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Vol. 1, #4
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The WISCONSIN OCTOPUS

LA VIE WISCONSISIENNE



FRED SPERRY



Stock report: There has been a marked tendency upward and a slight flurry in women's apparel

Get The Habit

Seckemeyer's

MADE
IN
MADISON

Ten Cent Packages

FUDGE EGGS

PEPPY JAZZ

NOUGAT BAR

MARMALLOW MILK

FRUIT BAR

RAH RAH

NUT PATTIES

M M NUT

VARSITY

WHITE CAPS

The Candy That Pleases

Palace of Sweets

20 N. Carroll St.

Home of
Genuine Mexican Pecan
Candies

and

The Best of All Other Kinds of
Candies Manufactured Here

Specialty Made of Shipments of Candy at
Commencement Time!

Speakin' about Wisconsin Life---

The story wouldn't be complete
if it didn't include mention of the
most popular recreation center

Morgan's

The WISCONSIN OCTOPUS

MADISON

Founded 1919

Incorporated 1920

Published by students of the
University of Wisconsin

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.

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Editor.

Office Hours: Business Manager will be in the Octo-
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daily. Students wishing to tryout for places on the
staff should call either the Business Manager or the
Editor.

Vol. I

May, 1920

Number 5

It Pays to Buy at

The Co-Op

15 per cent

**Paid Back to Members on Last Year's
Purchases**

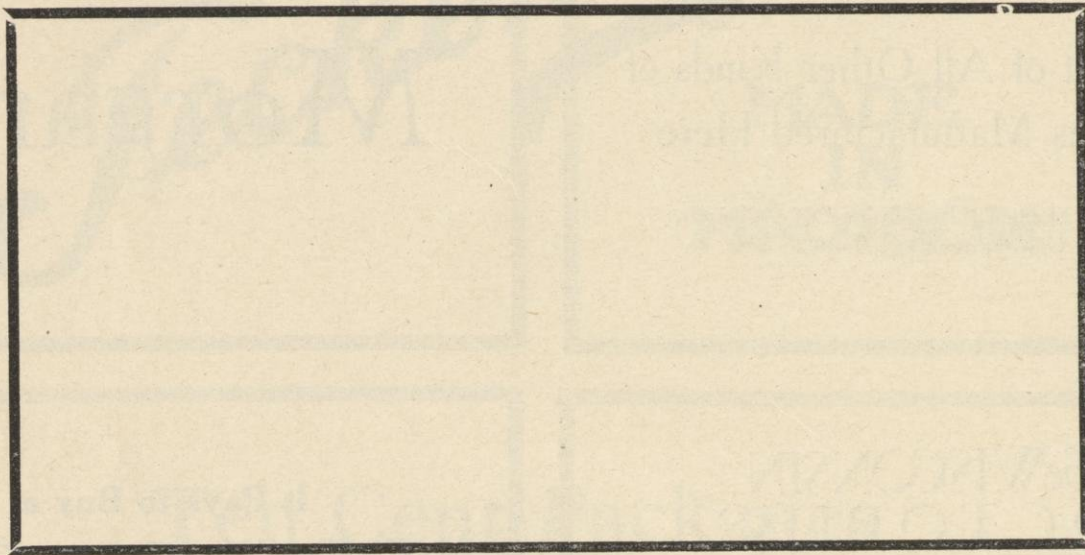
The Co-Op

E. S. GRADY, Manager

Clear the Decks, Men!

One more number of the Octopus is coming out this year. The Octopus has published some weird numbers so far, but weirdest of these shall be

The 1st Annual Last Number



The above is a Spiritualistic photograph of what it will contain and that includes some things that were intended for the Wrong Number and the La Vie Wisconsinienne number, but we thought it best to save the best for the last.

Do you believe in Ghosts? If you do you will know what to expect in a "First Annual Last Number." You know one can never tell exactly what will happen in such an issue.

So be on your righteous guard—and be ready to receive this last expression of the Octopus for this term.

SUBSCRIBE NOW FOR NEXT YEAR WHICH WILL SEE THE OCTOPUS IN ALL ITS GLORY

\$1.75 for eight breezing brilliant numbers.

Your Portrait At

Commencement

Must reflect your individuality at the great turning point with a **truthfulness** and **permanence of artistic finish** which will always prompt the appreciation of yourself and of those who know you.

This critical observance in the practice of continuous portrait making renders us especially qualified to produce your real likeness.

The Portrait Shop

608 State Street

Over a Million Rolls of Film

have been developed and printed in our plant. We should know how to do it by this time.

We Do.

McKillop Art Company

650 State Street

Madison, Wisconsin

Count Ten

Bob—"You look sweet enough to eat."

Gert—"I do eat. Where shall we go?"

Orange Peel.

Exactly

Mabel—"Did the Doctor treat you?"

Helen—"No; he charged me five dollars."

Jester.

Have You Ever?

Frosh—"I'm writing to my best girl—what is a clever P. S. to add?"

Senior—"Please burn this at once."

Panther.

Wife—"How dare you come here at this time of night?"

He—"Every other place closed, m'dear."

Record.

Page Sir Oliver

"What is this spiritualism all about?"

"Remains to be seen."

Record.

Just Glasses

She—"What makes that red spot on your nose?"

He—"Glasses."

She—"Glasses of what?"

Squib.

Bring in Your Films

We make a specialty of printing and developing.

Pyro Developer brings out the finest points in your negative.

Velox Paper brings out the details in the print.

Let us show you some specimens of our carefully finished work.

University Photo Shop

810 University Avenue

Phone Badger 6216

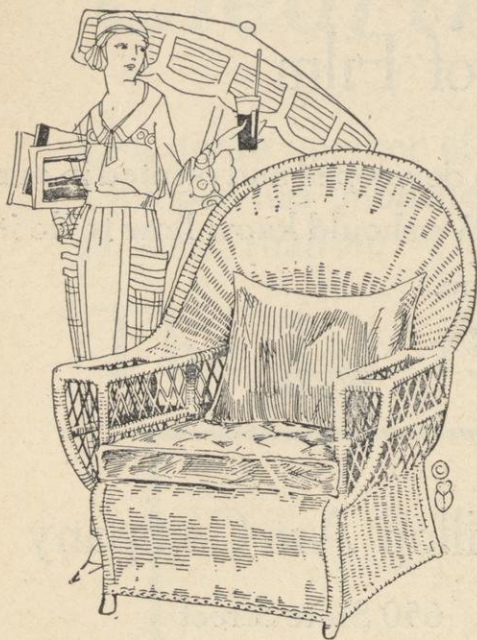
Photography in all its branches

Summer is Coming

You will soon pack up for home and may want to send the folks some gift or you want an easy chair for yourself.

Visit this store before you leave.

We hope you have a fine vacation.



Van Deusen's
Better Furniture
Madison, Wisconsin



Don't forget us when you come back.

Tennis Terms

By Our Court Reporter

Court—A place where Love games are tried.

Net—A means of separating two parties in the court.

Doubles—A separation effected by the court.

Service—Something slow, often good, but without which no work would go on in the court.

30:0—When the Love game is most interesting.

Deuce—A tense moment when there is lots of Racquet.

40:0—The age when interest is lost in a Love game.

Lob—The result of too much Racquet in the Court.



We've Seen 'Em

She's got the most oceanic eyes.

How come "oceanic?"

They're always rolling.



Too True to be Funny

Stude—"Are you wearing your last year's clothes?"

2nd Stude—"Yes, and probably next year's clothes too."

Freagler's
CHOCOLATES





Pardon me, but haven't I seen you somewhere before?
Possibly, I've been there.

Bare Truth

Mr. Nurich: Throw away your old rags, Maggie, I'm making enough money now to enable you to dress decently.

Mrs. N.: Oh, no, John dear. I want to be stylish.

**On Visconsin**

(Cardinal notice: Hans Gude out for football.)

On Visconsin, I, Pete Yonsen,
I skal mak dat line,
I skal learn dis foots ball business,
Yust you gif me time.
Yumping Yiminy, On Visconsin,
Peder been my name,
Dis here Norskie still bane scrapping,
Vi skal vin dis game!



Chollie—Greater love hath no woman than this—
Chauncey—Yeh—?

Chollie—That she use 3-cent stamps to match the passionate purple ink on her stationery.

**What to Study**

University Courses Defined

Ancient History—The tango.
Social Ideals—Dancing and 1 o'clock dates.
Economics—No girl.
Home Economics—A steady girl.
Business Writing—Letter to father.
Philosophy—Lake shore strolling.
Transportation—Two in a canoe.
Tragedy—The Forum.
Classic Movement—Interpretive Dancing.
Extempore Speaking—Called before the Dean.
Surveying—The Hill on a windy day.



I wandered alone one evening
Along a shadowed street
Where I met a lovely maiden
Who spoke softly.
I asked her to view the night
With me, and she said she would—
In a moment. She went to get
A cloak, I sposed, and in a moment
Return. Well she did—
She brought a cloak
That kept us cool for the evening—
Her mother.

