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## **Octopus: Xmas number: Christmas spirits. Vol. 2, No. 3 December, 1920**

Madison, Wisconsin: University of Wisconsin, December, 1920

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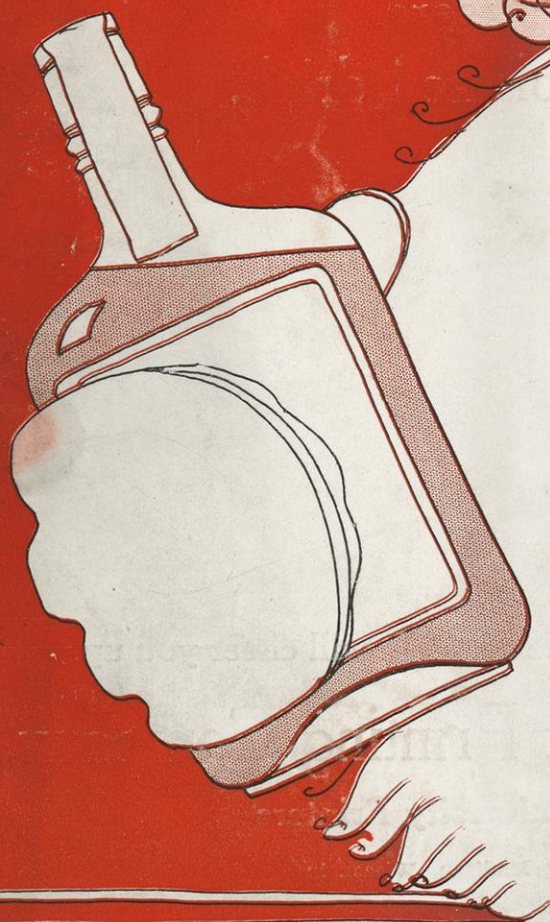
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# Octopus

xmas  
number



FRED  
SPERRY



SAD

Little drops of water  
That we used to think  
Were simply made for chasers,  
Are now the whole blamed drink.

Drop in to see us. We will cheer you up.

**Democrat Printing Company**

**University Printers**

Madison, Wisconsin





## Striking Fashions

You will find the most pleasing of blouses and frocks for holiday wear in scores of tasteful new models which we are just introducing for the winter season.

**Burdick & Murray Co.**

17-19 E. Main Street.

Madison, Wis.



## Ever Buy A Bond?

A student recently asked a member of the faculty to recommend bonds or securities for investment.

The faculty member sent him to us; we had the pleasure of advising with him.

It is good experience to begin investing now, and before investing you want to know what you are doing. We shall be glad to talk investments with you; drop in and get acquainted.

**Central Wisconsin Trust Company**  
*Madison*

## 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. II

December, 1920

Number 3

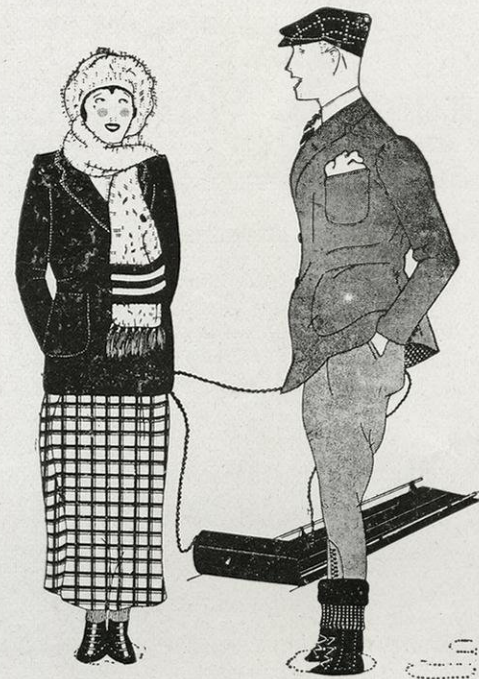
## Conklin & Sons

Best Products  
Best Service

WOOD  
*and*  
COAL

24 East Mifflin St.  
Tel. B. 25





*Isn't it rather unusual, old dear, to toboggan in a stiff collar?*

*Ordinarily yes, but this Lion Collar is so extremely comfortable, it never occurred to me to wear anything else.*

*Men are lucky things when it comes to dress. Wish I were a man!*

*I'm glad you're not.*





For

Quick Service---

Fair Price---

Fine Quality

# PRINTING

## THE DEMOCRAT

Is in a Class by Itself

Here You Meet College People  
Who Understand Your Wants

Badger 486---487---488

Diner—"Do they serve any cheese with apple pie?"

Waiter—"Yassuh, we serve anyone who has the price."

—Tiger.

"Why do you call that old briar of yours Jazz; because it has such a kick?"

"No, because the stem is always clogging."

—Froth.

Bobbed: "Oh dear, I've lost my little pink bow."

Braided: "How perfectly awful. What did he look like?"

—Jester.

### Queer

Archie: "Yesterday I saw a man eating shark."

Algy: "You don't say, old fellow. Were you in bathing?"

Archie: "No, in a Chinese restaurant."

—Lampoon.

### An Invite

Jack: "Do you object to kissing on sanitary grounds?"

Jackette: "Oh, no."

Jack: "Then let's take a little stroll through the infirmary."

—Sun Dodger.

### Not From the Present Prices

Those Indians that swapped Manhattan Island for a bottle of whiskey didn't make such a bad bargain after all.

—Froth.

WE CALL AND DELIVER

PHONE BADGER 1056

## MINTZ BROS MAKE SUITS

Cleaning, Pressing, Repairing  
AND A FINE LINE OF  
CLOTHING

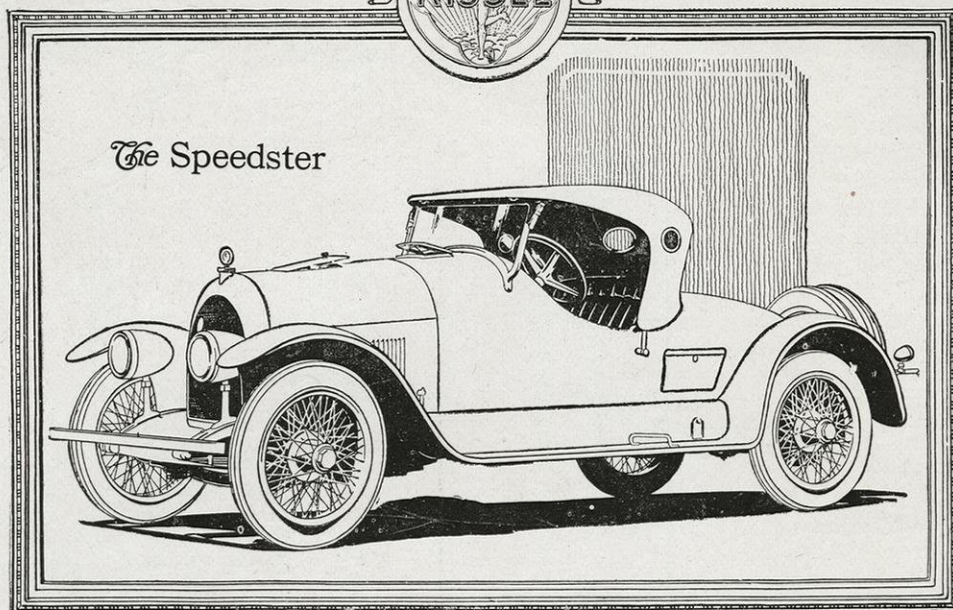
1353 UNIVERSITY AVE.

MADISON, WISCONSIN





*The Speedster*



## KISSEL Custom-Built Six

### Speed and Comfort

The Kissel Custom-built Speedster—a beauty in appearance—a bear for speed. Skims over the road—fleet as an ice-boat. Finished in Chrome Yellow—two extra seats over running boards. Built on individual specifications. “Quality without extravagance” describes it.

Sturdy custom-built chassis—a custom-built motor that develops 61 H. P. at 2300 r. p. m., dynamometer test—unsurpassed for brute power and fleeting speed.

If you're seeking 'class—speed—comfort—the Kissel Custom-built Speedster is your logical choice

The Kissel Kar Co., 178-180 Seventh Street  
Milwaukee, Wis.





There was a young man named O'Dair,  
Who would make a good diver, I swear,  
For twelve minutes like this,  
He would hold a sweet miss,  
And ne'er once would he come up for air.





The Man at the Wheel: The engine seems to be missing, dear.  
The Girl: Never mind, darling, it doesn't show.



# The WISCONSIN OCTOPUS

## Ana'hema

Ring off, Wild Belles, we wildly moan  
From half past four till half past eight,  
Just when we want to make our date.  
Ring off, Wild Belles, and let us phone!

Ring off that everlasting line  
About the hit you've lately made  
By sporting wonderful brocade.  
Ring off, and let us use the line!

Ring off that stuff about the style  
Of winter coats, and shoes, and hats,  
And lingerie, and pumps, and spats.  
Ring off, and let us talk awhile!

Ring off that clack about the dance.  
If you have tales you must compare  
Why not arrange a seminar.  
Ring off and let us have a chance!

Ring off, Wild Belles, we wildly yell!  
Ring off! Where do you get that stuff  
Of phone monopoly! Ring off!  
Ring off! Ring off! And go to thunder!!!



## Motor Company

Jack (to Bill driving the car) Don't swear, Bill,  
when there's a lady present.

Bill: Where?

Jack: There's a miss in the engine.



## The Changing World

A college professor approached the man who was mopping the floor of a large New York hotel and asked, "Young man, is that a Phi Beta Kappa key on your watch chain?"

"Your assumption is correct," the porter replied.

