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PHONES
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The Daily Cardinal

Don't forget the Religious Convocation in Music hall at 7:30 p. m.

VOL. XXXVII, NO. 12

UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN, MADISON SUNDAY, OCT. 7, 1928

PRICE 5 CENTS

Badgers Crush Notre Dame, 22-6

President Frank to Be Speaker at Convocation

First Religious Meeting to Be Held in Music Hall Tonight

Opening the series of monthly religious convocations that are to be held at the university during the school year, the first meeting tonight at 7:30 will feature an address by President Glenn Frank. The assembly room of the School of Music will be the site of the convocation, where 800 seats will be available to students.

According to an announcement issued by Ted Thelander, chairman of the Uniservice committee, the topic on which the president will address the assembled members of the student body will be "Religion and Civilization." This will be the second talk given by President Frank this year that has been intended for the entire student body. His first address was given at the Varsity Welcome.

In addition to the speech, there will be several musical selections played on the organ and a selection by a quartet. Mr. Paul Jones, university organist, will offer three numbers, the "Buona Notte" of Ethelbert Nevin, "The Swan," by the French composer, Saint Saens, and a composition by Lemmens, "Marche Pontificale."

Harry T. Burleigh's famous negro spiritual, "Deep River" will be offered by the university quartet. The members of this group are Edgar Gordon, Jr., Orlean Dalley, Edward Conwell and Whitford Huff.

Beside chairman Thelander, the student committee is composed of Cathryn Chesley, Jean Droppers, Charles Murphy, Arthur J. Sullivan, Warren C. Price, and Walter Rogers.

Fraternity Row Rapped by Writer

Alumnus Decries "Insane Building Competition" on Langdon St.

"An unhealthy and congested student quarter," "an insane competition as to building sites and costs among the fraternities," "an architectural jumble," and "an expensive slum"—these are a few of the characterizations given Langdon st. student district, by B. K. W., class of 1912, writing in the Wisconsin Alumni magazine.

"Langdon st., once a street of calm and beauty, has become a crowded, unattractive, noisy Latin quarter," the article states. It is headed, "On the Langdon race."

The University of Wisconsin is condemned for permitting fraternities to fall prey to city zoning laws and ambitious real estate men.

Scores University
If the university intended to permit fraternities to house one-third of its students, it should, says the writer, have made efforts:

1. To prevent fraternities from becoming victims of city zoning laws, pressure of business districts, and resulting exorbitant real estate prices.
 2. To regulate the competition between fraternities in their building projects and at least fix maximum costs.
 3. To institute its own zoning
- (Continued on Page 2)

Students Organize Communistic Club

A "Foster for President" club was organized Friday night by university students. Its purpose is to try before the student body the principles of the program of the Workers' Communist party of America. This club will support William Z. Foster for president and Benjamin Gitlow for vice president in the coming election. An executive committee was elected, consisting of Cyril Talbot, M. Shulimson, Maxwell Lorch, David Gordon and Carroll Blair.

"Why Have Class Officers?" Opinions Differ On Question

Alpha Chi Omega Holds Lead in Octy Campaign

Octy's inter-sorority subscription campaign is led by Alpha Chi Omega today. Gladys Steinman '31 is captain of the team. A triple tie for second place is held by Delta Zeta, Alpha Xi Delta, and Sigma Kappa. Another triple tie for third place is comprised of Alpha Omicron Pi, Alpha Gamma Delta, and Kappa Delta. Phi Omega Pi is in fourth place closely followed by Chi Omega in fifth.

U. of Texas May Abolish Fraternities

As the result of the death of Nolte McElroy in a fraternity initiation last Sunday night, the Texas University Board of Regents has appointed committees to consider the complete abolishment of university fraternities and sororities as soon as dormitories can be provided.

Bids for the erection of three new dormitories to house 900 students will be received soon. This construction program will be in addition to the \$8,000,000 building program recently begun on money borrowed on the university oil lands.

Six of the nine regents are said to be definitely opposed to the continuance of fraternities. Regents R. L. Batts and San Neathery, both fraternity men, have declared their belief that there is growing sentiment against the existence of fraternities and sororities in the state university and that it is to the interest of the school to do away with them.

The McElroy tragedy will press the matter for official attention and contribute to the ultimate removal of the arbitrary distinction between "frat and bar," Regent Neathery declared.

The bed spring arrangement by which McElroy was killed has been used for 15 years on 184 pledges without any previous accidents. Four other pledges had gone through the

(Continued on Page 2)

Hurry Up With Those Slogans; Due Wednesday

Can YOU use \$5? Maybe you can use \$3 or \$1. The Daily Cardinal is offering the above sums for first, second, and third prizes in a slogan contest, now running.

Your piece of work may appear daily in a prominent part on the front page and editorial page, the two most important pages of the paper. For the honor of being able to bring YOUR slogan face to face with several thousand readers every day, the Daily Cardinal is willing to pay \$5.

Send in those slogans! Any subscriber to the Daily Cardinal may enter the contest, which closes Oct. 10. Winners will be announced in the issue of Oct. 14. Send or bring your entries to the business manager in the Union.

Smith Club Heads in Politics Charge

The charge that the better homes movement leaders are dabbling in politics, was made Saturday afternoon in Milwaukee by Mrs. B. Fuellemann of Mrs. O. V. Fragstein, chairman of the state "Smith for President" clubs, and other democratic women's leaders. Mrs. Fragstein is the mother of Miss Eleanor Fragstein '29, who is at the head of the Smith movement at the University of Wisconsin.

Majority Feel Student Elections Are Mostly "Hokum"

By WILLIAM P. STEVEN

While politicians brewed deep seated plots to capture campus fall elections, the Daily Cardinal yesterday attempted to clarify the importance of the fuss with the question:

"Are class officers essential?"

Class officers are worthless; class officers are means to personal ambition for campus glory; class officers are very necessary in integral parts of the university system; these are the conclusions of a survey which included a number of campus leaders from three classes—a survey that was purposely smattering, and absolutely informal to ascertain, as nearly as possible, the actual reactions of the questioned to the questions.

Some of the statements given the Cardinal follow:

DeHaven Against Officers

"I held the most superfluous office of any," was Bob DeHaven's comment on the necessity of class officers.

(Continued on Page 2)

U. W. Men Join Texas Faculty

Drs. Sinclair and Hull Accept Medical Positions

Drs. J. G. Sinclair and H. H. Hull, formerly of the University of Wisconsin, are now associated with the staff of the School of Medicine at the University of Texas.

Dr. Sinclair, who was here last year primarily as a graduate student but was also an instructor in microscopic anatomy, now holds the position of associate professor of Histology and embryology at Texas. He has left Wisconsin permanently.

Dr. Hull, who has not yet completed his medical course, was here as a student and as instructor in soils. He will probably go back to his studies after a few years of teaching. Dr. W. E. Sullivan of the Wisconsin Medical school states, but his present position at the southern university is that of instructor in the department of histology.

Engineers Plan Milwaukee Tour

Fifty engineers and three faculty members plan an inspection tour of Milwaukee plants and construction work on Oct. 24, 25, and 26.

These men, who are seniors in the Engineering school, will inspect the structure of bridges, buildings, water works, sewage construction, shops, and plants.

The purpose of this trip is the actual observation of such construction and plants as the Allis Chalmers works, which the engineers have been studying.

Getting "Pie-eyed" Not So Modern; Popular Pastime in "Ye Olde Days"

By L. Schubert

What blythe terms have the tipplers of today invented to hide their folly when they imbibe the modern concoctions that have the double facility of both cheering and inebriating?

Way back in 1722 Benjamin Franklin told in one of the "Silence Dogood" letters which he wrote and secretly slipped under the office door of "The New England Courant" what some of the words and phrases were which imbibers of strong drink invented at that time "to cover their folly."

Cite Franklin

"And as the Effects of Liquor are various, so are the Characters given

Ten Freshmen Gain Membership to Phi Eta Sigma

Phi Eta Sigma, national honorary society of freshmen, has elected to its membership ten men from the class of '31.

They are L. F. Kosak, J. H. Lilly, M. N. Luffkin, J. E. MacKowski, A. F. Meyer, C. O. Paulson, H. R. Popp, G. M. Volk, J. E. Whitewater, and R. D. V. William.

They were judged eligible on a 2.5 average for the entire year of '28, which is equivalent to a numerical average of 90.

U. Extension In Milwaukee Enrolls 3,145

With an enrollment of 3,145 at the end of the first ten days and with registrations still coming in, the Milwaukee center of the University of Wisconsin Extension division began its fall semester's work with all attendance records broken and with its new six-story building crowded to capacity.

The work of the university extension in Milwaukee is carried on by means of an evening school, with a broad curriculum especially adapted to the needs of adults, and a day school largely devoted to studies giving freshman and sophomore university credits.

Registrations in the evening school the first ten days this year were 2,836, exceeding those of a year ago by nearly 60 per cent, and the final

(Continued on Page 2)

Musical Reading Will Be Offered at Memorial Union

As part of the final day's program of the Memorial Union dedication ceremonies, a musical reading will be given at 4 p. m. in the Great hall by Professors C. F. Gillen and A. A. Vasiliev, of the French and History departments, respectively. The subject of their joint effort will be Tennyson's "Lady of Shalott," which has been set to an original musical score by the latter.

Similar concerts have been given by the two in collaboration in previous years in Lathrop parlors, where it was often necessary to turn away a number of those who wished to gain admittance. This time with the added room which is afforded by the facilities of the new Union it is hoped that all who care to attend will be able to gain admittance.

There will be no admission charge, the concert being open to anyone who desires to attend. Later in the year, the two staff members are to give the identical reading in Milwaukee, and, possibly, in other cities.

Irish Fumbles Pave Way for Decisive Victory

Crowd of 35,000 Sees Wisconsin Avenue 1924 Defeat

By AARON GOTTLIEB

Badger history will tell how a super-fighting Wisconsin gridiron machine, untried and untested, turned ball-hawks for a day, set forth a spirit and a line that knew no bounds, and turned back, before a loyal crowd of 35,000 mad rooters, the invading Notre Dame eleven in one of the greatest battles of football ever staged at Camp Randall stadium.

How an underdog team, composed of veterans and youngsters, successfully withstood the punishing assaults of the Irish backs, played upon even terms in the first quarter, slipped in the second, and then led by a truly great tackle, Capt. "Rube" Wagner, staged a last half comeback such as is seldom seen, and completely routed the South Bend men, and, in doing so, predicted a banner year for Wisconsin gridiron hopes.

Badgers Star

Why try to pick the stars of the battle, when their number upon the Cardinal squad seemed legion? There was "Whitey" Kettelaar, who broke through to give the Badgers a safety, and stocky Milt Gantenbein, who recovered a fumble on the Irish two yard line and flashy Ken Bartholomew, who outran the ends for a touchdown?

As little "Bo" Cuisinier threw a left-handed pass to Lew Smith for another marker, and then a few minutes later receiving a pass from south-paw Sam Behr, cavorted through a broken field throwing off three tacklers, and ended a brilliant forty yard run by placing the ball again behind the enemies' goal line.

How Sammy Behr, in his first "big time" match coolly stood back of his men and time after time sent beautiful punts sailing down the field for forty-and fifty-yard kicks, how Capt. Wagner and his stalwart linesmen, time after time, repulsed all of Notre Dame's forward wall plunges, and how his men broke through to stop Jack Elder as he prepared to start on one of his fast end runs.

Big Crowd

All these and more, will forever stand out in the memory of the large

(Continued on Page 3)

Athletic Board Dispute Settled

Two Alumni Members Are Chosen for Posts Created Recently

Settlement of the two-year grievance of the Alumni association in regard to alumni representation on the Athletic board was finally effected Saturday afternoon, when the two additional alumni memberships, recently allotted, were filled. Walter Alexander, of Milwaukee, and a "W" man, and "Hi" Marks of Chicago, were those named as the occupants of the newly created positions.

It was a little over two years ago that the association first expressed dissatisfaction with the then apportionment of one alumnus on the Athletic board. The recent reform of this condition was to the entire satisfaction of everyone concerned, with the alumni getting two additional voices in the body, on which students and faculty are also represented.

The gathering of alumni leaders in Madison as a result of the dedication of the Memorial Union made it possible to hold the meeting, at which the choice was made, and definitely to do away with the dispute.

Feature Writers

A meeting of the Feature writers of the Daily Cardinal will be held Monday, 4:30 p. m., at the Cardinal office.

Woman's Editor.

Alumnus Raps Fraternity Row

(Continued from Page 1)

laws, prohibiting building of adjacent fraternity houses without adequate intervals and segregating men's and women's houses. "The university having apportioned no land, the fraternities bought where they could," B. K. W. writes. "When one considers that the city is naturally restricted in area by the lakes, that the fraternities must be near the university, and that they have been zoned out of the Heights, it is easy to see how their last place of refuge came to be on lower Langdon st."

Property Limited

"That, however, was so limited by the adjacent business section that there were but a few available pieces of property left for the increasing numbers of fraternities."

In Milwaukee, B. K. W. says, lake front property, which is most desirable, sells at \$290 a front foot, while one Langdon st. 60-foot lot was divided into three parts, one on the lake held at \$32,000; one in the middle at \$15,000; and one on Langdon st. at \$40,000, making a total of nearly \$90,000, or \$1,500 per front foot.

"Of course," the alumni continues, "the houses had to be proportionate in cost to the land. The entire area between Langdon st. and the lake is filled with expensive structures, but presents a crowded, unattractive appearance with a most inharmonious mixture of styles."

Architecture Jumbled

"A converted professor's house, American style, is backed by an Italian villa, fronted by a Colonial mansion, and flanked by a stone English house."

"This crowded district, whose traffic, both foot and auto is served by noisy ten-foot lanes, called courts by courtesy, has become an architectural jumble, or one might say an expensive slum."

"The enormous expenditure for houses in many instances over \$100,000, has resulted in frenzied fraternity financing, which is detrimental to the peace of mind of the student, and his ability to study. No wonder that the student name for Langdon st. is 'mortgage row.' At least one foreclosure has occurred and several others are impending."

That the university should have regulated conditions is the contention of the alumna as she points out that at Alabama no fraternity building which costs more than \$75,000 is allowed a 99 year lease of land owned by the University.

Northwestern Gives Land

Colleges like Northwestern, Leland Stanford, provide the land but stipulate price and style of architecture for the houses.

