



# LIBRARIES

UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN-MADISON

## Octopus. Vol. 18, No. 6 February, 1937

Madison, Wisconsin: University of Wisconsin, February, 1937

<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.



# Spring Is Here First Robin Seen Maizie I Love You

## Cheer as Gains Champ Seeks Frosh

### Deet—Don't Sell Soul to Octy," Says Drewp

Wallis T. Drewp

Cardinal—a Career for the keynote of an address on advantages of extra-curricular activities by Wallis T. Drewp, Daily Cardinal, in a Madison telephone booth last

### and Enthusiastic

chance to start at the bottom, "Drewp told a enthusiastic group of Alpha

Cardinal offers you a chance to return to your alma mater, to die for it," he exclaimed, in a bale of unsold copies of the issue.

work to be done," he added "I've either got to find a way to do it or do it myself."

### to Bed, Early to—"

declared that application to Allan S. Dawgenson's office.

me up today," he concluded "I'll probably have to quit within a week unless the manager comes back from

## Looks As If the Regents Was About To Hire a Hand

A list of possible new presidents of the university, released at a late hour last night after a meeting of the Board of Regents, showed 17 candidates.

The list follows:

Horace Wilkie, James McLean Wilkie, Edwin Wilkie, John Wilkie, Wallis T. Drewp, Prof. John Pooh, Dean E. B. Fraid, Dean Lloyd K. Gargle, Prof. William Ellery Leonard, Dean Scott Gutenicht, and Philip F. Laffalotte.

A Madison resident named Glenn Prank, at present unemployed, has chained himself to the radiator of his Lincoln to register his protest against being considered.

He is not being considered.

## Rumor Names Editor New Prexy

An unconfirmed rumor, that Glenn Prank, editor of Century, has been selected to replace President E. A. Dirge reached the office of the Daily Cardinal at a late hour last night.

Prof. John D. Hicks could not be reached at a later hour, but that's all right, because none of the boys on the staff are taking History 124 anyway. There's some sort of rumor around about the regents firing a football coach or somebody, but Robert Hoss, university press agent, declares that Big John Richards is still safe in his job.

## Banjo Busts Records; Bird Gives Him Bird

### "I Seen It on Willow Drive," New Record Holder Admits; "Wheeeeeeee!"

By THEO McNELSON

Breaking all previous records by almost three hours, Archie L. Banjo, Tri-hall, junior in home economics, yesterday saw the first robin on the campus he told the Daily Cardinal in an exclusive interview late last night.

"I was walking along the lake drive on my way to the dorms," he explained dramatically. "I remember wondering how I could pay for a date for Soj Shovel if I could get one.

"All of a sudden, there he was!"

Banjo, who is vice president of Basford house and second string fullback on the house touch football team, confessed that he said anything to the robin. "I just looked at him and he was sure-enough robin," Banjo maintained.

### Robin Remains Silent

Banjo also denied that the bird said anything to him.

Pointing out that records for the first robin-seen-in-Madison are complete for the past 65 years, Eric Miller, United States government meteorologist, said that Banjo's record would be made official as soon as it is confirmed by the Women's Self Government association.

"After all," Miller smirked, "if Banjo saw the bird on the lake drive, he was in WSGA territory."

### "Comps, Comps, Comps!"

Ray L. Hoofenpoof, student financial adviser, declared that the record was unofficial "as far as I am concerned."

"The trouble with these kids," he went on, "is that all they think about is comps. It's driving me mad."

Banjo, according to Robert Hoss, university press agent, has probably raised the standing of the university at least three places in the next American Council survey.

### Hoss Embarrassed

"This is all getting to be a little embarrassing," Hoss said. "The last time I fixed it up with one of those outfits that survey us they put us six places above first. Now we're about 10 places above first."

"There just ain't any words to describe a school like that."

Six state legislators and a man named Glenn Prank issued the following joint

First Robin Grave Menace, E. A. Ross Doesn't Say

Refusing to comment upon the sociological implications of a new record in the field of first-robin-seeing, Prof. E. A. Ross, of the university department of sociology, last night broke all precedents.

Emphasizing that Prof. Ross really has nothing against the Daily Cardinal, which has quoted him on every unimportant subject since the outbreak of the Crimean war, Wallis T. Drewp indicated that this daily feature would be resumed as soon as possible.

"It's like this," Drewp declared. "We would have quoted Ross, but he's in the Hawaiian Islands today."

### WEATHER

Cold yesterday and the day before; possibly rain last Friday. Why should we print this when we clip it out of the State Journal along with the rest of the front page?

## Thirty Days Hath Sept., Apr., June, Nov.

June . . . . . 67.098798765  
November . . . . . 29.000000000

Discrepancies are probably due to the

ARO COASTGARD  
hath September, April,  
ember!

is only approximately  
duo unavoidable errors in  
nique, but is probably ac-  
0.0000998765 days.

owing for such an error,  
results may be accepted  
valid:  
20 777097650

### NOTICE!

Any students who need jobs as waiters or typists are requested to call the university unemployment office. The office would also like to be informed of any jobs for stu-

fact that days are longer in the summer than in the winter, making due allowance difficult. This may be taken as proof of the fallacy in the statement that what is so rare as a day in June frequently attributed to Prof. E. A. Ross, of the university department of sociology.

Cardinal Advertisers Pay!





# For Digestion's Sake... Smoke Camels

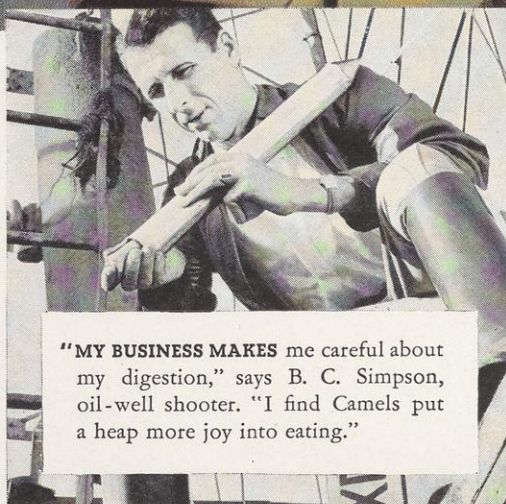
"I'll back that to the limit," says Miss Dorothy Kilgallen, spunky globe-circling girl reporter

**AROUND THE WORLD IN 24 DAYS.** "It was a breathless dash," said Miss Dorothy Kilgallen, famous girl reporter, back at work (*above*) after finishing her assignment to circle the world by air in record-breaking time. (*Right*) Her exciting arrival at the Newark Airport. "I snatched meals anywhere," she says, "ate all kinds of food. But Camels helped me keep my digestion tuned up. I'll bet on them any time—for mildness, for their delicate flavor, and for their cheery 'lift.' Camels set me right!"

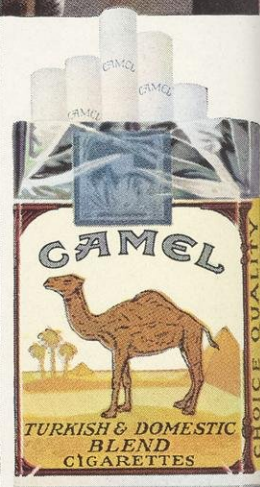


**H**EALTHY nerves and good digestion enable you to glide over trying incidents and get the full enjoyment out of working, eating, and playing. No wonder that so many who make their mark in the world today are steady Camel smokers!

At mealtimes—enjoy Camels for the aid they give digestion. By speeding up the flow of digestive fluids and increasing alkalinity, Camels contribute to your sense of well-being. Between meals—get a "lift" with a Camel. Camels don't get on the nerves, or irritate the throat. Join the vast army of smokers who say: "Camels set you right!"



"MY BUSINESS MAKES me careful about my digestion," says B. C. Simpson, oil-well shooter. "I find Camels put a heap more joy into eating."