"And are you the proprietor here?"

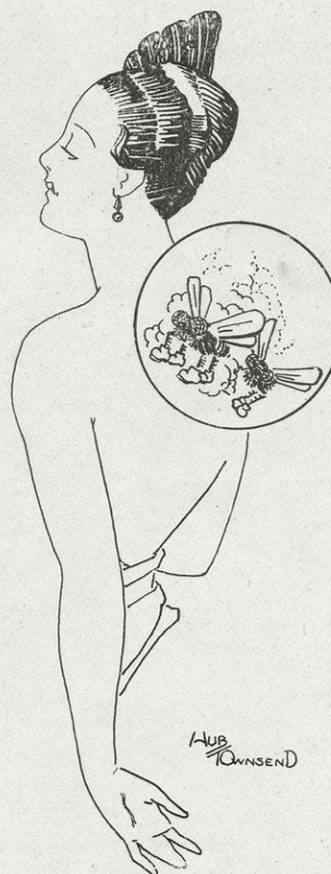
"No, he's a retired coal miner."

## Sermonette

Most of us love to dance; but that  
Is nothing to reprove.  
The ones who ought to be suppressed  
Are those who dance to love!



They say that beauty is skin-deep but too  
seldom can one see as far as the skin.



"Willie Fly, quit shuffling your feet. You  
are kicking up an awful cloud of dust."





He: Why do you call that a near-beer kiss?  
She: Looks like the real article, but has no kick.



**Trixie says:** "Most college boys can't imagine any more ideal circumstances than to have their sweetheart's mother blind and her father deaf and rheumatic!"



### Depressional

Enchanting woman, known of old,—  
Queen of the far-flung hook and line,  
Whose well-groomed hand we sometimes hold,—  
(As do some twenty-eight or nine);  
Oh, brother, she is with us yet,  
Lest we forget,—lest we forget.

She intimates that we are low  
While she is lofty as the hills.  
"All men are worms," she lets us know,  
And also lets us pay her bills.  
Oh, brother, how can we forget,  
She's with us yet,—she's with us yet!



### Hunger Reigns

Several of the —brethern were sauntering into the house, hungry despite the fact that "Dad's" malted supply had been lowered considerably.

First brethern: No bridle on my appetite tonight.

Second brethern: And take it from me, I'm going to put a bit between my teeth.



### Mistaken Identity

"Don't you know me?" said William Power, respectfully pressing the little red button and looking earnestly into my watch pocket.

"I'm sorry but we have never met before. What are you president of?" I inquired concealing my contempt with a cigarette.

"Would you like a shot?" he asked reaching for his loin.

I acquiesced. A water pistol was handed to me and William said, "Take a shot."

I was furious and emptied the pistol's contents in the comedian's eye. Oh,—oh sweet heecups, it was the real stimuli which I had poured upon Nature's bosom. I tried to conceal my emotion with a sickly grin.

"You should have a bust in the Hall of Fame." I said, but instinctively I gave him a bust in the jaw, and sauntered lakewards.

### Dis Bane da Life

Ay yust come over fra Norge  
To see what Ay skal see.  
Ay skal bane have a try at dis  
Here Universitee.

Ay sure bane like it very great,  
Except it cost too much  
For dancing, drives, und tagging days,  
Und formal suits und such.

Da girls ain't have no bashfulness.  
Dey skal bane fast, by yee.  
Dey veer silk stockings und short skirts,  
Und oh, vat Ay can see!

Dey bane cut hair off short lak men,  
Und sometimes veer men's pants.  
Dey ain't bane happy anyway  
Unless dey shimmee dance.

Ay ain't bane never goin' back  
To Olga Pedersen.  
Ay sure bane stuck on dis here life.  
Hooray vor Visconsen.



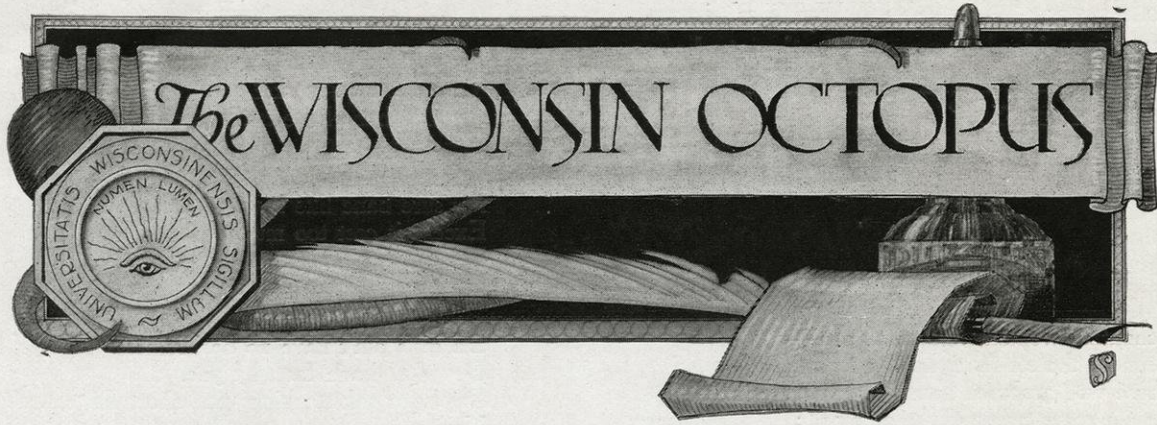
**Trixie says:** "You can always tell a green instructor because he thinks he's hired to give low grades instead of information."



"Has he proposed to you yet?"

"No, but he has an engagement ring in his voice."





Founded 1919

Published at the University of Wisconsin

Incorporated 1920

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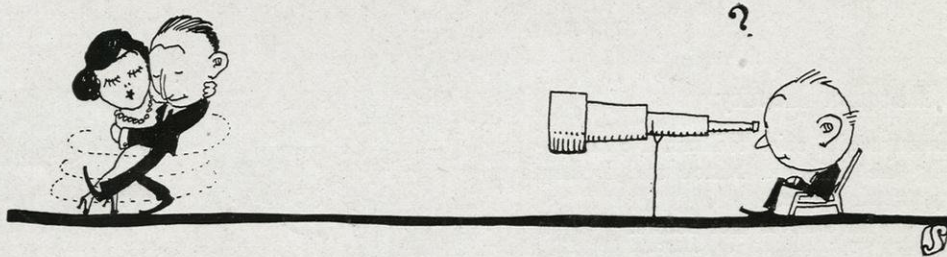
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Vol. II

December, 1920

No. 3



## Pour La Toddle

Oh, these professorial propagandists.  
Can nothing deliver us from them?

Our pedagogic prolocutors again promulgate the purity dance. They barked and harked at the spaghetti shamle shimmee until Sari Dennishawn tripped in and demonstrated the aestheticism of shoulder shaking.

But now the "toddle" comes, that ecstatic little eccentricity that proselytes us all, save our propagatress and propagandist, and makes us do those ticklish little shivers that the deans call "vicious."

"Vicious"—propend that.

Is there anything more inspiring than two young people, cheeks pressed close, galloping about in syncopated contortions to the weird moan of a saxaphone and the sliding blare of a trombone?

Is there anything more uplifting than the sight of a beautiful girl with her head resting on the shoulder of a greasy headed lizard who "toddles" around with closed eyes?

And the deans would change all this. They call it "vicious."

Now what do you think of that?



### Open Season In Track

The indoor track season opens in the gym annex.

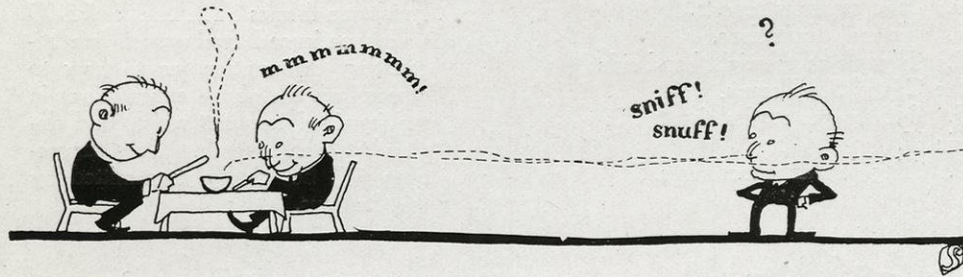
If you don't think you can run come out for the team. If you know you can run try out for Varsity track.

If you are a fat man you would enjoy tossing a sixteen pound shot around in the annex. Come on, fat men, try pushing the shot for Wisconsin.

Coach T. E. Jones needs runners, jumpers, and weight men. After he gets these he desires the greatest crowd of spectators that has ever entered the annex.

Co-eds are always welcome at the track meets. In fact, their presence is of vital importance. Come, girls, —come, boys! Pack the annex at the indoor meets.

That's the old spirit!



### The Boarding House Tragedy

"Ma's" boarding house is gone.

The homelike old place where thirty or forty of us used to meet three times a day to eat and talk and sing is gone.

Boarding houses at Wisconsin are but history. In their place, long, weary bread lines have come.

There was a time when one could look forward to meal time with happy anticipation, but now meal time has no more significance than a tiresome wait among strange people, a hastily swallowed bite, and a lonesome trip back to a solitary room.

Because he has no boarding house, the student who lives at places that keep only three or four lodgers misses much of the social life he is entitled to.