Room-mate o' Mine

If I were drowned in the deepest sea,
Room-mate o' mine, room-mate o' mine,
I'd know who'd sunk the ship, b'Gee,
Room-mate o' mine, room-mate o' mine,

If I were hanged on the Gallows Tree,
Room-mate o' mine, room-mate o' mine,
I know that you would hang with me,
Room-mate o' mine, room-mate o' mine,

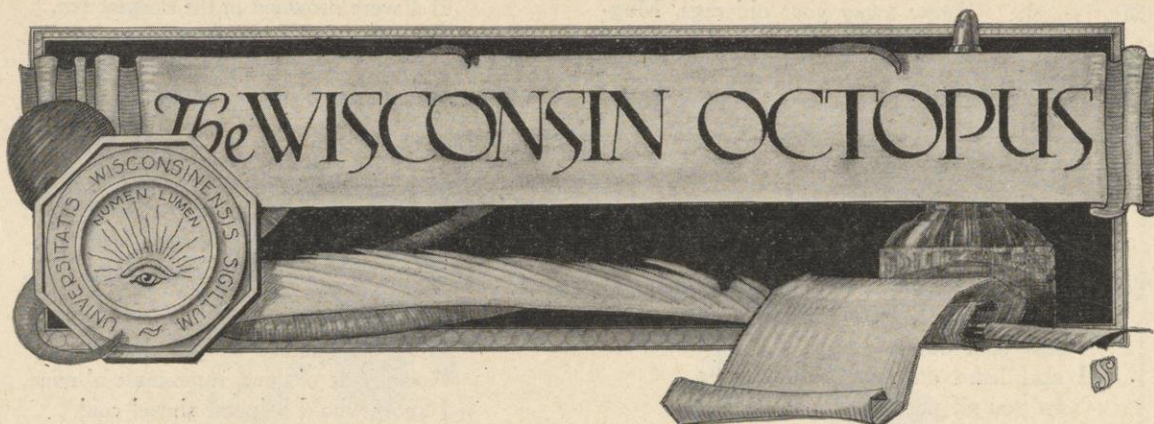
If I were damned body and soul,
Room-mate o' mine, room-mate o' mine,
I know who'd help me shovel coal,
Room-mate o' mine, room-mate o' mine,



A man who has had his nose broken in three places
should stay away from those places.



A Collection of Souvenir Spoons



Founded 1919

Published at the University of Wisconsin

Incorporated 1920

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A Bankrupt University

Will some one kindly present the University of Wisconsin with a million dollars or so? After the ball is started rolling similar bequests will likely flow in freely enough.

We need the money badly. Our university is in a fair way of going into involuntary bankruptcy. The institution may be able to get out from under and remain solvent but her lack of available funds, even if the situation is relieved immediately, has already caused irreparable damage.

The university instructional force is sadly in need of reenforcements. The specialized work of juniors and seniors has been of necessity slighted. Many seniors, ready to perform the one important work of a college career, that of writing a thesis, have been old to "go and take some two-fifths course instead" because there were not sufficient professors to handle this work.

The situation of the underpaid college teacher is less of a joke than a menace. At the University of Wisconsin it is particularly acute. Members of the faculty who in preceding years had been able to find

something "on the outside" to supplement their meager salaries and earn a living wage found their spare hours well taken up this year. The work of the teacher expands in direct proportion to the number of his students. And the increase of enrollment for the school year of 1919-1920 amounts to 40 per cent more than the highest previous enrollment, which is nearly 100 per cent above the enrollment for the war years, 1917-1919.

Insufficient preparation of Wisconsin graduates resulting from the aforementioned general shortage of teachers and from the loss of professors who have received better offers, and the gradual loss of her hard-won prestige are the inevitable results of the present situation. They have already made themselves felt and are becoming daily more pronounced.

What are we to do? Must we either hand the regents anything from a hundred thousand dollars up, or stand supinely by? We hope that this may be read by someone who is willing and able to make some handsome bequest. The rest of us may help just as effectively by exerting pressure upon our legislators.

The university is financed by an operating income fixed by the legislature. Just now this income has

been stretched to limits that did not seem possible a few years ago. Yet even with the continued exercising of every possible economy this income will be exhausted by July 1920.

Other state universities have been materially assisted by their legislatures. Some, like Ohio, have already acted by adding 50 per cent or more to the operating income. Let us make certain by legislative action that Wisconsin retrogression is checked.

Advertising Wisconsin

We do not believe it to be an expression of egoism to say that Wisconsin is great because of its student body. The faculty first of all, the technical equipment, the general environment, all serve to attract men and women here to school, but it is the students and alumni who form the ultimate basis for judgment. A reorganization of the faculty, the construction of a Union building, or the establishment of a new scholarship are steps taken for direct benefit of the University, but their real motive is improvement of the student body.

We trust that the chance reader will not regard this editorial as theological lecture. It is true that in Madison, as well as any other community, there is room for moral elevation, and we might, were our own position unassailable, attempt a general denunciation of things evil. An emphasis on possible improvement rather than a condemnation of student morale seems more fitting to our position.

The Annual Inter-Scholastic Track Meet, to which high schools throughout the state will send representatives, will be held at Camp Randall on the twenty-second of May. The meet has for its purpose the attraction of desirable men to the University. Men who are athletes alone are not wanted, for to be a good athlete at Madison, one must first be a good student; and it is from these interscholastic track meets that the University draws some of its most desirable students. But the attraction is not automatic. It is the result of hard work on the part of the "W" club, the Athletic Board, and numerous far-sighted individuals. The organizers of this meet must see that every high school man is well entertained and

that he leaves Madison with the impression that *our* school is *his* school. Their task is not small. To be successful they must have the cooperation of the entire University, and co-operation can best come through attendance at the meet and the exercise of generous consideration for our guests.

The Annual Inter-Scholastic Track Meet exemplifies but one of many student efforts to advertise Wisconsin. Whether such efforts manifest themselves in football teams or debating societies, they are all worthy of your support. Such advertising is as sound as it is essential, for it aims to make Wisconsin great through its elevation of student personnel. Few things could be more worthy of your cooperation.

1920 Politics

"That dreary old show, Presidential Party Politics, is now in rehearsal, preparatory to going on the road. It looks like a revival of the Black Crook or Haverly's Minstrels. There isn't a new idea, a new dance, or a new gag to the piece."

This quotation, from a recent issue of the Saturday Evening Post, presents the true situation of party politics; it does not present the true situation with regard to individual possibilities for the presidency.

The normally easy-going mass of voters has shown signs of turning. The dictatorship of the big fellows is beginning to pall. The most noteworthy example came in the congressional elections of 1918 when Wilson asked that only Democratic members be elected, for no other reason than that they were Democrats. And the public balked. This fall we are going to be asked again to elect men because they are members of the Democratic or Republican parties.

It is very doubtful if the public will allow itself to be fooled again this year. Too much has happened since the last elections; too many times have the politicians failed to deliver. There must be an end to it, and we have a man on the spot at the psychological moment.

One candidate has refused to allow himself to be made a puppet of the powerful organizations that pull the strings. So they censure him. Perhaps the public will take its cue from this.

Contributors

Mary T. Voorhees
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In City Planning

Prof: What is Madison's greatest need at this stage of her development?

Back row cynic: Sugar.

What if I do?
And what if I don't?
What if I can?
But suppose that I won't?
Nobody knows,
And nobody cares,
Topics like that
Are my own affairs.

Pretty Slow

Mabel—What kind of a kid is Harold? You were out with him.

Irene—If actions speak louder than words, he's dumber than the Sphinx.

Fatima!

When you see the dance of seven veils,
You never more will roam.
For of the seven veils she wears
She leaves just six at home.

Quotations From the Strike Market

Guaranteed to announce the latest strikes accurately and promptly.

Bulletin No. 1

1. The Brotherhood of Lithe Lounge Lizards announces a strike for the elimination of eight o'clock, eleven o'clock, and afternoon classes.

2. The Brotherhood of Arrant Asses (containing only a few youthful instructors) proclaims a strike to prohibit the attentions of those cunning coeds who would rather vamp than study.

3. The Local Union of Mephistophelians, consisting of those who claim to be devils in their own home town is on a strike for the extension of the 10 o'clock coed rule to 10:10, since they claim that getting to bed before ten-thirty, as the present system necessitates, is inimical to their habits of life.

4. The Brotherhood of Coeds' Delights, composed of L. & S. students together with such others as part their hair ambidextrously, has called a strike for time to get one brand of perfume out of their nostrils before being called upon to inhale another.

5. The Local Union of Wild Ski-Bos, comprising those who were habituated to attending Sunday school in their native haunts, is striking for the fun of it.

6. The Affiliated Sisterhood of Sweet Mi-Lolas is striking in opposition to the strikes of the Arrant Asses and the Coeds' Delights.

7. The Eminent Order of the Marcelle Wave hasn't yet decided what to strike about, but it will not be slow about following the fashion.