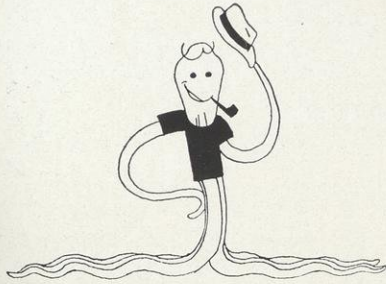
Copyright, 1937, R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, North Carolina

**COSTLIER  
TOBACCOS**

Camels are made from finer, MORE EXPENSIVE TOBACCOS — Turkish and Domestic — than any other popular brand



# WISCONSIN



# OCTOPUS, Inc.

### Executive Board

Editor . . . . . Charles L. Fleming  
Business Manager . Robert B. Halpin

### Editorial Board

Associate Editors . . . Paul Godfrey  
Tom Hyland  
Art Editor . . . . . Herbert Bennett  
Exchange Editor . . . Janet Falkenau

### Business Board

Advertising Manager . L. John Higby  
Circulation Manager . Harold Roberts  
Assistant Circulation  
Manager . . . . . Herman Boerner  
Secretary . . . . . Edith Torkelson

### Editorial Staff

J. J. La Rus, Carolyn McKay, Ruth Seefeld, Jean Mathews, Robert Nash, Homer Haswell, Robert Klueter, Ray Vallier, Myron Gordon.

### Contributors

Carol Liebl, Joseph Friedman, Ralph Jones, Bob Shaplen, Robert Pierron, David Oppenheim, Wallace Drew, M. Theo Nelson, Milton Sherman.

### Board of Directors

Dean Scott H. Goodnight, Prof. William A. Sumner, Ray L. Hilsenhoff, Robert Halpin, Charles Fleming.

• Copyright, FEBRUARY, 1937, by THE WISCONSIN OCTOPUS, INC., 770 Langdon St., Madison. Published ten times during the University year by the students of the University of Wisconsin. Exclusive reprint rights granted all legitimate college magazines; cuts loaned upon request. Entered as second class matter at the post-office, Madison, Wisconsin, under the act of March 3, 1879.

VOLUME XVIII NUMBER VI

## Complete Campus Coverage

Prof. E. A. Ross stretched, yawned, and rolled over. My, but it was fun being a professor of sociology at a great university. Life was just one bed of roses, just one long, dizzy flight in the golden realms of fame.

Fame!  
Suddenly he sat bolt upright. He clutched at his red flannel nightcap. He ran his finger inside his high, starched collar, which he never removed except in the privacy of his high starched bathtub.

Professor Ross leaped out of bed and sprinted down the hall. Reaching the top of the stairs, he wheeled and dashed down to the living room. He looked around, first in haste, then in alarm, then in a frenzy.

The Daily Cardinal was no place to be seen.

With his knees knocking together with mingled fear and chill, Professor Ross crept into the front hall. He stood for a moment and listened. Stealthily, he pulled the curtain aside and peered out.

There was the sacred bit of newsprint on the front walk. Quietly he unfastened the door, looking all about for a General Motors detective. His nightshirt flapping about his legs, he sneaked out. Snatching the paper up, he sped back into the hall. He paused in the living room and looked at the front page. No picture. He looked again. Not even a headline. A long wrinkle creased his brow. He swore softly under his breath.

His name was no place to be seen.  
Feverishly he thumbed through the paper. Finally he sat down in front of the fireplace, tucking his bare shanks under him on the green plush sofa, and inspected each column. Reading every word in the paper, his expression changed to one of inexpressible sadness, like that of the Lincoln statue which has been sitting too long on the cold stone pedestal in front of Bascom hall.

Finally he got to the last page. Carefully, he read every word. There, in the last column, was his name. Curses, Gaus, Hicks, and Garrison were quoted too. He read his statement through zealously.

"At a late hour last night, Prof. E. A. Ross declined to comment."

With a sigh of satisfaction, Professor Ross crept upstairs to bed.

## PIPE "BUSTS UP" HOME!



... then he switched to the brand of grand aroma



A GURGLY pipe stuffed with wife-strangling tobacco can wreck a love-nest. So keep your briar clean and tidy, reader; fill it only with Sir Walter Raleigh's fragrant, sweet-smelling mixture. Sir Walter is Burley, all Burley, Kentucky Burley. A supreme combination of leaf, easier on your tongue and the other half's nose. Well-aged, slow-burning, cool. And quite a bit milder: we've blended it for the man who wants to save his throat (as well as his sweetheart). Try it.



FREE booklet tells how to make your old pipe taste better, sweeter; how to break in a new pipe. Write for copy today. Brown & Williamson Tobacco Corporation, Louisville, Kentucky, Dept. W-72.



TUNE IN JACK PEARL (BARON MUNCHAUSEN) NBC BLUE NETWORK, MON. 9:30 P. M., E. S. T.



Angel



WALTER FRISKY

Financing the 39th annual Haresfoot show, "Alias Gotterdammerung," Walter Frisky, Madison furniture merchant (above) is the outstanding sucker of the year, according to E. A. Ross, professor of dramatics.

Frisky, who starred in Haresfoot shows in his undergraduate days before the Civil War, is rumored to be That Way about one of the chorus, and claims that he is to have the run of the dressing rooms during the show.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

POSITIONS WANTED

REFINED, educated gentleman with considerable executive & editing experience and two prs. spats seeks position in cultured private home. References. Write Box F. 2x2=4

PERSONAL

JOIN NOVEL Mermaid Club, fee \$2. Swimming at all times in the Rathskeller, which will be flooded with beer to create indoor swimming pool. Inquire Billiard desk. 2x3=6

THROW your voice in a trunk. Book of lessons two bits. W. Drewp, AXP house. 4x2=7

FOR RENT

ROOMS—Two double, three single. Girl students preferred; but will rent to male students in emergency. Inquire early, avoid rush. See house mother, Ann Emery. A+B=C

LOST AND FOUND

FOUND—One stray physics professor. White with brownish markings under nose and on head, smelly pipe, spec-



PAUL GAWD

the twobull shooters



RALPH RANK

.. by ..

Dear us, another day is here and again we haven't anything to write about. We stopped over at Fred's on the way to write this, but we couldn't even couldn't get anything there, excepting several things we can't mention. (such as beer).

Haresfoot is really going to have a peachy show this year. They have a swell cast, and everything seems to be very well managed. Be sure and get your tickets early. Yes, we know it's too early to get them now, but the Haresfoot boys asked for a plug. Anyhow, one of us (the short, baby-faced one) is a member of Haresfoot.

And since the longer, Greek-looking one of us is on the Badger staff, we would like to say that the Badger is going to be perfectly darn peachy swell this year, and that any of you that don't buy your books now is awfully very darn foolish.

And pretty soon we will have to start running another contest for guessing the queen of the Military Ball. This is so that we can get comps, and also so that we can gyp the public and Uncle Fred out of another case of beer.

We might also start thinking about the Queen for Senior Ball. We can't imagine who Jim Oyle will pick, but a little tiny bit of a rumor comes to our ears (by mail) that he will take Ruth Nocuter. This is just a guess of ours, of course, but you wait and see if we're not right.

The clock in the council room of the Union is still there. Border Putts is still them. The key is not, that, is we guess it isn't. To tell the truth, we've forgotten to look at the gosh blanked thing to see if it's running or not.

Another rumor comes to us that

tacles, receding chin, and winter flannels. Good condition, needs haircut, shave. Union desk. 2x2=5

LOST—Green ice-boat in 311 Bascom. Torn sail. Name "Nancy" in white on side. Reward. Baldwin, Gamma Phi Phi. 2x2=6

FOUND—Green ice-boat in 311 Bascom. Torn sail. Name "Nancy" in white on side. Reward? Blivis, Gamma Phi Phi. 2x1=?