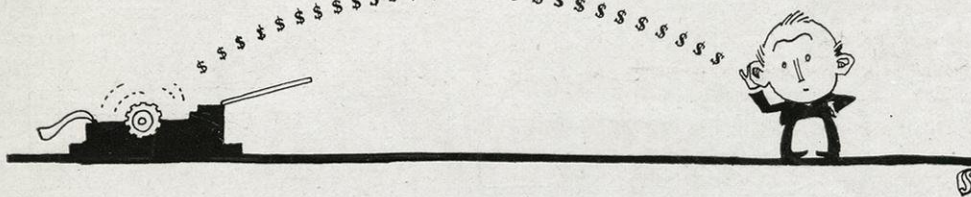
A survey of the rooming houses shows that several years ago there were 864 houses in which dwelt 3314 male students making an average of approximately four students to a house. There were 246 houses where only one student lived.

Conditions were not so bad in those days because thirty-two boarding houses were on the campus.

But to-day, not a fourth of this number can be found.

Is the social life that more than two hundred boys thus miss of no importance? Surely not.

Is not their case, then, a strong enough plea for a Memorial building where those students who do not live at fraternity houses or in dormitories can meet three times a day to eat and talk and sing?



### We Want A University Press

Wisconsin has the best school of Journalism in the United States.

The university has some of the best student publications in the country.

But both the school and the publications are hampered by dependence upon the job printer. The time has come when a university printing plant is a necessity.

Not until one begins to calculate does he realize the enormous amount the different campus publications expend annually for press work.

The Daily Cardinal, the weekly Press Bulletin, the Octopus, the Commerce magazine, the Engineer's, the Country, and the Literary magazines, all must be printed in down town establishments.

The University of Missouri has the most notable example of a proficuous printing plant. In this printing office, journalism students are given practical experience and papers are published at an appreciable saving.



## Read 'Em and Weep

1. Craps.
2. Midsemester exams.
3. Bank statements at the end of the month.
4. Obituaries.
5. "Lit" verse.
6. Bills.
7. The Eighteenth Amendment.
8. Letters from the Dean.
9. Cafeteria Prices.
10. End semester reports.
11. Formal Invitations.
12. Figures on the right hand side of the Candy Shop menu.
13. Newspaper stories about Wisconsin U.
14. Tag day announcements.

## That's Where His Money Goes

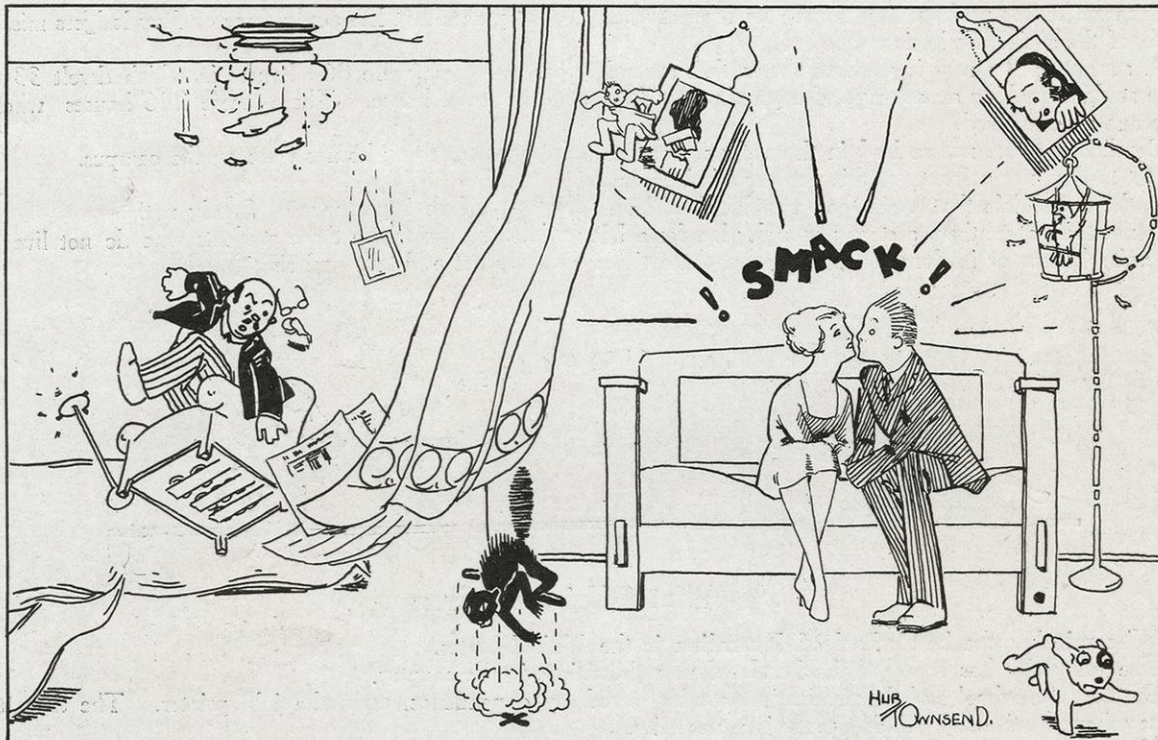
Part of her monthly expense account.	
Eyebrows pulled	.75
Shampoos and curls	\$4.00
Bobbed hair neck shaves	.70
Arm shaves	1.40
Creepy Mice	2.50
Marcelles	8.00
To have windows closed in A. M.	5.00
Stockings mended	2.00
Freshmen themes	15.00

Inexperienced freshmen are requesting information as to how to camouflage the above expenditures in the itemized account which dad demands each month. Any suggestions will be gladly transmitted by the Octopus.

## Signs of the Times

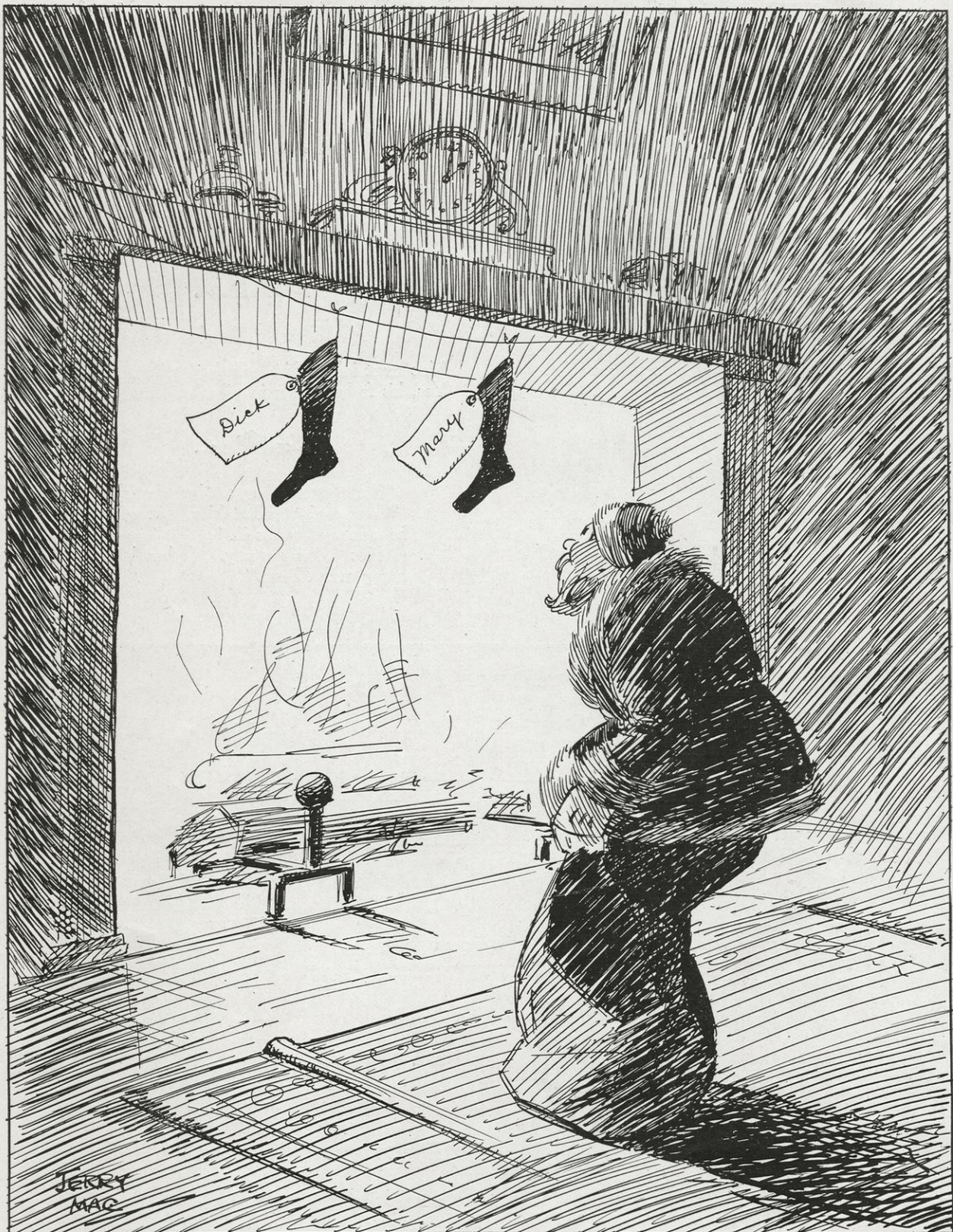
Must be near the end of the month, the boys are playing a ten cent limit game.

A man may be judged by the company he keeps but a woman must be judged by the time she keeps them.



I know a dog's bark is worse than his bite,  
But what I want to say--is this--  
The other night I found out,  
The Smack is worse than the kiss!





It's All Right, Santa, It Really Belongs to Mary.



**"Second-hand Books"**

Frosh in translating Spanish lesson gives wrong version of the text.

Instructor: Why, what's the matter Mr. —?

Frosh (absent-mindedly): Oh, I see. I couldn't read the writing very well.

**Rubber Stamps**

"Can't you park in a little darker place?"

