



# **The Octopus: Exodus number. Vol. 2, No. 2**

## **November, 1920**

Madison, Wisconsin: University of Wisconsin, November, 1920

<https://digital.library.wisc.edu/1711.dl/WPMRQCZLCIZAP8G>

Based on date of publication, this material is presumed to be in the public domain.

For information on re-use, see  
<http://digital.library.wisc.edu/1711.dl/Copyright>

The libraries provide public access to a wide range of material, including online exhibits, digitized collections, archival finding aids, our catalog, online articles, and a growing range of materials in many media.

When possible, we provide rights information in catalog records, finding aids, and other metadata that accompanies collections or items. However, it is always the user's obligation to evaluate copyright and rights issues in light of their own use.

# the Octopus.



## Exodus Number

*"The Melancholy Days Have Come  
The Saddest of the Year"*

## WE BLUSH--

at the very idear  
of what she did!  
Simply because  
her hair was so hard to fix  
after she got it  
sorta wet  
in the bath-tub

## SHE USED HER BEAN--

and decided  
to fix it *first*  
and put on her hat  
and powder her nose  
and then get into  
the jolly old tub.

## ORIGINAL ENOUGH--

to suit anybody!  
says we  
and all that sort of thing  
and we signed her up  
to write for the Octopus.

## THERE'S NO TELLING--

just *what* she'll think of  
by the next issue.  
So to be sure  
of getting a copy  
you'd better decide  
to let the sunshine in  
by subscribing.  
And as long as  
we're way down here  
so *ridiculously* handy  
to the little coupon  
you'd better  
do it  
NOW

Here's  
hoping she  
gets more good  
idears. I'm enclos-  
ing \$1.35 for the young  
lady's name and the six re-  
maining issues of The Octopus.



Have a purpose in life, and having it, throw into your work such strength of mind and muscle as God has given you.

—Carlyle.



ALWAYS  
There is an earnest effort in the

## Burdick & Murray Store

To offer student needs at lowest prices; maintaining constantly the quality which we gladly guarantee.

17-19 E. MAIN ST.

PHONE B. 1435

## *The* WISCONSIN OCTOPUS

MADISON

Published by students of the  
University of Wisconsin

Founded 1919

Incorporated 1920

Office, Union Building, Madison, Wis.

Subscription price one dollar and seventy-five cents the year, twenty-five cents the copy.

Published thruout the college year, eight copies a year.

Entered as second class matter at the Madison postoffice, Madison, Wis.

All business communications should be addressed to the Business Manager; literery contributions may be placed in the boxes for that purpose or mailed to the Editor; and all art work should be submitted to the Art Editor.

Office Hours: Business Manager and editors will be in the Octopus office daily 3:30-5:00. Students wishing to tryout for places on the staff should call either the Business Manager or the Editor.

Vol. II.

November, 1920

Number 2

## Have You Money To Invest?

Our services are  
yours for the  
asking.

Come in and  
see us.

## Central Wisconsin Trust Co.

Madison, Wisconsin

## Conklin & Sons

Best Products  
Best Service

WOOD  
and  
COAL

24 East Mifflin St.

Tel. B. 25



*David, old dear, do you mind telling me just what you are disguised as?*



*As a collar advertisement. I claim that by concealing my handsome countenance I'm a living proof that one need not be a manikin to wear Lion Collars - rather clever get up, don't you think?*

**Trixie the Scalp Hunter**

"I don't mind being kidded once in a while," declared Trixie, who was collecting proposals. "But if a man does it all the time he'll get called good and hard sooner or later."

"The deuce you say," said her roommate, the math shark who strives to be mathematical even in her cuss words.

"Yes, and I certainly gave Art his to-night." Trixie continued with a knowing smile. "I told him that he and George and Tom were the only men I was *really* interested in. And he said 'what if all three of us should want to marry you at once?' And I said, 'George can't, Tom won't, and you haven't.'"

"What did he say?"

"Oh, he came through like a good sport and I achieved my 33rd refusal."

**Efficiency**

Katharyne: "I thought you were majoring in social science. How do you figure that astronomy will help you any?"

Myldredrede: "Well, you know a young lady can't get very far socially with a double-chin; and astronomy is a wonderful reducer."

**STETSON**

**F**OR any hat that you can wear at all, you will pay nearly the same price as for a STETSON. Never was it better worth while to get Stetson *Quality* and Stetson *Style*!

JOHN B. STETSON COMPANY  
Philadelphia

How'd you get the black eye?  
Well, a girl told me she kissed.

Yes.  
Being doubtful I thought I would see if she lied.  
Well?  
She did.



C. Stahrs, former aerial observer, in a one-act tragedy entitled, "An Eye for an Eye."

Large scale commercial transactions are made possible only by the use of the Great Banking Systems of the World with which every Commerce Student should be familiar.

*The Branch  
Bank of Wisconsin*

Is part of that system. Let it serve you

The Name

*Teckemeyer's*

on the following 10c bars stamps them as  
The Candies That Please

Nut Patties

White Caps

M M Nut

Peppy Jazz

Pecan Roll

Fudge Egg

Walnut Nougat

Varsity

Nut Rolls

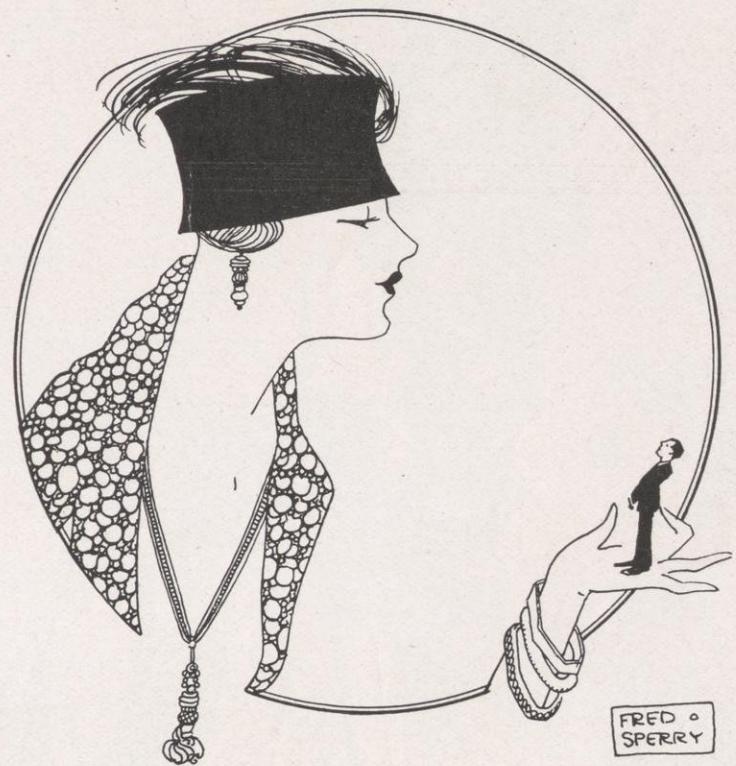
Rah Rah

*Try Them and Be Convinced*

For sale at the Best Stores

Teckemeyer Candy Co.

Madison, Wisconsin





She: I am always careful about my shades, and I like a close formation that seems to cling together.

He (lost in the wilderness): Are you busy this week end?

# The WISCONSIN OCTOPUS

## Signs of the Times

By tag-days fourteen times a week,  
By Djerkiss in the atmosphere,  
By Freshman eyes, both sore and weak,  
By these signs know that Fall is here.

By sheepskins floating o'er the hill,  
By huge galoshes and such gear,  
By Freshmen bathed in waters chill,  
By these signs know that Fall is here.

By woolen stockings covering  
Those limbs where silk did once appear,  
By cheeks with nature's coloring,  
By these signs know that Fall is here.

By oyster shells in chicken soup,  
By rings returned without a tear  
Because she's found another dupe,  
By these signs know that Fall is here.

## Tough Luck

Frosh—Why do so many Frosh go home on the  
"sore eye" special at Thanksgiving?

Soph—They can't get acclimated to windy days  
on the hill.

Because a taciturn man has a shovel in his hands  
it is no sign he is a grave digger.

## Ain't Science Grand?

Another popular fallacy has been eradicated from  
the public mind through the instrumentation of the  
university.

The idea has long been prevalent that the life of  
the average college man is one of ease and idleness.  
This, however, has been disproven. The college  
man is now recognized to be extremely busy. In  
fact, recent scientific investigations demonstrate that  
he hasn't even time to get up in the morning.