FOR SALE

COLLEGE MUSICAL Club, has business manager, office, and name; needs de-

Bill Queers, the Badger biggy, has hung his Sigma something or other job on some Gamma Phi Phi Beta or other. Maybe it is a Gamma Phi Phi Beta too. O, well.

Flash! A certain campus biggie was seen where one day last week and what wasn't he doing with a certain prominent lassie! Oh oh oh. (We're risking our necks to tell you this, practically.)

Ha ha. We mean aha! The two, shooter dating bureau is on the job. Bob Helping wants a date to drink not more than two small cokes with him for Saturday night of next week, come two weeks from this last week.

Who said the bullshooters aren't funny?

We have a dandy bright red box somewhere up on the Hill. (remember the hill?). In this box are no letters. It looks lonesome, so please put some in. We probably won't take them out, we just like to see letters in.

We make up all the letters we print anyway.

Even at that, we're much funnier than Octy. Octy stinks very bad. Especially the new one. Especially the last one.

And Flaming, the old goon, he can't even get a blind date. He stinks on the telephone.

Ha ha.

And now we will close for the day, with a reminder about our little (was it red) box, of our contests, of 770, Senior Ball, Badger, Haresfoot, and anything else that will help us. Nuts to you, Flaming. Ha ha.

cent script and talent. Enterprising manager can make a go of it. Call Ken, B. 6213. 6x½=3

UN LIVER, Frenchaise 1A. Second hand-dee, like neuf, employered une semetre sulyment. Tray useful. Larnez a parley Frenchaise fluentemaent. Voulons sacrificer it. T ray bunne cheap. Write Box BB. 11x0=2

HELP WANTED

PRESENTABLE, gentleman to head small midwestern university of ill repute. Small salary to begin, with commissions, and chance to work up. Apply P. La Follette, 9-12 a. m. A+B=C



**"-BUT I DON'T WANT A HUSBAND  
I WANT A FORD V-8"**





## Knifeless Pile Cure Promised by World Famous Specialist

Piles can be cured without the knife! This was the message brought by Dr. Ashel P. Weems, formerly a member of the American Medical association and of the Medical Association of New Mexico, in a letter addressed "Students, University of Wisconsin, The Daily Cardinal, Madison, Wisconsin."

Dr. Weems, who identified himself as an outstanding authority on piles, hives, and arterial scleroiss, continued as follows:

"Hives is insidious and incessant. It keeps a man busy, preventing him from carrying on his tasks in this workaday world. But it can be cured without the knife."

This "Modern Marvel of Medicine," as Dr. Weems called it, is due to a new discovery, copyrighted by Dr. Weems. Full information will be sent in a plain, sealed envelope upon request.

We don't know what Dr. Weems thinks we have piles of. It sure as heck isn't money, anyway. And why do we get all this mail, hunh?

### NEWS FILLERS

Wallis T. Drewp is editor of the Daily Cardinalalc.

All is change, it gives no standing still.  
—Booker T. Washington.

Curiosity once killed a cat.

## Who Feeds Dorm Boys? Why Not? Boys? Why Not

By HAMMER ROSEWELL

Where does all the food for the men at the dormitories (Tripp and Adams halls) come from and where does it go? Why?

Where does all the food come from? That is simple to a Cardinal feature writer who has tracked similar problems with relative ease, so here we go!

Exactly 1,300,000 rolls were consumed at the two dormitories during the month of January, not counting the fact that the fellow of High house had a bun on almost every night. These rolls were baked in the basement of Chadbourne hall, where a lot of other silly things have happened, you can rather guess.

One night, according to W. Norris Wentworth, university carillonneur, things got pretty mixed up at the bakery. One of the bakers got pie-eyed, and the next day all the breakfast rolls had cherries and apples and lemon custard in them.

"It was terrific," stated Wentworth.

Wentworth also disclosed that the menus for the dormitories were made up by a man named Joe, who is also employed tearing the laundry marks off sheets and pillow cases at the university laundry.

Monday's menu follows:

Bach's Fugue in D Minor; Beethoven's Concerto in D Major; Hyland's D in Math 102; and Porter's It's in D Lovely.

## New Wing



The new wing of the Memorial Union, ground for which will be broken as soon as President Roosevelt returns from pushing a peanut up Pike's Peak with his nose, will look like this, according to Arthur Potbelly, state architect.

"The new wing is to be built in the Byzantine style, of which I know no more than I do of Italian Renaissance," Potbelly declared. "But nobody likes the rest of the damn building, anyway, so I

guess this can't be any worse."

In an exclusive interview at a late hour last night, Prof. E. A. Ross, of the university college of engineering, declared that building the new wing would put the Wisconsin Octopus out of house and home.

"May we quote you as saying, 'Well, why not?'" asked the Cardinal reporter, loosening Professor Ross's collar.

"Yes," he answered succinctly.

## Termites



H. M. SILKIE

Madison, Wis.—Fellow regents of Horace Silkie, president of the board of regents of the University of Wisconsin, were completely mystified when the president suddenly vanished while attending a board meeting yesterday. Foul play from opposing political factions was suspected. However, investigation revealed the fact that termites had gotten at Mr. Silkie and had very thoroughly done away with him.

These termites certainly get around, don't they?

## Jimmy Witless Scores Again In Art Saloon

This Story Stinks, But It  
Saves Paying  
Rent.

By JAMES WITLESS

Scoring a smash bit greater than anything ever assembled by the Louvre, the Metropolitan Museum of Art, or the Photcart House, the current Wisconsin Saloon of Art in the Paul Bunion room is pretty darn swell.

Featured attractions are the Paul Bunion murals, although there are also some pretty swell olive nut sandwiches and a couple of swell bowls of chili. This critic, at least, is hard put to describe the luscious array of talent.

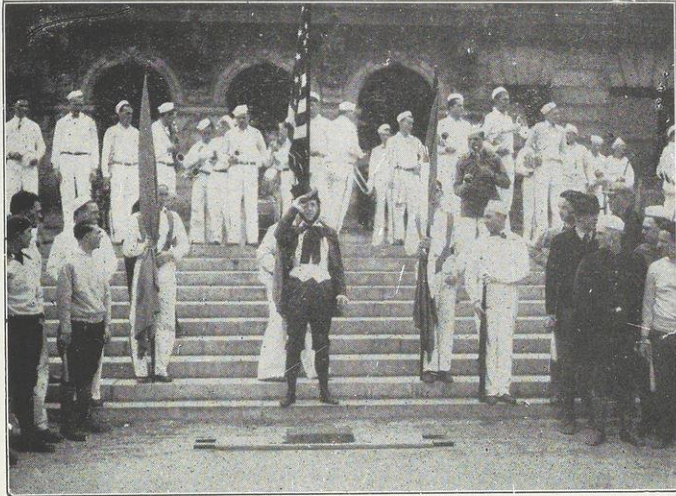
I know nothing about art, but I do know what I like. And this is it. There's a boy named Witless, and he's a comer. Rembrandt? Pfui!

John Steuart Currycomb, artist in precedence of the College of Agriculture, lauded the exhibit to the sky in a recent critique:

"The current Wisconsin Saloon of Art stinks. It is the worst example of courthouse sculpture and backhouse painting that has ever been inflicted upon an innocent public."



Some of the Steeple



Scenes like this will take place almost nightly on the steps of the new Pi Phi house, according to Dorothy Steeple, chairman of the building committee.

"The Pi Phis represent the best in campus life, and we're going to let the world know about it," said Miss Steeple in an exclusive interview late last night.

Miss Steeple denied that Prof. E. A. Ross, of the psychology department, was ever a Pi Phi. "But we'll shake him down for some money when we start our campaign."