"Go home now, naughty boy."

"Do we have to go this fast?"

"You won't mind if I move over to you a little closer; you know it's so blamed cold in this Ford."

"There ain't no more left."

We were surprised to find a co-ed out on the drive with a Herbert Tareyton. Personally, we feel he is quite a pill.

He: I'm going to give you a kiss for a Christmas present.

She: I'm afraid I'll have to return your gifts.

Patron: How come this hair in my ice-cream?

Waiter: Sorry Sir, it must have slipped in when they were shaving the ice.

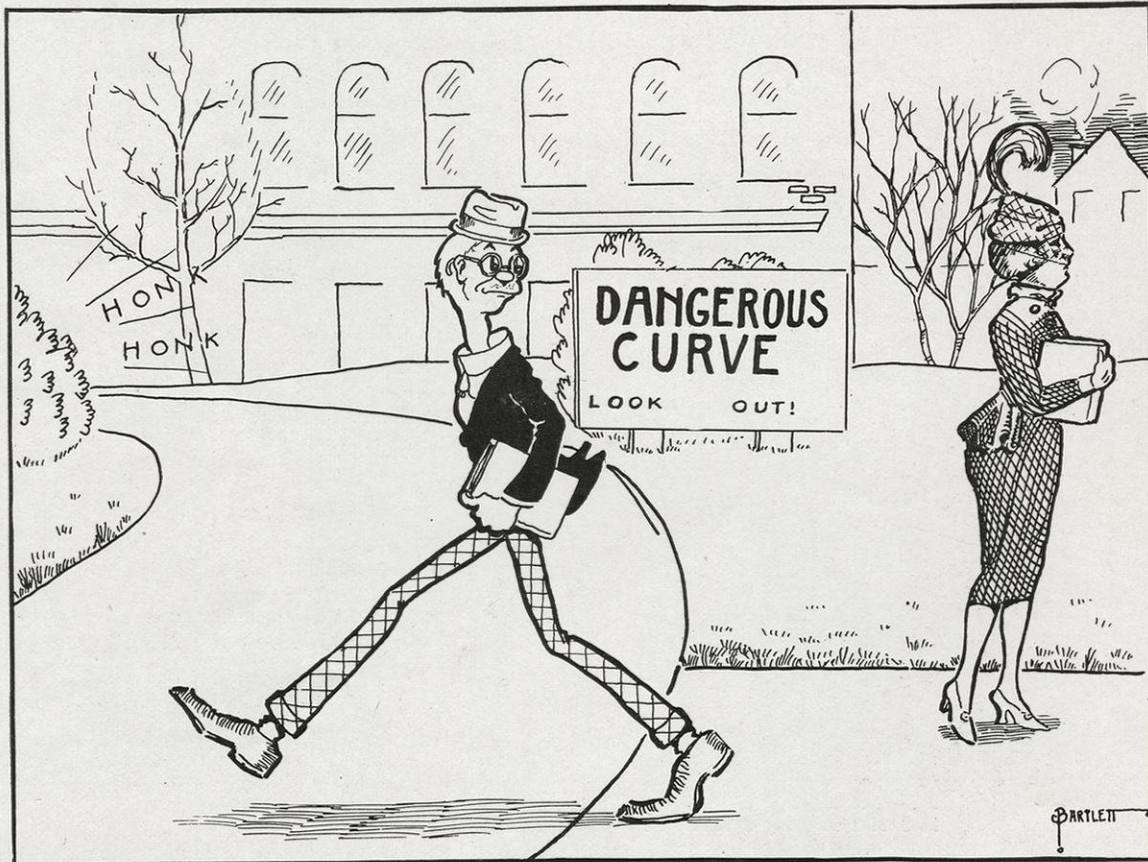
**Family Trade**

Mac must inherit his basketball talent.

Yes, his father works in a basket factory.

She (attempting to be clever):  
"Your engine is knocking. It must be cold and wants in."

He: "Don't worry. It has both a cap and a hood."



There Are Curves and Curves



### Petticoat Politics

Esmerelda didn't vote.  
The reason, we are sad to note:  
On the ballot she couldn't find  
A blank space left to change her  
mind.



### Things We Must Do Over Vacation

1. Sleep.
2. Eat.
3. Ask for a raise in allowance.
4. Line up some spring correspondence.
5. Get a prescription.
6. Get another.



### How True!

She—endeavoring to give him opportunity—Do  
you love anyone?

He—Thinking of quantity not quality—Oh! more  
than you know.

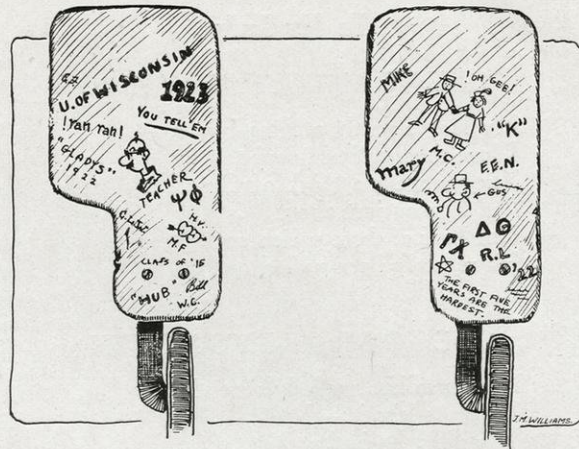


### Speed

"Get thee behind us, Satan!"  
We cry with indignation.  
"Get thee behind! Thou'rt much too slow  
For the modern generation!"



That Dark Brown Taste



Our Classroom Marking System



Trixie says: "You can always tell whether  
there has been a storm by looking at the Mar-  
celle waves!"



### Thus Spake Zarathustra

Her cheeks are freshly, faintly red.  
Her lips are not so faint.  
"But where's the thrill?" the cynic said,  
"In lapping up fresh paint?"

Her head holds corrugated hair  
Which never misbehaves.  
But who desires, I do declare,  
To talk to Marcelle waves.



"The 'do your Christmas shopping early' cry may  
have been needed, but most people won't have to be  
prompted by any 'break your New Year's resolu-  
tions early' slogan," pessimizes Mr. Jay Blue, the  
prominent human damper.



### Fruitful Discourse

Ag—Wasn't that a fine lecture by  
Professor Dinglesnick on "The Cul-  
ture of Prunes?"

Wag—Splendid! He was so full  
of his subject.



### Roll-em

A change in style is forecast when the fair  
co-ed finds how little Santa Claus left in her  
stocking.



### To My Lady

#### ODE TO MY LADY'S EYEBROW

My lady's gently arching brows,—  
I love them without doubt.  
They make me think of Grandma's teeth  
For I know just about  
One half of those which once grew in  
Have lately been pulled out.

#### ODE TO MY LADY'S MOUTH

I yearn to kiss my lady's mouth!  
I burn to kiss it;—but  
The difficulty is that I  
Can never find it shut.

#### ODE TO MY LADY'S NOSE

In winter time my lady's nose  
Is somewhat like a summer rose  
And like a breeze in spring,  
All red it is like the summer rose,  
And then besides it blows, and blows  
Like March winds blustering.

#### ODE TO MY LADY'S CHEEK

My lady's cheek,—her downy cheek,—  
I wonder why I love it!  
Perhaps because like every freak  
She sure has plenty of it!

#### ODE TO MY LADY'S EYES

My lady's eyes are languid-soft  
And dim and mellow-fair;  
But oh!! the light that leaps to them  
When they see a Bill of Fare!!!

#### ODE TO MY LADY'S EARS

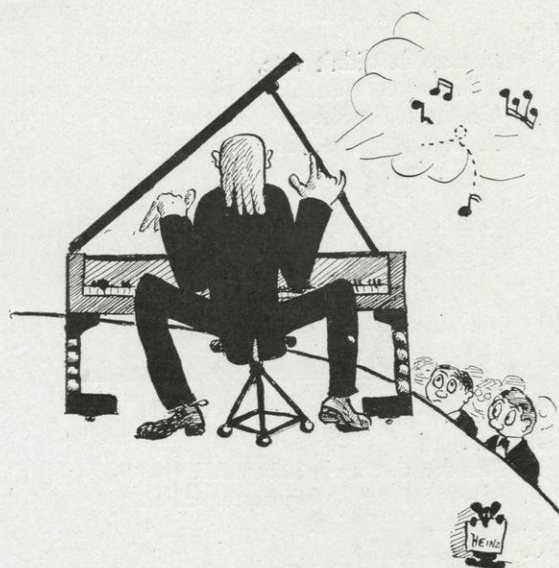
My lady's ears are just like shells  
Of priceless alabaster.  
And what goes into one of them  
Goes out the other faster.

#### ODE TO MY LADY'S VOICE

My lady's voice is like the brook  
So low and silvery.  
She babbles just as aimlessly  
And as incessantly.

#### ODE TO MY LADY'S HAIR

My lady's hair is just like gold,—  
Like fine-spun gold each thread.  
In fact, her hair's the only thing  
Of value in her head.