"The university should acknowledge that it is necessary to house its students at economical prices in clean, quiet, comfortable, airy, attractive buildings for the effect it will have on the student's health and his ability to concentrate upon study."

"If it lets the fraternities do part of the housing, it should regulate and assist as well as curb them."

"The orgy of building is almost over now. The harm is done. The money is spent, if it has not been raised, and Langdon, which was once a beautiful street, is now a curious example of what congestion and inflated real estate prices can do."

"Boozers" Common in Franklin's Day

(Continued from Page 1)

Phrase which might be added to the Vocabulary of the Tipplers: But I have chose to mention these few, because if at any time a Man of Sobriety and Temperance happens to 'cut himself confoundedly,' or is 'almost froze,' or 'fevorish,' or 'accidentally sees the Sun,' &c., he may escape the Imputation of being drunk, when his Misfortune comes to be realized."

New Slang Dawns

In more recent times than those in which Franklin wrote his letters there dawned in America a fuller realization of the ignominy of the term "drunkard," and consequently the young wife whose husband imbibed too freely was accustomed to tell their friends that he was "sick," but of course, on these occasions they saw through her ruse and knew well

enough that he had a "snootful."

The terminology developed during the last decade is no less jocose than that prevalent during the time of Benjamin Franklin. Indeed, perhaps to our minds it has gained a quality of picturesqueness. Now the young wife whose husband is indisposed proudly informs her curious friends that he is "pie-eyed," "plastered," "piped," "tight," or "soused."

Question Value of Class Officers

(Continued from Page 1)

"The junior class president is the least necessary of the four classes officers because he is overshadowed by the Junior Prom chairman. He serves as a figurehead only."

"The senior class president is necessary because of the many duties in connection with graduation. This is one of the most necessary of presidents. The sophomore president has to organize the Soph shuffle and other events. The freshman president is necessary to organize the class, and take charge of its event." Bob quoted the example of Clyde Kluckhohn who, as president of the class of '28 in its freshman year, organized his committee of 50 and began freshman mixers.

"Of the other offices, sergeant at arms and secretary are unnecessary. Vice president is important because at times he must take the place of the president. Treasurer also is important. The only reason the first two are named is to satisfy factions who must be repaid for their support—particularly girls."

Suggests Historian

DeHaven made this suggestion, that each class have a historian to keep a record of the class, its successes and failures, and its prominent members.

Harry Thoma—graduate, president of the senior class, 1928, and graduate freshman advisor—"Class officers are essential in the senior class, although they could get along with a president and a treasurer. The others could get along without any officers whatsoever. The long slate with numerous offices is merely an honorary tradition, forming a means for recognizing those who have contributed something to the class. A class without officers would be rather latent, I believe, and would be handicapped if it did wish to take class action."

Abolish Women's Clubs

Sally Owen '30—Women's voting member of Union Council, secretary, Cardinal Board of Control—"Persons who are interested in class offices are quite frequently those who are seeking social promotion without the competition of activities. Class offices are good personal advertising. There are, of course, some persons who are successful anywhere who are frequently placed on political tickets because their wide acquaintanceship enables them to pull many votes."

"I favor abolishing class officers. Green Button, Red Gauntlet, and Yellow Tassel, the women's class organizations are almost as worthless. Their chief function consists of having a banquet each year to elect the officers for the next. Blue Dragon, the senior society, perhaps has the best claim to existence. In the others sorority pull and push and dormitory politics inevitably dictate the outcome of the elections."

Robert Calkins, '30—member of Union board—"Class offices have a value in the satisfying of personal ambitions for campus glory, but they have little value to the class. Some organization, however, I believe is necessary."

Lunde Favors Officers

Einar Lunde, '31—track—"Class officers are, in my opinion, most essential. Class spirit is a prime factor in the building of genuine school spirit. Obviously, a senior class organization is impossible without officers."

Isabel Bunker, '29—Mortar Board—"There is no use for any class officers excepting the senior class. They need officers to run commencement. I favor the abolition of all class officers excepting the senior class."

Francis Woolard, '29—chairman, homecoming, Union board—"There is a whole lot of necessity for it. I feel the question is too foolish to be raised at all. I'd rather not talk about it."

Officers Not Necessary

Wallace M. Jensen—Finance chairman, 1929 Prom—"Personally, I see no necessity for the existence of these officers as far as the work that they

New Geography Students "Enjoy" First Field Trip

Old Stone Quarry Scene of Many Two Hour Lectures

Can University of Wisconsin students look and, especially, act like orphans out for an airing? If the question is impertinent, the answer will be still more so, for it is "Yes."

The persons in the question were geography students whose first field trip, one lasting two hours, taken on either Thursday, Oct. 4, Friday, Oct. 5, or Saturday, Oct. 6, was to the old stone quarry. They were mainly freshmen, with a few wise sophomores, and a very few skeptical juniors mixed in.

Busses were the means of transportation. Each laboratory class went in its own. The students especially enjoyed the novel feature of "Pay as you enter." The conversation on the trip was the type heard whenever (maybe that word is a little too strong) college students "get-together." It was a jumble of incoherent phrases, words and exclamations.

When the busses finally stopped, all the passengers tumbled forth, notebooks in hand, but pre-occupation in eye, for who could concentrate easily on the instructor's lecture of limestone and sandstone when the day was so perfect, the sky so blue, the sun so bright, and when "that cute little blonde girl" was at one's side? Nevertheless, it had to be done, and pencils were busily scribbling in notebooks.

As the students proceeded from one section of the quarry to another, some of the less pre-occupied ones emitted war-like, primitive sounds. This was not altogether without cause, for one of the paths which they had to climb was steep, narrow, and indeed rather primitive.

The trips were, in general, successful, except for the rather superfluous and unheralded information that each one had to write an account of what he saw there (that is, what he should have seen and learned).

do. The president is the only officer in the freshman and sophomore classes who does any work. The seniors are the only group that actually function as a class. In the other classes, the officers, at the most, only serve as advisory committee for the class, for the president would not be able to handle it by himself. The treasurer and secretary of the senior class, however, have real jobs."

Edward Fronk '30, Union board, manager of concerts, 1928-29, Y. M. C. A. cabinet—"There is a use for a senior class president. According to the duty performed by the others, there is no necessity, whatever, but it is quite natural to have someone recognized as head of each class."

Fronk Second DeHaven

"If there is no use for a class president, there is utterly no use for any other officers. To abolish class

Speaks Tonight



E. G. Doudna

E. G. Doudna, secretary of the State Board of Normal School Regents, will speak on "The Bible as Literature" at the Luther League meeting, Luther Memorial cathedral, at 6:45 tonight. Cost supper is served at 6 p. m. after the social hour. Chester E. Jorgenson, '30, is president of the league.

officers would do away with a lot of hokum politics that are taking too much of everyone's time.

"As far as the shuffles and other dances are concerned, pick any able man from the class and let him run them. It is not always the ablest man who is chosen to run the class functions anyway, but usually the campaign manager of the successful candidate."

Texas Fraternities May Be Abolished

(Continued from Page 1)

stunt before McElroy who had been pronounced in excellent health.

The national headquarters of Delta Kappa Epsilon in New York have requested a full report of the occurrence.

Name Practice Days for Women Swimmers

Practice for the girls' swimming teams starts this week. Monday and Wednesday of every week for about the next six weeks, or until teams are picked, freshmen and juniors will practice, and Tuesdays and Thursdays sophomores and seniors will have as their practice days. Managers will be elected sometime in the future. Now that the pool has been deepened the divers can practice with much more safety.

Extension Division Opens Fall Term with 3145 Students

(Continued from Page 1)

figures will be in the neighborhood of 3,000, reports Prof. M. R. Schnaitter, evening school director.

The largest group of these evening school registrations, 1,175, were for the certificate courses in business, finance, advertising, and related subjects. In courses leading to the engineering certificate there were 469 registrations. The eight new liberal education courses—philosophy, social problems, literature, Bible, fine arts, science, nutrition, and home planning—attracted 354 registrations, giving these courses the heaviest average enrollment per class. Enrollment in the other evening school subjects, making up the arts and sciences group, numbered 838.

In the university extension day school, directed by Dr. Charles M. Purin, 309 students registered, an increase of 96 over last year. Of these 244 are men and 65 women. Letters and science students number 189 and engineering students 120.

Free Concerts Will

Be Given in Capitol

By arrangement with the Madison Civic Music association, the Madison Maennerchor under Dr. Sigfrid Prager opens a series of free concerts in the capitol rotunda on Sunday, Oct. 21.

The first concert of its regular season is set for Nov. 22 at Christ Presbyterian church.

A campaign for members has been launched. Associate members receive passes to each concert in return for their dues.

Just Published!

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William Ellery Leonard

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Daily Reports
of
Badger Teams

CARDINAL SPORTS

Athletics in
the
Collegiate World

Harriers Beat Notre Dame, 26-30

Lincoln Park Boat Club Trims Badgers

U. W. Oarsmen Bow to Visitors; Course Rough

Long Steady Stroke of Chicago Men Wins Race

By George Kroneke

Showing the result of years of training together, and the superiority of a long, steady stroke over a short one, the Lincoln Park Boat Club crew defeated the Wisconsin oarsmen by four lengths Saturday morning. The time of the winning crew was 6:28.

The race started with both boats off together. The Chicago crew was rowing a long steady stroke of 32 beats. The Badger stroke was a trifle shorter, and the beat was 34. Soon the smoothness of the Lincoln Park stroke began to tell, and they reached a lead of three lengths before the first half mile, which was never threatened thereafter by the college boat. As the two boats neared the finish, Bobby Jones, Badger coxswain, raised the beat to 36 in a desperate attempt to overtake the leaders, but to no avail, and the Chicago crew picked up another length to cross the finish line winners by four lengths.

The weather was bad, wind and waves conspiring to try to swamp the frail shells and fill them with water; in fact, both shells were quite wet inside, although they had canvas along the sides to guard against it. So bad was the wind from the west, that the course of the race had to be changed, and the boats started in University bay instead of Lincoln school, as was formerly planned. The time was truly remarkable considering the weather conditions, which goes to show that it was no disgrace to be beaten by so strong a crew.

Both crews were in excellent condition for the race. Perhaps the Wisconsin crew was less winded than the winners. However each group had enough pep at the end to go swimming in order to empty their shells, and the Chicago boys celebrated as tradition dictates by hurling the coxey into the cold waters of Lake Mendota.

Lincoln Park is an excellent crew, as is not only shown by their race Saturday but also by their past record. The crew has lost but one race in the past two years—to the Wyandotte Boat club, national champions in 1927 and 1928. They have in these two years defeated Culver twice, St. Johns once, Detroit once, Quincy once, and Wyandotte once. They have also won the Toledo regatta twice, and the Tribune regatta once.

Wisconsin began the season with Horsfall, Drouet, and Goodman of the varsity boat. To these were added Otjen, Sperling, and Beers from the Jay-vee crew, Lucas, a junior veteran, and Weber from the freshman. The coxswain position was a toss-up between Ascher and Bobby Jones with the latter getting the call yesterday.

At the beginning of the season Coach Vail was in a sanatorium with partial paralysis from which he is still suffering. Franklin Orth, last year's captain was selected to coach this year. His teammate, Lawrence Kingsbury was also selected to instruct the freshmen. As it seems probable that Vail will not be back this year, the success of the Wisconsin crew will be in the hands of these two men for some time.

Orth is already preparing to send the varsity boat to Poughkeepsie next spring for its first visit in three years. If the boys continue to improve as rapidly as they have this fall, their chances for a successful trip are very good.

The Wisconsin crew averaged 178 pounds, and the Chicago club only 169. The lineups were:
Wisconsin Position Lincoln Park
Joe Lucasstroke Bob Bodach
Gene Goodman7 H. Underwood
Joseph Horsfall5 W. Dietrich
Warren Drouet5 D. Donovan
Henry Weber4 C. O'Connell
Duncan Beers3 Werner Hollatz
Ted Otjen2 Walter Hollatz
Jerry Sperlingbow Bruno Volkman
Bobby Jonescoxswain H. Hayes

HERE'S the DOPE

By Harold Dubinsky

There was a football game yesterday. Notre Dame played. Wisconsin out-played. It was a football game.

What can we say? The great, the all powerful Notre Dame was humbled, and not merely humbled but pitifully vanquished. It was Rockne versus Thistlethwaite. Knute thought he was pulling a fast one by starting a second team line-up. Glenn did too. But the only difference was that Wisconsin's second team was equal to, if not better than the first. We scored.

And When . . .

And when Rockne started to thrust in that first line-up, so did Silent Glenn. Things started to happen. They scored. They looked good. The half ended.



When that second half commenced the boys were playing, and playing for breaks. They got them. But only a wide awake and capable lineman can recover fumbles. And we did. Notre Dame was cracking and slipping. Wisconsin was penetrating their line with shocking ease. And when tackles were made, they stayed made. Scores came and men played inspired. It's what we have been hoping for since the days of Pat O'Dea.

Them There Sophomores

These Badger sophomores were all they were predicted to be, and then some. This uncertainty and greenness which many predicted would crop out among the newcomers was not noticeable. Sammy Behr gave a remarkable exhibition of punting, running, etc. Harold Smith proved the sensation of the game. His bone crushing drives simply wilted the Notre Dame line. Bartholomew showed alertness and speed. Lubradovitch, on the line, was the toughest and hardest hitting of the Badgers. This boy Lusby made the people stand up and take notice during the early part of the game. He displays remarkable coolness.



And The Veterans

Didn't it just warm your heart to see the playing of Rose, Cuisinier, L. Smith, Kresky, Capt. Wagner, Gantenbein and several others? The struggle for a position has made the Badger machine one of the best in this section of the country. These are the men who have come through the keen competition. They earned their places.

Law Knocked Cold

An excellent example of the overwhelming drive of the Badgers came when Law, Notre Dame right end, was hit so hard he had to be carried limp and unconscious from the field by four men. Law looked like he might spend a week in the Madison General hospital, but we were informed later that he regained consciousness and was O. K. He got a bad head blow and nothing more.

Out of 1,000,000 houses inspected by the Ministry of Health, London, in 1926, 12,260 were declared to be unfit for human habitation.

Varsity Baseball Team Shuts Out Old-Timers, 2-0

Approximately 200 See the Regulars Defeat U. W. Grads

By Arthur Kuehlthau

Before a crowd of approximately 200 the varsity defeated the old-timers on the lower campus by a score of 2 to 0 Saturday morning. The game, which was a five-inning affair, was well played and kept the crowd on edge.