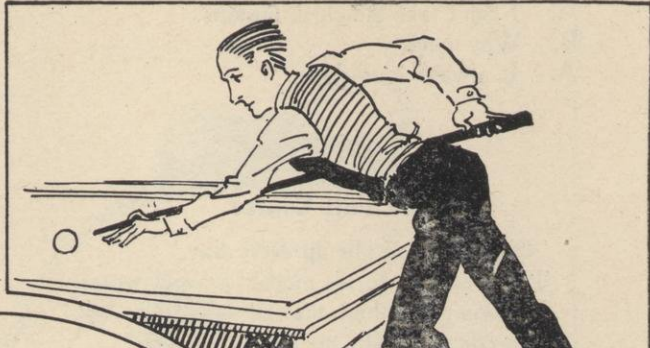


If Clothes Prices Continue To Rise

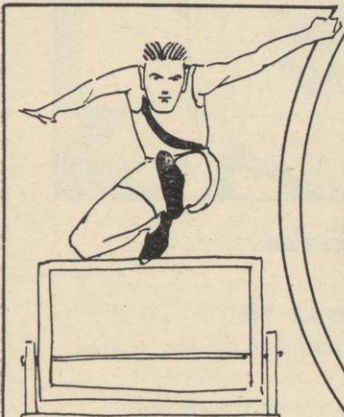
"La Vie Wisconsinne"



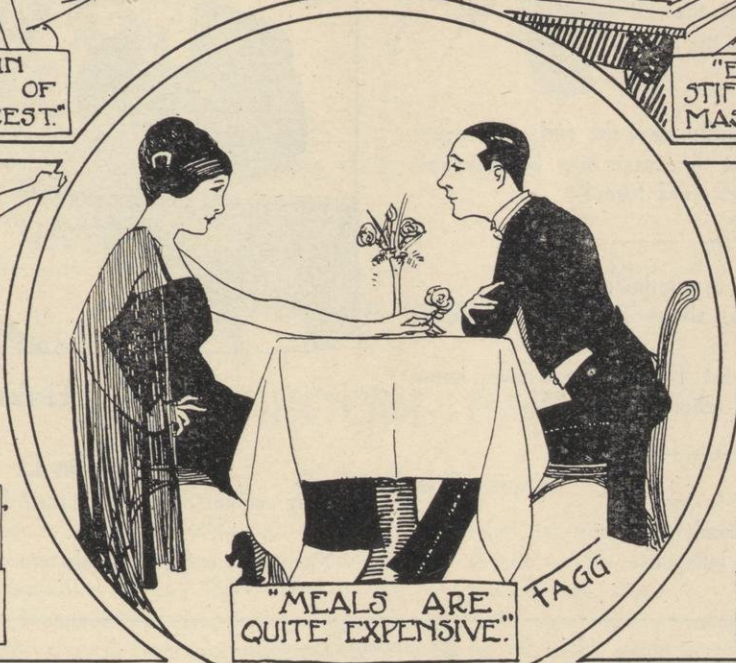
"THE COURSE IN JOURNALISM IS OF ESPECIAL INTEREST."



"ENGLISH IS PRETTY STIFF, BUT I AM MASTERING IT."



"I'M WORKING HARD AND OVERCOMING ALL OBSTACLES"



"MEALS ARE QUITE EXPENSIVE."

FAGG



"I GET MY SUIT PRESSED AT LEAST ONCE A WEEK."



"I ONLY HAD TWO CUTS LAST MONTH."



"I AM STILL MAKING MY EIGHT O'CLOCK'S QUITE REGULARY."

Extraordinary

- A. I can't take the clock upstairs.
 B. Why not?
 A. It always runs down.

**A Full Course**

"Oh, education fills up every day,"
 The freshman to his mother gravely writes.
 But don't you think that he should also say,
 "Co-education fills up all my nights?"

Won't some actor kindly start the fad of wearing
 his tie inside out so that the craze may become uni-
 versal and be considered good form?

From one room-mate to another:

"What do you know about Turkey and a man-
 date?"

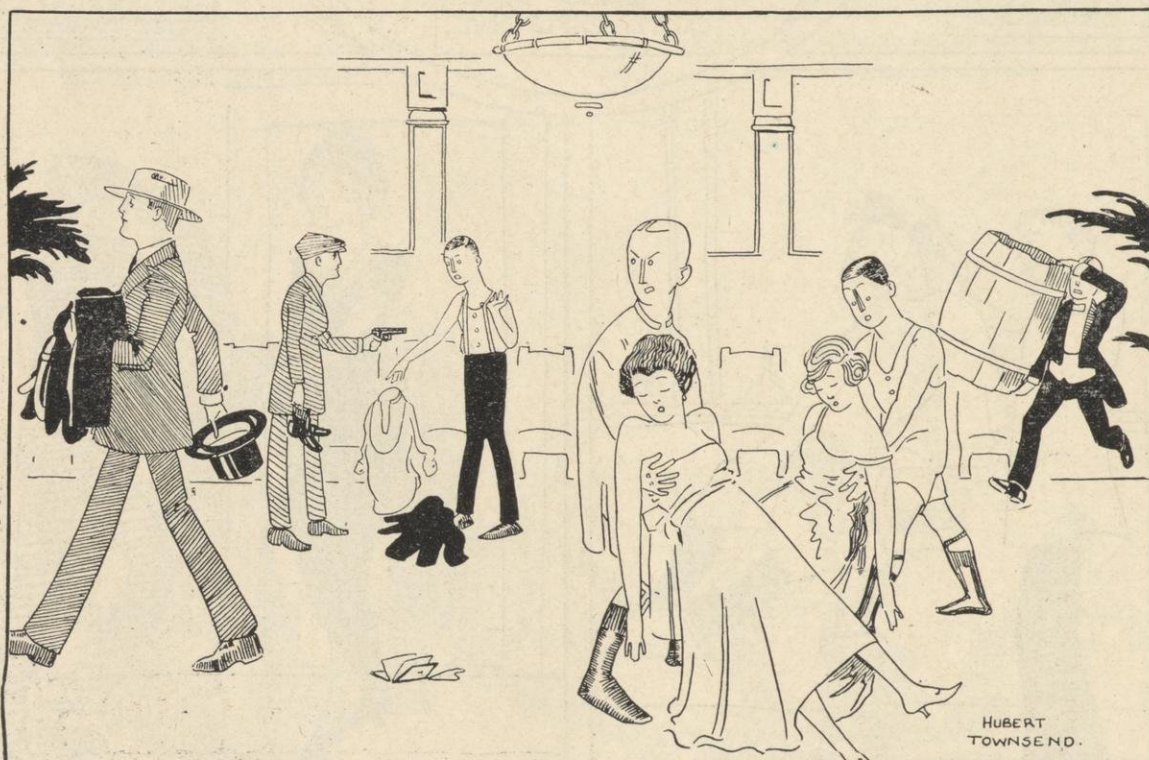
"It's hard to tell about Turkey but I never knew
 a chicken to accept any other kind of date."

What's a good book to read?
 Ever try your bankbook?
 Oh, that's lacking in interest.

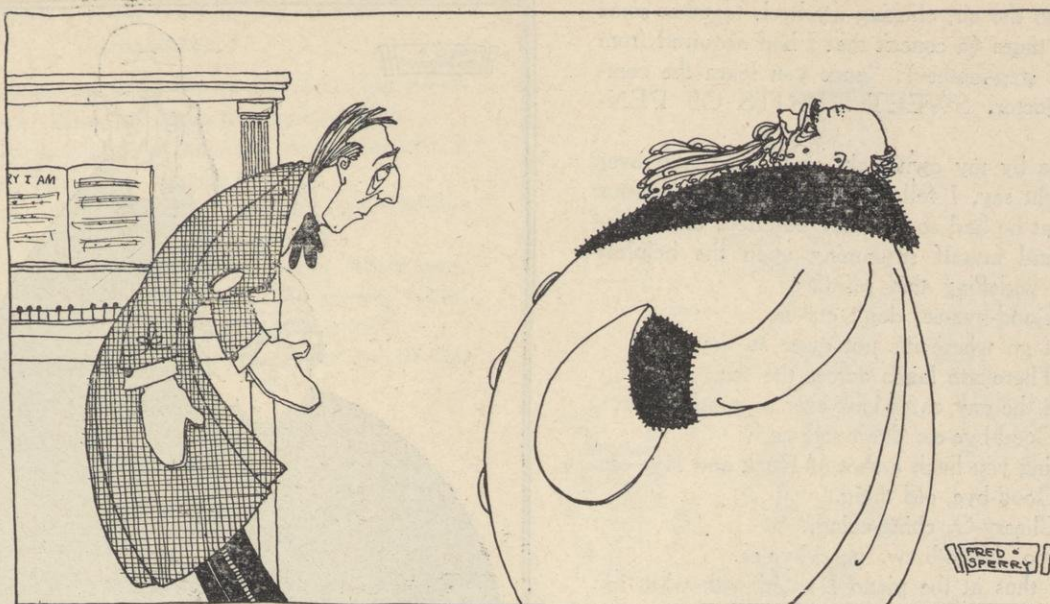
**Library Fiction****Axioms De La Vie**

Any woman may be beautiful if she has a steady
 hand.

A man in a car is worth two on the ground.



Just Suppose That the Owners of All Borrowed Clothes Should Collect Them at a Formal



"Is This the University Club?"