**More Brains:** What is that charming thing  
he is playing?

**Less Brains:** A piano, y' dub.



**Frosh:** What do they mean by putting "under penalty" on a writ or summons?

**Law:** That means that if you don't do what you're told to you'll be penalized.

**Frosh:** Oh, I suppose then if you don't obey a summons that says, "fail at your peril" you'll be paralyzed.



### Page the Sandman

Icy sidewalks all remind us  
We should have a lot of sand  
Or the stars we see may blind us  
When

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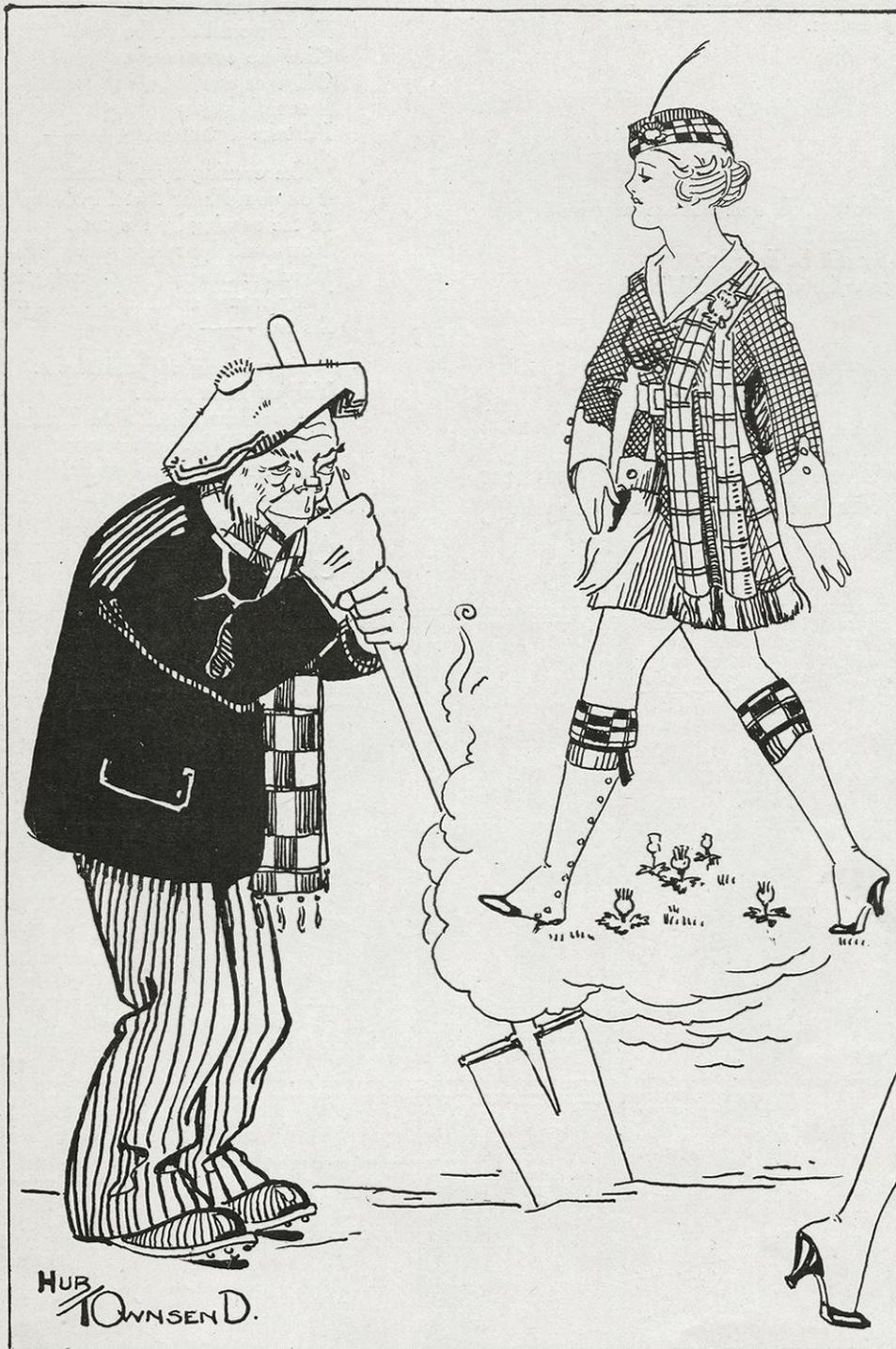
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A Co-Ed Passed Sandy McDougall, and Brought Him Memories of Home



## Gently But Firmly

Janitor:—There're rats in the basement.

Prof:—Kindly ask them to leave the premises.



Him—I heard Bob sent Grace a pair of long gloves for Christmas.

Shim—Why did he do that?

Him—I guess he was just kidding her.



"Perhaps I'm no nymph," said the near beer sign, "but I'm a dria-ad, so to speak."

## Try This On Your Piano

"Don't teach me economics,"  
A verdant Freshman said.  
"Don't teach me engineering,  
For I would soon be dead.  
Give me co-education!  
Oh, that would be just swell!  
But rather than geology  
I'd take a course in ———

the evening by the coed  
You could hear that Freshman gabbling.  
In the evening by the coed  
You could hear her sweetly babbling.  
How the Seniors would enjoy it;  
They would sit all night and listen  
As we ———

sing a song of punishment.  
Tell us what to do.  
Bubble fountains for the Frosh,  
And chill lake parties too;  
Poison for the tea-hounds,  
That would do no harm.  
Electrocution for the profs.  
And for coeds, ———  
Chloroform.



They're All Right But They Don't Mean Anything



## Literature

Dec. 8, 1920.

Mrs. Frosh Mother,  
Grass Flats, North Dakota.  
DEAR MA—

Thru a haze I gaze at this sheet, and my feet, are like lead; I am dead in the head and my bed, believe me, is where I oughta be cause last night a late train (they are always my bane, and engender a pain, in the long joint that hooks up my back and my brain), made me work until two, and I didn't get thru', even then, so I cut about half of my classes today that I might get the work for the rest in a way that would please my instructors, thru' kindness of fate, Gawd bless every hair on their bald shining pate.

I've decided Chicago is not just the best place on earth for a change and albeit a rest, so I'm glad that I'm back in my two by four shack that I may recoup time and pep, not to say jack.

The game in the city of grime was a whiz in fact, folks in Grass Flats don't know what a game is. Tho' Ohio speared first in the conference scrap we all feel t'was mostly unlucky mishap, that kept us from hooking the coveted plum, in truth we are full of the query,—how come?

As to general news I am broke thru' and thru' which shows all too plainly what tag days will do to a feller like me of most moderate means; I haven't a kopek to burden my jeans.

The weather is nasty and cold out of doors and my room's like a woodshed, walls, ceiling and floors; so I sit in the room of my college chum Bob, and send up a curse on the pinheaded slob who should have my room in a comfortable state, for the wages he's getting, the lousy ingrate!

The co-ed's short skirts get much shorter each day and my neck is already so bent that it may in the course of a few weeks be growing that way.

Little Boscoe cavorts each fair morn on the hill, and also old Abe from his seat still and chill pricks his ears as the clock beats out chime after chime, and gets sore when the street railway cars aren't on time; cause this is the only diversion he's got and to see them all late makes him deucedly hot, which isn't so bad now, as anyone knows that it's nice to be hot when you have but few clothes.

I must now terminate this poor piffle pedantic and slave o'er my books in a manner quite frantic; mid-semester exams come so often this year that scarce one has gone when another is here.

Give my best to my friends and my foes in Grass Flats and see that there's welcome on all the door mats, when Christmas vacation will let me come back,

Believe me sincerely,

Your loving son,

JACK.

A man went to Africa hunting. Saw some wild game. Took aim. Only hit a tree. But came home and told his friends he had nearly killed an elephant as he hit a trunk.



Christmas Cheer



### Blissful Eden

In Eden, Adam saved his kale.

There were no co-eds there to grab it.

Eve took part in no campus sale,

Nor did she have the tag day habit.



What comes from the point of a feather pen  
does not always tickle.



### Essentials of Life

1. Money.
2. Clothes.
3. Food.
4. Lovin'.



### Cash Customers

The speedy young maid from Alaska

Will give you a kiss if you'll ask her,

But after the smack

When you feel for your jack,

You will wish that the kiss had been faster.





My young man, do you drink, smoke and swear?

Say lady, if you think you have found someone to drink, smoke, and swear with you, you're mistaken.



### After 12:30

Sophisticated—Billy and I stopped at Frank's on the way home and had hamburger sandwiches without onions, and you know, I love 'em with. And when we got home there were already four people in the vestibule, and you know how bright the arc light is on that corner. I certainly was razzed.

Young 'n' Innocent—Why were you razzed?

Sophisticated—Oh, because I missed out on the onions.



### Jasmine

—A Flowery Piece in Two Petals—

\* \* \* \*

#### Petal One

Oh Jas-o-mine,  
Oh bud serene,  
You came to me  
Just like a dream.  
Your fragrant breath  
Perfumed the air—  
I went to sleep  
While I was there.

#### Petal Two

I dreamed I felt  
Your arms so white,  
You held me, held  
Me—oh, so tight.  
Your eyes! Your lips!  
Would not behave! —  
I woke—you said,  
"You need a shave."



There is all the difference in the world between holding a wonderful hand and holding a hand wonderfully.

### Vacation

Comedy of Acts.

Ax. No. 1

Time: 3 bells in the morning.

Place: Parental garage.

(Enter hero driving family fiord.)

He (not stifling a yawn) Well that's settled. Thank goodness no eight o'clock this morning.

(Drinks alcohol out of radiator and retires with curtain.)

Next Ax.

Time: 10 A. M. A. D. P. D. Q.

Place: Hero's boudoir..

He: (Turning over in bed) Shut off the alarm Jack. I'm not going up the hill this morning. (Goes back to sleep.)

(Enter mother and shakes hero.)

He: Why in the hell don't you leave me alone? I tell you I'm not going to class this morning.

(Curtain falls shamefully.)

Ax. Again.