RADIO

Brings Today

WAH

THURSDAY, FEB. 25

- 8:00 Water Wagon
- 9:00 Dental Health, Care and Construction of Bridgework—Dean F. E. Turneare, College of Engineering
- 1:00 Homewreckers' Program: The Geometry of the Eternal Triangle
- 2:30 World Peace News: The Spinach Situation
- 3:30 Moods and Nudes
- 4:00 Sprechen Sie Die Deutsch?
- 7:30 Kiddie Bedtime Story Hour

WIBU

- 7:30 University Special, \$.15
- 8:00 Daily Cardinal Program
- 8:30 Sports Broadcast: Big Ten checkers championship finals; Wisconsin VS. Chicago
- 9:00 Daily Cardinal Program
- 10:00 Daily Cardinal Program
- 11:30 Sign-off
- 12:00 Daily Cardinal Program

A Box of Life Savers for the Best Wisecrack

What is the best joke that you heard on the campus this week?

Send it in to your editor. You may wisecrack yourself into a free prize box of Life Savers!

For the best line submitted each month by one of the students, there will be a free award of an attractive cellophane-wrapped assortment of all the Life Saver flavors.

Jokes will be judged by the editors of this publication. The right to publish any or all jokes is reserved. Decision of the Editors will be final. The winning wisecrack will be published the following month along with the lucky winner's name.



Static Splashes

by Ed Flaming

The Russian Drama Hour cast will present an original one-act Russian play entitled "Boris Bunkhousevitch," the "Bulsheviki" Friday evening at ten. Georges Gorge is cast in the title role as the enterprising young spy, who needs a shave. Betty Bilge, his leading lady, will play the Czarina. The Czar is on another program. Being a Russian play, this fine piece of drama ends in the usual tragic way. This play closely resembles "Lights Out," except for the vodka, tundra, and moujik. Words and moujik are by Coal Porter.

\* \* \*

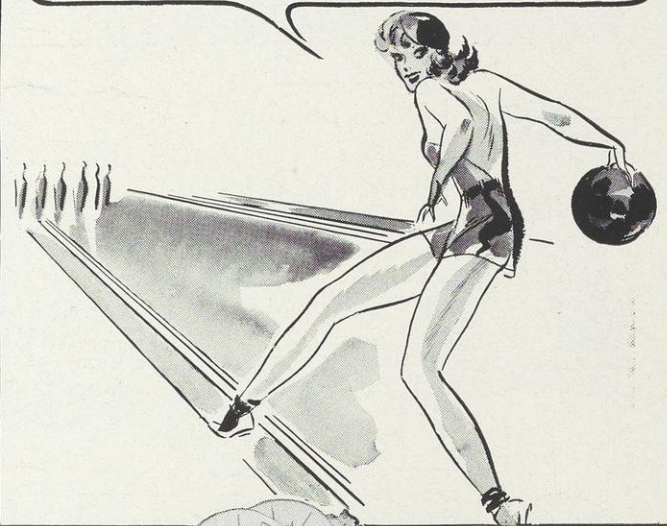
Cyskymar Smith, the popular composer-maestro, now heard with the ABC Hangover Chasers . . . Born in a taxi in the Ozarks . . . "Educated" at U. W. . . . Full name is Cyskymar Zcardila Smith . . . was movie star in 1915 . . . made air debut in 1928 . . . Was also a cowboy, a member of the French Foreign Legion, a detective, and an Elk . . . Favorite dish—French friend potato chips with applesauce . . . Nicknamed Gabriel . . . is superstitious . . . unmarried

\* \* \*

Flaming Hates 'Em:

- 8:00—Sports Review Four beers.
- 10:00—"Boris Bunkhousevitch, the Bulsheviki." Four beers and a vodka chaser.
- 11:00—Daily Cardinal Program. Four beers and an Aspirin.

WHEN A GIRL SAYS A MAN BOWLED HER OVER — SHE MAY MEAN HIS BREATH KNOCKED HER DOWN



MORAL:

Everybody's breath offends sometimes...let PEP-O-MINT save yours after eating, smoking and drinking







# OL' JUDGE ROBBINS

## THE DISCOVERY OF TOBACCO

PHOOEY ON THIS WEATHER. I'D GIVE UP ANYTHING, EVEN MY PIPE, IF I COULD BE WARM AND CLOTHES-FREE LIKE THOSE SAVAGES COLUMBUS DISCOVERED

SURE - BUT WHY GIVE UP YOUR PIPE?

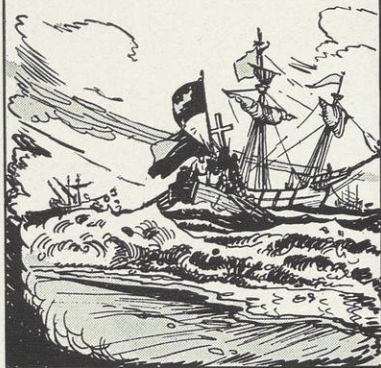


BECAUSE MY PIPE IS IMPORTANT TO ME - AND THOSE WEST INDIAN NATIVES DIDN'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT TOBACCO

THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG THEY WERE SMOKING WHEN COLUMBUS DISCOVERED THEM



THAT OCTOBER MORN IN 1492, COLUMBUS WAS DUE FOR SOME SURPRISES -



ONE OF THE MOST CHERISHED OFFERINGS OF THE NATIVES WAS LEAF-TOBACCO, WELL DRIED AND READY FOR SMOKING



MOST OF THE NATIVES SMOKED BY MERELY INHALING THE FUMES, BUT SOME OF THEM HAD A LONG, HOLLOW TUBE WITH THE FORKED ENDS INSERTED IN THE NOSTRILS



WELL, COLUMBUS MAY HAVE DISCOVERED THIS INDIAN CUSTOM BUT PRINCE ALBERT BRINGS IT TO PERFECTION

YOU BET! IN ALL THE YEARS I'VE BEEN SMOKING P.A. IT HAS YET TO

BITE MY TONGUE OR BURN TOO HOT FOR COOLENJOYMENT



Copyright, 1937, R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company



DON'T MISS THIS FAIR AND SQUARE OFFER!

**PRINCE ALBERT MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE**  
SMOKE 20 FRAGRANT PIPEFULS OF PRINCE ALBERT. IF YOU DON'T FIND IT THE MELLOWEST, TASTIEST PIPE TOBACCO YOU EVER SMOKED, RETURN THE POCKET TIN WITH THE REST OF THE TOBACCO IN IT TO US AT ANY TIME WITHIN A MONTH FROM THIS DATE, AND WE WILL REFUND FULL PURCHASE PRICE, PLUS POSTAGE.  
(SIGNED) R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO., WINSTON-SALEM, N. C.

# PRINCE ALBERT

THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE!



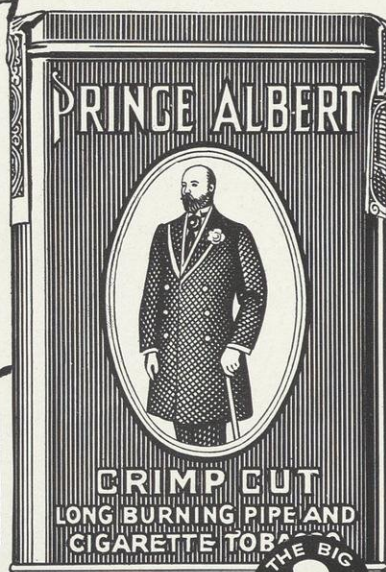
PRINCE ALBERT IS MILDER... THE BITE IS REMOVED



TRUST 'CRIMP CUT' P.A. TO GIVE COOLER SMOKING



I ROLL 'EM QUICKER AND EASIER USING PRINCE ALBERT



**50** pipefuls of fragrant tobacco in every 2-oz. tin of Prince Albert

THE BIG 2 OUNCE RED TIN



# The Daily Cardinal

Complete Campus Confusion

Voluble

FEBRUARY, 1936

Five Scents

## Boy Editor, 13, Offers Inspiration For Adolescence

### New Field Open to American Boys and Girls, Suc- cess Proves

An editor at 13!

