of Subjects; required and elective. All the profs. meets and decides on which Subjects you have to take and those is then Required and the Two Subjects what remains in the time table is Electives. so when you make out your Program card for the Smesters Entertainment you take those what all the profs. have decided are required and your advisor requires those what ain't required but is supposed to be elective. so you see in that Way they is really all electives; that is, for the profs.

However, they is one pt. hear which i should ought to explain now. That is, if for instants you took a elective Subject this smester and Because you was devoting to much of your time to advancing and socializing the Univercity you found that the entertainer who has charge of the Course had neglected to pass you in this elective Subject then in the next Smester this elective Subject would become a Required one. it has been the Custom of the profs. to make those 1st Smester Subjects required the second smester in such a case. If for exempel you repeat something like this yr. after yr. it becomes a univercity tradition. which brings me to another pt.

from one what knows,
Herb.

"This sure makes me feel sheepish," murmured the stude as he donned his new fleeced-lined coat.

Jew Buy It?

Customer: How much is this suit worth?

Salesman: Vell, it sells for \$40.

Cable of Slang

It was Moonlight on Mendota. The stars had just Lunched on the Milky way. Hither and Anon, a Cricket had cricket, and all was Silent save for the constant Swishing of the Waves. It was Night. The Day had breezed Hot, 54-40 in the Shadows and Not a Schooner within a Whistle of the shore. The Lunch had been light—Eaten before the last Speckels on the Sun had warped away. Three whole Sandwiches had been poured out, and the Third split Two ways. Oh yes, it had been a warm January Day—but Now it was Night. And there were Just Two—Alone—before there had been the Sandwiches. Unnnnnnn. Huuuuuuuuu.

They had split Hairs. He had dragged Home alone, after He left Her. And All because he had tossed Her a Prom Date—and Her ears waxed Silent—because she already had a Soup and Fish on Her Bill o' Fare. And He had gnashed his Tonsiles. And wished He were anything, even a mangled shredded wheat Biscuit! But a lass for him—&too late! And to think that He only had to make two more Payments on the Ring which He was going to flash. But now for Whom?-----

Moral: Don't Tag after too many Co-eds. Get One. Let Her tag You.

Landlord wants rent;
Hasn't seen a red cent.
Nor have I. No doubt
I'll have to move out.

*The College Man Who Knows
Wears Stratford Clothes*

You will find them here ready to put on or made to measure which ever you may prefer

The Crescent
CLOTHING CO
Specialists in Apparel for Men & Boys

"The Pal"

*For Better Candies and
Better Prices*

Palace of Sweets
20 N. Carroll

**MILLINERY
of Distinction**

The Theresa Mae Hat Shop

223 STATE ST.

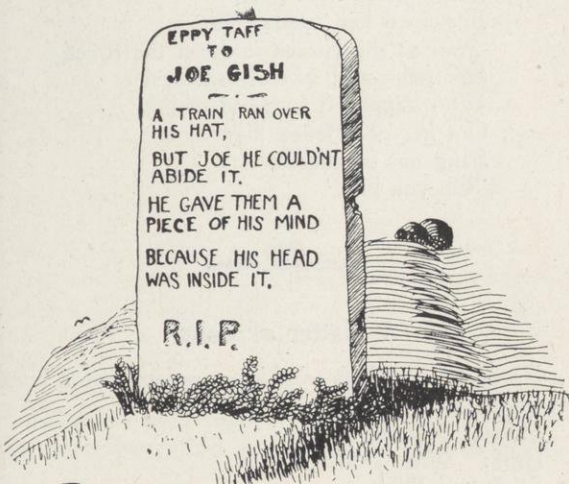
I'll See You at
FRED MAUTZ'S

821 UNIVERSITY AVE.

BILLIARDS

POCKET BILLIARDS

Patronize  Advertisers



RUBEL

Tasty steaks, sandwiches, pies,
salads, sundaes and sodas are
neatly and inexpensively
served at

Frank's Restaurant

WATCH YOUR FEET

Treat them to a pair of our

ORTHOPEDICALLY CORRECT

Shoes or Oxfords, in which are combined style,
comfort and good wearing qualities.

BLIND & SANDER

217 State Street

Madison Packing Co.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

FRESH AND SMOKED MEATS

WE AIM TO PLEASE

PHONE B. 4920.

307 W. JOHNSON ST.

O. NEESVIG, Proprietor.

MORGAN'S Class Pipes

1921

W

2W₄



Lillie: How do you know it is her own hair?