## Inclination

"I am bow-legged," quoth a frosh,  
"But I don't care a cent;  
This simply shows my legs, b'gosh,  
Have lots of natural bent."



Our idea of superfluity is having one's bathing suit  
dry-cleaned.



## With Apologies

"Hell hath no fury like a woman's corn."

\* \* \*



United We Stand, Divided We Fall



We are Told That Golfing Is Hard on the Heart.

### Now They're Married

It is peculiar what a slight incident can at times disclose indissoluble bonds of sympathy.

The co-ed had been chattering along about Alice Blue, and Helen Pink, and Royal Purple. Finally, for want of something more intelligent to remark, she asked him his favorite color.

He paused,—and then sighed as he murmured sadly, "Dago Red."

Whereupon she clasped his hand in consolation,—and now—



### Gal Loo

Gal Loo,  
Why are your lips so cold?  
Where is your life of old?  
Come show some spirit bold,  
Gal Loo.

Gal Loo,  
Why don't you answer me?  
You stare and do not see.  
Come, and let's buddies be,  
Gal Loo.



The girl who says she smokes because her Prof. wants to find out what effect smoking has on women, wins the hand painted-----gold fish.



Wall street broker to customer: This is a stock issue of the first water.



### The Truth of Love

'Tis sweet to love,  
But oh how bitter  
To love a girl  
And then to git her!



Eastern preacher man says he opposes modern dancing because it is destructive to "philosophical calm." He neglects the offsetting beneficent influence the shimmy may have as an exercise abetting digestion and warding off dyspepsia.

### Love Song

Two cheeks with a million freckles;  
A forehead with freckles, too;  
Two eyes with a million speckles,—  
Brown speckles in eyes of blue;

One nose with a thousand wrinkles  
Which flutter, and flutter, and grin;  
One mouth with a thousand dimples  
Where a thousand hearts tumbled in;

One voice with a hundred giggles;  
One form like the cherubs above,  
All full of cute squirms and wriggles,—  
Oh, this is the co-ed I love.



### A Hellish Remark

He: Do you care if I smoke?  
She: I don't care if you burn.



### Who Wouldn't?

Said the Probate: Gee, boy! If I only get a couple Ex's for this semester, I'd surely go into ecstasies!



How We Stand on the Liquor Question



Founded 1919

Published at the University of Wisconsin

Incorporated 1920

## BOARD OF EDITORS

Noel Stearn

Horace Carver, '21  
Winifred Moss, '21Fred Brewer, '22  
Wells Carberry, '22Taylor Merrill, '21  
Penell Crosby, '21

Frederick L. Sperry, Managing Editor

Henry C. Dennis, '21, Editor

Business Staff

Editorial Staff  
Arthur M. Freytag, '23  
John M. Williams, '22  
Edith Worthington, '23  
Henry C. Rubel, '23  
Kenneth Fagg, '23  
George Bartlett, '22

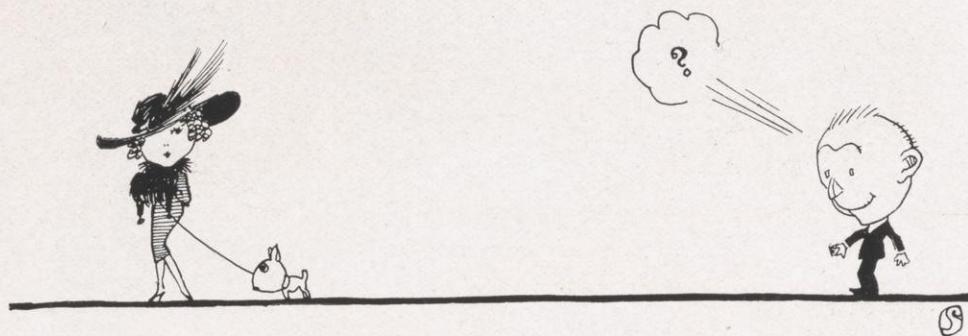
Willard J. Rendall, '22, Business Manager

James Stuart, '23  
Marjorie A. Ruff, '23  
Lydia A. Hendricks, '22  
Ferne Busby, '22  
Caroline DuBois, '22  
Margaret Brabant, '22Samuel Rosenberry, '23  
Leslie A. Hill, '23  
Associate Business  
ManagersKenneth A. Cullen, '21, Advertising Manager  
Norman D. Scott, '23, Circulation Manager

Vol. II

November, 1920

No. 2



## Feather-Minded Friends

An audaciously powdered face; a shiny, kinky, hatless head; a copious but unbuttoned fur coat; gauzy silk socks; tiny French pumps; and zero weather.

Is there a more pitiable creature than our feather minded co-ed who hazzards her health in an insane scramble for "class"? Is there a more culpable co-ed than the one who with her ridiculous theories of fashion endangers not only her own well being but also induces her sisters to do the same?

Unprotected by parental surveillance, some few girls take school not as a chance to embellish the mind but rather as an opportunity to adorn the body, to distinguish themselves by daring dress.

Many of them do succeed in making themselves conspicuous and perhaps in stirring envy in their sisters, but how woefully they fail in arousing approval in the real honest-to-goodness Wisconsin man.

### Buy a Tag

Every day is tag day at Wisconsin.

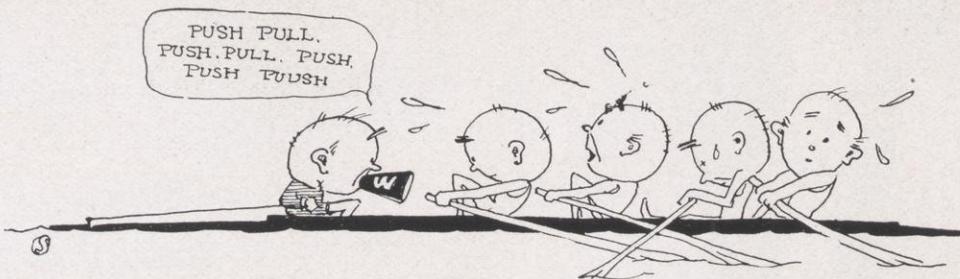
Never has the student been so frequently approached for contributions as he has this fall. Each day finds some new cause he is supposed to support, some new project he is expected to endow.

True, many of the causes are worthy ones, undertakings that merit endorsement; others are less deserving. But to both, the student is slated to contribute.

When Dad made out the budget for his son's education he did not reckon that much of the allowance would go to charity. And why should he?

Has he not a right to suppose that the university will make appropriations for the really necessary charitable works? Emphatically, yes.

The university should eliminate this tag day nuisance.



### Pull For the Crew

"Stroke! Stroke! Stroke!"

Have you heard that good, old sound rising from the lake as the varsity shells go skimming over the surface of the water?

Doesn't it thrill you?

Crew is back to stay at the University of Wisconsin. We want a crew at Poughkeepsie this year for the intercollegiate regatta.

Did you ever pull an oar?

Are you physically qualified to do so?

It behooves every man who is not a member of the Tea Hound clique to report to Coach H. E. "Dad" Vail to try out for a seat in the varsity boat.

All out for the Cardinal crew!



### Somniferous Profs

What good is a horse that can't pull?

What good is a guide that can't lead?

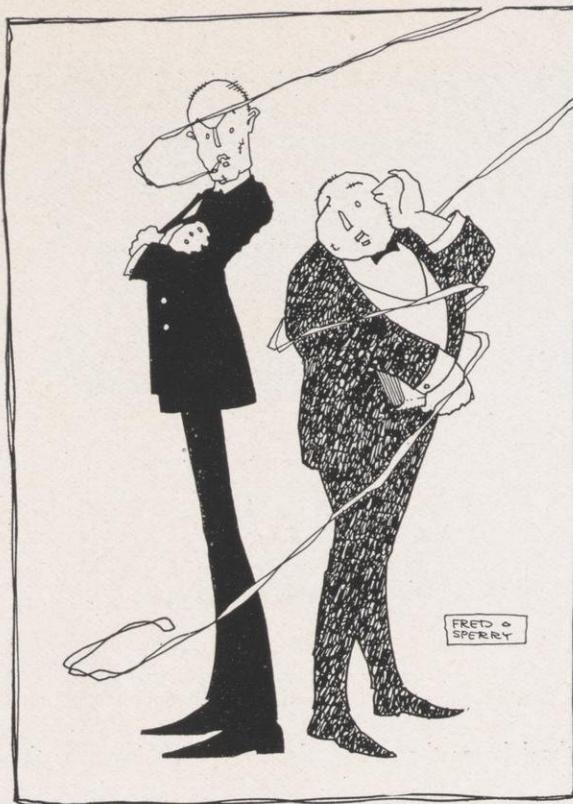
What good is a teacher that can't teach?