JJIBOOM PAPERS

I. The Oxford Professor

I remember just as accurately as though it had occurred twenty years ago how, during my period of employment as care-taker of the locker-room of the University Club, I encountered the renowned Doctor Bazinook, recently arrived from Oxford. Even the scene of our meeting is memorable. In the days of which I speak, the locker-room was a small but delightful apartment, accessible only to those with the highest of foreheads. There was a little group of lockers along one of the walls, and each locker was equipped with a massive and forbidding combination.

But I fear I have deviated in an alarming manner. The incident occurred during the middle of a quiet afternoon. I was alone in the room, manicuring the keys of the piano, for they had waxed long and uncouth through inattention. There came a knock at the door, but thinking that the sound was nothing more than that of the professors in the room above knocking the absent members, I paid no heed until the knocks became raps, the raps strokes, and the strokes blows. Suspecting then that the portal of my retreat was being besieged, I flung wide the oaken barrier and Doctor Bazinook sailed in, quite perturbed over the effort that his entrance had cost him.

Being well trained in the dignity of my office. (I am still mentioned at the Club as the impeccable factotum), I neither struck him nor laughed at him, but followed him in perfect step at two paces. He drew nigh unto the lockers, sniffed, and inquired in a raucous voice,

"Is this the University Club?"

"It is," I replied, with a certain hauteur that I had

inherited from an uncle of mine who went into vau-deville on the strength of it), "and I bid you top o' the bon tag, senor."

He was quite astounded at my mastery of the Celtic, French, German and Spanish tongues, and to cover his embarrassment he asked again,

"Are you quite sure that this is the University Club?"

"This is not only the University Club," I said, "but the locker-room of the Club. But may I inquire who you are?"

"I am Doctor Bazinook," he replied, showing me his passport and a street car transfer that he used for identification. I examined the latter carefully, and compared the photograph appearing thereon with the features of the learned man. Finding no resemblance, I was convinced that he was not deceiving me.

"You say this is the locker-room," resumed the Doctor. "Can you direct me to the drawing-room?"

"This is also the drawing-room, Doctor," I hastened to explain.

"What! *Free-hand* drawing?" he ejaculated.

"No, no, Doctor, *pat-hand* drawing." I ruffled a deck of cards in illustration, and a gleam of delighted recognition flashed from his eyes.

"And all these lockers?" he went on.

"Ah," I sighed, placing my cap over my heart, "they, Doctor, contain the spirits of the departed."

"Hm!" he mused; "lockers, piano, drawing-room, all in one. What a strange combination."

"True, sir, but once you learn the combination,"

I leaped into the air, clicking my heels together some four or five times (a conceit that I had acquired from my devoted step-mother), "once you learn the combination, Doctor, SWEET SPIRITS OF PEN-ARD!"

Overcome by my own train of thought, run over by it, I might say, I fell to musing on the wondrous England that he had so foolishly deserted, until presently I found myself strumming upon the helpless piano, and yodelling this refrain:

Good-bye-ee, don't cry-ee,
I must go where it's not quite so dry-ee;
There are lands across the sea,
Where the gay cafes look ever so good to me;
Good-bye-ee, don't sigh-ee,
I'll bring you back a shot of Rock and Rye-ee;
Good-bye, old thing,
Cheery-O, ching-ching,
Nah-poo, home-brew, good-bye-ee.

As I sat thus at the piano I noted with what insidious care Doctor Bazinook was sand-papering his finger-tips and applying himself to one of the locker combinations. As I finished my elegy he triumphantly swung open the door of the locker, and stood aghast when he saw reposing within a huge bottle of Black and White.

Finally he burst forth with,

"Whose locker is this?"

"Professor J——'s, sir," I replied, blushing.

"Impossible," snorted Doctor Bazinook, "they told me he didn't believe in spirits."

I rested a supercilious gaze upon him. "There they are," I said, tersely, "in Black and White."

By this time he was openly licking his chops and crouching for a spring at the priceless bottle. But I was too fast for him. I hurled myself against the locker, slamming the door closed.

"I'll lose my credit in Musical Appreciation," I announced defiantly, "before one drop of this potent liquor shall be stolen."

Completely outwitted, Doctor Bazinook set out upon a new tack.

"Undoubtedly," he purred, "you are interested in psychic phenomena."

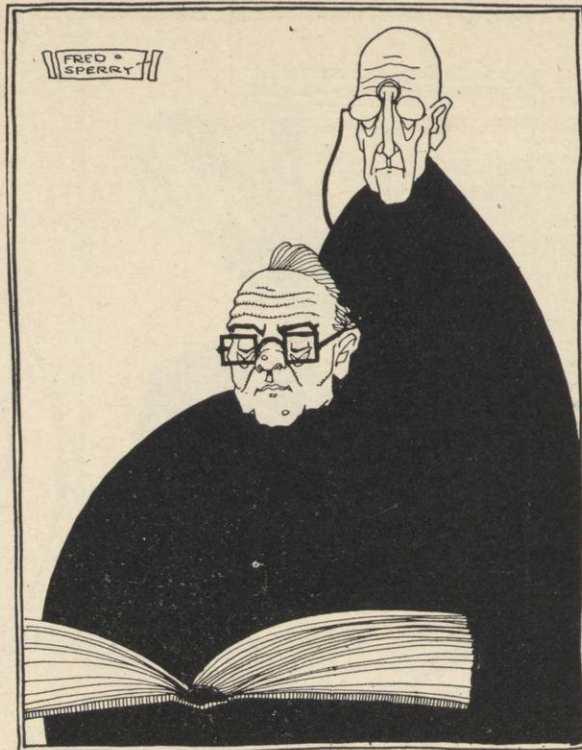
"That I am, sir," I replied, "I've ridden a bicycle for years."

"When I was a student," he began, placing a dreamy Melachrino between his reminiscent lips and lighting it with an old flame of his, whose picture he extracted from his chronometer, "when I was a student, studying suggestive suggestions under this same famous man whose Black and White we were so near to sampling a few moments ago, I experienced a most astounding revelation while in a trance, and was enabled thereby to picture graphically the discovery by Newton of the law of gravity."

"Pray go on, sir," I said, interrupting him.

"Thank you," he replied, greatly encouraged. "These were the circumstances, as revealed to me. The learned Newton dozed beneath the apple tree in the center of the orchard. The other guests—"

(Continued on page 18)



Notorious Nuisances No. 2

Deans

Who exist despite public opinion; whose sole pleasure comes from others' pain, who, as ministering angels would make capital barroom bouncers. Their flawless characters are above reproach, and they are beyond the reach of earthly criticism. Sometime in the dim, dark past they were probably young, but theirs was a case of premature maturity. Age, however, holds no terror for them, for they seem destined to live forever, shedding their blessings in disguise on the student body.

At the (You Know Whose) Formal Dinner Dance

Jill: I haven't seen Kate tonight. What's she wearing?

Jack: I've seen her but I can't answer that. I didn't look below the table.

The Scotchman keeps the Sabbath and everything else.

Dorothy: "Mother! Mother!"

Mother (to visitor just on point of leaving): "Do listen to Dorothy. Children at this time have such heavenly inspirations."

Dorothy: "Mother! Mother! Listen!"

Mother: "Yes, dear, what is it?"

Dorothy: "Mother, Billy found a bed-bug!"

Question: What Thinks the Youthful Instructor?

1. When he overhears the pretty coed who sits in the front row telling her chum that he is a pill?
2. When two-thirds of his class run across him in the jam at "Male and Female?"
3. When he runs across the unlucky bird who has just cut his class to get a pie-a-la-mode?
4. When he finds out that the swell, black-eyed, baby in his class has a bet with her sorority sisters that she'll vamp him to a date within a month?
5. When an uncouth Aggie beats him out of that pretty blond at Kehl's.

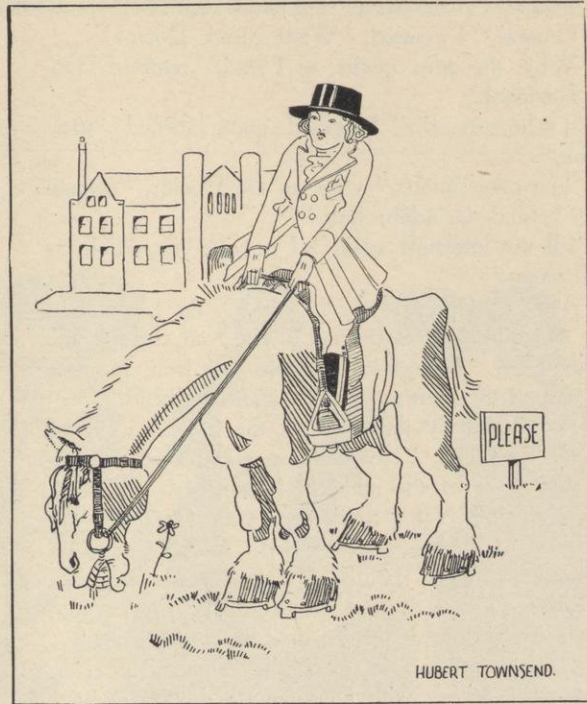
ANSWER: Life is H——l.