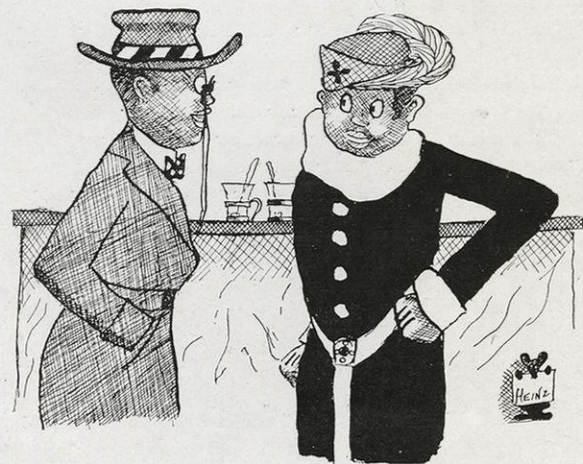
Same place three hours later.

He: (awaking) Oh hum, it must be nearly nine. Gee it feels good to sleep late once a year anyhow. Some date last night. The books were right about absence making the heart grow more responsive.—Oh mother, can I eat breakfast in my bathrobe?

Grande Finale.



Problem for Santa Claus: How to fill all eight of The Octopus' socks.



Lottie: Wilberforce! Ah ain't thirsty, but I feels like a chocolate nut.

Wilberforce: Yo' sho' has been actin' like one all evening.



YOU see, it's just this way. Your Octopus is now tickling the Cornell Widow under the chin, getting stuck on the Carolina Tar Baby, picking off the Pennsylvania Burr, and wandering through the Stanford Chaparral with the Illinois Siren. Your Octopus has joined the circus menagerie with the Tiger, the Panther, the Purple Cow, the Pelican, the Starfish, the Sour Owl, the Squib, and the Mugwump. The point is that he is slapping his fellow funnies familiarly on the back in a phenomenally short period of acquaintance. He is being noticed in all the universities of America.

And he is representing you.

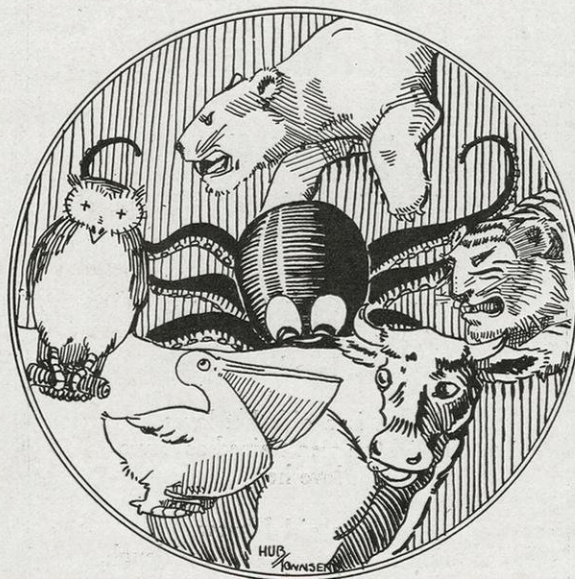
Well, are you satisfied to let him represent you? Or do you want to brush his coat off a little or clean his finger nails, or show how to bow to the ladies before he goes into society? Octy is a good sport. He takes to polish. He is tickled to get his tentacles on suggestion for his improvement. You see, he wants to knock them all cold.

So if you have any suggestions by all means go to Octy's home and call on him. Get acquainted with him, and tell him about them. Or if your calling list is full, drop him a line. He'd be delighted to hear from you.

Above all things he wants contributors.

He wants you to be one of them.

Give him some dope!





Leave your Candy order with us and we will pack and ship so that the folks at home will receive same for

## Christmas

Select your BASKET while we have a complete line. Pay for it later but select it at once. We will do the rest.

## The Candy Shop

## Christmas Gifts



The best assortment of  
Hand Made Handker-  
chiefs, Novelties,  
Blouses and Silk  
Lingeries



## The Rainbow Shop

320 State Street

### Merely a Slip

He was at the wheel of the  
Hollywood Eight, while she  
Sat at his side.  
Something was wrong,  
For as they ascended the grade  
The car seemed to slow down  
Without cause.  
She did not notice, but  
It worried him.  
What was the matter?  
Then of a sudden it came to him.  
"My clutch is slipping," he mur-  
mured.  
"Oh, Jack, it isn't either,"  
She said, and moved over  
A little closer, that it  
Might not.



### Grouches

In debt.  
Indigestion.  
In Dutch.  
Indignant.  
In love.



### The Silk Ones Please

Ethyl:—May I borrow your  
trunk?  
Gyrtrude:—My dear, the word is  
plural.



### There is a Girl

There is a girl that winks,  
'Till opposition sinks,  
I do not love her.

There is a girl that paints,  
And talks like fifty saints,  
I do not love her.

There is a girl that loves,  
To have men trained as doves,  
I do not love her.

There is a girl I know,  
Who loves to spend the dough,  
I do not love her.

But there is a girl that sighs,  
And bakes good apple pies,  
I love her!

### Holiday Lines Complete

## C. W. Anderson

Jeweler and Watch-  
maker

There's nothing more  
satisfying on a cold  
evening than a pot of  
piping hot coffee and a  
plate of doughnuts.

## The Doughnut Kitchen

B. 5726

422 State Street

Buy Dad's and Broth-  
er's Christmas Gifts at  
a Men's Store such as  
ours.

We're showing com-  
plete assortments in all  
lines of wearing ap-  
parel — real practical  
gift suggestions.

**Speth's**  
222 STATE



Those who do not study are like carrier pigeons. They instinctively find their way home.



### The Comfort in Comforters

By

A. Roomer.

Scene: Most any rooming house.

Time: Two A. M. December 1, 1920.

Characters: Vance and Advance, two slightly built frosh.

As the curtain rises upon a dark rear bedroom, the audible breathing of the two freshmen is heard. Through the dark they can be seen nestling close together on their little bed. The chatter of teeth is heard.

Vance speaks: I wish I was half froze.

Advance: Why dost thou speak thusly?

Vance: 'Tis 'cause I'm nine tenths froze now.  
Shivering curtain.



### Distinction vs. Difference

She: Don't you think Madge quite sylph-like?

He: Well, yes, only I would call it back woods-y.



### He and She

They were often seen together,  
In the department store;  
But ne'er a word was ever heard  
By any on the floor.

Still, however, he did like her,  
But couldn't tell her so;  
He liked her eyes—oh paradise  
Was written there, you know.

He would stand and gaze, enraptured.  
He'd kiss her?—Gracious me!  
For SHE was but a model there,  
The window trimmer—HE!



### Lachrimose

Chemistry Instructor: "What is a lachrimate?"

Scintillating Freshman: "Some thing that causes tears."

Chemistry Instructor: "Someone please give an example."

Afflicted Junior: "Love!"

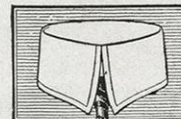
## Woldenberg's Cloak Corner

Headquarters for

## Ladies' Ready-to-wear

For class and price. This  
is the store

THE right collar is essential to the dress of the man of affairs—even if they are only love-affairs.



SPURWOOD



ZELWOOD

**EW**  
EARL & WILSON, TROY, N. Y.

Collars & Shirts

Patronize Your  Advertisers



Some men are like cocks--do nothing but crow.



### Logical Deductions

When Jack goes down with Uncle Ned to fix the furnace there must be something in the cellar besides coal.

When a coed approaches you with a smile she must be selling something.

## For An Ideal Christmas Gift

Fancy Hand Painted Boxes

Grass Baskets

Japanese Baskets

## THE CHOCOLATE SHOP

We'll mail or deliver it for you

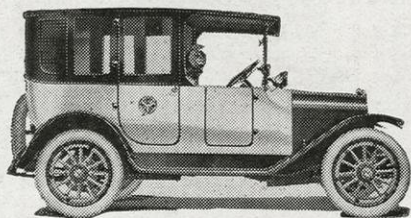
PASTEURIZED MILK, CREAM, BUTTER-  
MILK, COTTAGE CHEESE AND  
VELVET ICE CREAM

## Kennedy Dairy Company

"Sole Manufacturers of Velvet Ice Cream"

618 University Avenue.

Badger 7100



Phone B. 500

## Yellow Taxi & Transfer Co.

First one-third mile, 30c.

Each additional one-third mile, 10c.

Each additional passenger, 25c.

Each four minute wait, 10c.

Trunks, 75c. Hand baggage hauled free.

### A Woman's Privilege

At ticket-window in Northwestern Station, Madison. Station crowded—everybody going home for Christmas vacation. Long line before window waiting for tickets. Four minutes before train leaves.

Man in brown overcoat and blue hat, carrying heavy suitcase: "One to Ch'cago."

Ticket-seller stamps ticket quickly. Man has change ready.

Next in line, girl in brown fur coat, and small turban hat covered with pink roses. She wears short skirt showing the whole of her high-cut white shoes faced with green leather. Complexion: stunning.

Girl comes up to window smiling sweetly at Ticket-seller.

T. S.: (impatiently) Where to?

Girl smiles, and in soft tinkling voice says: I want a ticket to Hoopes-town, Pennsylvania.

T. S. (less impatiently): By what road, Miss?

Girl: I don't believe I know. Can't you look it up in that big book.

T. S. (Consulting connection guide): You can go by the Erie, change at Altoona, or Pennsylvania, change at Pittsburg.

Girl: I guess I'll go—what was that first one you said?

T. S.: Erie.

Girl: Yes, Erie. I guess I'll go by the Erie.

T. S. whips out long ticket and begins to fill it in. He has it about half ready.

Girl: Oh, I forgot. Mayn't I change that to the Pennsylvania?

T. S.: W'at?

Girl (smiling unusually sweetly and looking up at T. S. confidently): Gladys Connelly is going that way. I'm so sorry. Would it be too much trouble?