Attempts of the old-timers to connect with the offerings of Farber and Poser, the two varsity pitchers, were really pitiful. The best the former university stars could do was to garner three measly blows, two of which went to Decker.

The varsity men fared better against the balls served up by "Lefty" Clausen. They managed to collect six hits, which lead to the scoring of their two runs. Winer, in centerfield for the varsity, was the batting star of the fray. He collected three hits, among which were two doubles and a single.

Due to the absence of Christiansen and Goff, Brillity and Schorer filled in the outfield for the old-timers in their stead.

The varsity scored its first run in the third inning. With one away, Winer doubled to left. Schumacher then hit to right field, and when Brillity failed to handle the ball cleanly, Winer scored. Hall advanced Schumacher to third on a fielder's choice to Massey. Ellerman was given a base on balls, but Mittermeyer went out, Massey to Murphy.

The second run came in the fourth inning. Streu singled and took second on an error by Edwards in center field. Evans hit to Decker, who made a wide throw to Murphy at first. Streu took third on the play. Poser hit to the pitcher and Streu was forced at home while Evans went to second base. Winer then rapped out his second double and Evans scored, while Poser advanced to third. Mathes, who batted for Schumacher, fanned for the final out.

Several times during the course of the game both teams had men in scoring positions, but the pitchers tightened up and the succeeding batters were unable to solve their offerings.

A composite box score of the game follows:

OLD-TIMERS									
Player	Ab	R	H	P	O	A	E		
Edwards, cf	2	0	0	0	0	1			
Decker, ss	2	0	2	1	0	2			
Massey, 2b	2	0	0	1	3	1			
Lemboley, c	2	0	0	4	2	0			
Donagan, 3b	2	0	0	0	0	0			
Schorer, lf	2	0	0	1	1	0			
Brillity, rf	2	0	1	0	0	0			
Murphy, 1b	2	0	0	5	0	0			
Clausen, p	1	0	0	0	3	1			
Totals	17	0	3	12	9	5			

VARSITY									
Player	Ab	R	H	P	O	A	E		
Winer, cf	3	1	3	1	0	0			
Schumacher, ss	2	0	1	0	1	0			
Hall, lf	2	0	0	0	0	0			
Ellerman, ss	1	0	0	2	1	1			
McCormick, ss	0	0	0	2	0	0			
Mittermeyer, rf	2	0	0	0	0	0			
Kelley, 3b	0	0	0	1	1	0			
Streu, 3b	1	0	1	0	0	0			
Evans, c	2	1	1	5	0	0			
Palowski, 1b	2	0	0	4	2	0			
Farber, p	1	0	0	0	2	0			
Poser, p	1	0	0	0	0	0			
*Mathes, 2b	1	0	0	0	2	0			
Totals	18	2	6	15	9	1			

*Mathes batted for Schumacher in 4th.

Score by innings:

Old-Timers 0 0 0 0 0-0

Varsity 0 0 1 1 0-2

Two-base hits—Decker, Winer 2.

Sacrifice hits—Kelley, Clausen. Stol-

en base—Massey. Double play—Far-

ber to Evans to Palowski to Evans.

Base on balls—Farber 1, Clausen 1.

Struck out—Clausen 3, Farber 2, Pos-

er 2. Umpire—E. Farber.

FOOTBALL SCORES

Wisconsin 22; Notre Dame 6.
Chicago 47; Wyoming 0.
Northwestern 14; Butler 0.
Minnesota 40; Creighton 0.
Michigan 7; Ohio Wesleyan 17.
Ohio State 41; Wittenberg 0.
Iowa 26; Monmouth 0.
Yale 27; Maine 0.
Columbia 27; Union 0.
Brown 32; Worcester Poly 0.
Syracuse 32; William and Mary 0.
Georgetown 88; Susquehanna 0.
Dartmouth 44; Hobart 0.
Washington and Jefferson 24; Waynesburg 0.
Central High 33; Beloit High 0.
Wisconsin High 12; Watertown High 32.
Edgewood 0; Campion 13.

Badgers Win on Irish Fumbles

Crush Rockne's Team 22-6,
to Avenge 1924
Defeat

(Continued from Page 1)

est opening game crowd ever to gather at Wisconsin, as they witnessed the downfall of K. K. Rockne, the king of South Bend, whose strategy was matched man for man, by the impenetrable mind of Glenn Thistlethwaite.

No longer were the "Four Horsemen of Notre Dame" seen upon the Wisconsin field, although they were never needed so badly, but rather shadows of 37 men, dressed in red, who moved about the field, weary but restless, and before whom there flitted the spirit of Wisconsin, that intangible force, that threw an unbeatable object in the face of opposition.

Gone forever, the All-American hopes of Neimic and Capt. Miller, but raise high in their places, the flags of Capt. Wagner, Cuisinier, and half a dozen others of the victors, who gave so great a performance in their initial appearance under fire.

Crowd Stunned

The big mob sat back, stunned, still doubting the final outcome as though a miracle had taken place before them, as though a wonder-team, and not a handful of promising youngsters, steadied by the influence of a few veterans, was playing the heart and soul out of an ancient rival, Notre Dame.

Due credit must go, though, to Neimic, the lame hero of Notre Dame, who installed enough life into his men during the second quarter, to drive them down the field for seventy yards and a counter, to Carideo, the game little quarterback who was carried off the field unconscious, to Mullins and Shay, who broke away several times for good gains, and to Colrick, a great end who played a major part in enabling the Irish to score.

Many See Action

Practically every man of the varsity squad, who was uninjured, saw action, each filling the gap left by his predecessor. A group of men, who when playing, knew that behind them, ready for action, were reserves, shock troops who were ready for action when needed.

Never before, perhaps, has the stadium witnessed such a great number of substitutions as yesterday. A majority of Wisconsin's strength, and nearly all of the 40 men that the invaders carried with them saw action. The reserves of Wisconsin, had indeed, proved themselves worthy of their mission, and needed little assistance.

It was the turning of Wisconsin's men into ball hawks that spelled defeat for the Irish. Fumbles were numerous in the hands of the South Benders, and upon every occasion, a Cardinal-clad body was found hugging the ball. This inspiration alone, drove the Badgers across their objective.

Strong Aerial Attack

Another great factor was the aerial attack. So busy was the Notre Dame team completing their own passing game, that they forgot to provide a defense for that of their opponents, and the Badgers gained much yard-

(Continued on Page 5)

Crowded Street Blocks Runners in Close Finish

Badger Harriers Take Three
of First Four
Places

Amidst the confusion of an uncontrollable crowd of spectators, Wisconsin was officially credited with another victory in cross country as J. Brown of Notre Dame won out over Wixon of Wisconsin.

The confusion was so great, and the crowd so uncontrollable that the runners had to practically beg their way to the finish line. The confusion resulted in a mixup at the finish which still leaves doubt in the spectators' mind as to the final result.

Officially the judges declared Wisconsin the winner by the score of 26-30. The Badgers finished Wixon, second; Goldsworthy, third; Folsom, fourth; Ocock, eighth; and Capt. Bill Burgess, ninth. Notre Dame finished J. Brown first; Vascillus, fifth; B. Brown (Capt.) sixth; Brennan, seventh; and Connors, eleventh. The time was 15 minutes 52 seconds.

As a matter of fact, the results are so confusing that nobody knows what it is all about. As the cheerleader announced the approach of the runners to the finish, the crowd surged into the middle of the street and practically obstructed the progress of the runners. Wixon and Brown came around the corner right together but J. Brown had a little more sprint and he edged his way to the finish a winner. Wixon finished some 15 feet behind for a clear second.

By this time the crowd had surged into an impenetrable mass. Goldsworthy, who starred three years ago as a freshman, came in third some 200 yards behind Wixon. Then came Folsom, who practically had to ask his way through the crowd.

Vascillus and B. Brown of Notre Dame finished close together for fifth and sixth place. Then came the mix-up. Ocock, the sophomore star, was finishing an easy seventh but due to the crowd he became confused and stopped some 10 feet from the real finish line. Burgess and Moe came in then and also slowed down to a stop behind Ocock.

By this time Brennan the Notre Dame man was finishing and he realized that they had stopped short so he pushed his way to the finish line ahead of Ocock, Burgess and Moe who continued to walk wearily. So the judges decided that Brennan was seventh, and listed Burgess as eighth, Moe as ninth and Schroeder as tenth, and Connors as eleventh. Ocock, however, was credited with eighth by Coach Jones. Anyway, after all this confusion Wisconsin was declared a winner to uphold the four-year record of victory.

The meet showed conclusively that Wisconsin will have a strong team in the Big Ten this year. Wixon, a sophomore, who starred as a frosh miler last year, looked excellent. Goldsworthy, who has been out of school for a year and was ineligible last year, went into his first varsity competition by taking third place. Folsom, veteran two miler, looked good also. Dilley, a sophomore, who surprised everyone by earning a place on the team, failed to finish in the money. Eggers and Hoffman, two other Badgers, were also out of the count. Schroeder and Moe, though not in the actual scoring, kept the fifth Notre Dame man from finishing better than eleventh.

Water Polo Men Delay Intensive Training 1 Month

Intensive training for the water polo men will not start until about a month from now, stated Allen Pederson, freshman coach of the swimming team assisting Coach Joe Steinauer. The water polo men are at present training with the regular swimmers.

Loss of such star performers as Winston Kratz, Eddie Vinson, Stan Wheatley, Benny Wichers and Al Pederson by graduation last term has dampened the team's chances for a first rate squad.

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DESK EDITOR EDWARD THOM

For All Wisconsin

-:- 1928-29 -:-

1. Raise fraternity initiation requirements and standards relating to probation.
2. Establish a point system regulating participation in student activities.
3. Clean out university politics and abolish useless offices.
4. Place Madison traffic ordinances on a metropolitan basis.
5. Take part in the presidential election in November.

Submitting Our Policy

Five Constructive Platforms for 1928-29 Are Officially Announced Here

THE Board of Editors of The Daily Cardinal announce today their official platform "For All Wisconsin" in the five major points appearing below the mast head on this page. Preliminary announcements of these policies have been made daily during the last week, although not until now have the various ideas been aligned in finished form.

The purpose behind each plank is to try to make an honest effort through the editorials and news columns of The Daily Cardinal to improve bad situations on the campus and to advocate or attack student participation in such activities as are worthwhile or useless. The Board of Editors sincerely believes that they have devised an impartial, progressive, and constructive platform, which, if carried through to its ultimate purpose, will considerably correct unsatisfactory conditions.

Although each of the subjects has already been analyzed in some detail, we believe that for the benefit of those readers who have not followed our course, it is appropriate here to state briefly the underlying motive behind each policy:

1. In the belief that stricter standards for initiation of pledges, and that a more stringent standing marking the minimum a group may receive to escape probation, will help to improve the deplorable scholarship record among Wisconsin fraternities, The Daily Cardinal adopted its first policy.

To the Interfraternity council we shall direct our recommendations. As our platform takes shape, the adoption of these new standards by the council can do much to help bring fraternity scholarship up to a better average.

2. The present system of activity regulation which bases eligibility for campus organizations upon the student's ability to stay off probation and to avoid "funks" and "cons," is out of tune.

In carrying out its second plank, The Daily Cardinal will bring to light tangible and specific faults in our extra-curricular system. It will recommend that the number of affairs a student may

enter be regulated by a method of points.

In this effort, the editors direct their policy to the Student Life and Interests committee, in the hope that they will assist us in placing activities on a sounder basis, such as avoids duplication and permits fair competition among students.

3. To the campus politicians, those fraternity and class bosses who command nominations and practically elections of whomever they want, and to the student elections chairman, we direct our third plank.

We shall ask them to explain why certain practices, the secret party meeting, the caucus and the "harmony" platform are carried on. We shall ask them just the exact value of the officers now voted for in the student elections. And, in time, we hope to clean up campus politics, to "debunk" the whole business and to put elections at this university in a sensible position.

4. Madison's traffic situation is in a poor state. With an ancient system of regulation in force, it is, as we pointed out last Wednesday, harder to drive in Madison than in Milwaukee, though the latter is ten times this city's size.

In illustrating in the course of the next semester the various deficiencies in Madison's traffic rules and practices, we shall call upon the Madison Common council to take some steps toward bringing this city upon a metropolitan scale in handling of auto traffic.

5. Lastly, we ask students to take part in the November election if they are eligible to vote. As citizens of the United States, students of the University of Wisconsin are bound by duty to vote next month in an election which has been the most interesting in years. We ask you to study the issues of the campaign and then to cast your ballot.

As each plank becomes successful, fails, or serves its purpose, it will be discontinued. As new issues arise, The Daily Cardinal will establish new policies to handle them. But in all cases, our platform will be directed wholeheartedly, independently, impartially, and progressively in the interests of better conditions at the University of Wisconsin. We welcome criticism and praise; but whichever it may be, we shall strive to be constructive.

22 to 6

Not Even the Most Optimistic Dared Think It Were Possible

TO anyone who saw Wisconsin's marvelous victory over Knute Rockne's famous "fighting Irish" Saturday afternoon, there can be no doubt about the potential strength and undying spirit that lies within the Badger squad. Few of those attending the game hoped at the beginning for more than a close battle; most of the spectators believed Notre Dame would win, though they felt that Wisconsin could at least hold the score to reasonable figures; others gave the Badgers an even chance.

But to think of such a score as Wisconsin 22, Notre Dame 6! Not even the most optimistic of the team's supporters dared believe it possible. Yet it happened.

Newspaper figures today will throw a scare into every college eleven in the United States. That Wisconsin, a doubtful quantity among most experts, should give the Irish the second most severe beating they have received in 11 years is incomprehensible. Only one other team, the Army in 1925, has succeeded in scoring more than 20 points on Notre Dame in a single contest since 1917. They defeated the South Benders then by 27 to 0.

Victory, as we said Saturday, was not the issue of the Notre Dame game. Consequently, the sweetness of it is all the more dear, and every Badger student, alumnus, and supporter owes his respect to the courageous, fighting, splendid Wisconsin eleven that rode rough shod over Knute Rockne's forces yesterday.