Who not a member of the staff, a reader, a subscriber, or someone who lived between Seattle and Palm Beach would ever realize that the Daily Cardinal was edited by a mere child?

Who, indeed?

But this is indeed the case. Wallis T. Drewp, a senior in the university "school" of "journalism," is blazing new trails for American adolescence.

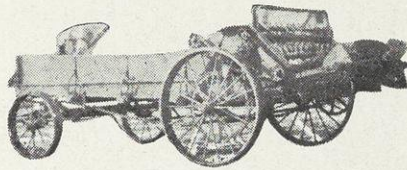
Little Wallis, whose little feet barely touch the floor as he perches on the knee of Theo McNelson, his mentor in the field of "journalism," is a bright spot in a drab prospect.

Wallis became editor for several rea-  
(Continued on Page 8)



Drewp

### New Prexy's



Selection of this palatial one and one-half cylinder conveyance to replace the traditional president's Lincoln was announced this morning by Harold Silkie, president of the Board of Regents.

"This is just what a president of this school needs," Silkie declared. Silkie denied that a chauffeur will be hired.

"He'll have to dirve it himself," he said.

### Dame Rumor Hath It That Fire Burns Bascom Hall

That a rumor had come to the ears of someone in the Cardinal night office that Bascom hall had burned to the ground was announced by Roger Le Scram, night editor, at a late hour last night.

"According to this rumor," Le Scram said at a late hour last night, "Bascom hall caught fire about 1911, although it may have been at some other date just after the war."

Le Scram refused to comment on the situation, but said that it would be discussed by a special committee of the Cardinal board under Odvar Hogg, chairman.

## Washerwomann Test to Detect Fallen Arches

Free Free Free Free Free  
Free Free Free Free  
Free Free

Urging that all students report to the student clinic for a free Washerwomann test for fallen arches, Dr. Llewellyn Coal, director of student health, indicated late last night that all students should report to the clinic for the free test.

"The test is free," Dr. Coal told The Daily Cardinal in an exclusive interview. "All students should take the test, which is free."

Shhhhhh!

The utmost secrecy will be preserved, whether the test is positive, negative, or just bored, the physician intimated.

"Whether the test is negative, positive, or just bored, the utmost secrecy will be preserved," he intimated.

The Washerwomann test consists merely of injecting a common garden variety of pump into the leg of the patient and drawing out a gallon or two of blood. If the patient is able to walk away, he probably has fallen arches, but he undoubtedly has more blood than most people.

Shhhhhh!

Prominent campus leaders, interviewed as to the results of their tests, presented a varying concensus of varying opinions which varied.

Henry Vermin, chairman of the university housing committee, said: "Washerwomann testing is a fine thing, but why use it on students? Only .000819 per cent of all students are washerwomenn. How about 25 bucks for that housing edition?"

William Winker, throne in front of Borter Putts: "No wonder my feet are flat. I get comps to 770 club every Saturday night. Nuts to this secrecy stuff."

Shhhhhh!

Ray L. Hoofenpoof, student financial adviser: "Prom made \$16.78. I wish Dick Yonson would pay me that pound of tobacco he owes me."

Carol Christmas, president of WSGA: "No, Mrs. Marden, if I don't get in before 12:30 it's all right. Who makes the rules, after all. Dean Greeley? Why, don't be silly, that's all that WSGA—"

William Spyor, Prom King: "Nuts to this Washerwomann dame. I got a Prom Queen."

## Union Board Rears Future Politicoes by Stooage System

Political pots are getting hotter than ever, indications were today, as that 75 candidates for sophomore posts on Union board will run, according to You Stinkusall, chairman of the assisting staff, released.

"We have 90 men working on assisting staff now," Stankusall declared. "However, not all of them will run for the board this spring."

Stinkusall continued by explaining that about 10 of his proteges thought they were in a clay modelling class and reported to the Union board office on alternate Thursdays.

"Funny thing," he mused. "We just have 'em go out and smear up all the fraternity bulletin boards with signs and they never notice the difference."

Stinkusall bemoaned the fact that the

Union board sign appropriation had been cut to the bone this year.

"When Howya Doon had this job, he had it so you couldn't walk through a fraternity hall, the boards were so full of signs. All we can do is cover all the windows so that if you do get in you can't get out."

Robert Sundergon, Rathskeller waiter; and a man named Willard Blazer are leading the field at present, Stinkusall indicated.

Stinkusall declared that he had no personal preference among the candidates but indicated that he thought the Minnesota line would be hard to beat.

"The political pots are boiling again," he concluded. "They seem to be hotter than they have ever been before; that is probably because they all want to be Prom Queen."



## Haresfoot Seeks Charm for Crucial Role In Glamour Production, 'Alias La Paloma'

Three chorus boys and two cast members were found not guilty last night as the Haresfoot club held its 33rd trial in the hope of finding a second half of the bull for the bull-fight scene in this year's show.

"The withdrawal of Uncle Bill Purnell and the simultaneous disappearance of Uncle Bill Harley means that we have only the front half of the bull," Howard M. Tripemann, author of "Alias Red Hot and Blue," the new show, declared.

### "We're In a Position"

"To put it bluntly, we're in a position where we'll have to find someone within a week or shoot the bull," Tripemann continued.

"And you know how I'd hate to do that."

In the meantime, H. Kennedy-Mansfield, business manager of the club, was conferring with Walter Frisky, angel of the "Alias Carmen."

### Ross to Help

"If we foreclose on another mortgage, we'll have enough money to buy a year's subscription to the Octopus, which will settle the question of humor," Frisky told Kennedy-Mansfield. "But we need some real tragedy, and I'll be damned if I'll buy another share of Cardinal stock."

Charlotte Tully, heart interest of "Alias You Can't Take It With You," was attempting to reach Prof. E. A. Ross, of the department of animal husbandry, to see if it would be possible to borrow half a bull.

"After we get the bull," Miss Tully said, "All we'll need will be a script. The whole first page of the first scene has been written, including instructions to stage hands in Latin, Sanskrit, Bohemian, Lithuanian, and Italics.

### Who Made a Pass?

"We do need help from someone who can make the show funny. This is known as gagging it up, and will have to be done or else the show will gag us."

Miss Tully, president of the Haresfoot club, declared that he would be glad to get in touch with any varsity pitchers, since he anticipated that this would be an occasion when someone to issue passes would actually be in demand.

"We're going to play in a nickel toilet in Oconomowoc," he declared, "but the smallest available place in Oshkosh is the office of the Oshkosh Ogosh, college publication. We could never fill that without a lot of free tickets."

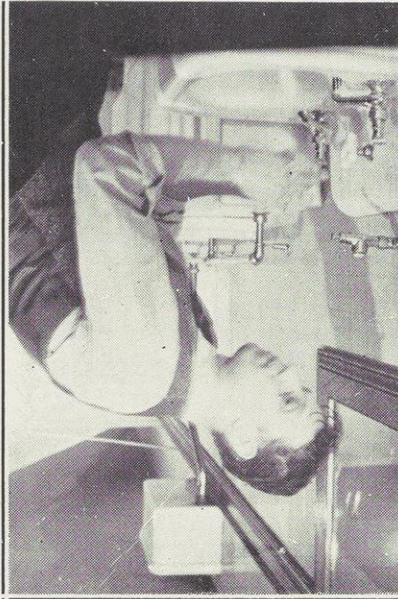
## Campus Poetry

### Manifesto

staunch hairy arms and  
(big) muscles we  
( t are  
the work(ers) of the u s a  
march march  
ri gh t ma ke s might  
& is we right yow!  
who me?

—J. Glutz '37

## Washes Hands



W. H. PUNNELL

"I wash my hands of the whole thing," declared William H. Punnell, for 55 years director of the Haresfoot shows. "It's just no soap."

These apparently contradictory statements followed Punnell's announcement that he would not collaborate with Bill Harley as the back half of a bull.