University Stuff

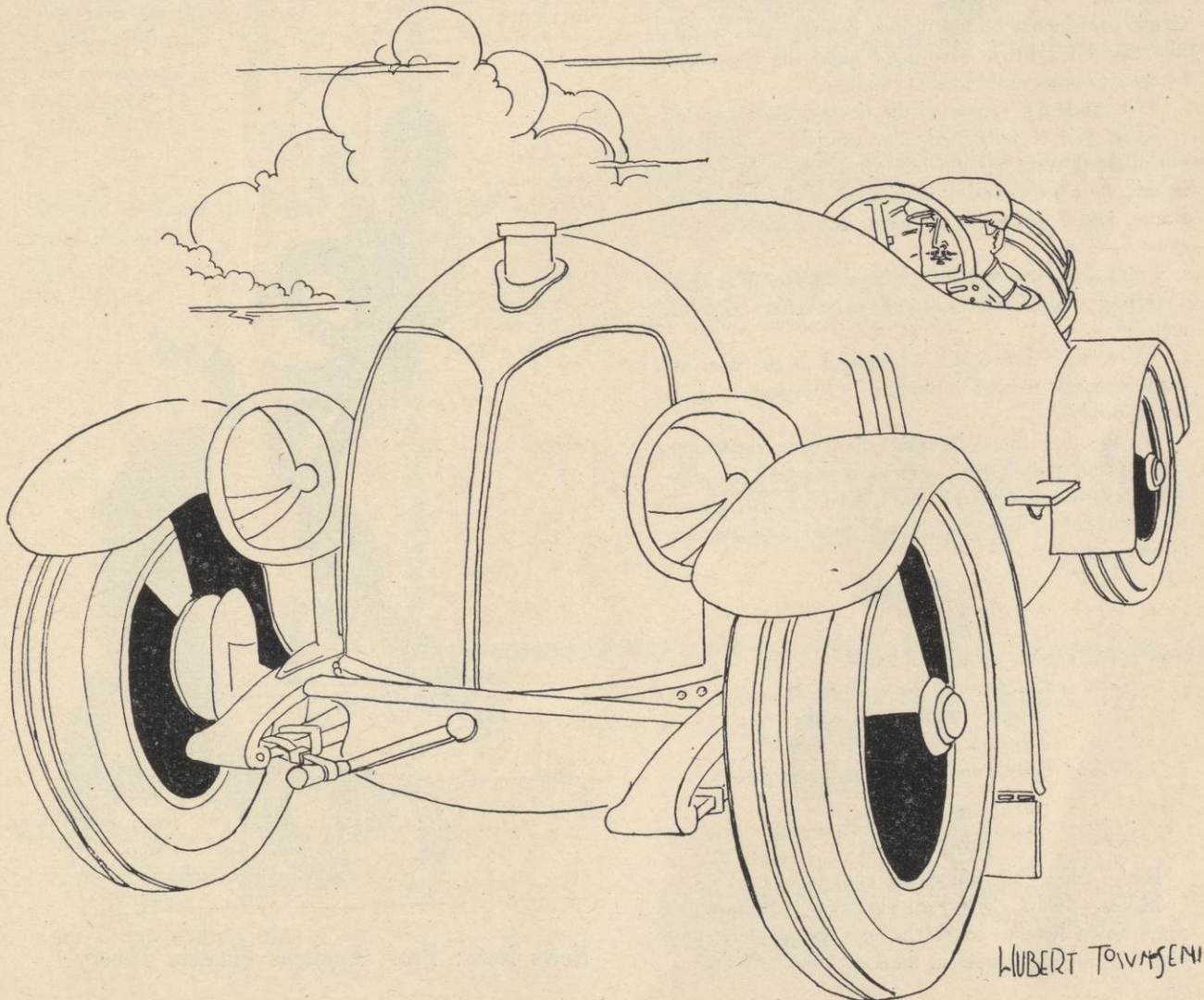
Helen to Ruth (after they had seen the movie "The Thirteenth Commandment") "Ruth, what's the Thirteenth Commandment?"

Ruth. I don't know off-hand, but if I start at the beginning, I can give all thirteen of them.



THINGS WE LAUGH AT

The \$300 Outfit on a \$10 Horse



Portrait of A Young Man Who Is Popular With the Co-eds

(Continued from page 16)

"Guests?" I queried, "What guests, Doctor?"

"Why, the *other* guests, as I said," retorted Doctor Bazinook.

"To be sure, sir," I replied, quite satisfied, "pray go on."

"The other guests," went on the Doctor, "peeped from behind the adobe huts."

"I'll not interrupt again," I put in, "incredible as it all seems."

"Thank you," said the Doctor. "As I was saying, the other guests peeped shyly from behind the adobe huts. Suddenly an apple fell from the tree and struck the philosopher full upon the head."

"Awakened by the force of the blow," went on Doctor Bazinook, "Newton rose and perred intently into the faces of the innocent bystanders. 'What!' he exclaimed; 'Not a smile upon your faces?' And the guests, with one voice, replied, 'No, Newton, not a smile.' 'Then,' shouted Newton, with incomparable glee, 'I have at last discovered gravity.' And with a chortle on his lips he died of appleplexy."

I looked at him in a highly collected manner. "Why," I asked, with consummate dignity, "dwe upon such trivialities, doctor?" (I found myself pronouncing his title without the capital D, now that we were becoming so convivial). "When I was a Freshman," I continued, "they told me that the statue of Lincoln on the upper campus was so life-like that on a bright moonlight night the eyes could be seen to open and close at random."

"At random?" repeated the doctor, quite puzzled.

"Just so," I reiterated, "at random. Well, sir, one night I went up the hill to ascertain for myself if this were true, and I climbed into the lap of the statue, and I looked at the face, and I looked at the eye——"

"Yes, yes, the eye," exclaimed Doctor Bazinook, adjusting monocles to both eyes in an effort to follow me.

"Yes, sir," I averred, "I looked at the eye, and truly enough, it was a 'blinkin'." I repeat it sir, it was a 'blinkin'."

By the time the philosopher had been revived the regents had put in their appearance and I had been summarily discharged. I have never regretted losing that situation. The pace would have quite done me up in no time.

Bang! !

A cocky, shave-tail Lieut.
Showed a recieut how to shieut,
When a bullet went wide
Through the ossifer's side
And now there's a rift in the Lieut.

Slim Humor

Ike—"Slim's" a tall chap, ain't he?

Mike—Yeah. Why, do you know, when he first came down here to school he was so tall they made him take all his courses in the Extension Division.

Sleeping Sickness

He was out last night,
Out the night before,
He slept through an exam
And could have slept some more.

So:—

Dear Prof:

Please excuse
My absence. Bad news
From home kept me up half the night.
I didn't wake up,
My alarm didn't strike,
An easy make-up
Would be just what I'd like,
Yours very hopefully,

Willie B. Wright

My Dear Mr. Wright:

I saw you last night,
And also the night before,
Alibis don't get by,
You're flunked—unless I—
Well, say, have you got any more?
Nobody guesses how arid I am,
Bring me a quart and forget the exam,
Yours just as hopefully,

Prof. U. B. Dam.



News Note: Prof. Explains Einstein Theory

Papa—"Have you heard from Mary lately?"

Mamma—"Yes; she said she almost flunked in French, but she has received three bids to the Junior Prom."

Papa—"At last! My investment is bearing fruit."

Chaparral.

Blow—"There's no use buying a dress suit for Prom."

Wind—"No?"

Blow—"The girl won't give you credit for owning it anyway."

Sun Dial.

Jim—"Tom! Lend me a dollar and I'll be eternally indebted to you."

Tom—"That's what I'm afraid of."

Record.

Try This for Spring Fever
"I guess I'll take a day off,"
said the student as he tore a sheet
off the calendar.

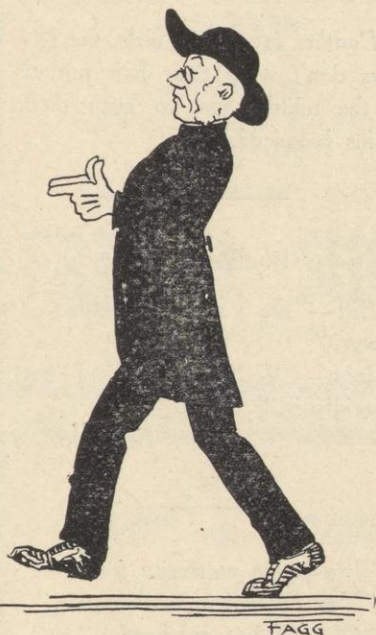
Record.

"Went to a dance last night."

"Some dance?"

"Some don't."

Panther.



A Very Good-looking Man



The exuberant tastes of youth and the more quiet preferences of older folks are both provided for in many styles of our stationery.

There are styles enough to supply the social needs of every woman of every age. And every sheet, no matter what style, is the last word in correct writing paper

The Kamera Kraft Shop

State and Frances Street

Now that the rent of canoes has doubled, we'll have to work just twice as fast.



"Too many amendments spoil the punch," quoth the perspiring dancer.

"Yes, and too much pedal energy will ruin a perfectly good shine," was the not very subtle rejoinder of his fair young partner.

Drink More Milk It's Healthy

Be Sure Your Milk and
Cream Comes from the

KENNEDY DAIRY CO.