Hear President Frank

Each Student Ought to Spare an Hour for Tonight's Convocation

PRESIDENT GLENN FRANK will speak at the first monthly all-university religious convocation of the year at 7:30 o'clock tonight in Music hall. This will be the fourth time in as many years that he has opened the interdenominational services on the campus. In these four years of his presidency, it has become a tradition that Dr. Frank, with his wholesome, tolerant, and inspirational understanding of religion, should open the monthly meetings.

Every student of the University of Wisconsin, from graduate to freshman, owes it to himself to attend this meeting and hear the president's address. For, in his talk on "Religion and Civilization," Dr. Frank will give to the student body an important part of the fund of knowledge, interpretation of, and experience in religious thought that is his.

The people who meet in Music hall tonight will hear a talk free from creed or sect, petty discriminations, or disturbing beliefs. Unlike many men who speak from the pulpit, President Frank will interpret those phases of religion which are a vital part of a student's life in this advanced civilization. The Daily Cardinal sincerely urges all students of this university to refrain for a brief period of one hour tonight from minor social activities or major class assignments. President Frank has spiritual inspiration to give to those who hear him, and no one can afford to miss that great opportunity at the opening of the year.

Skyrockets

Aimed at the Higher Things of Life

By LITTLE BOY BLUE

Wisconsin: 22.
Notre Dame: 6.
Rockne: 6.

We weren't worried by Notre Dame any of the time; it was Rockne whom we feared.

We are terribly afraid that it is all a dream as we write this column; that one of the 35,000 people in the stadium was having a dream and the other 34,999 were in it.

If it is a dream, we hope we have a long siege of sleeping sickness.

Rube and his gang sent the "Bald Eagle" back to South Bend with his wings slightly clipped.

This sort of avenges for the N. D. player who turned and thumbed his nose at the Badgers as he romped over the line for the touchdown that made it 38-2 in 1925. We have been patiently biding our time to see that little score settled.

As one of the fans said when an end missed a pass, "Give the boy a hand."

We asked, "Who are the officials?" and the frosh in back of us replied, "The referee, umpire, and head linesman."

Ted Frost makes a good cheer leading staff.

Prince of Orange states that N. D. meant "Nothing Doing" this time, and we add that it also might signify "Not Damaging."

Rockne scoffed at the idea of a B team, but we'll bet he wishes he had a couple about 4 o'clock yesterday.

Twenty-five lawyers and three women marched into the stadium with canes behind the band. It is claimed that these sticks are for the purpose of protection from squirrels, engineers and other nut chasers; but we have another use to suggest. The barristers ought to save their backs by putting a small, sharp point on the business end of the canes. This would enable them to obtain their supply of smokes without stooping over.

The Union building was figuratively compared to a book by various speakers at the dedication banquet Friday—just another addition to our outside reading.

And a dear, kind, old lady says to us, "Do you university students think you deserve this beautiful building?"

And we almost replied, "Lady, it's our policy to never look at a gift horse's tonsils."

Just before Prexy threw the switch that lighted up the building two alums drove down Langdon.

"Hm," one of them was heard to murmur, "must be a party in that house tonight."

Did the guests of honor request copies of Prexy's dedication prayer, or did he distribute them voluntarily after the ceremony on the terrace?

We realized a life long ambition at the dedication when we heard an Englishman pronounce "extraordinary."

Gosh a' mighty, us men ain't got no rights any more. They get in the Law school, the male cheering section, and most every place. But, men, here's one place where we can seek refuge after the Union open house today: the Ratcellar.

It is unique among unions throughout the country, as explained recently in the Cardinal, probably because it has a barber shop where there aren't any women.

A medal ought to be struck off or a candy bar named after the guy who invented it.

The ideal presidential candidate would be a statesman like Hoover and a politician like Smith rolled into one.

"Hi, boy, are you out for cross country?"

"Hell, no! I'm modeling underwear."

The Cardinal wants a slogan, so we thought up one, but as we are a member of the staff, we suppose that we and our family will not be allowed to compete.

Anyway here's our slogan: "Subscribe to the Delayed Cardinal; it will fit your pantry shelves; even fish become wrapped up in it."

Coming to the Point

By W. P. S.

Newspapermen, and Cardinal reporters not restricted, have often puzzled over the reticence of Prof. Alexander Meiklejohn to talk for the press. Of course, Prof. Meiklejohn, due to his unique position as experimenter, has probably been asked more inane questions than any other man on the campus, but besides, the professor has publicly admitted his fear of reporters.

One occasion that "queered" him on the press happened when newly elected president of Amherst he went to Minneapolis to speak. His highly educational lecture, the next morning was captioned in the papers:

AMHERST PRESIDENT SHOWS
NEED OF COLLEGE TRAINING

An optimist is a man, who, planning a four mouths' ocean cruise, hires a chef.

One of the Summer's Worst

"Hear about the Scotchman who was born in America to save transportation?"

Readers' Say-So

GRADE POINTS FOR SALE

Editor, The Daily Cardinal:

Grade points for sale—\$2.00 each!

If the charge were made that the university is degrading its system of honor points by selling them to students at two dollars each, loud and multitudinous would be the protests. Lofty and lengthy would be the ideals offered in defense of our great institution.

But it is being done! Grade points are practically on sale in the Spanish department. Having so long chaffed at but remained silent on the subject the repetition of the offense again this semester aggravates me to the point of writing this letter.

In several of the classes during the past week, a sheet has been passed around and the students are asked to sign both their names and the dates on which they will eat at the Spanish House. Of course, all this is "strictly voluntary," but some of the instructors seem not loath to say that they will take regular attendance at the Spanish house into "consideration" when grading.

Let us construct a hypothetical case from the facts. Two students being fairly industrious, find themselves at the end of the semester with marks of 83. The first, in our hypothetical case, is working for his board and has not found it convenient to eat at the Spanish house. The powers that be give this man a "C."

But the other, having eaten one meal a week for 16 weeks at 50, 60 or 75 cents a plate, is "considered" to have shown a "marked" interest in his work. Let a "B" reward his efforts.

And there we stand, folks. Four grade points on an eight dollar investment.

Can we still boast of our honor point system in the face of such situations? Are grade points for sale? Or is the Spanish house just drumming up a little trade by means of classroom pressure—and, if so, is the principle any more justifiable?

The whole thing is odious to me but a little light in dark corners may not be amiss. I am watching this column for replies.

Se reitera re Uds. ateulo y seguro servidor,

GEO. F. RILEY,

430 W. Washington Ave.

-:- Book Notes -:-

"Up Eel River," by Margaret Prescott Montague, \$2.50. The MacMillan Company; 225 pages.

By J. G. B.

Tearing a page from the booklet of James Stevens, who first gathered and put into a printed volume the more choice of the legends surrounding Paul Bunyan, mythical super-woodsman of New England and the Northwest, the author of "Up Eel River" adds support to the general contention that the Paul Bunyan legend is the only genuine folklore which America has yet produced. For Tony Beaver, the author found, is the Bunyan of West Virginia, and the Eel river camp is the Big Onion of that territory snatched from Virginia during the wars of 1860.

Conscious of the excellence of the James Stevens' work, Miss Montague has made no effort to persuade readers of "Up Eel River" that by the employ of the vernacular and a different point of view in telling the Beaver tales, hers is the greater contribution to the folklore section of American letters. The stories of impossible exploits of Tony Beaver as distributed from mouth to mouth by the woodsmen of West Virginia differ from those coming out of the log huts of Escanaba, Michigan and other localities where Paul Bunyan wears the Soo pants of the north. Hence if one has read Stevens' "Paul Bunyan" it does not follow that "Up Eel River" would be uninteresting because of its contents.

The only appeal which the Montague book has for adults who are not interested in American folklore is its humor which rarely rises to the point of fascinating the reader, although it makes the volume evenly pleasant. It is safe to say that in the majority of cases married adults given to reading new fiction will find themselves reading "Up Eel River" to the youngsters at home rather than attempting to run it through alone.

In Russia a divorce may be secured for 50 cents. There is no vulgar display of wealth in the land of Bolsheviks.

WORLD of SOCIETY

Wedding Ceremony of Margaret Sniffin at Sorority House

Last evening the living room of the Alpha Gamma Delta house in Lake Lawn Place was the scene of the marriage of Miss Margaret C. Sniffin '28, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Sniffin, 422 Marston Ave., and Mr. Walter Pagenkopf '26 of Chicago, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Pagenkopf of Lancaster. The service was performed by Rev. H. L. Fritschel of Milwaukee at eight o'clock before an altar banked with palms, ferns and chrysanthemums. Seven branched candelabras completed the decorations.

The bride who was given in marriage by her father, was lovely in a period model of ivory satin with a long skirt fashioned with tiny ruffles of Chantilly lace. The bridal veil fell from a cap of the same lace and she carried a shower bouquet of orchids, roses and delphinium.

Miss Loraine H. Thoms '28 of Winnetka, Ill., served Miss Sniffin as maid-of-honor. Her gown was of blue chiffon velvet in the period style with a fichu of coral velvet and the hem lined with coral velvet. Her bouquet was a Colonial nosegay of garden flowers and rosebuds. She wore blue satin slippers to match her gown.

The bridesmaids included Misses Ruth Hovey '30 of Madison, Frances Fosshage '30 of Mt. Horeb, and Leonore Luenzman '25 of Milwaukee. They wore period frocks in three shades of gold taffeta with tulle hems of orchid and gold and they carried muffs of flowers.

Mr. Allan Calhoun '26 of Madison was best man for Mr. Pagenkopf and the ushers were Allan Sniffin of New York city, brother of the bride, and F. Merrill Linderman of Mt. Carroll, Ill.

Immediately following the ceremony a reception was held. The parents of the bridal couple received with them. Mrs. Sniffin's gown was of gold lace and she wore a corsage of roses and sweet peas. Mrs. Pagenkopf was gowned in orchid and gold crepe and her bouquet was of sweet peas. Others who assisted in receiving were Mrs. B. W. Davis, Miss Marjorie Droppers '29, Miss Marion Hoegberg '30, Mrs. Mark Hovey and Mrs. O. R. Ashcraft.

Preceding the ceremony Mrs. H. E. Fritschel, sister of the bride, sang two solos, accompanied by Mrs. L. Ward on the cello.

Among the out of town guests in attendance at the ceremony were Miss Edith Leiser '28 of Platteville, Miss Gwendolyn Morgan '28 of Cambridge, Miss Alice Elmslie '29 of Milwaukee, Miss Margaret Culver '29 of Sioux Falls, Mrs. W. E. Chipman, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Chipman, and Miss Birtwill, all of Easton, Pa., and Mr. and Mrs. Allan Sniffin of New York city.

Mr. Pagenkopf attended Lawrence college for two years and was a member of Delta Iota fraternity. He was graduated from the University of Wisconsin in 1926. He is now employed by the Western Electric Co.

Following a honeymoon spent in the Carolinas and other points in the south, Mr. and Mrs. Pagenkopf will be at home in Chicago after Nov. 1.

Dormitory Men Claim Chadbourne Girls Fickle

"Woman is fickle." Nobody knows the potency of that phrase more than certain fellows in Tripp and Adams Hall. A few days ago plans were made for the exchange of guests between Barnard, Chadbourne and Tripp and Adams halls. After all arrangements were made between the men and women of the respective halls, and after much elaborate preparation on the matter of suitable partners with the right color of hair and eyes and the right heights, the fickle lassies in Chadbourne decided to call the whole affair off without so much as the flicker of an eye. It must be said to their credit that the women of Barnard hall did no such thing and "stuck by their guns."

Gillin Speaks in K. C.
Professor J. L. Gillin of the Sociology department will deliver the principal address before the meeting of the American Prison association in Kansas City on Monday evening. "Penal Colonies in India and the Philippine Islands" will be his topic in addressing the association, of which he is a member. He left Madison on Monday evening, noon.

University Hunt Club Holds First Meeting; Plans Year's Program

Carson Roberts '29 was elected by the University Hunt club Thursday night to fill the office of vice president left vacant by Doris Zemurray, '30. Other officers who will be retained until the club quota is filled are Dorothy Potter, L2, president; Marjory Kalltenbach '29, secretary; and Eleanor Tallard '29, treasurer. Officers for the coming year will be chosen after fall initiation.

The University Hunt club sponsors a number of activities during the school year. In addition to conducting week-end rides and special trips, it supervises the spring horse show. At this event and at the International Horse Show a drill team composed of twenty girls give special riding exhibitions. Riding honors and W. A. A. are required for Hunt club membership.

Carson Roberts '29, Eleanor Tallard, Grace Schakenbard, Jean Jardive '31, and Lloyd Plank '31 have been selected to organize a high school Hunt club under the supervision of the Y. W. C. A.

Dorothy Potter, L2, Margerite Kuehn '28, Jean Jardin, Eleanor Tallard and Carson Roberts will assist the business and professional women of the Y. W. C. A. in forming a class in horseback riding.

The next regular business meeting of the club will be held on Thursday, Oct. 18, in Lathrop Hall. New members will be selected at this time and initiation and formal dinner will follow on Friday evening, Nov. 2.

Coranto Sorority Entertains This Afternoon at Tea

Coranto, the local sorority of the School of Journalism, is entertaining at the chapter house, 509 North Henry street, with a tea, on Sunday afternoon from four until six o'clock.

The purpose of this tea is to make it possible for the girls in the Journalism department, especially the freshmen and the transfers, to meet the faculty members of the school. Among the faculty members who will be present at the tea are Prof. and Mrs. Willard G. Bleyer, Prof. Grant M. Hyde, Mrs. Georgia Hyde, Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Olson, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Casey, Miss Helen Patterson, Mr. Chilton Bush, and Mr. Ralph Nafziger.

Mrs. Elmer Hamilton will pour and Mrs. Lillian Davis, house chaperon, will assist in receiving the guests.

KAPPA ALPHA THETA

The Kappa Alpha Theta house has as its guests for the week-end and the Notre Dame game Miss Grace Cornell, of Chicago, Miss Elizabeth Jones '28, of Delevan, and Miss Janet Knox '31 and Miss Marian Lingley '30 of Waterloo, Iowa.

Are the people with solemn faces always thinking solemn thoughts?

Lettercraft

DANCE PROGRAMS

FRATERNITY STATIONERY

725 UNIVERSITY AVENUE

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Badgers Win on Irish Fumbles

(Continued from Page 3)

age through this attack. The Irish, too, completed several passes, but the majority of their efforts were grounded.