Yes, it may add lots of prestige to the school to have these prominent professors on the university pay roll while they are unearthing theosophic theories on Theobroma or theochristic Theodorus but why force the students to catch up lost sleep in their classes?

Some of our pedantic pedagogues have a remarkable facility for retaining what they know or else in dishing it out with a dull somniferous monotony.

Why don't the regents have a housecleaning and pension some of these boresome instructors and substitute some somnifugous scholars who can tell what they know?

We can have lullabies sung at home.



### Clarence and Silvester

They are young at teaching and they are very wise. They speak with cultivated modulation; one has a slight lisp and the other pares his words carefully as they come from his mouth. They are very precise in their articulation, and never drop "g's" or split infinitives. They quote Wooley glibly—nine reasons for and ten reasons against. They make pretty motions with their hands, which are soft and white and well-kept. Their clothing is still of the impeccable Brooks Brothers cut, but it does not conceal their growing baldness---- Nevertheless, they are good fellows and gentlemen, and we like them.



Him—They said that she had just bought a very daring batiked negligee.

Her—Yes?

Him—And the next day when I was passing her house she called me in to see—

Her—The nerve of that woman—go on, go on!

Him—to see her new set of mission furniture.



"Wisconsin Cabbage Market Is Weak," says a newspaper headline. But that doesn't mean there won't be any kick in the sauerkraut.

### Dreamland

There's a dry, dry trail a-winding  
Into the future for me,  
Where no purple boa-constrictors  
Shimmee on my knee.  
Oh, the days are slow in passing,  
But in my dreams 'tis still true,—  
I can get a woozy, tipsy,  
Sousy, tanked-up, sizzling stew!



### Too True

A rolling stone gathereth no moss neither doth a monument shimmy.



### Proposal

Merry  
Mary  
Marry  
Me.



He: Has she any imagination?  
She: Oh yes! She thinks she can write.



Diana had a bow  
Diana had a quiver,  
I wish I had been Diana's beau,  
When she shook her golden quiver.

**Hymn of Beelzebub**

By F. Frosh Ex-'24.

(To enliven the journey on the sore-eye special.)

There's a long, long trail a-winding  
 Into the land of the screams,  
 Where the stoker fiends are singing  
 And the red fire gleams.  
 There's a long, long fork a-waiting  
 Until the flames all get blue,  
 Till the time when it can toss me  
 In that hot, hot fire with you.<sup>1</sup>

<sup>1</sup> The hymn will be sung with more religious fervor if each singer has in mind the instructor or instructors with whom he wishes to be tossed into the flames.



Oh, what a beautiful design that is on your tie.  
 That isn't any design, that's where I spilled some  
 soup.

**Absurd**

First Bonehad—Why do you play that card?  
 It isn't no trump.

Second Bonehad, but more so (correctively)—You  
 mean it isn't any trump.

**Lament**

The melancollege days have come,  
 The saddest of the year;  
 The co-eds drive us all to drink  
 But we can get no beer;  
 And when we drink wood alcohol  
 It makes us feel so queer!



“There's a fool born every minute  
 And that's not the worst,” said Horn;  
 “There's a lot become fools later  
 Who were not when they were born.”

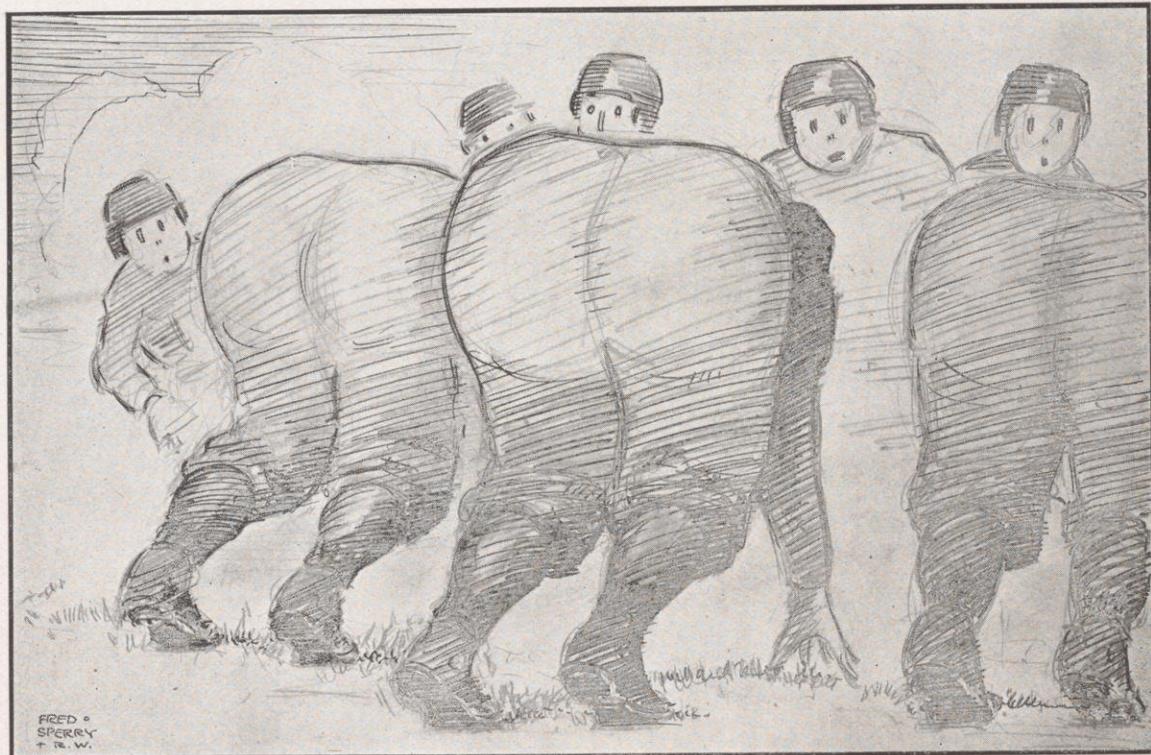
**Hard Luck**

Kitty—She's been going with him for seven years now.

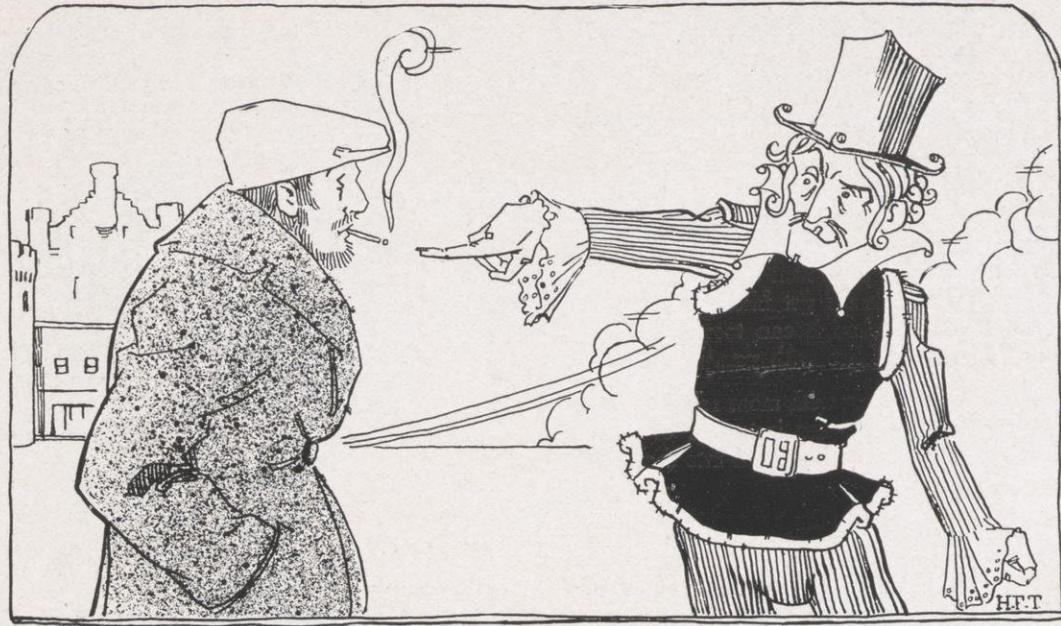
Katty—My word, what a large mirror she must have broken to start that!