Millie: I saw her pay for it.



There was a young recruit named Pawsit,
Had a thought, 'twas reveille caused it.

"To put the flag toward the skies,

"At the break of sun rise,

"Is nice—but whyinell get up to watch it?"



What has become of the man who used to
get up at sunrise every morning and saw wood
till breakfast was called? He now has a son
who hits the hay at that time and saws wood
till noon.



Mary had a little goat,
It swiped her Sunday lid,
And as she chased it down the street,
She fell—and several onlookers
Who happened to be watching,
Got her goat when they
Sang out in chorus,
"Oh you kid."



A Matter of Color

Professor: Which would you rather have a horse
or mule?

Student: Mule.

Prof: What kind.

Student: White.

Octy's Department of Fine Arts

ART



One of the most striking canvases that have ever been exhibited in this city is Mr. Muddlewitz's "Saturday Night," which shows two figures bathed in moonshine.

The two lamp posts on the corner against which the three figures lean, support three lamps which can scarcely be seen in the bright light of the moons whose three powerful beams shine down with a deathlike pallor on the four figures leaning against the four corners on the lamp post.

MUSIC

Miss Porquenham and Signor Bloat formed an interesting quartet. The Signor playing the saxophone and singing and Mme. Porquenham playing alternately upon the lute, flute, and toot.

Although the costumes did not arrive for the performance, the musicians went right ahead with that aplomb which only continental artists have.

The building inspectors would not allow the balcony scene to be produced unless Mme. Porquenham would consent to being suspended from the roof by a cable.

LITERATURE

Mrs. Fumblenut arrived in New York after an extensive tour of continental Europe with her husband, she published an interesting book entitled "Travels with a Donkey."



Jamie: Last night I dreamed that I asked the most beautiful girl in the world to marry me.

Mamie: Oh, Jack, what did I say?

Everybody Wants Fresh, Hot Butter Kist Pop Corn

Wholesale Prices on Bar Goods in Box Lots

When on the corner and want to use a phone, step in—use ours.

Jack's Corn Palace

LAKE AND STATE

Struck & Irwin Fuel Co.



826 WILLIAMSON STREET

Badger 1046

MADISON, WIS.

FURNITURE REPAIR SHOP

UPHOLSTERERS

Furniture and Automobile Upholstering

Furniture and Pianos Refinished

Mattresses Renovated

Box Springs Rebuilt

PHONE B. 5461

832 W. WASH. AVE.

STUDENTS

Come to us for your

ART MATERIAL

We are right near you

L. KLEIN & SON'S

724 UNIVERSITY AVE.

Wall Paper and Paints

JUST A FEW MORE WEEKS THEN XMAS

A Gift that Your Friends Will Cherish
—A Bell Master Portrait.

Thinking people demand more than
just a photo—A Portrait

Phone B. 634.

17 W. Main St.

PANTORIUM CO.

CLEANERS AND DYERS

Get Your Tickets Now!

538 STATE STREET

B. 1180, 1598

Quality, Service and Satisfaction

W. C. Malone

Groceries - Fruits - Vegetables

Phone B. 1163-1164

434 State Street

MADISON, WISCONSIN

WE MAKE KEYS

What kind do you want? We duplicate and fit keys to the following locks: Night Latches, Cylinder Locks, Cabinets, Wardrobes, Trunks, Suit Cases, Etc. Fit guaranteed.

We carry in stock KEYS for 110 different makes of Automobile Switch Locks.

J. G. GRASSER, The Locksmith
120 East Washington Ave. F. 472

Accidents Will Happen

Upon a lawn this scene is set—
Does this appeal to you?
A game of bridge in progress is,
Twixt merry couples two.

Upon a wicker chair sat John,
As blissful as could be,
And all'd been well but for a nail,
As forthwith you shall see.

For up spoke John embarrass'dly
That mending he must do,
For sake of all propriety
(The rip was large, 'tis true.)

Said Paul, "Did brother Johnny leave
To mend his trousers new?"
Then, innocently May replied:
"He left with that end in view."

—Tiger



"I've kept an account of all my quarrels in this diary."

"Sort of scrap book, as it were."

—Pelican



Ester: How's Bob's reputation as a dancer?

Lester: Pretty shakey.

—Exchange



He: Do you go to college?

She: No, I'm not that kind of a girl.

—Lord Jeff



Captain: Well, how many fathoms?

Mate: I can't touch bottom, sir.

Captain: Dammit man, how near do you come?

—Lampoon



He: You didn't know who I was at the game, did you?