Action throughout the game was fast and plentiful, despite the numerous time outs for injuries and conferences. Backus kicked off for Wisconsin, and the ball changed hands several times in a punting duel, which resulted when neither team could gain through the air or by carrying the ball. The first break of the game occurred when Lushy punted beautifully offside, where the ball went to Notre Dame on their 13 yard line.

Here several end runs gained nothing and the Irish were penalized 10 yards for holding, the ball being placed upon their three yard line. Carideo's kick behind his own goal was blocked by Kettelaar, but recovered by a Notre Dame man, and the Badgers were given a safety and two points.

Elder Replaced

In the second quarter, the Irish came to life when Neimic was sent in to replace Elder. A pass by him to Colrick was good for seven yards, and a little later another by the same combination netted 20 yards. A third one gained 13 more and then Neimic went off tackle for 15 yards, following with a gain of six more. The ball was on Wisconsin's seven yard line.

A penalty placed it five yards back but Chevigny brought it back seven, and Neimic took it over, but missed the place kick. The half ended shortly after. In the third quarter, Elder fumbled on an end run but recovered the ball on his own ten yard line. Morrissey dropped back to kick, but his effort was blocked by Gantenbein.

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who recovered on Notre Dame's two yard line. Bartholomew took it over around right end.

Chevigny Fumbles

The ball was put into play again, and after several line bucks, Chevigny fumbled the ball when tackled hard and Harold Smith recovered for Wisconsin on Notre Dame's 20 yard line.

The Badgers were penalized for offside after two line plunges, but on the next play, Cuisinier passed left-handed to L. Smith who carried it over. Bartholomew made the kick.

The principal holders of the world's gold reserves are America, Britain, France and Japan.

Announcing

The Opening of the

HARRISON FORMAN School of Modern Social Dancing

Are you self-conscious upon the dance floor?

The basic principles of the dance are RHYTHM, GRACE and SELF-CONFIDENCE. Our aim is to teach you these—not a succession of mechanical steps. Classes now forming.

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A Co-ed's Day Goes Like This-- And Ends at Manchester's Beauty Shoppe

Classes in the morning, but "who cares about that." Your last one is out at 2:30 if you're lucky!

And then there are so many things to happen before the date at night, that you simply must organize! A ride around the lake in a sporty open car, an hour, perhaps on horseback . . . then nine holes of golf if there's time.

Then it's five o'clock . . . just time for a restful facial that will leave your skin as soft and pink and white as though it had never experienced the abuse of the wind and sun of the afternoon! . . .

A shampoo and lovely finger wave, a chic new hair cut—and you're all set for the heaviest date of the week! . . .

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HARRY S. MANCHESTER INC.

Features

The Daily Cardinal
SUNDAY MAGAZINE SECTION

DOROTHY SCHMID, Editor

Comment

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How to Clean
Up Politics?Will the Men's Union Help Squash
"Bossism" and Intrigue

By ROBERT F. GODLEY

Most campus activities, especially those which are chosen by the electorate, are the plaything of that well-known being, The Politician.

This, we realize is not news; but when one considers the disgusting proportions to which the trouble has grown, they may become appalled—or cheered by the situation.

A favorite trick is "electing the prom chairman." The first word should be selecting. The job is done by a group of politicians, mostly juniors, although seniors and veteran lawyers have been known to mingle in the contest.

The selectors get together and line up a ticket, naming the strongest prospect as prom chairman. The next best man is shelved as class president and then the other aspirants are bullied out of running, or bribed away by the promise of an assistant chairmanship.

If this goes off without a hitch the whole ticket is elected by default. Of course there is a caucus, a formal meeting of fraternity representatives who come to find out upon whom the bosses have decided.

Members of Union board, the great campus organization which is too big to play politics, have been known to dabble in such pranks. That organization has tremendous political power and wisely does not use it to any great extent.

A good part of the evil lies in activity-mad fraternities. There are very few politicians outside the Latin quarter; for while the does a "barn" receive from a high position? Besides as soon as a non-fraternity man makes good he is gobbled up by some house.

Each fraternity has an axe to grind, each politician hopes to advance his protégé faster than the son of the opposition. "Ability be damned!" We must have a man in line for each editorship, each presidency, each honor society.

"Our sophomores are weak! Get them started in some activity," is the cry in chapter meeting. The result is a startling influx of youngsters into the activities mill.

The brothers who hold high positions try to pull the others along, votes on the five boards are lined up and prizes are divided. "Ill O. K. your man this year, if he will boost my man into the job next year," the log roller whispers.

It would be hard to play politics on the Octopus, for humorists (such as Octy) has been born and not made. The Badger seems to be easy to figure out each year. The editor of this book has as most of the positions are changed so great a power of appointment, that he could wield a tremendous power were his destinies not guarded by a watchful board and two or three self-appointed advisors, usually graduates from the ranks of the politicians.

Admitting, however, that there is some room for dirty work on the controlled activities, let us go back to elective offices. We ask what good is a class president? What does he do that Union board or some appointed officer could not do?

Must each class have officers? Why elect a prom chairman? Why should he appoint over a dozen committees? He does all the work anyway. Why should a prom publicity department try to advertise the annual event in papers and periodicals all over the country?

What good do any of these things do the University of Wisconsin? How do they further education? To be elected to a class office is no longer an honor when the result of the election is decided by a group of politicians.

The constructive activities, those which supply practice in a chosen field of endeavor, are a stimulant to journalism, forensics, music, art, history and administration.

Must we encourage politics? . . . a sordid profession at best . . . as a means of recreation? Few campus politicians grow into big bosses in the outside world, if they did it wouldn't help their cause on the campus.

Campus politics, especially those in class elections, breed only that type of activities man who is a liability. If the Men's Union is sincere in its aim to run this campus honestly, it will do more for the situation by re-

(Continued on Page 6)

Connie's Out for Football

Finds Union Building a Marble Dream, and Frosh Promising; Attends All First Classes

EDITOR'S NOTE

The following is a continuation of the diary of a real Wisconsin Co-ed. It was started last year for the Sunday Magazine, and reviews faithfully the daily life and meditations of a normal college girl.

Sunday, Sept. 23

Big summer, old Diary, actually didn't have a sec to write down a line. Didn't get back until 10 minutes before the Tea yesterday afternoon. There are more darling new freshman girls than King Solomon ever dreamed of for his most elaborate orientation! Grabbed off a rent-in-a-Ford this morning on the house and trooped around Madison with a map of the city in one hand and invitations in the other.

My oh my but the Phi Gams were clever, who but they would have thought to eliminate the difficulties of making the stairs about 3 a. m. by having a direct bedroom entrance? The Chi Phis are being constructive. They have the nuttiest interior plans, if you can guess what I mean, and there's a new French-Norman Chateau on Langdon at Lake that the A. C. Phis are responsible for.

Unpacked the trunk and found the only casualty was a broken bottle of perfume making everything smell like Main Street on Saturday night.

Monday:

Advisors are the most elusive specie of biped at this university—but Mr. Cairns is a honey after all. He manages to arrive and signs the dotted line of a schedule without wriggling an ear. G. L. Gilbert was drawing a crowd too this morn. It hurts like dentist to stand and wait, actually pace the cement walks, filled with the intimate urge to give away money for fees. Overheard the girl in the line to a home Ec. add-on, "mutter, 'I do hope G. L. makes out a budget. It's the only way to make money reach.'"

Rushing this noon, and evening was almost fun. One rushee knew three new Scotch stories—funny ones, too. Pan-Hellenic has affairs very well organized this year and regulations are really being enforced but the Council slaves.

Tuesday:

Met Tommy in the Co-op and he's all of a fever about football—seems he's been out watching the teams practicing and Coach Thistlethwaite plus last year's Varsity men and new material have been dropping in to make betting on Wisconsin heavy and football tickets scarce. This is perfect weather too for stadium stampeding! More rushing—luncheon and dinner.

My feet are too tired to run around after each other. Imagine how covered with distress we were to discover at ten to six that Dot had absentmindedly eaten the gum drops and a rush order had to be sent to the store for a new supply. Couldn't write any more tonight diary even if words would pay for the Union Bid.

Wednesday:

Lissen you little sophisticates and you will hear about a strange custom that have the University of Wisconsin. One day a year is set aside when all the registered students, that is, all the registered registees go to class. It is called the first day of school. The hidden meaning of the tradition is to enable the professors to see just how his classes would look if this ever happened again.

Admitting, however, that there is some room for dirty work on the controlled activities, let us go back to elective offices. We ask what good is a class president? What does he do that Union board or some appointed officer could not do?

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(Continued on Page 6)

When Three Badgers Trekking into the West



These pictures were taken by the three Wisconsin students, Lauriston Sharp, president of the Wisconsin Men's Unions; Clyde Kluckhohn, former president of Union board, and James J. Hanks, member of Union

board and author of the accompanying article, during their explorations last summer. Left—Two members of the trio sealing a wall of rock in order to enter a pre-historic cliff dwelling on Wild Horse mesa. Upper cen-

ter—Rainbow natural bridge, the goal of a similar trip in 1927 and one of the points visited early on the journey last summer. Lower center—One of the pack mules just after he had revolved and spread his pack

over the landscape. Right—Lauriston Sharp standing in the mouth of one of the caves where the expedition camped.

Students Explore Uncharted Regions

By JAMES J. HANKS

DOGI, our Indian guide, was leading, and Laurie Sharp, Clyde Kluckhohn, and I were bringing up the rear of our little pack train, trying to make the heavily burdened mules keep pace with the faster gait of the Navajo horse in the lead.

We had set out at noon from Wethersburg, trading store in Southern Utah, after having visited the Rainbow natural bridge, and were heading directly north for the San Juan river. Wild Horse mesa, our final destination, presented itself in the northwestern sky. At the time, we were but a scant 20 miles from the mesa, measuring the distance as the crow flies, but we figured it would take us nearly a week to finally reach our goal, for two rivers, the swiftly flowing San Juan, and the turbulent Colorado, remained as hazards in our way.

Late in the afternoon, we reached the rim of the canyon of the Rio San Juan. Over an interesting, but a steep and rocky bit of trail, we drove our mules and led our horses to the floor of the canyon below.

The river itself, possessing quite a swift current, was no more than 80 yards wide, and, according to Dogi, was easily fordable. With that august Navajo leading, Laurie and I started in to drive the remainder of the pack outfit behind him. Clyde was taking

the sand, carried down by the river in unbelievable quantities, made its way into the innermost portions of almost every bit of food we carried. Ever after that, whenever we, sitting around our campfires in the late evenings, threw back our heads, we could see the sand slowly trickle

down from the bottom of each cup, to touch our lips in a most unwelcome manner. Sandy coffee is not absolutely ideal.

Our films and cameras also suffered in the mishap. Some of the emulsion was washed off of the movie films, while the delicate shutter of our only camera was put completely out of commission. Thus, the taking of instantaneous exposures during the remainder of our expedition was no longer possible. By propping the camera up on rocks to secure a firm base, we contented ourselves with taking time exposures by using a hand-made cap which fit over the lens of our shutter. Even with a very small stop, most of our pictures, due to the rude shutter arrangement, were greatly over-exposed.

The day following our eventful crossing of the San Juan we spent in complete leisure, while old Sol, high up in the heavens and shining with all the intensity of a southwestern sky would allow, dried out our various foods on the flat rocks over which we had spread them.

The following morning, everything was quite dry again, so we climbed out of San Juan canyon. The rocky trail winding upward along the red sandstone of the canyon wall was certainly as beautiful a trail as anyone would ever wish to see. Finally, when the top of the canyon wall was won,

we were greeted with a sight which more than reimbursed us for the hard climb we had just completed. A few miles to the south and a little west of us, lay Not-si-san, better known as Navajo mountain. Below us, some 1500 feet or more and following the channel of its blood red canyon, flowed the muddy San Juan hastening along to join its big brother, the Colorado, some 10 or twelve miles downstream.

Leaving the San Juan and its canyon to the south of us, we started up a little side canyon which would ultimately bring us out of the drainage basin of the San Juan, and into that of the Colorado.

Our pack train followed a bench along the eastern side of the canyon, and, as we came nearer and nearer to the source of the little stream which cut through the solid rock far below, the color of the rocks on the canyon walls told us that we were gradually ascending. Proceeding through a layer of Moenocopi sandstone which is made pre-eminent by its dark lavender color, we soon came into a layer of the so-called Navajo sandstone which is of a dark yellow hue. The two of these seemed to be the basic hues in the world of color in which we were traveling. The "going" up the canyon was fairly easy. This off-traveled hunting trail of the Navajo Indians soon brought us to the

floor of the canyon as we were nearing its head. Here, in what we might call an oasis, was a spring with a little grass bordering its flow.

From this spot we climbed directly up and out of the canyon over a surprisingly rocky trail. Our sturdy mules, each carrying a load of over 200 pounds, liked the ascent none too well, but a little verbal and physical coaching encouraged them in their labor.

Scrambling over a divide, we were in the country which drained into the Colorado river. West of us, and captivated a good bit of the landscape, over which it seemed to be the supreme ruler, lay Wild Horse mesa. Below it, and quite a few miles closer to us, we could discern at certain places in the world of rock the dark red sandstone of the canyon walls of Colorado river. West of us, and captivated a good bit of the landscape, over which it seemed to be the supreme ruler, lay Wild Horse mesa.

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Lindbergh and Loafers

Prexy Points Out Popular Fallacy of Flunking Genius —
Culture Demands Time Well Spent

By GLENN FRANK

Somehow the notion persists in many quarters that most of the world's leaders were college loafers, that most of the great geniuses were kicked out of college only to turn the laugh on their teachers by their later achievements.

In the light of this popular notion, I shall summarize the results of a study made some time ago by Edgar Shuster of the Galton Eugenics Laboratory in London. During the last fifty years preceding this study, of all the men who were graduated in law from Oxford with less than first class honors, not a single man has become a cabinet minister. Of the ninety-two first class honor men have been called to seats in the cabinet. And forty-two other men out of the ninety-two first class honor men have achieved eminence in the political councils of the British Empire. Of the men who took second class honors, thirty-three per cent have become distinguished, but not one of them has achieved the highest rank in public life. Of the men who took third class honors, twenty-two per cent have achieved moderate distinction.

Of the two hundred and seventy-one men who took fourth class honors, not a single man has achieved national distinction in law or statesmanship, only twenty per cent of these fourth class honor men have achieved even moderate recognition. Of those who took no honors, but barely pulled through, only sixteen per cent have been heard from in public affairs.