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These Nights of "La Vie Wisconsinienne" Thompson's Dances and the "Music Supreme" Make Them Distinctive

We Ask You, Sir Oliver Jastrow

Spirits, spirits, everywhere—but not a drop to
drink!

The Novelty Shop

Exclusive Imported Goods

Party Favors

Incense

Carved Bone Necklaces

French Necklaces

Dorines

Alister B. Alexander

Importer and Exporter

Orpheum Annex

Badger 1085

Fellows,

A Kuppenheimer

or

Fashion Park Suit

will "set you right" for all summer.

There's a pattern and a style here
that will "hit" you just right.

We're awaiting you.
Also showing brand new creations
in Shirts, Neckwear, Hats and
Caps, suitable for summer wear.

Speth's

On State

Panther says, "No girls, the fellows don't wear their hair parted in the middle just to keep their brains balanced."

Bluffing, Too

Bill—"Do you think betting is wrong?"

John—"Well, the way I bet generally is."

Foolscap.

"Is'e in the university follies?"

"Yes, he had a leading part."

"Oh! What did he do?"

"He's an usher."

Angwan.

J. A. Buckmaster

Jeweler

Fine Line of
Jeweled Hairpins and
Buckles!

Latest Style

30 N. CARROLL ST.

Art Critic—"Have you ever
been done in oil?"

Vanderlop—"No; but I have in
steel common."

Panther.

A piece of limberger cheese,
A tiny winking mouse,
A black cat with violent whiskers,
A tawny mongrel dog,
Three stealthily waving tails;
A squeak,
A scratch and howl,
And a complacent mongrel,
Puffed with pride.

THE CO-EDS SHOP

Afternoon and Evening
GOWNS

All kinds of alterations

FRENCH SHOP

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With the right care and
proper spending it can still
be made to give the high
cost of buying a healthy
argument.

All of the old fashioned ring
has not been wrung out.
There are still some stores
in the United States where
a dollar does more than
picket duty—and this is one
of them.

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Goods and Hats, we are giv-
ing better values today
than are absolutely neces-
sary.

We could ask about 20%
more and still continue to
do a nice business, and be-
cause we don't is one reason
why you should have a
healthy regard for our
methods and merchandise.

The Crescent
CLOTHING CO
Specialists in Apparel for Men & Boys

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Rain, Mud, and Snow!

TO EAT

Economically and With Choice

go to the

Y. M. C. A. Cafeterias

at both

University and City Y. M. C. A.

"A University is just as strong as its Alumni. Any organization that ties up the alumni to a University is a most vital one. Joining the Alumni Association is a definite expression of the love the seniors have for the University and their desire to carry it with them always. Wherever they go, whatever they do, they will be indebted in some way to this University for their success."

An Appeal to Every Senior

The General Alumni Association of the University of Wisconsin strives to promote the welfare of the University and to encourage the interest of the alumni in the University and in each other; it assists to cultivate by organized effort the spirit of good fellowship and cooperation among the sons and daughters of the University of Wisconsin by translating into terms of effective organized service the loyalty and devotion of the alumni to their Alma Mater.

Membership is open to all members of the faculty and to all former students of the University as well as to all graduates. This includes all schools and colleges of the institution.

Provision is also made for an Alumni Secretary, who has charge of the graduate and former student records, is authorized to promote active class organizations, aid in the formation of local clubs, collect the alumni dues, have general supervision of the administrative work of the Central Headquarters' office, edit and publish the Alumni Magazine, serve as a medium of communication between the University and the alumni and among the alumni, and perform such other duties as the Alumni Board shall prescribe.

The annual dues are but \$2.00 a year. The payment of this small fee entitles one to all the privileges of membership, including that of receiving all official publications of the Association, particularly THE ALUMNI MAGAZINE, without additional charge.

Life membership in the Association may be obtained at any time by the payment of \$50.00, paid either in one sum or in annual payments of not less than \$5.00 per year. The payment of this fee entitles one to receive the publications of the Association for life without the annoyance of paying annual dues. Money received from life memberships goes into the Permanent Endowment Fund.

Only one state University has a larger Alumni Association membership than the University of Wisconsin. We can easily move into first place if graduates, former students, and members of the faculty not already members of the Association are sufficiently interested to do their part.



For active aggressive work your cooperation is solicited. Will you kindly fill out the membership card and return it accompanied either by the annual fee or by the life membership fee, to the Alumni Headquarters, 821 State Street, Madison, Wisconsin.

MEMBERSHIP COMMITTEE GENERAL ALUMNI ASSOCIATION,
Per L. F. VAN HAGAN, *Chairman*.

P. S. Checks should be drawn payable to Chas. N. Brown, Treasurer.

"Speed the day when every man and woman who ever attended the University is enrolled as a member of the General Alumni Association. It is one very practical way of showing your faith in the University and your desire to stand behind it."

I desire to become a member of THE GENERAL ALUMNI ASSOCIATION OF THE UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN. Enclosed please find \$2.00 for membership as required by the constitution.

Name _____ Class _____

No. and Street _____

City _____ State _____

Date _____

Membership includes subscription to The Wisconsin Alumni Magazine: dues payable in advance.

Ask the Men Who Wear the "W"

Ask them how it helped when the Bunch cheered on when things didn't look very bright, until things changed and THEY WON.

BASEBALL SCHEDULE

Purdue at Madison, May 21

Ohio at Madison, May 28

Ohio at Madison, May 29

Michigan at Madison, June 4

"Let the Team Know That You Want Them to Win"

Make Baseball, the National Sport, also a Real Wisconsin Favorite

Twenty-fifth Annual Wisconsin State Intercholastic May 22

First Annual Wisconsin State Normal School Conference May 29

Men interested in scientific research step forward! We defy you to answer the following question after having carefully studied the world famous painting by Bonheur "The Horses' Heads." Remember the wild looking beast in the center that has the bit in his mouth? Well, was he a bob-tail or full tail and if full tail was his tail braided or not? We ask you.

THEY SAY—

The chap who studies all of the time is foolish; the girl who never goes out should be pitied; the fellow who never cracks a book is beyond hope; the woman who spends her evenings everywhere but home is brainless; and to find a happy medium is impossible!

Who, how, and what are THEY!

Style

in

The Murray Style Shop

is combined with quality
to make the fashions of
La Vie Wisconsinienne

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MINTZ BROS

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Cleaning, Pressing, Repairing
AND A FINE LINE OF
CLOTHING

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MADISON, WISCONSIN

Bigger -:- 1920 -:- Better CIRCUS

More Than 20 Superb Acts

THE University Circus 1920 attains the ultimate in circus production, the mecca of entertainment, a peerless performance from entrance to exit.

Funny Clowns

Side-splitting laugh producers, in comic contortions and acrobatic antics—the funniest fun that ever chased a frown. You'll smile, chuckle, gurgle, laugh 'till your sides ache.

Bare-Back Riding

Watch the dainty lady tiptoe on the horse's back. See how nimbly she performs as her prancing mount cavorts about the arena. You ache to catch her but she never falls.

Wild West

Straight from the wild and wooly. Bucking bronchos that buck, the meanest critters that ever threw a cowboy. Dare-devil riding that will make your hair stand on end.

Antony and Cleopatra

Gorgeous, oriental spectacle. You'll hold your breath in sheer delight at this entrancing picture. See how she did it, the one and original vamp of vamps, Cleopatra.

These and the many other exclusive entertaining features will contribute in giving you a few hours of such regular old-fashioned joy as you have never had since you were a kid. Popcorn and peanuts, crackerjack and pop, laughter and thrills. Come and renew your youth.

Saturday Evening, May 22

Under the Big Top on the Lower Campus

Buy Tickets Now at the Gymnasium---Reserved Seats \$1.00

Come One!

Come All!

Watch for the Huge Parade Saturday A. M.

"The Democrat"

Prints

The Lit
The Octopus
Chadbourn Review
Commerce Magazine
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beside programs, pamphlets,
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Springtime

is

Picnic Time

When you go picnicing, or whenever you want the best fruits and groceries you will find them at our store.

W. C. Malone

B. 1164

434 State St.

First Frosh Woman—We went to the Orph this afternoon, and do you know, the first three rows were all filled with men.

Second Ditto—Why do you suppose they sat there?

First F. W.—I'm not sure, but I think it was so they could hear the orchestra better.



You Tell 'Em, Sharp—We Ain't

Rah, rah, rah,

Rah, rah, rah,

Rah, rah, rah,

Sharp, Sharp, Sh——

Absent minded prof.—“That will do, I heard you the first time.”



Why Read Further

“How's dat new suit yo' boss give you?”

“Classy stuff, Sambo, but dey's got a spot in 'em I can't git out somehow.”

“Has yo' tried ammony?”

“O, they fits well enuf, all rite.”



Prayer of the Phi Bete Aspirant

“Without playing, without jest, make my average better than best.”

Make Your Old Clothes Do Pantorium Co.

Quality Cleaners

538 State Street

Phones 1180-1598

The Doughboy in Alsace

Her eyes were of the deepest blue,
Her cheeks outdid the roses' hue,
Her charms left me one thing to do,
I softly asked her, "M' aimez-vous?"