T. S. makes changes in ticket, scratching out and filling in. He puts it out for girl to sign. Girl opens black leather handbag and takes out fountain pen; tries to sign ticket but finds that her pen is dry. T. S. takes pen from behind his ear. Girl signs ticket.

T. S. folds ticket and puts it in envelope: thirty eighty-six, Miss.

Girl opens handbag again, and takes out bills which are somewhat tangled up. Her white kid gloves with black stripes on the back of them impede her in separating bills.

At last she gets four ten dollar bills on window ledge.

(Continued on page 28)





### Now Showing



### Simple?

She was sweet and simple.  
Being sweet, they were married.  
But they did not jibe  
And so  
Being simple,  
They were divorced.



### Oh My!

Chawley (Calling a co-ed for a date): Will you go to the Candy shop with me tonight?

Edyth (refusing with scorn): No, I never go out with children.

Chawley (coming back): Oh, I didn't know you were married.



### Owed to a Co-ed

My heart leaps up when I behold  
The Co-Ed walking by.  
With her my joy in life began;  
So is it now I am a man,  
So be it when I shall grow old,  
Or let me die.  
The Co-Ed ruins a man;—  
And yet, I wish my days to be  
All spent with her, in her society.



How many men feel all broken up after paying their bill at a chop house.

QUALITY AND PRICE HAS MADE A PATH  
TO OUR DOOR

## Parsons Outfitters

121 State Street

During December you are invited to visit this store every day. Prices have reached the lowest level for the year. If you need a high grade suit or coat or a beautiful afternoon, evening or street dress you will surely find in our assortment just the garments you are looking for.

The Home of the House of Youth Suits.

The Home of Marion Made Dresses.

The Home of Bonnie Briggs Middies and Regulation Suits.

The Home of Maxine Blouses, Wrappy Coats, Beautiful Furs.

Why not open a charge account for your convenience?

Open Evenings Until Christmas

PARSONS WHERE YOU SEE THE STYLES OF YOUTH

## Gifts for Men

Dunhill  
Pipes

MORGAN'S

Sole Distributors For  
Madison

Patronize Your Advertisers



Badger 6216

## University Photo Shop

Picture Framing

810 University Ave.

# PANTORIUM CO.

CLEANERS AND DYERS

Get Your Tickets Now!

538 STATE STREET

B. 1180, 1598

I'll See You at

## Fred. Mautz's

821 University Ave.

Billiards

Pocket Billiards

(Continued from page 26)

T. S. makes change quickly, slapping it down on ledge.

Girl has difficulty in picking up change on account of her gloves.

Girl: Thank you so much. --- And I want a Pullman Ticket.

T. S.: Next window, Miss.

Girl (unruffled, smiles sweetly):

And --- (thrusts pen through bars)

Oh, would you fill my fountain pen for me? --- Thank you so much.

Reasonable Prices  
Quick Service  
Good Food

## FRANK'S

University Avenue

24 W. Mifflin Street

## Uphoff Beauty Parlors

B. 4944

In summer when it blazed like heck  
Furs swathed the dainty co-ed neck;  
In winter when the blizzards play  
She travels 'round decollette.  
Which merely goes to prove, Old Socks,  
That woman is a paradox.

### Lamb Lore

They tell me that Psi's head is like  
a sheep.

How's that?

All wool.

Posters  
Show Cards  
&  
Scenery

## Mac Did It

Sign Shop

107 King St.

B. 1058

## College Students

Our idea is to sell the most suitable goods for the purpose required at as reasonable a price as we can afford. We have made a special effort. It's a large variety of gifts from a dollar up so you can find a Xmas gift for every one at

## Gamm Jewelry Co.

9 W. Main Street.

## "Gifts That Last"

A small deposit will keep anything in our store for your Xmas gift.

Diamonds, Wrist Watches, Clock, French Ivory, Cut Glass.

## Lambole The Jeweler

Next to Speth

220 STATE STREET





Trixie says: "I don't mind having my hair mussed up after the party is over. But some of these college boys just can't wait!"



Spanish Teacher (to first row of boys): Why all these bright faces?

Student: Just like a bald headed row.



I wonder how old you are?

I just told you my age.

Yes, that's what set me to wondering.



The most apropos event of the season is an excursion thru Turkey.



James: "Do you ever pull the old man's leg?"

Tim: "Ya, off and on. You see, it's wooden!"



A magazine poet asks: "Is it hard to be poor?" Well, he ought to know.

## *Simpson's*

### Desirable, Yet Inexpensive Gifts for College Girls

With an idea of helping our patrons in their quest for gifts that are beautiful and desirable without being prohibitive in cost we have compiled the following list of inexpensive gifts.

Hand Made Handkerchiefs		
Silk Underwear	Phillipine Underwear	
Long Gloves	Party Bags	Hand Bags
Angora Scarfs		Art Novelties
Silk Hosiery	Wool Hosiery	Long Gloves
Angora Scarfs		Silk Skirts
Camisoles	Pettibockers	Bloomers

Hundreds of other inexpensive gifts for college women. We will be glad to have you look around.

# *Fieglers* CHOCOLATES



A special Christmas line of up-to-date novelties for  
women and infants

## STABER SHOP

4 South Carroll Street.

Telephone Fairchild 601

Our orchestras are known throughout the state

Our hall is best liked in the city

## Thompson's Orchestra

B. 2020

An unusual assortment of attractive gift novelties and Christmas cards at

## The Unique Shop

Come early with your Christmas lists. Something for everyone.

If you enjoy good food  
try the

## College Refectory

### Light Sayings

Candle—I feel so greasy.  
Mantle—I'm full of gas.  
E. L. Bulb—I feel so empty.  
Match—I'm likely to strike.



### Nick's Private Stock

Where smoke is thick,  
The great god Nick  
Rules everything supreme;  
And suffragets  
With cigarets  
Consume the nicotine.



### The Changing World

Dad—Cheer up son, it is better to  
have loved and lost than never to  
have loved.  
Son—I didn't lose.



### My Girl

Soft as a pillow,  
Temptuous as a billow  
Supple as a willow  
That's the girl for me.

### Ideal

Her hair is rich and flowing.  
Some think she combs it a little too  
primly, but I consider it exquisite. It  
floats lightly across her temples and  
over her ears in two languidly quiv-  
ering waves. A delicate dusky sheen  
plays over its brown-golden folds. I  
would be unable to keep from car-  
ressing it, if only -----

Her eyes are softly brilliant blue.  
They meet my gaze squarely but con-  
fidingly. Innocence and purity seem  
to dwell in the depths beyond. A  
capability of deep and constant affec-  
tion appears to glow in the twilight  
which suffuses them. With such  
eyes I would surely fall in love, if  
only -----

Her mouth is small and pink.  
The delicate lines of the Cupid's Bow  
are just imperfect enough to be en-  
chantingly human. Her luscious lips  
seem to pucker the slightest bit when  
I look at her. How could I possibly  
keep from kissing them, if only -----

Her face is the shrine of Youth,  
which holds all Youth's treasures of  
color, line, and texture. Her cheeks  
possess that pinkish tint which fades  
into exquisite human whiteness about  
her forehead and neck. The facial  
curves are even and gentle and har-  
monious. Her countenance alone,  
perfect in its humanness, would fire  
in me passionate devotion, if only she  
were real instead of dwelling on the  
cover of the Cosmopolitan.



### Money Talks

Some steal awhile  
To make their pile,  
Then waste it on a daughter;  
While in the jug  
An honest thug  
Sits sampling bread and water.

A profiteer,  
Made fat by beer,  
Is worshipped by the city;  
But honest men  
Go to the pen.  
Now isn't that a pity.



### Alas! Alas!

Winter has taken from our midst  
our beloved friend, Mrs. C. Oed  
Pinkney, nee Dimple.



"Oh, Jack! I had a perfectly horrid time at the lake. Why, do you know—a hair net lasted me two weeks in that place."

—Puppet.



"I've been trying to think of a word for two weeks."

"How about 'fortnight'?"

—Dirge.



Physics Prof. (after long-winded discourse):—Thus, we see the temperature of the metal will be zero.

Sleepy Stude—All that work for nothing.

—Cow.



Thubert—"What are we doing tonight?"

Cholly—"Let's go out to the cemetery and dig up a couple of girls."

—Tiger.



"Shay, offisher, where's the corner?"

"You're standing on it."

"Sno wonder I couldn't find it."

—Puppet.



Frosh—"Behold me in the flower of manhood."

Soff—"Yes, you blooming idiot."

—Cornell Widow.



### Brotherly Love

"Who is that terrible looking woman?"

"That's my sister."

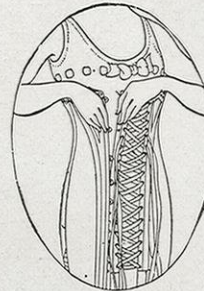
"Oh, that's all right; your ought to see mine."

—Record.

## Gossard Front Lacing Corsets

We continue to feature these original front lacing corsets for the simple and sufficient reason that they continue to give unquestioned satisfaction to our most exacting customers.

### A Gossard Corset is So Easy to Put On



It clasps in front at side of lacing as shown above



It laces directly in front as shown above

Gossard Corsets are still nominally priced within the reach of every woman and you may buy every Gossard with our assurance that it will be worth every cent you pay for it—worth it in style, worth it in comfort, and worth it in wearing service.

*Keeley-Neckerman Co*

## Harloff-Loprich Electric Co.

Contracting and Electrical Supplies

Cor. State and Frances Sts.

Phone Badger 1906

Patronize Your Advertisers



## Students

Our fall and winter stock is complete. Our prices are readjusted.