I am sure that these figures apply beyond the quadrangles of Oxford. In fact our own Professor Smith has made a similar study of the records of a group of Wisconsin graduates, and the Smith report confirms the contentions of the Shuster report that, by and large, the man who makes high marks in the university stands the best chance of making his mark in the world.

"But," you may say, "what about Lindbergh? He did not see fit to apply himself to the tasks set for him in Wisconsin class-rooms in a manner that would result in high marks, and yet he has handled himself and done his work in a notable manner, and last June the university conferred on him its highest honorary degree."

I want to call your attention to an all-too-often overlooked aspect of Colonel Lindbergh's career as a student. Much has been made by the paragraphers of the press of the fact that, while at Wisconsin, Colonel Lindbergh worked on problems other than the problems presented to him in the class-rooms and laboratories of the university, problems more intimately related to the major interest of his life that was even then powerfully dominating his mind. I remind you that the important part of this statement

floor of the canyon as we were nearing its head. Here, in what we might call an oasis, was a spring with a little grass bordering its flow.

From this spot we climbed directly up and out of the canyon over a surprisingly rocky trail. Our sturdy mules, each carrying a load of over 200 pounds, liked the ascent none too well, but a little verbal and physical coaching encouraged them in their labor.

Scrambling over a divide, we were in the country which drained into the Colorado river. West of us, and captivated a good bit of the landscape, over which it seemed to be the supreme ruler, lay Wild Horse mesa. Below it, and quite a few miles closer to us, we could discern at certain places in the world of rock the dark red sandstone of the canyon walls of Colorado river. West of us, and captivated a good bit of the landscape, over which it seemed to be the supreme ruler, lay Wild Horse mesa.

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ment that has been made so often is not that Colonel Lindbergh neglected problems put to him by the professors but that he WORKED on problems, he put to himself. A little later when he faced the necessity of mastering very stiff courses in mathematics and physics in connection with his training as an aviator, he achieved uniformly high grades.

If there is any figure in American public life from whom the college loafer CANNOT draw comfort it is Colonel Lindbergh. And when you come to know at first hand distinguished men who have achieved their distinction without undergoing the intolerable fatigue of university training, you invariably discover that they are men who, by the most exacting application, have wrested from the school of life what they would have wrested from the life of school had fortune cast their lot otherwise.

I hope you will realize early that your education will not come from what this university does to you so much as from what you do in this university. The University of Wisconsin cannot make you able and worthy men and women. All it can do is to give you a chance to grow under favorable circumstances. The University of Wisconsin is not an intellectual and moral nursery for the spoon-feeding of reluctant weaklings. It is a challenge to your latent strength. The University of Wisconsin is more than just a place in which to learn lessons and accumulate grade points. It is a place in which you will have the opportunity, if you will take it, to live experimentally in a planned environment and under expert guidance.

It is important to realize early the things you are NOT here for primarily. You are NOT here primarily to pick up a bit of polish, cultivate your social poise, and learn how to dress collegiately. You could learn these things in less time and with less expense by taking a short course in a city or a summer school. You are here primarily to go out for football, to work on The Cardinal, to make Haresfoot, and, in general, to become activity-hounds. The experience gained in student activities is valuable. But you could get this experience without the expense of attending a university.

I do not mean that you are here to become monks with your nostrils filled with the dust from ancient manuscripts. I do not suggest that you hold yourselves aloof from student activities. Some day, when we have learned more about education, the hard-and-fast line that has been drawn between "college studies" and "college activities" will be wiped out. Study and student activities will become co-operative rather than competitive factors in education. Unless there is exhortation as well as education in a college study, there is something wrong with the study. Unless there is education as well as exhortation in a college activity, there is something wrong with the activity.

If you really meet the challenge presented by such activities as college athletics, college dramatics, and college journalism, you will find that they call for intense application, quick insight, sound judgment, emotional control, and clean-cut expression in word and act. And if these are not things education is supposed to foster, then I do not know what education is. It is possible to make student activities, not things tacked on to education, not mere out-of-study-hours larks, but valuable educational adventures.

But it is so easy to allow student activities to become a distraction instead of a discipline. You can easily fritter away the priceless opportunity of your four years here in a helter-skelter hustling from one student activity to another. If you do this, I venture the prophecy that, at the end, you will feel that it was not worth while to become a popular campus figure at the price of becoming a nervously superficial gadabout from one committee meeting to another.

You are here primarily to become liberally educated men and women, capable of bringing to your trade or your profession something more than a bag of technical tricks.

Note: The above is adapted from the welcoming speech of Pres. Frank delivered to the Freshman Convocation.

Below it, and quite a few miles closer to us, we could discern at certain places in the world of rock the dark red sandstone of the canyon walls of Colorado river. West of us, and captivated a good bit of the landscape, over which it seemed to be the supreme ruler, lay Wild Horse mesa.

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The Deans
Say . . .

The inclination to work together in order to secure for herself and for other girls a more complete and more home-like life is strong in the typical American college girl. For half a century it has been at work on every campus on which the college did not provide housing. It started simply as small groups, venturing a whole house for what one girl at Wisconsin must now pay for half a room, furnishing with ingenuity and feminine resource rather than dollars. It has developed in many a college town into rows of beautiful college homes, the pride of architect and decorator as well as the student girls who live in them. And it is still at work in the old-time simpler form, and college girls draw together in new groups of this sort of home-making, and so initiate what has always at Wisconsin proved to be an enduring center of cooperation.

This impulse at Wisconsin has produced two types of college homes, the sororities and the houses that call themselves from their fundamental characteristic Cooperative Houses.

Of the latter type a fifth house has just been opened this fall at 313 North Mills street in response to an unusually strong demand for this kind of college life. If college girls were prevalently the individualists which they are sometimes accused of being, no such group could endure through the difficulties of the pioneering days, choose year by year successors to those who graduate, and weld the newcomers into the spirit of the group. But the success of other groups makes it certain that the New House, as it has had to be called before the group chooses its own name, will be a permanent contribution to the happiness of Wisconsin women.

Dean Nardin

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The Co-ed Shopper's Diary



Gorgeous day out. Gosh, it's good to be back. All the cute places that belong just to Madison—get all sloppily sentimental every time I think about it.

We drove all around town in Joan's new sports roadster and gave Langdon Street a break. Then we stopped at LOHMAIER'S, cuz that's really the place to stop, to legitimately quench thirst, to satisfactorily appease one's gnawing pangs of hunger and what not.

The whole mob was there, they always are. Played the victrola and gozzed and honest, it's such a darling place we hardly had ambish enough to get our hulks out. But LOHMAIER'S are so nice about a little thing like that—they never raise a kick if the collich gals want to hang around and just take life easy in a cozy atmosphere. The booths, the privacy, the marvelous food, the wonderful coke's—and the fresh, really not stale cigarettes are very conducive to making LOHMAIER'S the campus pride and joy.

We're all going there after every game to hash it all over.

Monday—
Traipsed around town looking for a nifty hat. And actually found one! It's the kind of hat that I can wear on numerous occasions, football, dancing, Hill wear and just about every place else. I can see myself being pointed out as "the girl with the hat." But if I'm never identified as anything worse, I'll be lucky.

In the first place, it's velvet, black, very snug and close fitting and is caught up in front with a stunning double pearl pin. Got it at THERESA-MAE'S—across from the Orph, you know. It's so wearable, that's really something that must be considered you know. And in taste—quite with a sophistication that is beyond a mere co-ed.

They had a gorgy tan soleil with narrow brim, diagonal notch in the front—very new you know, and a side inset of green soleil, diagonally set in. Sporty as all get out and snappy. It would be perfect for football. Wonder if I can afford it. It's really not very expensive. That's another thing about THERESA-MAE'S—they don't charge more than one expects to pay and their hats are certainly not replicas of every Chicagoan on campus. I'm sure this hat would catch my good-looking pysk professor's eye, despite the hundred's that are in that lecture. Seem's like a good bet. I'd do anything to attract that male—no foolin'.

And flattering hats, do, my dear—no less.

Tuesday—

Had to do something about that face powder my catty room mate of last year recommended so highly. It was ungodly—my face looks something like that horsey scrub-woman's I was so fascinated by the other day. Just horrible. So I tore up to the Square to MAN-CHESTER'S, because I simply wouldn't take another chance on any stray advice. It seems that an official representative of Primrose House is going to be there all next week and is going to give authentic advice on the care and treatment of the face.

Isn't that snooty! Imagine a woman who really knows just how one can be beautiful telling me about it. I can't imagine a woman with a soul like that—it must be just

too wonderful. Can you see any of my sorors inviting competition like that! It just isn't being done.

So I thought that as long as they told me about it, I'd tell some of the kids that really need it, too. We're all traipsing up there for a huddle next week after class. Primrose stuff is really perfect. Smells good, too. Incidentally got some new scent, "Le Heur Bleu"—really good.

Wednesday—

Looked for shoes all day—I must have some new formals for the dance Saturday night. This is going to be a mighty big weekend, what I mean. But I could have saved my energy and I never will meander all over town exposing my puppies to every fresh shoe clerk in town again. Cuz I got them at the PARIS BOOTERY, near the Branch Bank you know. Got a pair of golds because the formal I am looking for will have gold on it someplace. They have a narrow one-strap to make the arch look arched. They fit, too. Isn't that odd. I tell you every time I think about that pair I got at that unnameable place right here in Madison, I get blue. From rage. I mean purple.

They had a cunning pair of oxfords, sensible, but not obviously so. They'll be dandy for the games. Such an assortment of cute shoes. Black suedes, brown kids, patents in all styles imagineable. Shame I bought any at home, but the PARIS is so reasonable that I can afford a few more. C'n you imagine me hard-up Hannah here, being able to afford anything excepting a few dirty digs?

Thursday—

Can you imagine! SIMPSON'S—the Simpson's from the Square have opened a darling shop right in the CO-OP! Handy? And cute things? Why one doesn't have to apologize to one's mother for the things they buy there. They are always the essence of good taste and even a New Yorker wouldn't feel behind the times, cuz SIMPSON'S always get things from Paris.

Seems funny, doesn't it, that one can buy in Madison what one buys at home. But it's even better, because then we can buy what every body is wearing right here.

Their formals are spiffy. I had to have one for the first formal of the year and I thought there couldn't be a better time to inaugurate something that will be gracing the eyes of the mob all this year. And for classy sports things for class! One feels wearing them that one could be

attending class on a ritzy floating university and still be dressed better than the next one.

Coats, lingerie, hose,—a veritable Madison "Patou's".

Friday—

I have found the answer to a maiden's hair nightmares. HESTER'S BEAUTY SHOP—right over Laur-

ences. Do I feel in condition. Bring on your Notre Dame men. And for every other big week-end I'll be in condition, too, cuz I don't know why they do it, but they do make me look like I never did before. I've never met such a collection of good souls before—it's astounding. Such altruism.

To begin with, I got a rain-water shampoo—my hair is as soft as Greta Garbo's must be when Johnny Gilbert buries his fervent face in it. Then a facial—and what a face it turned out to be. Not bad, not bad at all—not good, but still, not bad. And if it keeps on looking as wonderful as it feels, I'll be the most benevolent soul in sight. A finger wave—a satisfactory man-made contrivance of what God forgot—you know us Legion of Forgotten Females don't have to be anymore. And a manicure making my hands look like Cutex ads.

I can't tell you what a difference HESTER'S makes. All the sorors just live there and you must come over.

Saturday—

On my way up to the Branch bank—honest, I just camp there making my checks good—when possible, I saw that GORDARD'S GIFT SHOP had informally opened up. I never miss a thing on this campus and much less a gift shop of this calibre.

Perfect—I thought I was roaming through a night in Spain or at least an afternoon in Paris, what with the adorable what-nots sitting around so nonchalantly. Pictures that lull one into dreams with their unearthly loveliness; tapestries, hand work, plaques, and India prints made me imagine a love nest, exquisitely furnished. And two adorable love birds in a golden cage to add the last note.

Everything, just everything you can imagine, or want to imagine. I must get everyone to stop in.

CO-EDNA.

Democratic Club to Hold Student Meeting Tuesday

A student mass-meeting has been called for 7:30 Tuesday night at Lathrop parlors by the Smith-Schmedeman club of the university.

At the meeting an explanation of the state ruling in regard to student voters will be made, and the purpose and plans of the club will also be made clear.

All students interested in politics, and in the democratic candidates for governor and president are invited to attend the meeting, which will be in charge of Harold Cranefield. In addition to an address by Cranefield, a second speaker has been secured.

The Tuesday night session will be a strictly student affair, and is the first of a series of public meetings planned by the club.

No trace of burglars who entered the Alpha Chi Sigma fraternity house Thursday night and made off with about \$10 from students' rooms was discovered by Madison police Friday.

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Bulletin Board

BEG PARDON

Mrs. Glenn Frank will be at home Wednesday afternoons, Oct. 10, 17, 24, and 31 from 4 to 6 p. m., instead of from 2 to 4 p. m., as previously stated in the Cardinal's society columns.

DOLPHIN TRYOUTS

Tryouts for Dolphin will be held Tuesday at 7:30 p. m. in the pool at Lathrop. Some dives, some endurance swimming, some stroke for form, and a few lengths for speed constitute the main portion of the tryout test. Those who are lucky enough to make the club will meet with the other members every Wednesday night, and will be able to participate in the various exhibitions and pageants that Dolphin holds every year.

INTER-FRATERNITY KEYS HERE

Inter-fraternity keys have arrived and may be secured from Mr. Lund at the Sigma Nu fraternity house, it was announced Saturday.

340 PLEDGES AT OHIO STATE

Exactly 340 freshmen have been pledged to 23 Ohio State university fraternities since the opening of the school year.

PYTHIA TRYOUTS

Pythia Literary society will continue tryouts for prospective members Tuesday and Wednesday from 4 to 5 p. m. at Lathrop parlors. All women interested in art, literature, debating, music and the like are invited to attend.

BEG PARDON

The society notice in the Cardinal's society columns Friday concerning Delta Sigma Phi should have been of Delta Sigma Pi.

CARNIVAL NIGHT

Everything to make a carnival complete will greet you at Calvary Lutheran church social hour tonight at 5:15. There will be clowns, booths, music, games and cost supper as usual. Come and join us in an evening of fun.