Speaking of graft at state institutions:  
 You can't even go through the library door  
 without a pull.



**The Seats of the Mighty**



## TWENTY YEARS AFTER

By Dubious

One evening a short time ago I felt myself obsessed by a strange sleepiness. Strange I say, because it was only twelve o'clock and I had had a good four hours sleep the night before.

Sleepy though I was, I decided to go to bed, for I have a strong will—in fact, my grandfather left me one. Although this will provided that I get nothing unless I give up chewing tobacco, it has always struck me odd that I cannot use tobacco when I chews.

But be this as it may, I went to bed and it was not until I woke up that I found myself awake. I think I must have slept about eight to eight hours and five minutes for I watched the clock constantly during my sleep. I dressed hurriedly, not forgetting to wash myself, and dashed down to a breakfast of beefsteak with a few omelettes to egg on my appetite. I only mention these things for they seem to add complexity to what is to follow and have nothing if anything to do with the matter.

Well, I hurried along toward my morning class and I was surprised to notice how surprising everything looked. The library looked older and seemed closer as I approached it. All this was extraneously foreign to the scheme of orientation with which I am accustomed to be familiar.

I had not been drinking. I remember lamenting the fact—so I pinched several persons to see if I was awake.

All of a sudden a man pointed at me and said, "Give me that cigarette, you."

"I have another similar to it in my pocket, if you care—" I started, when he interrupted me.

"Don't get funny," said he.

"I am endowed with the ordinary mental accouterments," I retorted, "whose function it is to discern humor but I do not strike myself as flaunting facetiousness."

"It is a wonder one of the deans hasn't seen you," continued this galloping ass.

"You talk like there were twenty of them," said I determined to answer him according to his folly lest I be like him (or whatever it is that the Bible advances).

"There are at present just two hundred deans," blurted this demented lunatic.

"You lie," I said, "There are just Goodnight and Nard—"

"They have been retired twenty years," he went on. "Why in 1925—"

"Stick to 1920," I suggested. "Does not rent day come around often enough for you without you have to mess up your A.D.s? Now tell me that Tony Pisuti, the child wonder, is forty-five and has just been elected president by the Socialist party."

"This is 1945," he continued smoothly, "and the deans have prohibited smoking for the last fifteen years.

"Prohibited smoking?" I asked.

"Yes, the year we did away with football," he answered.

I began to see. I had been the victim of a Rip Van Winklihoovian sleep or a Connecticut Yankee knight errant. Here was the university gone to gehenna after twenty-five years of the down grade begun in 1920 when Tea Dancing, the Order of the Barbs, the Deans' Itch, and other epidermal blights universities are heir to. I had hoped for a general delousing, but apparently none had come. So here I was in 1945. I felt for silver threads amongst the mauve in my imperial.

"So they did away with football?" I asked. "I suppose they play conference pingpong now?"

"No," said he, "we really have football but the teams do not actually scrimmage. In fact, the games are decided by vote. We beat Illinois last Sunday

(Continued on page 28)

GEE! I'M FROZEN STIFF. IT FEELS GOOD TO GET UP AND STRETCH= THE OLD LEGS AGAIN. DRAT IT! THAT RHEUMATISM I HAD IN THE WINTER OF '64 IS BACK AGAIN.



'AT'S A BOY! CHARGE IT TO GL GILBERT, BURSAR. I NEVER DID LIKE THAT OTHER CHAIR. NO PADDING.



HERE SON! RUN GET ME A SAPPY STORY, POLICE GAZETTE, A SMALL VICTROLA, SOME JAZZ RECORDS, AND A PACKAGE OF CAMELS.



JE-RUS-A-LEM!! HERE COMES A GIRL WITH TAGS FOR SALE! NOT A JITNEY IN MY JEANS! SAVE ME!!



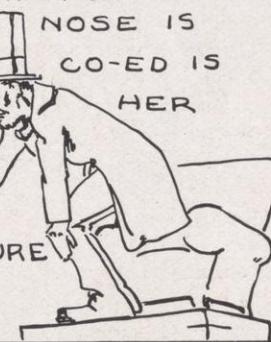
THE OLD CHAPEAU IS AS GOOD AS EVER. I ALWAYS DID FEEL SILLY SITTING UP HERE WITHOUT A HAT. YOU CERTAINLY HAVE LASTED FOR A \$1.50 HAT.



L-A-D-E-E! DID YOU SEE THAT GIRL SMILE AT ME? S'FUNNY BUT I ALWAYS DID MAKE A HIT WITH THE WOMEN. WHY DID THAT SCULPTOR PUT THESE OLD CLOTHES ON ME? LOOK AT THE BAGS AT THE KNEES!



GET AWAY FROM HERE!! YOU DON'T GET ANY MORE PICTURES OF ME. MY COMPLEXION COMES OUT BUM AND MY NOSE IS SHINY. SOME CO-ED IS ALWAYS HAVING HER PICTURE TAKEN WITH ME, AND ALL I GET IN THE PICTURE IS MY FEET.



THANKS, OLD TOP. NOW I'M FIXED FOR THE WINTER.



DON'T MENTION IT. US MEN MUST STAND TO-GETHER.  
HUB TOWNSEND.

Time was when a fraternity dance "lasted almost to 11 o'clock." Now they last, at least in effect, for several weeks.



### Belly Hot!

There was a Mongolian Chink  
Who said to the preacher, "I think  
I should like nothing more  
Than to dwell evermore  
In an ocean of fiery drink."



### Deer, Dear!

Enthusiastic Sorority Sister, advertising a new pledge: "Oh, you must meet her. She's just a dear!"

Wise Guy, who has been there before: "Whadya mean, dear? Swift or expensive?"



**Abe Lincoln walked miles to return a cent, but that was before the price of shoes went up.**

### Financial Approximations

Hash—The accumulation of last week's surplus.  
A friendly loan—More often a Bad Debt than a Promise to Pay.

Pawn Check—A First Chattel Mortgage.  
Goodwill—Otherwise known as Sweet William or Bad Bill.

Football Bets—Wildcat Speculation with Uncertain Security.

Father—Comptroller of the Currency.



Although authorities agree that at the age of six, George Washington could not tell a lie, most believe that in later years he outgrew that weakness.



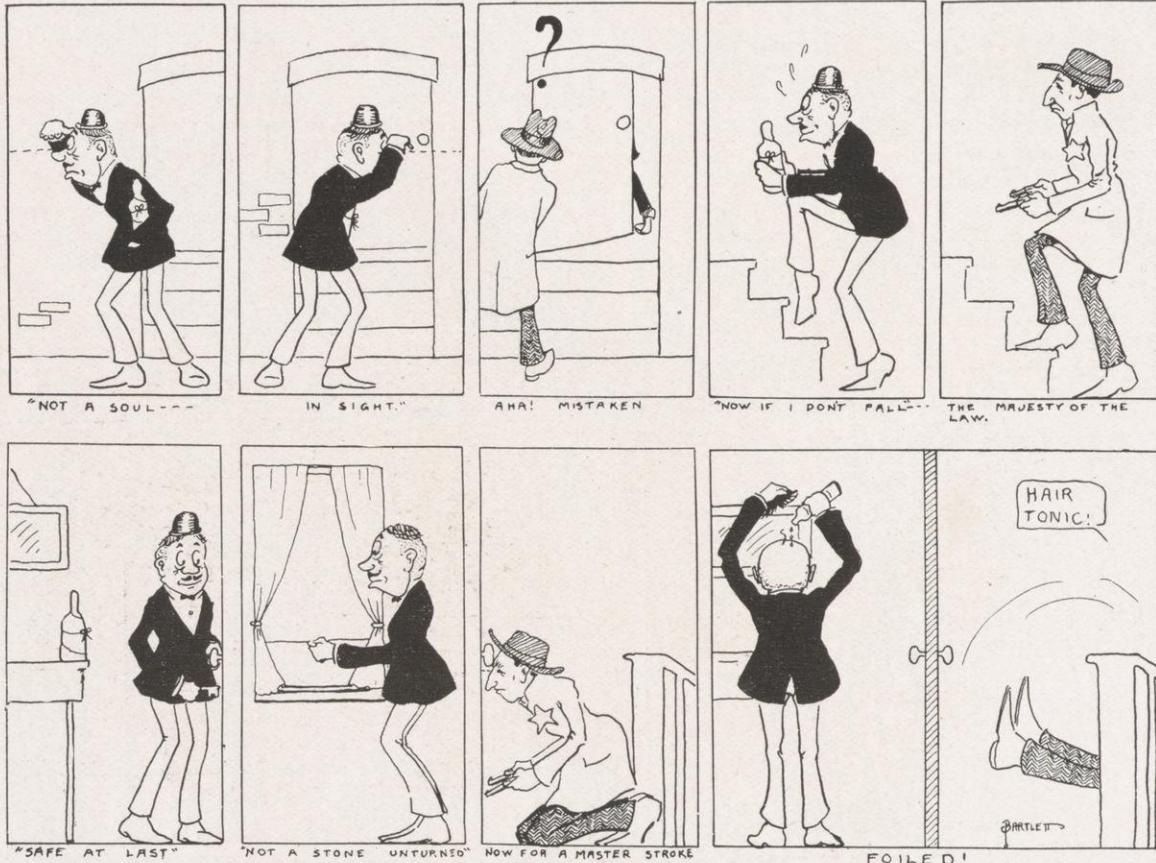
When I stepped into a street car last evening, it was behind a woman who asked of the conductor, "Does this car go to Wingra Park?"