"I ain't beefin'," explained Punnell, "but I got my principles too."

### TERMITES

Bloomington, Ind.—Students on the second and third floors of the University of Indiana Memorial union were a bit nettled yesterday when all of a sudden the first floor vanished, bringing the upper stories down to the ground with a bang. Student lawyers, who ought to know, said that termites had eaten away the entire understructure.

Funny creatures, these termites.

## Wallis T. Drew Edits

Daily Paper At (For) 13

(Continued from Page 7)

sons, he recalled in an exclusive interview at a late hour last night. First of these was the fact that by working in a paper mill since the age of three he had acquainted himself with the raw materials of the newspaper business. Also connected with the great event is the fact that a fraternity brother happened to be on the Cardinal board of "control."

### Knits Brows

"How does it feel to be editor, Wallis," he was asked.

Wallis knit his brows in thought. Knit, knit, purl, purl.

"Damn it, I dropped a stitch," he exclaimed.

## No Love at All For WSGA Girls

### Informal But Exclusive Interviews Plenty Fun, Boys Find at Late Hr.

WSGA house rules, which all Wisconsin women must know and which most freshman obey for the first half of the first semester, are always good for a laugh.

This was the dramatic keynote of an informal but exclusive interview with Margaret Fuller, held in the Union board office at a late hour last night. Oh boy, is that some davenport or isn't it? Why don't the WSGA girls get one like it, so that we don't have to jimmy the door all the time?

### Trustworthiness

Miss Fuller, who is also president of Mortar Bored and some sort of stooge for Carol Christmas, WSGA president, revealed the following rules:

A Women's Self Government association member is trustworthy.

A Women's Self Government association member is helpful.

A Women's Self Government association member is loyal.

A Women's Self Government association member is friendly.

A Women's Self Government association member is courteous.

A Women's Self Government association member is kind.

### Reverence

A Women's Self Government association member is obedient.

A Women's Self Government association member is cheerful.

A Women's Self Government association member is thrifty.

A Women's Self Government association member is brave.

A Women's Self Government association member is clean.

A Women's Self Government association member is reverent.

Contrary to popular belief, the Electoral College does not offer any courses in political science, sociology, or economics.

"Actually, it is a position of tremendous prestige and power. I have consecrated myself to the unfinished task remaining before us, to bind up the nation's wounds, to take care of the widow and his orphan, to encourage that contaminated and cheerless shifting and whinnying by which all good men may come to the aid of the party," he concluded forcefully.

### Wheeeee!

Wallis some day wishes to work on a really truly newspaper, with ads and everything. Some day he may even work on a paper which has a business manager and doesn't have to print even more clipped material than the Octopus (pfui!) to fill in between the paid space which isn't.



# Collegiate Digest

*National Collitch News in Sound and Fury*



**Men or Myths?** That's what these NYA workers at the University of Harvard want to know as they dramatize the old Indian legends of the Cambridge pioneer days. "Muchum wampum or sit-down strikum," says Barrington Wendell Blivis III, seated at the right. In the center is a man named Prank, who came to get another honorary degree.



**Royalty** Leading the annual Sophomore Shovel at Holy Cow College are Ann Emery and Bascom Hall. Miss Emery, who was Harvest Queen last fall, declared, "There Will Be No Drinking at Shovel."



*Here's Student Nite Club at Joe College*

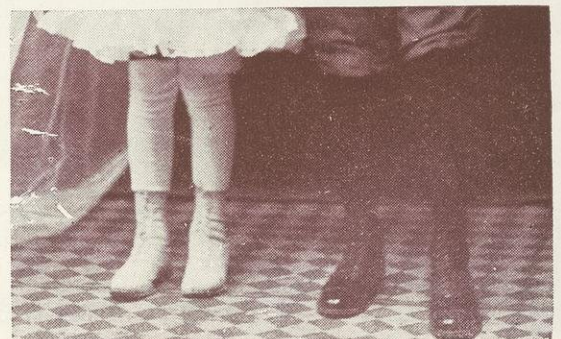
**Tippling** Gin was costing 35 cents a shot off campus, so student and faculty authorities decided something had to be done. The result was the 23 Skidoo Club, official nightlife rendezvous at Joe College. College trustees are now considering inaugurating a five year course leading to the degree of Master of Ceremonies. But don't throw any more beer cans!

## Beauty

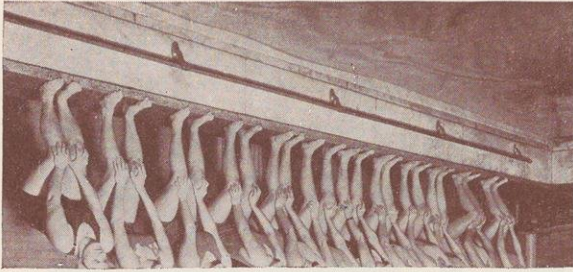
"Jitter told me he could do it for me and he did," was the only comment of Luella Poulizpontzoff, Budget Beauty at Madison College.



**Fete** "This party will stand on its own fete," Ray L. Hoofenpoof, student financial adviser at Holy Cow College declared as he reviewed the plan (below) for the annual Sophomore Shovel. "Nobody gets a comp but me," he continued.







Whееee! We aren't altogether sure just what this is. Sometimes we wonder if we've got it right side up. But what the hell, it's legs, ain't it? So all right. We pay five bucks for pictures like this. Ten bucks if you tell us which side is the top.



Swing What? Gregory M. Fawncypawntz (above), president of the Hot Club of the University of Princeton, sends "Take Your Fingers Off It" right out of this world. Next piece will be "The Skeleton in the Closet." Left: Gregory is a miniature camera fan, and look what he got at the Fig Leaf house-party. He got something else, too, but let's keep this clean.



Mrs. Louise Greasy (right), Warden at the University of Vassar, consoles Bbbbbetty Bbbbblyvitts, who has just missed election to Phee Phi Pho, honorary speech impediment sorority, for the third time.

There's a new regime at the University of Bascom (left), look at this. George B. Celery, acting president, is shown persuading a statue of Lincoln to sit down. "It can't happen here," Celery claims.







*...one of the first pleasures of 1937*



*Enjoy* **Chesterfield**

*— for the good things smoking can give you*





William Ellery Blivis (above), professor of Anglo-Saxon at Joe College, is composing a sequel to Beowulf. He's got the first line, which concerns a young lady from Worcester.



## Contraction

Wilbur Wright Weems, student engineer at the University of Purdue, is shown here (left) with his new flying machine. "I started out to build a birdhouse and look what I get," he complains. "Want a ride?"

## Jag

Alicia A. Pennythistle, psychology major at Randolph-Bacon, is shown (right) recuperating from the effects of an experiment. "Well, they did it with guinea pigs and it worked," she remonstrated. "It was fun, too."



## Gosh!

This is one of those spaces we always get when we're making up the last page. Damn' if we know what to do with it. But we can't leave it empty.

Barlow Glutz Weems, L.I.D., is shown (right) resting on his Laurel in the midst of his speaking tour of the Middle West. "There are three points, A, B, and C," he pointed out.



**Grace** Coached by Charlie Phipps, who never did a song and dance turn in the Parkway Theater, the Rabbitsfoot lads at the University of Langdon are (below) putting on quite a show this year. Here are some of them practicing for that last scene. They claim they're supposed to look like fairies.



"I'm working my way through college," Mortimer L. Wibbins (above) explains. "I don't know why they pay me, but they do. The only trouble is that I don't have time to go to classes."

**Hey!** Here we are again with another one of those corners. Why we waste space on advertising is beyond us most of the time, but now we know. Those ads take up space. Collegiate Digest Advertising Pays!





# Student Paper On U.W. Campus

**"Complete Campus Coverage"  
Slogan of Newly Formed  
Campus Journal**

A group of Wisconsin students are planning to found a daily college newspaper on this campus, the Daily Cardinal learned at a late hr. last night.