CHURCH NOTICE

Calvary Lutheran University Church

How to Clean Up Campus Politics

(Continued from Page 6)

maining out of politics. The trouble seems to be that one or two of the cheaper type of activities men have worked themselves onto the board and like the lone rotten apple they are spoiling the whole barrel.

Union board today, with its capable and honest president, could solve the whole problem by remaining aloof from the situation and letting the small-time politicians cut their own throats.

It's president could quash any attempts at inter-board log rolling or intra-board plotting. Elections to the various boards are comparatively clean. If only recommended candidates were allowed on the ballot they would be cleaner. If there were no other elections, there would be fewer political combinations for the board elections.

Union board can act... but is it the perfect organization? Only the members themselves know, and they are our last hope.

Politics collegiate, local, state and national is one of the dirtiest, filthiest, most slanderous games on earth. It breeds discontent and hatred, it defeats its own democratic end. Our ideal of a campus political world cleansed and whitewashed, setting in the sun to dry all spick and span has collapsed. Let's do the better thing... exterminate politics all together!

Philosophy Lectures Are Given Atmosphere

Lectures in Bed! Whether Prof. F. V. Smith, of the University of Chicago, had in mind easier sleeping facilities for his lecture listeners, or whether he philosophized that more students would hear his lectures, when he introduced the novel system of broadcasting lectures, is not known. The facts remain, however, that he is at present sending out his 8:00 philosophy oration on the wings of Hertzian waves. Ashes to ashes, dust to dust, air to air.

Ad Haentzschel, pastor, 713 State St. Bible class 10:00. Divine Services 10:45, "How a Certain Young Man Left Home." Social Hour 5:15. Carnival! Night.

LEO KEHL

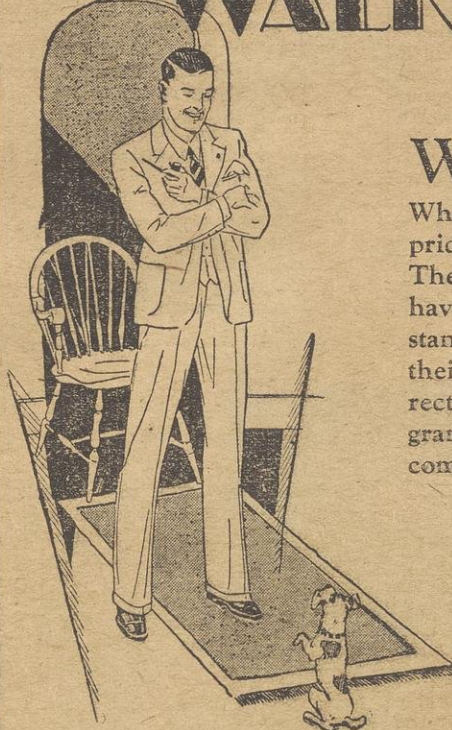
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Badgers Explore Uncharted Area

Three Students Journey to Wild Horse Mesa Region in Utah

(Continued from Page 7)

he soon picked up the trail, and with the rest of us following, led us into the world of rocks below.

We were aiming for Cotton Wood canyon, and could see it some thousand feet below us. By the thick groves of cotton woods which bordered the little stream, we could easily trace its course as it wound toward the Colorado. Soon, after descending some two or three hundred feet, we came to what might be called a road, cut through large masses of rock. In only so many Navajo words as were necessary to tell the story, Dogi told Clyde that this was the old Mormon wagon road.

Some 50 years ago, these sturdy people had, because of religious beliefs, desired to find new territory in which to locate. Going directly south from Salt Lake city for some three hundred miles, they arrived at a small Mormon settlement at Escalante. Because of the "crowded" conditions in this section, they struck south and east, and, after passing over the 60- or 70-mile stretch of the Escalante desert, they found themselves in the rocky canyon country of the Colorado. Chopping footholds in the bare rock, and lowering their wagons over the canyon walls by means of ropes, they arrived at the river. Here they pulled their wagons and their entire outfit across the river on a crude ferry. Striking eastward again, they virtually cut their way through solid rock for an odd 150 miles and founded the settlement which is now known as Bluff, Utah.

The hardships through which these people passed will never be realized. The physical labors of both the men and the women as they cut their way through the country were actually subordinated to their strong religious convictions. I think that no other phrase describes these people so well, as the one Freeman employs in his book, "Down the Grand Canyon"; he refers to them as the people who were "as ready to bend the back in labor, as the knee in prayer."

We followed their crude road westward down the canyon, and in the slanting rays of the late afternoon sun, made camp under the shade of a group of cottonwoods, which bordered the flowing stream.

Next morning we had our outfit assembled at quite an early hour. Proceeding down the canyon, we soon came to that bit of erosion, high up on the northern canyon wall, which the Mormons had called "Hole-in-the Rock."

Proceeding another half mile down the canyon, we were greeted by the Colorado river itself, nestled between the dark red walls of its famous canyon. From one bend of the river to the other, where in each instance we lost sight of its muddy flow as it wound behind some nearby precipice, the shores were lined with verdant willows.

Here the river was quite wide, and by the aid of a somewhat unsubstantial tin boat, abandoned at this spot some 13 years ago by a river expedition, we thought we would have a fair chance of crossing.

Clyde and I made the initial trip, the remembrance of which, I believe, will be retained by us for some little time. Once in midstream, being tossed about more or less like a peanut shuck, we pulled for all we were worth with our "home-made" oars. The leaky boat was all too accommodating to the uneasy mass of water outside, and little bubbling fountains of muddy water were discernable from bow to stern.

The opposite shore was finally won, and after 13 such trips we were able to ferry our entire outfit, food, blankets, saddles, and miscellaneous equipment across the stream.

In the late afternoon, we drove the horses and mules into the turbulent river, and after forcing them to wade almost to mid-stream, with a little more encouragement by means of yells and a waving of arms, they began to swim for the farther shore. The entire pack made it, and finally, when they placed their feet on old terra firma, they remained motionless for the rest of the afternoon.

The 13 trips across the river, took up the space of 24 hours and the next day, when we climbed back into a little side canyon of the Colorado, we felt that the hardest part of the journey was over.

Next day we proceeded up the western bench of the Colorado for about a mile. Abruptly, we came to the end of the bench and saw Dogi pointing to a mass of bald rock directly west of us. We soon realized that if we were to get into the country which lay be-

yond the canyon, we must take our animals over these rocks.

For the first stage of our "Bald Rock Journey," we had to unpack the entire outfit, and carry the equipment on our backs about 250 yards, over a rise of nearly 200 feet. Unburdened, the horses and mules made their way, over the glassy surfaces of the huge masses of rock. Packing them once more at the summit of the first rise, we went on, an encountered three or four more bad places, but none where the trail was so miserable as the first.

Finally out of the canyon, we were at last in the "terra incognita" for which we had been aiming all summer.

Immediately before us, and captivating the entire western sky, was Wild Horse mesa. Gray talus rock stretched down from its summit in every direction, and seemed to anchor the mesa to the entire landscape.

In the late afternoon we came to the base of the mesa, and camped near a slightly alkaline spring.

Rising fairly early in the morning, we began our ascent of Wild Horse mesa. By means of an old Indian trail up a gentle slope of talus, we found our way to the first bench, which is, in itself, a plateau about a mile wide stretching along the entire length of the mesa.

After crossing this, we arrived at the foot of the mesa proper, some 800 feet below the rim. By means of one of the steepest trails which we encountered all summer, we finally reached the top.

Stretching out to the north of us, and as far east as we could see, lay a painted wonderland. The red, yellow, and orange of the rocks, taking on different hues as the sun changed altitude, stood out boldly above all else. Far north of us, and almost purple in the distant haze, were the Henry mountains. Here and there, in this mass of color, we could discern, mere

specs of the sheer canyon walls of the Colorado.

On top of this mesa, we remained for more than three weeks. Our time was taken up by scouting as much of it as possible, and in the 100 square miles which we covered we found many things of interest.

Cliff dwellings dotted the rim of the mesa. Much broken pottery, many arrow heads, and other relics were found, to denote the one-time existence of quite a prehistoric civilization.

Much game was also found on the mesa. Deer, coyotes, rabbits, ducks, snipe and sandpipers abounded, and, in some cases, added to our larder.

During the entire five weeks that we were gone, we saw neither white man nor Indian. Our journey had taken us over a trail, never before traversed by white man.

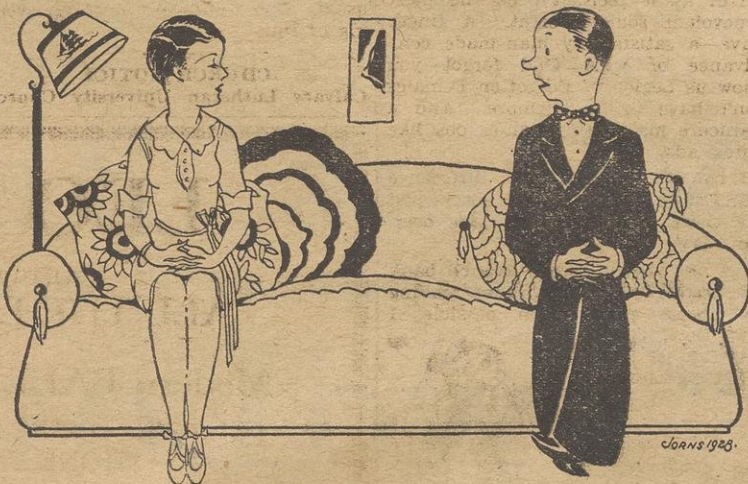
At the end of our stay, on the mesa, although we wished to make a large circle through new territory to take us back to Wetherill's we were forced because of limited time and food supply to return by the same route which had brought us into this country.

Once more at Wetherill's, we were both happy and unhappy at our return into civilization. Happy, because we had completed a successful journey, and were once more in the land of the living, and unhappy, because we should probably never again return to the wonderland of living color.

BRADFORD CLUB

The Bradford club will meet at the First Congregational church tonight at 5:30 p. m. Prof. W. H. Twenhofel will speak to the freshman group on the "Origin and Nature of the Earth" and Mr. Webster will speak to the upper-classmen about "Attitudes and Attainments." Cost supper will be served at 5:45 p. m.

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Course Offered in Anthropology

New Subject, Given by Prof.
Ralph Linton Proves
Popular

A recent addition to the sociology department is the course in anthropology, the study of man and his origin, which is to be given by Prof. Ralph Linton, of the Field museum at Chicago.

Both Prof. Linton and the course are new to the university, but there are already 50 students signed up for the introductory course, 23 in the advanced course, and 15 in the seminar.

Man of Wide Experience

Linton is well suited for his position since he has studied anthropology for the past 16 years.

He began his career in the museum of the University of Pennsylvania where he served one year. From there he went to the School of American Archeology at Santa Fe, New Mexico, and spent two years distributing his time between the southwest and Central America. A season in the Bureau of Ethnology in Washington, D. C. followed, and then another season in the Museum of Natural History in New York City.

Two Years In Hawaii

Prof. Linton's next two years were spent at the B. P. Bishop museum in Honolulu, Hawaii. Here he became associated with the Society Taumotu on the Marquesas Islands.

He was also an army man, having served in the 42nd Rainbow Division, 149th Field Artillery, for two years.

Prof. Humphrey Will Give Radio Lectures Oct. 8-9

G. C. Humphrey, head of the Animal Husbandry department will give a series of five and 10 minute talks from two Chicago radio stations, one at the Hotel Sherman, the other at the Union-Stock yards, Oct. 8 and 9.

At 6:05 p. m. Monday, Oct. 8, he will give a ten minute talk from WLS studio, Hotel Sherman, on the "Value of Bone Meal in Dairy Production." At 9:45 p. m. Tuesday, Oct. 9, he will give a five minute talk on "The Inter-breeding of Beef and Dairy Cattle" from the Swift Radio Studio, Union Stock yards.

Again on Tuesday at 12:40 p. m. Prof. Humphrey will give a ten minute talk on "Sunlight for the Dairy Cow," also from the Swift Studio at the Union Stock yards.

He will conclude the series in the evening of Oct. 9 when he will speak from WLS Studio, Hotel Sherman, on "Winter Watering for the Dairy Cow."

Spain Adopts Travel Insurance

All persons traveling by rail or water in Spain are insured against accident, the cost being added to the price of boat or train tickets.

Reis Responds

Response of Alvin C. Reis '13 on behalf of the "men and women of the University of Wisconsin who served in our country's wars" given at the Memorial Union dedication Friday night.

"I am reading from the diary of a soldier.

Oct. 5, 1918—22 o'clock. "Fourteen searchlights are centered over our heads tonight. The planes are coming from the north. They have just dropped ten bombs on Recourt.

"A city is burning in the northeast. It is the enemy retreating—backing before the khaki-clad horde which will come through the morning mist. Our dead are still in the Bois Emont and I think tonight of those boys lying out there in the rain, with faces turned to the sky.

—23 o'clock.

Artillery Begins

"The artillery is beginning—in the east. The big guns are firing again tonight. The sky is lighted with their flashes. It is the 305's. The division in front of us is attacking. They are calling for more doctors, more stretchers.

"The fight in the Argonne is terrific. Roads are the picture of hell.

—Later.

"Two of my Wisconsin pals have been killed in action. They were leaders, on the campus of Wisconsin. They were leaders on the fields of France.

"Killed in action.' Yet nothing higher can be said of a man.

Inspiration to Future

From the memories of years that are gone—10,000 ex-service men and women of the University of Wisconsin express tonight their deep gratitude to their Alma Mater and to the state which have built to them this memorial. This is not a memorial to war. It is a memorial to men—and to women. It is more than a monument to the past. It shall stand as an inspiration to the future.

One remembers the last words of Captain Francis M. Leahy. Wounded so that he knew he would die, he lay on the field of battle. His faithful lieutenant Hansen bent over and would not leave him. But Captain Leahy look up said: "Do not stay with me, Hansen. Remember—the command is 'Forward'."

To you who are the University of Wisconsin of today, to those generations which in the years of the future will come to this great institution and will in turn go forth from it to the making of a great state, we who saw war bring you that charge: "Remember—the command is 'Forward'."

Turkish Leader Endorses Bobbed Hair, Short Skirts

Short skirts and short hair for women are endorsed by one of the leaders of the new Turkey, Kiazim Pasha, president of the grand national assembly.