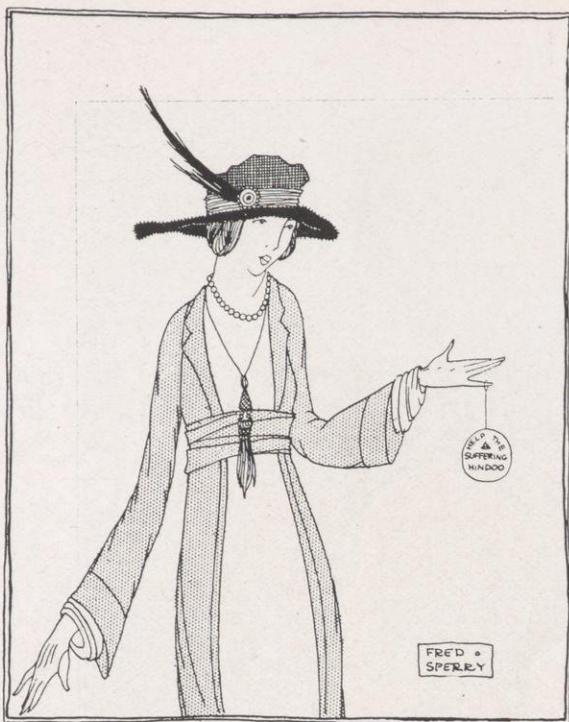
"Yes, madam, isn't that what the sign in front reads?"

"Yes, but on the side it says, 'West Main.' "

Replied the bright Con, "I beg your pardon, lady, but this car doesn't go sideways."—And not having a car check, I dismounted.

### The Elusive Elixir, or Saved By A Hair





#### Notorious Nuisances No. 4

##### Taggers 'n' Tags

Most co-eds are taggers; all taggers are nuisances; therefore—but that leads us back to a conclusion which we maintained even before the days when we were trapped, tapped, touched, and tagged for everything from the Hospital for Enervated Tea-hounds to the establishment of the Y. M. C. A. among the Amazons. Not that we object to philanthropizing a good cause now and then, such as the maintenance of a Matrimonial Bureau for Unsuccessful Co-eds,—but having the true spirit of philanthropy we object to being advertised as suckers every time we are decorated by a tag, or as sparrows, (cheep, cheep), every time we refuse to be so decorated.

This tagging business seems to have an element of German propaganda, too. If it gets much more prevalent we might as well abandon our American name for "day" and hail our fellows with the ironic greeting, "guten Tag."

Western Stude—Are your brothers still in cahootz?  
Frosh Co-ed—No, they both live in Manitowoc.



#### A Comfortable Religion

Frosh: What's the best church to go to?  
Grad: Well the Congregational has the softest seats, but the Baptist has the best looking choir.

#### Table of Facts and Inferences

<i>Facts</i>	<i>Inferences</i>
A flat quart bottle	Hair tonic.
Incompletes	Sore eyes.
Sore eyes	Orpheum.
Torn hair net	Boisterous wind.
Powdered lapel	Hasty shave.
Short skirt	Advertising.
Mid-week date	Two fools.
Picnic for two	Getting wiser



#### Tragic

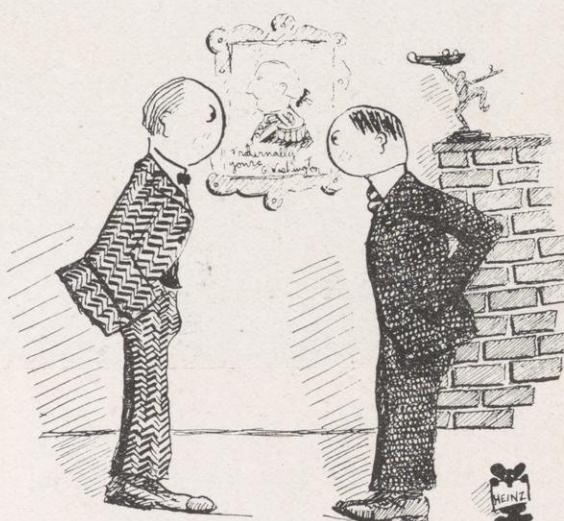
I know a maiden who complains  
Because she gains!  
From fatty foods she e'er abstains;  
To touch the floor she wildly strains;  
She exercises till it pains;  
And still she gains!

Ah, madly has she wracked her brain  
To stop that gain.  
Her pudginess is her chief bane;  
She even prays for it to wane;  
But all her efforts are in vain;  
She'll always gain!!



#### My Motor Girl

A long chassis, heavy frame, well upholstered, plenty of polish, speed and quick pickup, easy to control, classy lines, but expensive in upkeep.



Say, I want two good girls for our dance,  
and I want them bad.



*Phyllis Haver, who simply won't attempt to be funny, not even for Mack Sennett, until she's laughed again at that terribly clever ad on page two and followed directions . . .*

## Biographical Sketches No. 1

CARL RUSSEL FISH

Carl was born, as is not generally known, into an aristocratic family of pheasants; English pheasants. As he was very young at the time he does not feel free to state just where this occurred, but he is able to say with some certainty that it was in England. In England, ah England. What a majesty of thoughts does that word conjure in our hearts. It reminds us of Great Britain. Yes, it fairly brings to us thoughts of the British Isles. So is it with all great names. We can scarce think of Napoleon without the thought of Bonaparte coming into our heads. We live in a world of strange coincidence.

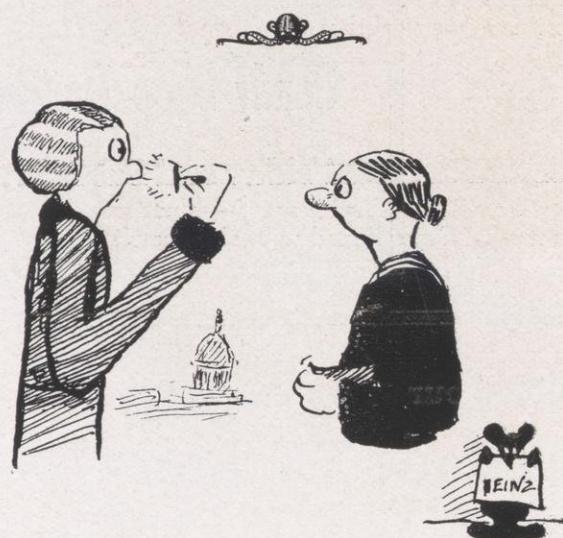
Now, Carl was a natural pedagogue from the very start. He taught school at the age of ten in the little University of Oxford, a modest place but characterized by that sturdy ruggedness which we so often associate with the early haunts of our Lincoln. But Carl was a true son of progress. It was not for him to remain long at one thing. So at the age of ten and a half he taught Applied Mechanics at Edinburgh, when eleven he went to Eaton and became professor of Sanskrit, and at the age of twelve he became professor emeritus of Solar Refraction in the Royal Academy.