## Toggery Shop

1347 University Avenue  
Two blocks from Ag. Hall

Corner State and Johnson Streets  
Phone B. 868

Quality, Service and Prices Try

**FRANK BROS.**  
(Two Stores)

Wholesale and Retail  
**FRUIT AND GROCERIES**

609-611 University Avenue  
Phones B. 2689, B. 5335

Paris!  
Paris!  
Paris!

Just returned from  
Paris

Latest Fashions  
Gowns  
Real Laces

**The French Shop**

Mme. L. F. Haderer

"Where did you get these cigars?"

"A friend of mine sent them up from Cuba."

"Your friend certainly knows ropes down there."

—Siren.



"He's an awful ladies' man."

"I know it. I've seen him with some awful ladies."

—Sun Dial.



### Some Feat

"Why are you limping?"

"I went up in a balloon and walked back."

—Purple Cow.



### Not Much To It

"Here's a snapshot of my girl at the beach."

"Snapshot! Boy, I'd call that an exposure!"

—Frivol.



He: "You look beautiful this morning."

She: "Don't make me laugh, you'll crack the plaster."

—Sun Dodger.



She—"Cut out the rough stuff."

He—"Oh, you want me to shave?"

—Froth.



She (at the dance): "What's wrong, Jack, you haven't laughed all evening?"

Jack: "Certainly not. It's impossible to laugh all evening."

—Gargoyle.



For a complete line of electrical goods see

**Schaub Bros.**

Now open for business in our new store

229 STATE ST.

**Palace of Sweets**

20 N. CARROLL ST.

Home of genuine Mexican pecan candies.

Our best assorted chocolates and bon bons at one dollar a pound.



**Good Enough Assurance**

Shee—And after we're married, if I'm irritable and ask foolish questions, will you be patient with me?

Heeh—Well dear, I worked at the information desk of a railroad for seven years.

—*Sun Dial.*



Hea—Whence the black eye, old thing?

Lee—Oh, I went to a dance last night and was struck by the beauty of the place.

—*Widow.*

**Yes, Yes**

Gushing Girl: "Only think, Mr. Smith tried to put his arms around me four times."

Pessimist: "My what long arms!"  
—*Pitt Panther.*

Postal Station No. 9

**Sumner & Cramton**

DRUGS AND  
PHOTO SUPPLIES

Special Department for Developing  
Printing and Enlarging

670 STATE STREET

MADISON, - WISCONSIN

Son—"I'm going to take a course in aviation next year, father!"

Dad—"Be careful, my son, and keep up in your work!"

—*Frivol.*

**Encouraged**

"Do you think you could learn to love me, Christopher?"

"Well, I passed Calculus."

—*Jack-o'-Lantern.*

**Versatility**

Fan—Which have the greatest number of admirers, blondes or brunettes?

Tan—Ask Madge; she's been both.

—*Pitt Panther.*



"Jack, do you still love me? You haven't asked me to marry you for two weeks!"

"Why, Marian, I wouldn't ask anybody to marry me for two weeks."

—*Record.*

**Then Came Laboratory Work**

Heeh—Would you like to hear the theory of Kissing?

Shee—No; I only care for applied sciences.

—*Sun Dial.*



"Yes, I was a freshman, too. Some of the happiest years of my life, I spent as a freshman."

—*Squib.*



A varied assortment of apparel and accessories quite different from the average.

**Kessenich's**

**Christmas Slippers**

Select a sensible gift from our complete line of Felts and Boudoirs.

**Blind & Sander**

217 STATE ST.

Office 148 So. Blair St.

**Dalco Transfer Co.**

RUDOLPH JESSNER  
Owner & Mgr.

BAGGAGE  
CARTAGE

Phones—B. 2646; F. 935

GIFTS THAT LAST

GIFTS THAT LAST

That Matrimonial Course  
Our Diamonds Are Your Entrance Fee  
Our Wedding Ring Your Diploma

**Buckmaster, Jeweler**

COR. STATE AND SQUARE

GIFTS THAT LAST

GIFTS THAT LAST

Patronize Your  Advertisers



If you want a

Smart,  
New and  
Individual

Prom Gown

You will want to see

Miss Hetty Minch

226 STATE STREET

BEST

IN

FEATURES,  
ART, EDITORIALS  
AND  
SPORTS

The  
Milwaukee Journal

Theatrical Antiquity

Frank—How'd you happen to get a date with that chorus girl?

Furter—Intimate friend of my grandfather when he was in college.

—*Sun Dial.*



The one—"Going to the library tonight, Agnes?"

The other—"No, I have to study."

—*Orange Peel.*



First Simple Nimrod: "Hey, don't shoot. Your gun isn't loaded."

His Partner: "Can't help that, the bird won't wait."

—*Voo Doo.*



Walker: "Have an accident?"

Rider: "No thanks, just had one."

—*Puppet.*

Quality, Service and Satisfaction

W. C. Malone

Groceries, Fruits  
Vegetables

Phone 1163-1164

434 State Street

MADISON, WISCONSIN





## What Is Air?

**B**EFORE 1894 every chemist thought he knew what air is. "A mechanical mixture of moisture, nitrogen and oxygen, with traces of hydrogen, and carbon dioxide," he would explain. There was so much oxygen and nitrogen in a given sample that he simply determined the amount of oxygen present and assumed the rest to be nitrogen.

One great English chemist, Lord Rayleigh, found that the nitrogen obtained from the air was never so pure as that obtained from some compound like ammonia. What was the "impurity"? In co-operation with another prominent chemist, Sir William Ramsay, it was discovered in an entirely new gas—"argon." Later came the discovery of other rare gases in the atmosphere. The air we breathe contains about a dozen gases and gaseous compounds.

This study of the air is an example of research in pure science. Rayleigh and Ramsay had no practical end in view—merely the discovery of new facts.

A few years ago the Research Laboratories of the General Electric Company began to study the destruction of filaments in exhausted lamps in order to ascertain how this happened. It was a purely scientific undertaking. It was found that the filament evaporated—boiled away, like so much water.

Pressure will check boiling or evaporation. If the pressure within a boiler is very high, it will take more heat than ordinarily to boil the water. Would a gas under pressure prevent filaments from boiling away? If so, what gas? It must be a gas that will not combine chemically with the filament. The filament would burn in oxygen; hydrogen would conduct the heat away too rapidly. Nitrogen is a useful gas in this case. It does form a few compounds, however. Better still is *argon*. It forms no compounds at all.

Thus the modern, efficient, gas-filled lamp appeared, and so argon, which seemed the most useless gas in the world, found a practical application.

Discover new facts, and their practical application will take care of itself.

And the discovery of new facts is the primary purpose of the Research Laboratories of the General Electric Company.

Sometimes years must elapse before the practical application of a discovery becomes apparent, as in the case of argon; sometimes a practical application follows from the mere answering of a "theoretical" question, as in the case of a gas-filled lamp. But no substantial progress can be made unless research is conducted for the purpose of discovering new facts.

**General Electric**  
General Office **Company** Schenectady, N. Y.

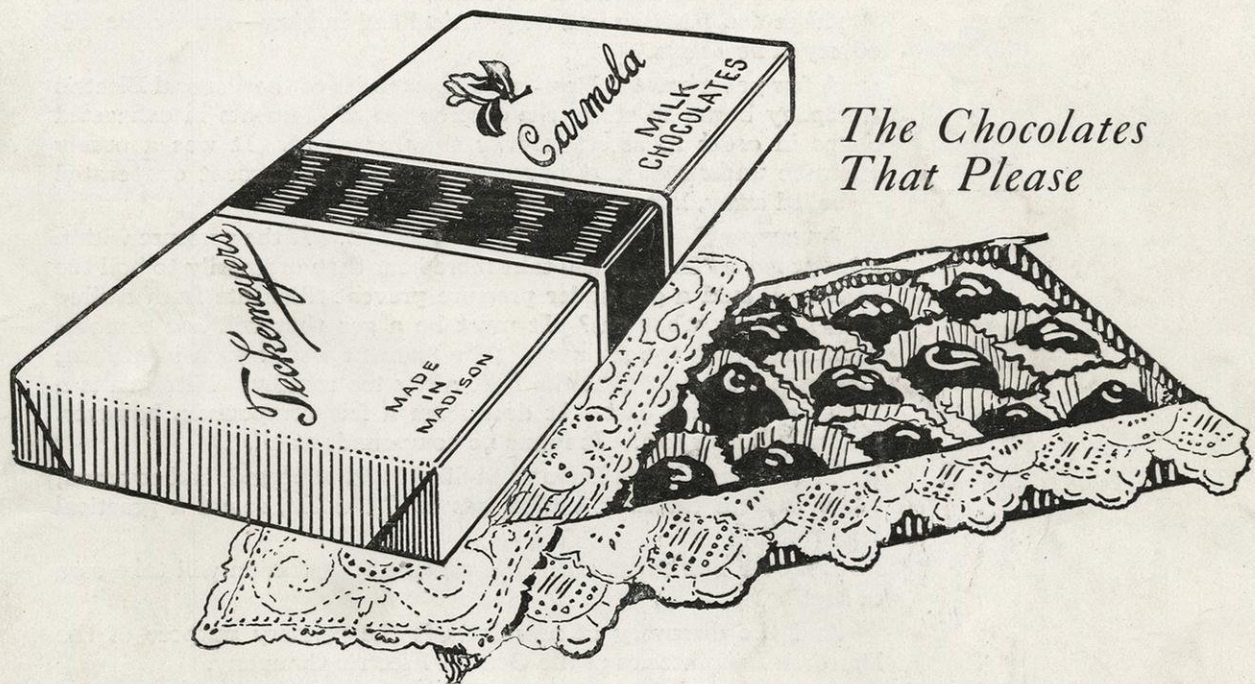


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