Her lovely eyes were lowered quick,
Then glanced up through her ringlets thick,
While blushes stole across her cheek,
She whispered, "Ja, ich liebe dich."

L'envoi

Amor est idem in omnibus linguis—
Mais oh vous amoreuse Alsatiennne!

Remember Your Roommate or Your College Chum
By Your

Wedding and Commencement Gifts

At a Discount of from 10 to 25%

At Our

Jewelry Removal Sale Now Going On.

You can make that appropriate gift of jewelry
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All repairing done at a discount during sale.

Optical and Watch Repairing as usual.

Wrist Watches, University Jewelry.

Ballinger's Jewelry Store

17 West Main Street

Higher Education

Prof. of chemistry: "In case anything should go
wrong with this experiment, we, and the laboratory
with us, will be blown sky high. Now come a little
closer, boys, in order that you may follow me."

Ever Feel Like This

Comment at end of an exasperated student's ex-
amination paper: "This has been a well-rounded-
out study. What we did not get in the course, we
got in examination."

Hinkson's

622 State

Good Malted Milks! Good Hot Dogs!
Good Smokes!

Agency Kennebec Canoes

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Will give you a delightful choice
oof food for any meal and our

SERVICE

mosphere in which to eat.
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We Offer
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Dorines \$1.50 up

Vanity Cases \$5.00 up

Cigaret Cases \$3.00 up

Fountain Pens \$1.00 up

Gamm Jewelry Co.
 9 W. Main St.

Page Sir Oliver Again

"Would you vote for Lodge?"

"If the spirit moved me."

Purple Cow.

Going Up

A Playlet on Three Floors

Scene: University Club.

Time: All the time.

First Floor Front

A group of two graduate students, a Poly Si assistant, and two instructors, also unmarried.

First Grad: "Now your theory of planetary interrelation can never be supported by scientific data. Your——"

Undernourished instructor: "Just a minute. You've neglected to take into consideration the entire cosmic field. Orbal activity is fundamentally grounded on just such facts as we established in our discussion last night. Since that is true——"

The curtain never falls.

Second Floor Middle

Two associate professors, an assistant professor, and two other gray-headed men, seated around a small table on which their entire attention is concentrated. The group is accompanied by chips.

First Assoc. Prof.: "I'll stay. Gimme two."

Assist. Prof. (Reaching for a leather wallet which bears signs of much wear): "I'll up you once. Luck's gotta turn sometime."

Chips: "Click, click, click——"

The curtain never falls.

Third Floor Back

One Ph. D., two full professors, and a writer of more interesting books.

Ph. D.: "Come on, shoot the pile."

One full Prof. to the other: "Six bits he craps."

The other: "Gotcha."

The writer: "Roll up you seven."

The Ph. D.: "H——L."

The curtain never falls.

The Chocolate Shop

University Pharmacy

Right handy for university students.
 Tennis Supplies, Soda Fountain, Drug Service
 Always convenient; always good
On the corner of State and Lake

At the Beauty Shop

Customer: I'd like to make an appointment with Miss Stevens at ten o'clock Thursday.

Attendant: Miss Stevens is busy at that time. She is giving a hen-na rinse.

10c a Button; \$1.00 a Rip

<p>DUTCHESS TROUSERS</p> <p><small>Buy 10 or more</small></p> <p>WARRANTY</p> <p><small>10¢ a Button; \$1.00 a Rip</small></p> <p>You may buy a pair of Dutchess Trousers and wear them for Two Months.</p> <p>For every suspender button that comes off we will pay you Ten Cents. If they rip at the waist band, we will pay you Fifty Cents.</p> <p>If they rip at the seat or elsewhere we will pay you One Dollar or give you a New Pair.</p> <p>Mr. _____</p> <p>Date _____</p>

As an evidence of the manufacturer's faith in Dutchess wearing qualities, this money-back warranty is sewed in every pair of

Dutchess Trousers

Ask your dealer



Gracetulness

as a feminine characteristic
is not evident in this depiction.

In shoes its true expression
is to be found in those sold at

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11 EAST MAIN STREET

Entrance Same as American Restaurant

Our New Garden Grill Is Now Open

Special Sunday Dinner 12:00 to 9:00 P. M.
Noon Luncheon, 11:30 to 2:00 P. M. - 75c
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Eversharp Pencils

\$1.00 to \$4.50

LEADS
ERASERS
RIBBONS

Victor Maurseth

521 State Street

A Love Ballad Brought Up-to-Date

Roses are red,
Violets are blue,
Sugar's expensive,
And so are you.

Tailor, concluding measurements
—"Now about the hip pockets, er
—pint or quart?"

Us—"A quart. Pint in each
pocket, please."

Widow.

If nature made you ugly,
And for this fact you care,
Just hop onto a trolley car,
You'll soon be passing fare.

George—"I ought to go to see
my French Prof."

Percy—"Why?"

George—"He called on me
twice last week."

Tiger.

Phun

Co-ed: How is our track team?
Co-eddie: Still in the running.

Nauseating

There was an emergency gob,
Who told us this tale with a sob:—
"I wanted to stick
But the sea made me sick,
And I threw up even my job!"

Days of Grace

Ye Student—"Sir, I want permission to be away three days after the end of vacation."

Dean—"Ah, you want three more days of grace."

Student—"No; three more days of Gertrude."

Record.

Mary slowly combed her hair,
While Bob waited long;
Now she combs it in a trice,
But—Bob's in Hong Kong.

Trying

Anxious Parent — "My boy seems to be getting a lot of conditions. Isn't he trying enough, Professor?"

Prof.—"He is trying enough to put any mortal in the infirmary."

Froth.

COP: What's that on your hip?

ELI: A gun.

COP: It looks like a flask.

ELI (nervously): I swear to God it's a gun.

Record.

There are tulips that grow in the garden,
And tulips that grow á la Place;
But the tulips I pick from my dearest,
Are plucked from her winsome face.

With schemes
Born of dreams
While floating on streams,
It seems
That moon-beams
And verse by the reams—
Soot're the fishes.

The path becomes wider—

When one man serves the public better than the remainder a path is formed to his door. The path to ours is constantly widening.

A variety of foods, carefully selected, well-prepared, and attractively priced, is our bid for fame. And—in a modest way—we are becoming famous.

The BADGER CAFE

1317 University Avenue

Folks

WILL take pictures

And when they do they
MUST have them developed

And when they do they
SHOULD have them developed

properly
and that means

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HOUSE

WM. J. MEYER, PRESIDENT

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What You Want
When You Want It**

In the line of office supplies,
anything for your desk, or
quality job printing, you can
get it at the

Netherwood Printing Co.

24 North Carroll St.

Three Stars

A playlet in three acts depicting Bryant's "Utopia"

DATE—1930

ACT—ONE

Scene

The Great American Desert. All is dry but the Sun, which has a Shine On. The Landscape is all lit up, and the Camels have to Hump to get across the Desert, which has a Terrible Breadth. The Sphinx reclines in the foreground, singing, "How Dry I Am."

Enter an Arab, looking for a Lamp-post.
The Sphinx—

"Where obtainest thou such an excessive amount of the Elixir of Life, Oh Arab?"

The Arab—

"'Tis the whine of my camel, my lord."

Exit Arab, to the strains of Dardanella.

Sphinx minces daintily off left.

ACT—TWO

A Sugar Plantation in the Ozark Mountains. Everybody able is raising cane, but all is still, and moonshine lights the jagged hillside. Several stewed prunes hang on the horizon line. Tom and Jerry enter on the port side looking like mashers, while a blue jay fights with an old crow over a corn. Johnnie Walker referees.

Mountaineers (singing at their work)

Tune, "Alcoholic Blues"

We've operated this here still

Since Congress passed the bone-dry bill.

And now the country's gone to pot,

This is the only real damp spot.

**A Token
of Esteem**

Such will be the nature of your gift
to the graduate at

Commencement

And jewelry, more than any other
gift will necessarily enter your consid-
eration as being the most lastingly ap-
preciated.

Our stock offers you a selection at
any cost or description.

Lamboley Jewelry Store

220 State Street

Chorus—

We give a d——n,* we'll drink our fill,

While moonshine trickles from the still.

*Damn

Exit Mountaineers. The still pipes the whisk and the condenser orders cracked ice.

Something seems to ale it. Low music (at the foot of the mountain).

GRAND FINALE

Scene

Heaven, twenty years later. Enter Arab, Darkies and Mountaineers, playing tunes on a Cash Register and dressed in the sacred Robes of a Bartender. Following them are several Drinks, with Sloe Gin trying to catch up.

All—

Tune of "How Dry I Am"

We never knew,

Good Whiskey's worth,

'Till we got here.