From then on the rest was easy. The dream that some day he should come to America was easily realized. By doing such odd jobs after teaching hours as he was able; lifting keels in the great British ship yards at Glasgow, acting as detective in Scotland Yard, blacking boots in Traflagar, and driving hacks up Picadilly he was able to earn enough siller (money) to keep himself in stogies (cigars) while he worked his way across the Atlantic in the steerage (helping to steer the boat.)

Truly the life of Carl Russel Fish is one which should inspire every boy between the age of ten and ten and a half to greater things.

We will say in passing that the journey across was made in a big steel steamer, and Carl maintains with emphasis that it was quite a hardship.

Duke Di Kakiak.



Sue: Powder?

Lu: No, Let me reflect.

# Anderson Bros

17-19 W. Main Street

Discerning women, we realize, must choose from stocks that are versatile and complete in variety to make satisfactory selections.

University women find this

## Madison's Largest Exclusive Women's Ready to Wear Store

a splendid place to shop because the stocks here are as large and varied as those found in the better stores of the larger cities.

The new price levels recently established at this store give our patrons the full benefit of recent reductions in the Wholesale markets.

## Save Money In Clothes

All-wool fabrics mean longer wear.

Longer wear means fewer clothes to buy.

Fewer clothes to buy means money saved.

Hart, Schaffner & Marx Suits and Overcoats, \$50.00 and \$60.00

It Pays to Walk Around the Square to

## Olson & Veerhusen Co.

"The Home of Hart, Schaffner & Marx Clothes."

7-9 North Pinckney Street

# Novelty Cases

Just the smart thing for a College Girl. In green gold filled, engraved or engine turned cases with tassels and arm straps.

Price \$15 to \$50

# Gamm Jewelry Co.

Nine West Main Street

# Thuringer-Garbutt

430 STATE ST.

# Dry Goods

Toys and Christmas Novelties a Specialty

If you enjoy good food come to

# The Refectory

Everything good to eat  
Near State and Lake Streets



Who said button!

Tell us not in melancholy  
Life is but a nightmare glum.  
Docs all reap their rocks, by golly,  
When the football fractures come.

He: You have a wonderful back.  
She: What affront!

Jack is selling a low line of goods.  
What?  
Shoes.

Jery: She's a wild woman.  
Pete: How'd you know?  
Jery: She told me so.

Try our Cake  
It's Fine

# Moeller's Ice Cream

25 W. MAIN ST.

Kodak  
Developing  
and  
Printing  
Best in the West

# The Photoart House

Wm. J. Meuer, Pres.

ENGAGE

# Boyd's Orchestra

Ten of Them

# Candy Shop Dances

Friday and Saturday

Have You Sampled our

# Home Made Candies

# The Chocolate Shop

"The Home of the Hot Fudge."

**Ye Ballade of Ye Condemned**

As I climbed up the Golden Stairs  
Upon the Judgment Day,  
I chanced upon a gentleman  
A-travelling my way.

My craven heart was full of fear  
For what I'd done on earth;  
But he was just as placid-calm  
As he was large of girth.

St. Peter met us at the gate  
With countenance severe.  
I slunk behind the gentleman  
Who seemed to have no fear.

St. Peter talked to him awhile  
And asked about his past.  
The gentleman he then kicked out  
And left me there aghast.

"Well, who are you?" he said to me,  
Down dropped my lower jaw.  
"Why, I'm the guy," I stammered out,  
"Who killed his mother-in-law!"

"Is that the worst you've done?" he asked,  
And clasped me by the hand.  
"It is," I answered. Whereupon  
I gained the Promised Land.

As we passed through the Pearly Gates  
I asked St. Peter straight  
How such as I got in and not  
My gentlemanly mate.

"You only killed your mother-in-law;  
That isn't serious;  
But he piled up a hoard of wealth  
Through Cafeterias!"



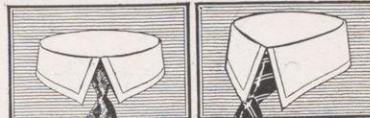
When A Feller Needs a Friend

*That Something New*

We specialize in the needs of Varsity girls. They want only the newest and the best and all our lines from accessories and toilet preparations to frocks and gowns are entirely different from the average.

**Kessenich's**

FIFTEEN years ago college men dressed as the movie people believe they still do; today college clothes are the clothes of good taste and conservatism. The right collar is always appropriate,



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



Blame it, old man, that's the second time I made  
a mistake.

Why, what mistake was that?  
Mistook that girl going down the street for a boy  
in knee pants.

A formal affair—a wedding was taking place. The bride and bridegroom swept down the aisles to the strains of the wedding march. Everything tended towards a beautiful ceremony. They approached the altar. The absent minded priest held forth his arms in welcome and said: "Lord, forgive them for they know not what they do."

#### Things We Don't Like To See

1. The landlord.
2. Feminine ears.
3. Blue books.
4. Deans.
5. A flat tire.



### CAPITAL CAFE

Special consideration given student  
dinners and banquets

Music evenings

Capitol Exchange 217 (Phone)

UNDER MANAGEMENT OF MR. and MRS. F. R. FULLER

### IRVING CAFETERIA

419 Sterling Court

New Equipment  
Excellent Service  
Clean, Wholesome Food  
Reasonable Prices

THIS IS  
**HOSIERY WEEK**  
 AT THE LEADER

**Silk, Wool or Lisle Hose at Discount From  
 15 to 25 Per Cent**

To buy NOW will be to your advantage

**STATE STREET LEADER**  
 Next to the Co-op

**Come Again**

He: May I kiss you goodnight, dear?  
 She: Not goodnight, Harold.



How's your son getting on in college?  
 Great, the Deans are always writing to me about  
 him.



I'm thru with Lucille.  
 Misunderstanding?  
 No, understanding.



**At Open House**

He innocently: I hear you've been a-broad.  
 She: Sir!

"Where are you going  
 tonight for coffee."

at the

**Doughnut Kitchen**

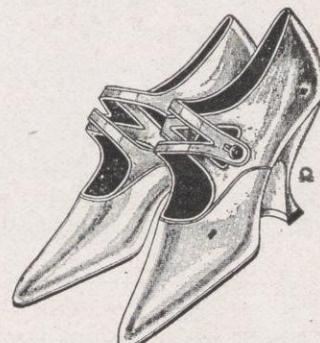
Of Course

Next to Boyds. 422 State St.

C. ROTTIER, Proprietor

Take your  
 Prescription to  
**Lewis**  
**Pharmacy**  
 Across from Co-op.

Filled only by registered pharmacists  
 at a reasonable price



These elegant  
 strap slippers  
 are very modish  
 and becoming.  
 Made of fine,  
 soft kid in  
 suede and satin

**Schumacher Shoe Co.**

Twenty-one South Pinckney Street

**F R E E**

With Every Purchase

**Service---Courtesy---Quality**

**Tiedemann's Pharmacy**

702-704 University Avenue

"We're in Business for Your Health."

We are now located in our new store with a complete line of electrical supplies. Give us a call.

# Schaub Bros.

229 STATE STREET

*"Say it with Flowers"*

We Grow Them



We Grow Them

Rentschler Floral Co.

Store 226 State Street

Phone B. 179

SEE

**E. A. Taylor**

Registered Chiropodist

About those foot troubles

At the

**The Comfort Shop**

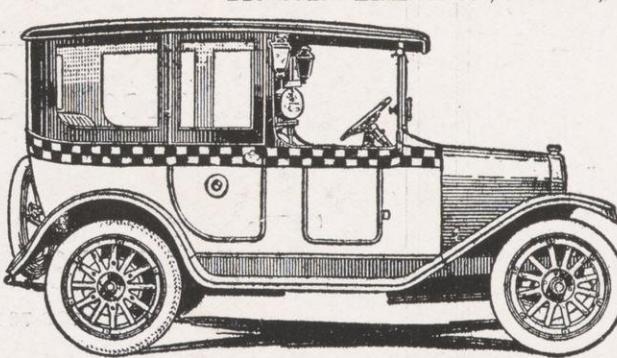
31 East Mifflin Street



"And I was wantin' one of them loose fittin' coats, but the sales lady said this 'un was so becomin' to my figger."