She: No, who were you?

—Lord Jeff.

Patronize



Advertisers

The **W** Cafe

425 STATE ST.

We guarantee quality and service
at the lowest price.

ROSEMARY BEAUTY SHOP

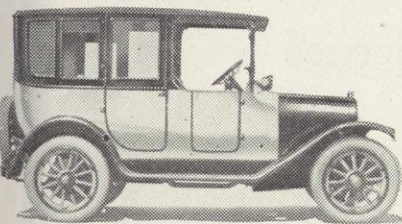
An aid for every need

Soft water for shampooing

523 State St. De Longe Bldg.
B. 6211

Open Tuesday, Thursday and
Saturday Evenings

*For that party take her
in a Yellow Cab*



ALWAYS

BAD 500 GER

**Yellow Cab &
Transfer Co.**

114 E. WILSON

Follow Copy

Editor: Have you ever read
proof?

Frosh: No, he wrote it?
—*Jester*



She: Since I inherited that
property I've had three proposals.

He: Oh for the lands' sake.
—*Purple Cow*



Sonny Finklesteine: Fadder vas
your beeples well-to-do?

Fadder Finklestein: Nein, son,
they vas hard to do.
—*Tar Baby*



Irish Stu: When was the wheel
barrow invented?

Beef Stu: I dunno. I never
studied Irish history.
—*Juggler*



23: Are you out for anything
at college?

24: Yeh, out for good.
—*Sun Dodger*



Pete: Have you any mail for
me?

Postman: What's your name?

Pete: You'll find it on the en-
velope.
—*Tiger*



Al: You better get a hair cut.

Fal: How so?

Al: Well, that's cheaper than
buying a violin.
—*Siren*



Atter of Roses

"Are you Doctor Smith?"

"No, but I know where we can
get some."
—*Phoenix*

The Varsity Beauty Shop and Park Hotel Varsity Branch Shop

Mrs. Ella White Courtney, Prop.

Our work is our advertisement.

Phone B. 429 for main shop across
from Chadbourne Hall or F. 822
for branch shop—Park Hotel

Sheep Lined Coats

A great variety of them
here to select from at
a wide range of prices.

\$18 to \$45

You'll want one of
these garments for
those cold winter days.

Get It Today

Speth's
ON STATE

Visit our Specialized
Gift Shop if in
search of art
objects

Iridescent Flower Bowls, blue
and yellow, \$1.75 each.

4 in. Candlesticks in assorted
colors, \$1.75 per pair

Banquet Candles, 50c per doz.

Trauttschi Furniture
219 KING ST.

Frederick's
CHOCOLATES



Prices on
STETSON HATS
for FALL
averaging
25% lower
than last year

*Stetson Style
Stetson Quality
Stetson Money's Worth*
The same today as for
56 years assured
by the
*Stetson Quality Mark
in Every Hat*

It's a natural instinct
of well-dressed college
men everywhere to go
straight to Stetson for
a hat that adequately
expresses the snap and
vigor of student life.

Mighty satisfying too,
to know how unquestion-
ably correct is
Stetson style.

STETSON HATS

JOHN B. STETSON COMPANY, PHILADELPHIA

SPECIAL FEATURE

Octy's Condensed Five Foot Shelf of Books

Chosen for Octopus by President Yelliot of the University of Labrador. These works can be all placed on the top of any radiator—in summer.

Joe Miller's Joke Book.

This Side of Paradise.

Scott's. Money and Banking.

On a Slow Train Through Arkansas.

The Student Directory.

Jesse James' Mistake.

Johnson's Bartenders' Guide.

Shakespeare's King Lear.

Sink or Swim.

Vanity Fair for September.

Outline of Economics.

J. Caesar's Commentaries.

Conklin & Sons Co.

Guaranteed Products
Best Service

COAL

WOOD

ICE

24 E. MIFFLIN STREET

Tel. Badger 25

What do You Expect from Your Printer?

SERVICE *and* QUALITY

----not alone quick service

----nor simply quality work, but

----Service in its most complete sense

----Service that takes care of your
rush orders

----Service that works with you from
creating the idea to completion

----Quality that is better than just
ordinary finished product

----Quality that is in a class by itself

The Democrat gives you all this;
and in addition the price is always
right.

Democrat Printing Company, Madison, Wisconsin

114-124 South Carroll Street

Phones: Badger 486-487



ARROW SOFT COLLARS

Cluett, Peabody & Co. Inc. *MAKERS*, Troy, N.Y.