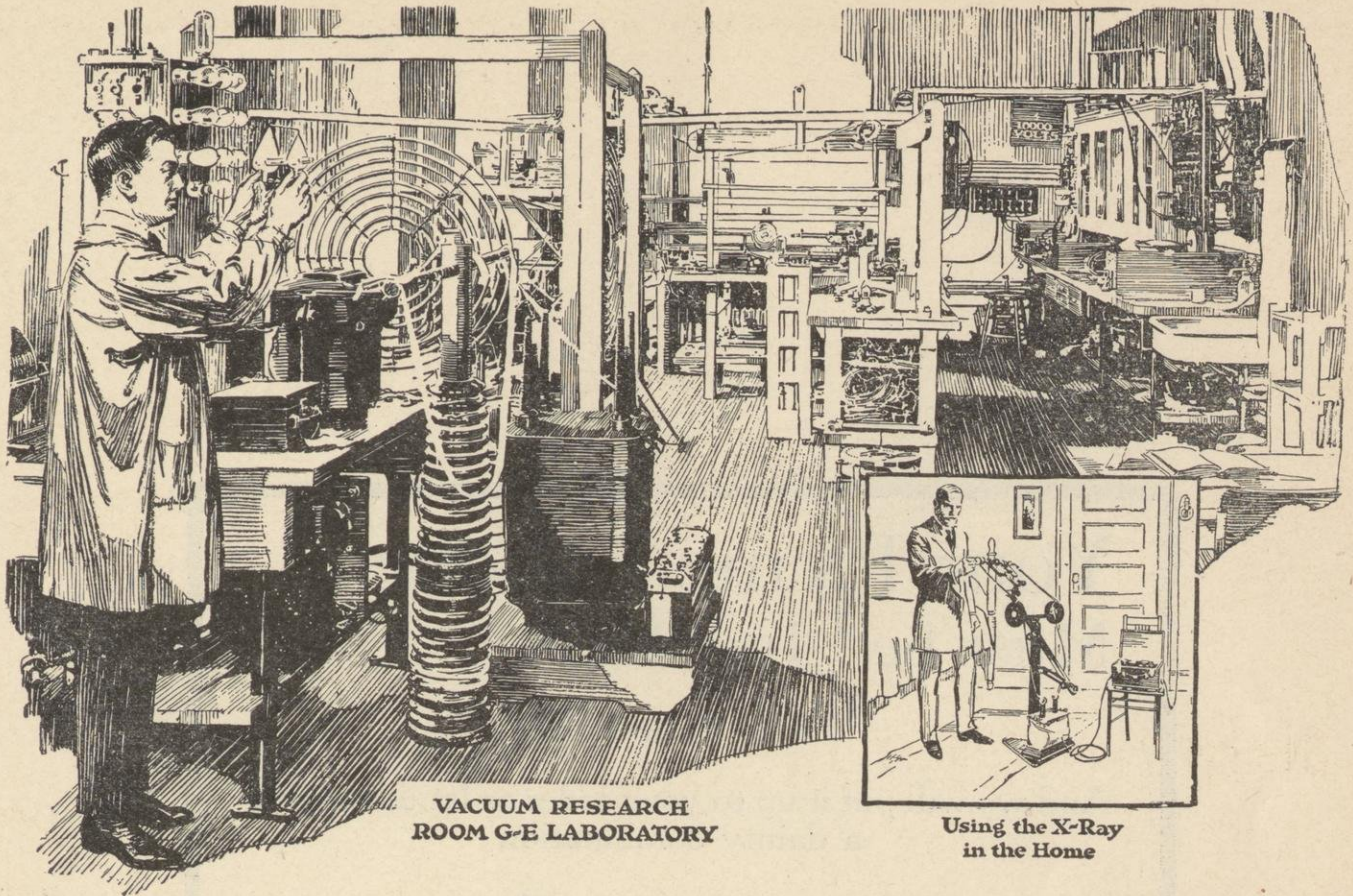
To (———)* with Earth!

*Cuba.

Exit all to the soft, sweet strains of Tinkling glasses and Popping corks. The Villian, A Crooked Cork-puller, commits suicide by trying to String a Harp.

Curtain

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VACUUM RESEARCH
ROOM G-E LABORATORY

Using the X-Ray
in the Home

Greater X-ray Service— through Research

FOR years after the discovery of X-rays it was evident that only intensive research could unfold their real possibilities.

Meanwhile, scientists of the General Electric Company developed the process of making wrought tungsten. This proved ideal as the target in X-ray tubes and its use for this purpose soon became universal.

Then further research resulted in the development of an X-ray tube of a radically new type—the Coolidge Tube—with both electrodes of wrought tungsten and containing the highest attainable vacuum.

But the complication of high-vacuum pumps made the new tube in large



Self-Rectifying,
Radiator
type Coolidge
X-ray Tube.

quantities impossible. The answer to this problem was the Langmuir Condensation Pump, utilizing mercury vapor in its operation and almost automatic.

To meet the need for simple X-ray apparatus during the war, the G-E Laboratory developed the Self-Rectifying Coolidge Tube, which made possible portable outfits at the front. The latest X-ray outfit of this type is so small it can be taken conveniently to the home or to the bedside in the hospital.

Thus the Research Laboratory of the General Electric Company continues to serve, that progress in things electrical may continue for the good of humanity.

General Electric Company
General Office
Schenectady, N.Y. Sales Offices in
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Your Picnic Lunches Must be "Just Right"

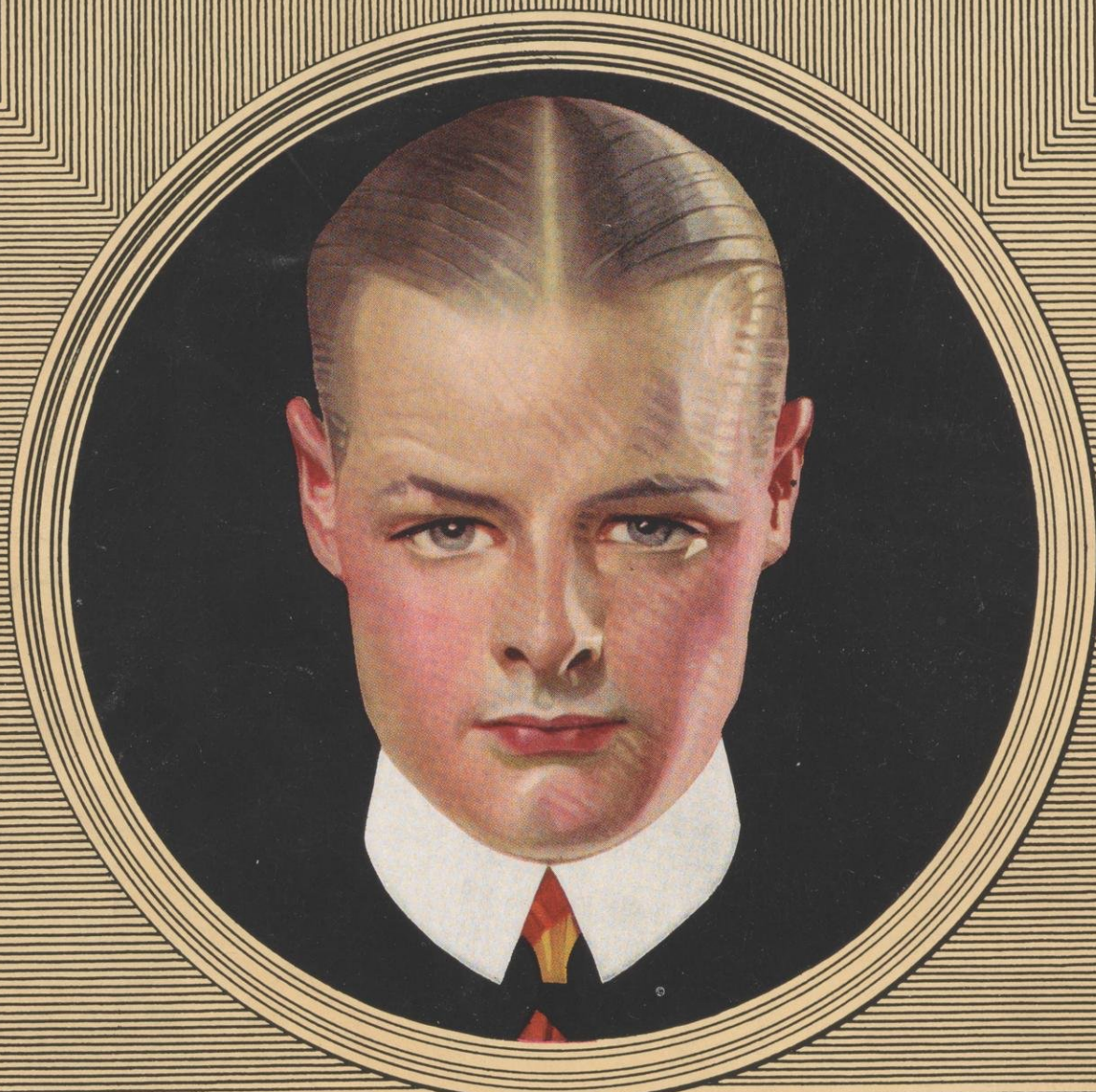
Name Your Menu

And we will put it up to your order or let us suggest
a dainty combination

The Candy Shop

Phone Badger 125

(Editor's Note: The printing of this issue
has been greatly aggravated by a strike at
the printer's. We shall do our best to print
the June number on time.)



PRINCE
The ARROW
COLLAR
for Spring

Cluett, Peabody & Co., Inc., Makers, Troy, N.Y.