**CHECKER CAB CO.**

140 South Blair Street, Madison, Wis.



RATES

For One Passenger  
 First (One Half) Mile ..... 0.35  
 Each additional  $\frac{1}{4}$  mile ..... .05  
 Each 2 minutes waiting ..... .05  
 Cabs by the Hour 3.00

Each additional passenger above one for the entire trip. .20

**Badger 805 . . . Day and Night Service**

### Why Freshmen Leave College

By DEAN S. H. GOODNIGHT

In many cases it is because they have never learned to work. Some times the school from which they came is at fault; *more often the trouble is ascribed chiefly to their own "cleverness" in "getting by" in high school without doing any real studying.*

Most students who come here with conspicuously weak high-school records are in serious trouble by mid-semester and many leave then or by February first.

*Frequently, however, freshmen fail who have done good work in high school. Unquestionably one of the chief reasons for this is the ridiculous induction into academic life which they receive when they arrive here.*

The average freshman leaves home with high ideals and a firm resolve to do good work at college. (This is not a guess, but an observation based on many, many conversations with prospective freshmen). He fully expects to go to work at once and to find an incentive to study in the attitude of all about him.

And what happens? He drops into bedlam. He is "rushed," he is "received," he is "welcomed"—incidentally the "Varsity Welcome" was the one redeeming feature of our reception to our freshmen this year—he is forced to wear a green cap, to "button" *ad nauseam*, he is hauled out on the street at night to do grotesque stunts for the delectation of howling mobs; the hill is a babel of disorder for a riotous two weeks, and if at the end of that time he still has an ounce of idealism left in him, he stands a fair chance of having that punched out of him in that great classic event, the bag rush.

*And all in the name of WISCONSIN SPIRIT!!*

What wonder that his dreams and ideals are shattered, that weeks must pass and many sad experiences with the faculty must intervene before he can again begin to conceive of the University as a place of intellectual effort worthy of his respect? What wonder that he gets so far behind that he can't catch up?

And if, by virtue of tardy toil and administrative clemency he weathers the gale and gets thru "on probation," what wonder that it often takes him about three years to arrive as a senior at a conception of "Wisconsin spirit" which is worthy of the name?

With a saner and more helpful brand of Wisconsin spirit more in evidence during the first two or three weeks of each academic year, the exodus of freshmen at mid-semester would not be so great as to call for a special number of "The Octopus."



### And They Killed Lincoln

"It's nothing but a big bluff," remarked Nero as he gazed upon the Pallisades.

## Alexander Kornhauser Company

### Lowering Prices

without lowering quality is an aim difficult of achievement, but it is being accomplished in this store. At this time of re-adjustment, quality is of paramount importance to the customer, but in a store such as this where quality is recognized at its true worth, one buys always with the same degree of confidence in the dependability of the merchandise. Prices are stepping down here but not at the expense of quality.

### "Gifts That Last"

AT  
A. E. LAMBOLEY  
The Jeweler

Do your Xmas shopping now  
Will reserve on small deposit

Diamonds, Jewelry, Cut Glass

## Twenty Years After

(Continued from page 16)

before church 10,000 to 400. Quite overwhelming, not?"

"Anyway," I ventured, "I suppose a man can dance. They can't have made Tea Dancing any worse even in twenty-five years?"

"Well no," he answered, "We have the quadrille and the sextagonal, but the fussing bureau is quite distressing."

"Fussing bureau?" I gasped.

"Yes," he sighed. "Only this morning I called up and asked them what they could give me in a Gamma Phi. They said not much of anything. You see the Pan Hellenicboys have taken away their privileges for coming to breakfast in high heels."

"The sororities and fraternities are still left, then?" I asked.

He admitted that they were. "But they have changed. Everybody belongs now whether he wants to or not. You sign up for a fraternity when you register. There is no rushing; the pledging is done with a roulette wheel. All Agrics must be Dekes, for example. The Phi Deltas pledged 3,000 men L & S this fall. They played the blues and the wheel came around pat. Oh, it is all very simple and democratic."

I asked him who won the rush that year.

He told me: "The Frosh should have won it; their singing was the best—you see it is all a question of harmony now. There is no tussling, nothing re-

sembling boistrousness—but some rowdy Freshman threw a caramel, and of course that is unconstitutional."

As he spoke four men in white coats sprang from five directions all different and pinned him to the ground which was not far off.

"Calm down, Napoleon. We're going for a nice boat ride across the lake," said one of the men. Then turning to me—"Sorry he bothered you, sir, Pete broke out last night. He thinks he is Napoleon, the sweet little caporal."

"Oh, that's all right," said I. I felt like fining the city for building the sidewalks so near to me.

Now I eskew was not that a disturbing affair?

## Down But Not Out

Spectator: Is this your third year here?

Football Player: Yes, third and ten to go.

Professor—What is the proper re-agent for this solution?

Student—Alcohol.

Professor—That's the proper spirit.

Professor Pyre remarked to one class in English, "I'll meet you in sections."

Our preacher is a good man and he is working to beat Hell. So are we. If you want anything done, give it to a busy man. He knows how; and he loves his work. This is why he is always busy.

Democrat Printing Company  
University Printers  
Badger 486-7-8

**"Une Charmante Boutique"**

(A Charming Shop For Women)

**BLOUSES**Everything from the plain school and utility waist to the most distinctive  
models made**LINGERIE**

Of individual charm, yet prices are moderate

**THE MODE SHOP**

Madison's Exclusive Waist Shop

2nd Floor Steensland Bldg.

Next to Menges Pharmacy.

ON THE SQUARE

No matter how far the price of clothes drops  
we can rest assured that there will be no radical,  
or extremely noticeable, drop in women's  
dress.



What a high color Grace has.  
Of course, it's high. She won't use any of the  
cheap kind.

**An Old Story**

She: Sir, I'm a lady.

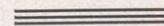
He: I've heard that before too.



Post Grad—What is McFiddle doing since he  
graduated last June?

Alumni—He learned so much about home-brew  
the prohibition officials engaged him for a special  
inspector.

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

**Kennedy Dairy Company**

"Sole Manufacturers of Velvet Ice Cream"

618 University Avenue.

Badger 7100

**Luxite Hosiery**In shades to harmonize  
with your footwear.

For men and women.

Priced 75c to \$3.

**Walk-Over Boot Shop**

JAY F. ROSE

On the Square

Headquarters for Holli-

day Novelties

Come Early

The  
**Unique Shop**

130 STATE ST.

WISCONSIN  
**BARBER**  
**SHOP**

UNIVERSITY AVENUE  
At Park

## For November

We Feature

Trimmed, Ready to wear  
Dress and Dance Hats

**Carolyne Hat Shop**  
420 STATE STREET

You'll want Our good Groceries  
at Our Reasonable Prices

# M. Kaplan

B. 401

402 State Street



**White Mazda**

"Bucking-Lamp"

**Blackhawk Electric  
Company**  
301 State

# Marinello Shop

Have a Permanent Wave

The Frederic System

FOR APPOINTMENT—F. 79  
223 STATE STREET



That's an awfully short dress you have on.  
Why that's not my dress that's my top coat.



The hostess had trouble in getting Mr. Jones to sing. After the song had been coaxed from him, she came up with a smiling face to her guest and made the ambiguous remark:

"Now, Mr. Jones, you must never tell me again that you cannot sing,—I know now."

The Perfect Gift  
**A PICTURE**  
Perfectly Framed

**McKillop Art Co.**  
650 STATE

Personality Portraits  
BY  
**Master Photographers**

**The Portrait Shop**  
(Hone & McKillop)  
608 STATE

## Term-inology

I haven't seen you for a month. What have you been doing?  
Thirty days.



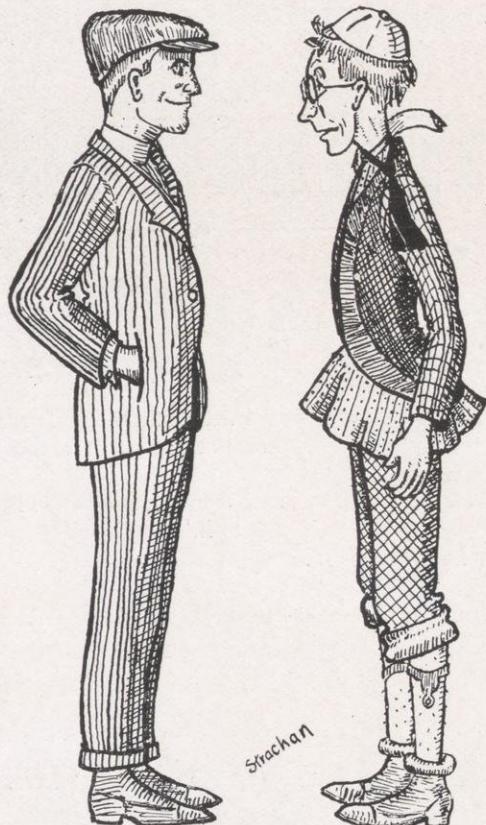
He: Do you love me?  
She: Yes.  
He: How much?  
She: How much have you got?