It is the opinion of many that Wisconsin has long needed a student newspaper such as the Harvard Crimson, the Minnesota Daily, and the Daily Texan.

"This newspaper," said Archie Banjo, '39, chairman of the committee, "has long been needed on the campus so that students will know what is going on as well as providing an outlet for student opinion."

The paper as planned will be tabloid in form, of about six or eight pages, and the slogan "Complete Campus Coverage" was selected in a contest won by A. Banjo, '39.

Campus leaders expressed their approval of this plan. "I think there is a need for a good student newspaper," stated Wallis T. Drewp, '39, "since it would in no way compete with the Daily Cardinal or the Wisconsin Law Review."

"Count on me as a charter subscriber," said Acting Dean G. C. Smellery of the Extension Division, with a sly grin.

## Temple, Waller Swing Out In Union's Movie

The boos and hisses of the rathskeller movie audience will turn into good old-fashioned community singing tonight at 7:30 when Shirley Temple and Fats Waller serenade each other with "I'm Cutting Paper Dolls That Look Like You," the hit song from their latest cinema, "Knock Not."

This is a first-run picture recently given 3½ stars in Liberty and was procured as a special feature of music week-end by the Union movie committee.

Miss Temple, who has starred in such brilliant successes as "Kiddie-Kar Daze," "Yesterday's Bananas," and "T-flat on the Trumpet," is now on Broadway wowing Benchley and Nathan with her version of the famous Shakespearion tragedy, "Tinkle Be a Little Star," her first stage performance.

Mr. Waller, though not so well-known to the masses, is fast becoming the idol of music lovers everywhere. In his debut at Carnegie Hall last month he surprised the throng by introducing a symphonic oratorio which he has written entirely in Esperanto, entitled "Toot Sweet" and acclaimed by Deems Taylor as the most intricate and fetching masterpiece since "Il Traviata."

"The movie committee spent much time and money in arranging for this special feature movie," ejaculated Thea McNelson, chairman; come on out because, gee whiz, it sure ought to ring the gong."

## New Wing



The new wing of the Memorial Union, ground for which will be broken as soon as President Roosevelt returns from pushing a peanut up Pike's Peak with his nose, will look like this, according to Arthur Potbelly, state architect.

"The new wing is to be built in the Byzantine style, of which I know no more than I do of Italian Renaissance," Potbelly declared. "But nobody likes the rest of the damn building, anyway, so I

guess this can't be any worse."

In an exclusive interview at a late hour last night, Prof. E. A. Ross, of the university college of engineering, declared that building the new wing would put the Wisconsin Octopus out of house and home.

"May we quote you as saying, 'Well, why not?'" asked the Cardinal reporter, loosening Professor Ross's collar.

"Yes," he answered succinctly.

## Editor



Seated at the console of his mighty Conora Corona, Wallis T. Drewp, editor of the Daily Cardinal, is shown "batting out" the leader editorial of the day.

"I think that the campus has a right to the most intelligent student opinion," Drewp declared. "What was that last sentence you dictated, Mr. Hoss?"

Drewp denied that the Daily Cardinal is going to close down next week.

"Hell, we can't do it until after we get our Haresfoot comps," he said. "And look at Military ball."

## RIDES BICYCLE

Edward Everett Horton, popular actor of the silver screen, likes chocolate eclairs and rides a Montgomery Ward Ranger bicycle.

## 'When You Gotta Garter, Why You Garter Gotta,' Brown

The feature at the museum at the library this week is a garter that at one time belonged to either Thomas Jefferson or his wife, Mrs. Jefferson.

"It is doubtful as to which of them it belonged to, though it is pink, with ruffles and frills and things," said curator C. E. Brew, "since people have said that Mr. Jefferson was a sissy."

The authenticity of the garter cannot be doubted, since it was recently unearthed in Jefferson county by several museum field men.

The garter is in good shape. It bears the name Hickory upon it, which adds to its authenticity. Several Cardinal reporters have seen the quotation, "None are genuine without the name Hickory stamped on the elastic."

Cardinal reporters, upon asking Mrs. Jefferson, hostess of Langdon Club, found that she had little to say, though she did prove to them that none of hers was missing, though one was unfastened.

At a late hr. last nt. Dean Scott H. Gutenacht could not be reached.

Who will be the next president of the University of Wisc.

There will be a compulsory meeting of all members of the Cardinal staff in the Phi living room at 12:30 this evening. All staff members are required to attend. Punctures will be served to those who cut.  
**BEG PARDON!**



... that contaminating and cheerless shifting and whinnying ...

# EDITORIAL RAGE



"Whatever may be the limitations which trample inquiry elsewhere, we believe that the grt. state U. of Wisc. should ever encourage the continual and fearless censoring and distorting by which alone the truth may be suppressed."—University creed, Board of Regents, 1937.

Page 14

THE DAILY CARDINAL

Read Cardinal Ads

## The Daily Cardinal

"Complete Campus Confusion"

Founded on Shrove Tuesday, 1906, as the daily affliction of the University of Wisconsin, owned and tolerated by the student body. Published three or four times a week if advertising warrants. Printed at a great loss by the Cardinal Publishing Co.



Entered as decidedly second class matter at the family entrance of the post-office, Madison, Wis.

**BORED OF CONTROL:** Dorothy Steeple, pres.; Ed Yones, secy., James Oyle, Odvar Hogg, Wallis T. Drewp, E. A. Ross, ex-officio.

### EDITORIAL STAFF

EXECUTIVE EDITOR ..... WALLIS T. DREWp  
Mismanaging Editor ..... Theo McNelson  
Dictator ..... Leo Nalty

### BUSINESS STAFF

ADV. MYSTIFIER ..... LOOIS PAYER  
NEWS EDITOR ..... ROBERT TAYLOR  
DESK EDITOR ..... GARY COOPER  
CONSULTING EXPERT ..... PROF. E. A. ROSS

## Whither America?

LOOKING through a back issue of the New Republic the other day we noticed an article about how Pres. Roosevelt has a plan to pull off some changes in the supreme court. Well, we didn't take time to read the article because we had a date at the Pi Phi house, but that's not going to stop us from writing an editorial about it.

The Supreme court is the breastworks of American institutions and must be preserved intact if we value our American heritage of free speech and action.

We must change the Supreme court because it is behind the times thirty years; and if the seven old fogeys on the bench don't like it, they can go back to Russia where they came from.

Any president who thinks he can do monkey-business with the Supreme court is a would-be dictator and must be viewed with alarm.

**If Mr. Roosevelt does not answer the need for a shakeup in the Supreme court, he will be neglecting his duty to the American people who expect him to take things in hand.**

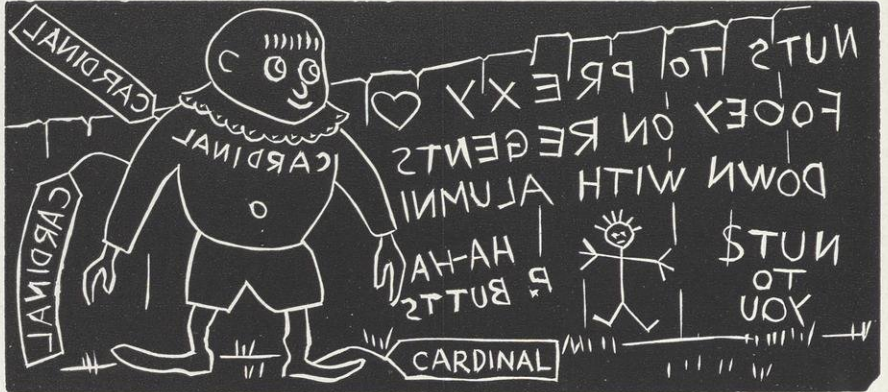
All students who have not yet taken the free test offered by the Infirmary to determine if they have Bang's disease and stomach ulcers are urged to do so at once. Strictest privacy of results is assured. Nobody can work on the Daily Cardinal until he shows that he has a clean bill of health.

at Oshkosh College ate 237 doughnuts in 12½ seconds to establish a new world record.