"Civilized women will never go

back to long hair," he told the Turkish press, "any more than men have gone back to flowing locks after once cutting them off in the centuries past. Short hair marks a definite period in the evolution of women—short dresses, too. Women have progressed beyond the stage where they

will be willing to walk round in cumbersome, uncouth sacks."

The influential Kemalist took occasion to cavil at Turkish women for their procrastination in adopting the hat, calling the swathes of tulle or silk with which the majority still turban their heads rags and nightcaps.

The social hour at Calvary Lutheran University church Sunday night beginning at 5:15 will be in the form of a carnival. The clowns, decorations, booths and music will all help to make the street carnival realistic. There will be cost supper as usual. Come and join us in an evening of fun.



SPECIAL Engagement
NOW PLAYING

Sweetheart or
Enemy? Love
or Loyalty?

She married — not for
love but to aid her country.

Where did it lead her?
What did her heart decide for her—Here's the most fascinating, yes, thrilling romance in which these popular screen lovers have ever appeared.

THE INCOMPARABLE SCREEN LOVERS in an EVEN
GREATER SENSATION than "THE NIGHT OF LOVE"

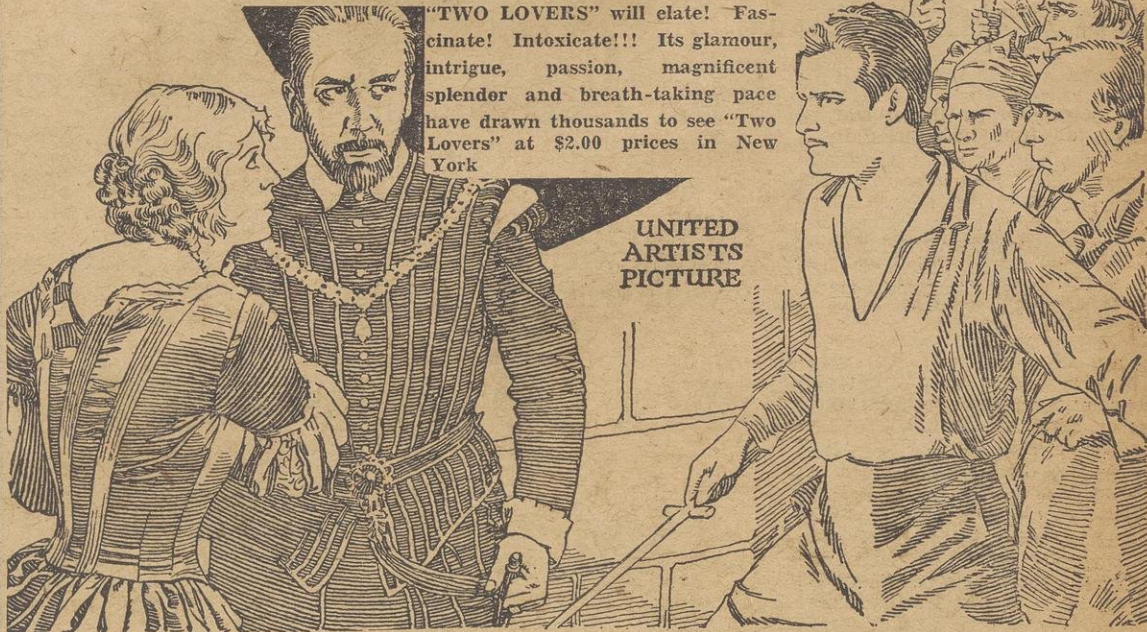
Ronald Colman IN HIS LATEST CO-STARRING ROMANCE WITH Vilma Banky

In Fred Niblo's Production of The Baroness Orczy Story

"Two Lovers"

Even as two lovers achieve the heights of passion at parting, Vilma Banky and Ronald Colman rise to their greatest climax in "TWO LOVERS." It is the heavenly thrill you have awaited!

Fred Niblo, master director, has fashioned "Two Lovers" out of the torrid love and cruel hate of mediaeval Spain and the fierce patriotism of persecuted Ghent into the biggest popular hit of his career.



"TWO LOVERS" will elate! Fascinate! Intoxicate!!! Its glamour, intrigue, passion, magnificent splendor and breath-taking pace have drawn thousands to see "Two Lovers" at \$2.00 prices in New York

UNITED
ARTISTS
PICTURE

Comedy
"CURED
in the
EXCITEMENT"
It's a Riot

Scenic Song Poem on Stage and Screen
MAC BRIDWELL WITH THE PHANTOM
SINGER PRESENTING "TREES"
—A Remarkable Presentation

Fox News
Kinograms
Sport
Review

Notwithstanding the fact that "Two Lovers" is the costliest feature ever shown at the Capitol, Popular Prices Will Prevail at All Times

Matinees (except Sundays) 35c—Nights and Sunday 50c—Children 10c

Orpheum TODAY 50c
KEITH-ALBEE-Orpheum VAUDEVILLE
AND BEST FEATURE PHOTOPLAYS shows at 2:30-4:45-7-9:15

— STARTING TODAY —

VAUDEVILLE

ROY CUMMINGS
Assisted by
FLORENCE ROBERTS
— in "One Afternoon"

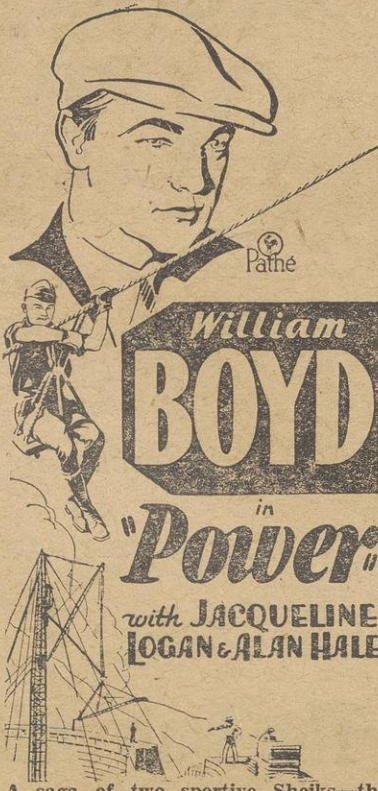
Three ALEXANDER Sisters
Sweethearts of Vaudeville

SIX ROCKETS
Sensational European Lady Entertainers

ANN GARRISON and Co.
in "THE CIRCUS"

LESLIE and VANDERGRIFT
"THE CALIFORNIA POPPY and the SAP"

PHOTOPLAY



A saga of two sportive Sheiks—the story of two wise guys and their misadventures in love—one of the most relishable comedies of the season.

Here's News and Reviews of Shows

Three New Films in Town All Worth Seeing Once

By BOB GODLEY

THREE good shows are in town. A fourth opens up tomorrow. Never before have Madison audiences been able to get such good entertainment. . . . we are going to begin on the "Singing Fool" because it is the biggest talking picture ever to come out of any studio.

The plot is thin, and it abounds in hokum. It is somewhat like the story of the crying clown . . . but that is all forgotten. It is Al Jolson at his best, it is better than "The Jazz Singer." It is a Vitaphone classic.

Jolson is the big hit. The picture is playing to a \$3 top in New York and will run there all winter. Seven songs are sung by Jolson during the course of the picture. We would walk to Middleton to hear him sing again.

Good

That's not all. David Lee, a small boy who made friends with Jolson in Hollywood, plays the part of Al's son. He is good. The New York critics are still raving about the kid, who plays the part of "Sonny Boy."

Story

Story concerns jazz singer who had choice between two girls, Betty Bronson and Josephine Dunn. He takes Josephine out of the cabaret where he has been a waiter and goes to success in New York. Then Josephine leaves him flat and takes the child to Europe.

Al hits the skids and becomes a bum, meets Betty and she inspires him so that he heads back to Broadway.

Here he finds "Sonny Boy" dying, but blacks up and steps before the footlights to meet his public.

The show is a WOW. Hokum? Yes. But there is not a dry eye in the house when Jolson reaches the heavy scenes. Don't miss it!

Two Lovers

This picture at the Capitol brings Vilma Banky and Ronald Colman into a clinch for the last time. It is a fine production in every way, and marks a glorious close to the co-starring career of the couple.

Colman is a swashbuckling hero of the people. Vilma is the scion of nobility.

He sets out to win her, and the picture tells of his adventures.

The settings are elaborate, the plot a thriller, and the whole production a beautiful affair.

Ronald is as dark and handsome as ever. Vilma is still blonde and beautiful. The action moves rapidly.

It is listed as one of the best pictures of the season. It showed in New York to a \$2 top. Quite worth your while to see we think. (Reviewed by Roy Matson).

Strand

Marion Davies in "The Cardboard Lover" is featured at this theater. People who like her pictures say she was never so clever, so piquant, so funny, so pretty as she is in this picture.

We laughed, the whole audience laughed when we saw it. That is because the story of the American girl who tries to save a tennis champion from a vampire is refreshing.

Miss Davies carries the lead well and is ably supported by Nils Asther, the tennis champion, and Jetta Goudal, the vampire.

Orph

New show comes to Orpheum tomorrow. William Boyd picture, "Power" and Roy Cummings vodvil act head the bill.

Beban

George Beban, former flicker star, dead after fall from horse in California.

Pharm

Lots of students meet at the university pharmacy. It is one of many famous hang outs. The height of glory is to be recognized by the management and the assistants.

Fame

Fame came to us last spring. We were recognized. He calls us Bill. That is better than nothing.

To us a coca cola is a soft drink. We termed one as such and have since been greeted with "Hello sof drink."

Together

Glenn and Vasiliev, the talented profs. studied the union dedication ballads and coattails, side by side.

They will do their famous act twice on Sunday afternoon.

Speeches

Speeches at dedication exercises and banquet were above ordinary. The main attraction of all time, Prexy, did himself proud as usual.

We like to hear Glenn Frank speak because he is a master of language, a master of our kind of logic, a master of vocal expression, and a

Sonny Boy!



Pen Impressions of "The Singing Fool"



He can pack more fireworks into 500 words than most talkers can spout off in 5,000. What's more, he is convincing.

All Good

Laurie Sharp is a good talker. So is Sally Davis—Ted Thelander is to be commended. The others were as good or better.

Rumor

E. H. Sothern may come to Madison to lecture. He is well known as famous tragedian.

We understand that if he comes he will be the guest of the Franks.

Atmosphere

Before football games one sees large crowds. Large crowds are interesting things to watch.

Small crowds are interesting to listen to . . . singing under one's window at 4 a. m.

Make 'Whoopie,' Dismiss Haskell Indian Students

Haskell Indian Institute has dismissed five boys and four girls for instituting a series of rebellions. The girls were the instigators of a group of students climbing out of a dormitory window by means of a line out of sheet. They were found on a tree in the neighborhood. The boys had instigated the habit of throwing stones at the residents up after bedtime by yelling in hoodlum fashion.

STRAND
Management A. P. Desormeaux



The

Cardboard Lover

with NILS ASTHER—JETTA GOUDAL

Comedy
"Aching Youths"

M-G-M
ODDITY

Latest
News Events

—NOW SHOWING—
POPULAR PRICES

Weekday Matinee 25c
Nights—Sunday 40c

MARION DAVIES

A FASCINATING woman, a man with a weakness for women, and Marion as the "cardboard lover," hired to save him from his weakness. Marion Davies was never so funny as the girl who gambles with love in Monte Carlo's gay, gilded playground of wealth.

Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer PICTURE



SEE
and
HEAR

PARKWAY

PRICES
Evenings
and Sun. 50c
Daily Mat. 40c
Children 25c

HE'S HERE!

The Greatest Star of All Time in
the Greatest Picture of All Time

HEAR HIM SING!
HEAR HIM TALK!

AL JOLSON

IN A THOUSAND TALKING AND SINGING MOODS

"The Singing Fool"

See His Newest and Most Sensational Warner Brothers Vitaphone Special



An unforgettable, sensational production with

JOLSON

singing and talking through most of the scenes.

Special
VITAPHONE
Number

NOTRE DAME
Glee Club

in a rendition of semi-classical and collegiate songs.

Baron Brothers INC.

Certainties in the Mode for Smart Apparel

The Collegienne can select her fall ensemble from this presentation secure in the knowledge that her costume is authentic from the smallest detail to the largest. Our buyers have spent weeks assembling these smart things and we are as confident that you will like them as we are anxious to show them to you.

A New Showing of School Frocks

Simple in detail are these smart tailored frocks that will be seen trudging up the "Hill" almost any time. Fashioned of canton or novelty sport fabrics and revealing all of the newest style tendencies. Sizes from 14 up.

\$16.75

The New Mode in Afternoon Dresses

These fashionable fall dresses typify the latest Paris modes. Bows, new necklines, tiered skirts, flared skirts, draped and pleated skirts. The smartest styles in chiffon velvet, canton and velvet combinations, georgette and velvet combinations and lustrous satin.

\$29.75

BARON'S SECOND FLOOR



Variety, Style, Quality and Value In These New Fur Trimmed Coats

Luxuriously furred coats, the smartest creations of the foremost French couturieres, are featured in this new collection of coats. Mushroom, shawl, and bolster collars and cuffs of such fine furs as baby seal, skunk, beaver, wolf, fox and fitch are shown. In all sizes.

\$69.75

BARON'S SECOND FLOOR



Highlights of the Paris Hat Mode

Hats for fall adopt the off-the-face and down-the-side effects this fall and these new features are presented in this group of new felts and soles in all of the new fall colors to match the coat. All head sizes.

\$5.00

BARON'S SECOND FLOOR

Sterling Silver Rings

Hundreds of new shapes and designs in finger rings set with rhinestones, and other imitations of original gems in solitaire, stone set and after dinner rings.

\$1.00

The Arizona Scarf

This L-shaped sport scarf is particularly effective when worn with a sweater. In all colors, hand-painted on a heavy quality crepe.

\$2.95

"Sweetheart" Collar and Cuff Sets

Of lace. To be worn on the outside giving a panel effect. Round or V-neck with wide cuffs shaped to a point and finished with a 1 inch ruffled footing.

\$2.95

New Suede Bags

Frameless bags with top flap and back handle. Cut steel beaded edging. Mirror, coin purse and coin pocket. Colors are tan, gray, blue, red and green.

\$1.25 \$2.50 \$2.75

New Pumps of Moive Crepe Satin

\$6.85



Just one of the many smart styles that are responsible for the large Collegienne acceptance of the modes created by Jacqueline. Also in other fabrics equally as correct for fall wear.

BARON'S MAIN FLOOR