News Item:  
Miss Sweet was recently arrested for speeding, and was fined by the judge.  
SHE PAID THE FINE WITH A SMILE.



The man who waited twelve years for his wife to return before he instituted suit for divorce must be the same person who borrowed five iron men from us years and years ago.



Tailor—That coat is too short for you.  
Youth—Well, it will be long enough before I get another one.

## Latest Paris Styles

Created at

## The French Shop

MRS. L. F. HADERER

Formal Gowns—Street Gowns  
Gowns—Gowns—Gowns

*Fieglers*  
CHOCOLATES

# PANTORIUM CO.

## CLEANERS AND DYERS

Get Your Tickets Now!

538 STATE STREET

B. 1180, 1598

**Coyne  
Hat  
Shop**  
**Correct  
Millinery**

10 S. CARROLL ST.

Postal Station No. 9

**Sumner & Cramton**

DRUGS AND  
PHOTO SUPPLIES

Special Department for Developing  
Printing and Enlarging

670 STATE STREET

MADISON, - WISCONSIN

**Thompson's Orchestras**  
For All Student Parties

**Student Dances at Hall**  
Every Friday and Saturday Evening

Reasonable Prices  
Quick Service  
Good Food

**FRANK'S**  
University Avenue

### A Snap Course

Soph: "Did you ever take chloroform?"

Frosh: "No, who teaches it?"  
—*Voo Doo*.

### Tb Tb Tb

She: "Did the doctor treat you?"

He: "No, he charged me five dollars."

—*Jester*.

### Not For Me

Night Owl: "Set the alarm for two, will you?"

Roomie: "You and who else?"  
—*Widow*.

Girl: "What's the nearest port in a storm?"

Date (getting the idea): "The davenport."

—*Frivol*.

### Geographical

"Papa, where is Atoms?"

"I don't know, my boy. Do you mean Athens?"  
"No, Atoms, the place where everything is blown to."  
—*Voo Doo*.

"Take that!" cried the student.  
"Fare enough," retorted the conductor, pocketing the pennies.

—*The Juggler*.

"Would you like to take a walk with me?"

"But I don't know you—"  
"Ah, but what you don't know won't hurt you."

—*Tiger*.

### It Would Bare Watching

First Bather—"It is rumored that her bathing suit is the object of much criticism."

Second Bather—"There's nothing to it."

—*Froth*.

I'll See You at

**Fred. Mautz's**

821 University Ave.

Billiards

Pocket Billiards

**Glass Houses, Etc.**

The prof. had written on the back of a theme: "Please write more legibly."

Next day—"Prof., what is this you put on my theme?"

—Tar Baby.

**Those Memory Wizards**

"I know all the telephone numbers in town."

"How extraordinary."

"—only I don't know whom they belong to."

—Jack-o-Lantern.



Nice Boy (to co-ed): "Would you like to go to the Senior play?"

Co-ed (all aflutter): "Why, I'd just love to."

Nice Boy: "Then buy your ticket of me, will you?"

—Frivol.

**What Men Like in Women**

1. Looks
2. Brains
3. Looks
4. Money
5. Looks
6. Flattery
7. Looks
8. Responsiveness
9. Looks

—Jester.

**Squashed**

He—My brother is exactly the opposite of me. I don't suppose you've met him, have you?

She—No, but I should like to.

**Creak!**

"Have you been gyming Bertie?"  
"Yeth; and getting strong.  
Cawn't roll a sigawette now without bweaking the papah."

—Punch Bowl.

# Anslinger Gowns

**Exclusive Dressmaking**

The  
Fashion Shop

332 Washington Building.

Badger 5069

Quality, Service and Satisfaction

# W. C. Malone

Groceries, Fruits

Vegetables

Phone 1163-1164

434 State Street

MADISON, WISCONSIN

# Stationery

Eaton, Crane and Pike

Crane's Linen Lawn

Kara Linen

Highland Linen

Whiting's Belum

Buy on Your Co-op Number

We are showing new shades in this very fine stationery  
and want you to see them

## THE CO-OP

E. J. GRADY, Manager  
506-508 State Street

## Capital City Meat Market

421 State Street

Insist that your meats  
come from a clean  
sanitary shop.

Give Us A Trial

# BEST

IN  
FEATURES,  
ART, EDITORIALS  
AND  
SPORTS

## The Milwaukee Journal

### Sweet Kisses

Prof. in Gvt. (speaking on Woman's Suffrage in France): "In comparison with other countries, the Woman's Movement in France has been slow."

A. E. F. Buck: "Not where I was, Prof."

—Scalper.

Hanky: "Why did the girl detective throw up her job?"

Panky: "They wanted her to be a plain clothes woman."

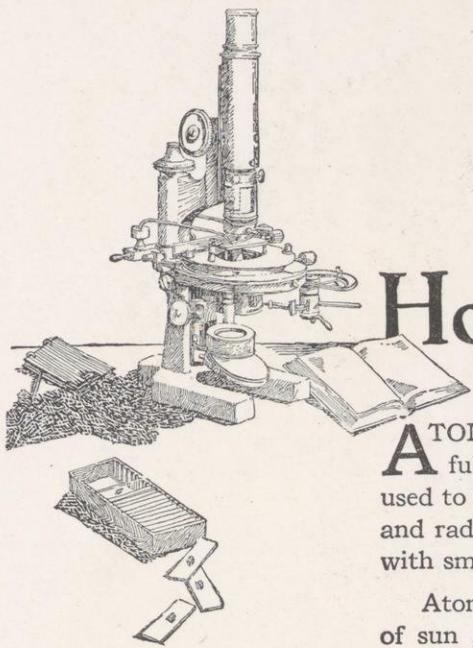
—Gargoyle.

Girl: I'll marry you under one condition."

He: "I'll accept any condition."

Girl: "Get Dick's consent. I have been engaged to him for a week and the old-fashioned dear might want to keep me."

—Tar Baby.



## How Large is an Atom?

ATOMS are so infinitesimal that to be seen under the most powerful microscope one hundred million must be grouped. The atom used to be the smallest indivisible unit of matter. When the X-Rays and radium were discovered physicists found that they were dealing with smaller things than atoms—with particles they call “electrons.”

Atoms are built up of electrons, just as the solar system is built up of sun and planets. Magnify the hydrogen atom, says Sir Oliver Lodge, to the size of a cathedral, and an electron, in comparison, will be no bigger than a bird-shot.

Not much substantial progress can be made in chemical and electrical industries unless the action of electrons is studied. For that reason the chemists and physicists in the Research Laboratories of the General Electric Company are as much concerned with the very constitution of matter as they are with the development of new inventions. They use the X-Ray tube as if it were a machine-gun; for by its means electrons are shot at targets in new ways so as to reveal more about the structure of matter.

As the result of such experiments, the X-Ray tube has been greatly improved and the vacuum tube, now so indispensable in radio communication, has been developed into a kind of trigger device for guiding electrons by radio waves.

Years may thus be spent in what seems to be merely a purely “theoretical” investigation. Yet nothing is so practical as a good theory. The whole structure of modern mechanical engineering is reared on Newton’s laws of gravitation and motion—theories stated in the form of immutable propositions.

In the past the theories that resulted from purely scientific research usually came from the university laboratories, whereupon the industries applied them. The Research Laboratories of the General Electric Company conceive it as part of their task to explore the unknown in the same spirit, even though there may be no immediate commercial goal in view. Sooner or later the world profits by such research in pure science. Wireless communication, for example, was accomplished largely as the result of Herz’s brilliant series of purely scientific experiments demonstrating the existence of wireless waves.

General  Electric  
Company

General Office

Schenectady, N. Y.



*Prince*

# ARROW COLLARS

*Cluett, Peabody & Co., Inc., Troy, N. Y.*  
*Makers of Arrow Shirts and Gotham Underwear*

co  
cto  
BC 4