**NEWS FILLERS** .....  
There are 2,355 taxicabs in Lisbon, Portugal.

Sir, you are speaking of the woman I love.—W. T. Drewp.

## You Can Fool Some of the People



## Around Washington

By ARNOLD SEWER

WASHINGTON, D. C.—Things here in the D. of C. are all hustle and bustle, what with President McKinley proposing to open Oklahoma territory to white settlers and the Democrats still hollering about Free Silver or whatever it is they are hollering about.

The McKinley landslide of last November left the Democrats looking pretty green around the gills and even now they will slink off into a corner and gnaw their fingernails at the drop of a hat.

It goes to show, like I always said in

those happy days when I was Cardinal night editor—about '93 it was, that the Republicans would make a comeback.

Yes sir, Washington is all topsy turvy with excitement, especially among us newspapermen who are getting "scoops," as we falaciously call them. For example, just the other day the doorman at the War Department tipped me off that Montana had been admitted as the forty fourth state of this fine Union. This happened last April and I am priming myself to look into the matter.

myself to look into the matter ETA\*OIN ETAONI SHRLDU((( ff ffi ffi ..... eta\*oin shRDLU 123456\*\*\*\$789 .....

All names verified.

## Books



Poor Richard Almanack  
Pilgrims Progress

**GONE WITH THE WIND:** by Margt. Mitchell, 1230 pp., \$3.00, New York.

By MORTON NOOMAN

THE EDITOR says it is high time we reviewed this book as it had been out one year already; but I say why rush things, we're two years behind on our other books and why change policy in the middle of the stream?

Oh, well.

In **G. with the W.** Miss Mitchell has sketched a neat little plot and has some good characters, although they are undeveloped. It is a shame she did not go into more detail with her story, she seems to be in a hurry to get it over with.

God knows, we had a tough enough time reading it as it is, though; and don't laugh because you probably whisper to yourself, too, when you read. To sum up, it is a swell book and you better read it. I predict it will be a best-seller.

(We say that about all the books or the publishers won't send us any more.)

**HOW TO SKI:** by Lars Hansen, 191 pp., \$1.00.

By MANUEL PEEPER

IN THIS book Mr. Dickens has created a character who will, I feel, live for all time, for no reader, however calloused (like me, for example), will not feel his heart bleed for poor David Copperfield.

Mr. Dickens is also the author of **An Xmas Carol** which ran for a record run of fourteen successive days on Broadway and won for its author the Nobel prize in molecular physics.

Here is a bright young man (I mean Mr. Dickens—not myself) who will go places if success does not turn his head toward Hollywood.

## Recently recommended

**My Eight Years in the White House,** by Glenn Frank.

**Whither Are We Drifting?** by E. A. Ross.

The Daily Cardinal.



READER'S SAY-SO

Editor, the Daily Cardinal:

OH HOW us independents get rimmed it is all a frameup, a independent has not got a chance. The Union board what are they? They are all smooth fraterinary men who think they are the whole cheese.

And homecoming ball last year it was another farce, ha ha. Why do we have to put up with this, it is all a little click who has got their fangs in our pocket-books.

I say throw out this Ray Hoofenpoof, he is only stooge for Pryor and his gang, a independent has got as much chance as a jellyfish around here.

I suppose this will not get printed since Editor Drewp is a fraterinary man too, and he was elected by a fraterinary bro. of his who was on the Cardinal Bd. what a farce, ha ha.

-Disgruntled Independent

\* \* \*

Annedonia, The Philosopher

LOUIE-THE-POOH, o my children, dwelt deep in the dank forest of Eego where he did worship at the space-bar of a sinister God know unto men as The Ipeewriter.

Now The Ipeewriter was a sort of monster which must be fed at all times with bales and bundles of Foolscap, and Louie-the-Pooh did deem it a privilege to feed the maw of the monster.

And when the God was glugged, Louie-the-Pooh would take all his ten fingers and pound and batter and thump at the God until he steamed and sweated and stank in the heat of his work. And although Louie-the-Pooh did seethe and reek at every pore he was not aware of his fragrance, for so dank and dark is the forest of Eego that the dwellers therein did roost blithely in the blighted blackberry bushes oblivious to their deviation from Purity and Sweetness.

Should he grow weak with his wearisome work, Louie-the-Pooh would hie himself for his The-Saurus, a tumid tuber which he did root up from the soil and devour with gusto.

For Louie well knew that if he thwacked and thumped at the God, it would in despair ease itself of the load it had consumed and that Wallie-the-Snark would glow at the privilege of peddling these pithy pieces from The Ipeewriter to all and sundry.

-Louis Sidran

15 EM EDIT FILLER ..... ff...ffi... All is change there is no standing stitll. A. A. Vasiliev. Fair and fair and half so fair, as fair as any other.—Old Gothic Ditty. 15 EM EDIT FILLER etaoinshrd more mor

.. The Literary Crapbook ..

FUN ON THE FARM . . . . . by Audrey Batty

LITTLE MARY sat in the root-cellar crying and crying, she had just been reading Proust and was disrupted, he made her feel so wistful-like. The sunshine poured in the window like golden honey, and the sky was all full of little clouds like pullets running all over after they seen a hawk, thought Mary who was very good at making up things like that.

The tears fell down on the dimity frock Aunt Clara give her for her birthday, that was last week. She was just seven and felt old, what with her father in the booby hatch and mother run off with a veterinary from Fort Worth and Aunt Clara, who had piles, flying off the handle and throwing wienies at the man who came every day to fix the oil burner, it would not function.

MISS WHITE ENGLISH 5.... etaoin shrdl Just then little Marys uncle Ralph run in yelling bloody murder he was a opium

eater and thought he saw alligators. Once he killed a man and squandered the large fortune his father made selling patent medicine to people. He beat the rap.

It began to rain outside just then and a man came by to say the river was rising and right there little Mary knew it was all over, the waters were clutching with tiny fingers even then at the heart-strings of her soul and she had a funny feeling inside of her, all glowing and warm like cinamon toast.

\* \* \*

The men came to put Uncle Ralph in the nut house too, he was a epileptic; and they cremated Aunt Clara, what they could find of her, she was chopped up awful and there was blood all over the coal bin but little Mary did not care she still could read Proust, my! he was a fine author.

-Audrey Batty

HOW TO BUILD A BIRDHOUSE . . . . . by S. Mince

By SAMUEL MINCE

"ALL RIGHT all right" said the police as they sprayed the crowd with the machine guns. "Bang bang bang bang" went the gun and the old man ran away, threading his way between the corpses of women and childern which the capitalist cossacks had filled full of bullets, bang bang.

He ran he ran o how he ran, like he was chased by feends. He ran down 48th street to the east riv. and then he looked at the S. S. Bostun all white and full of smug bourgouise crowds and then he turned and ran back on 47th street till he was pooped so he stopped to look at the pictures in front of Minsky's.

Cheest! swell hot wimmen with no clothes on, he thought, thinking of the trenches and the gasmarks and the airplane. He ran some more down 46th st. and back on 45th st. and then down 44th strt. "Goddam cossacks" he was saying and then he seen the brick and grabbed it.

Bang tinkle tinkle went the window of Schmidts kosher market, bang crash tinkle tinkle went the window of Roses beauty salon, crash tink tink tinkle went the front of the Lexington Liquor store. "Goddam capitalists" he said crash tinkle tinkle.

Hell, he thought, so he ran along 43rd st to the docks and then turned around and ran back to the N. River on 42nd, this is called prose rythm.

Then the cops was all over with their likker and nekkid wimmen and machine guns the capitalists give them, and they chased him down 41st, back cross-town on 40th, along 39th, 38th until crash tinkle they was all down where he could see Ellis Iland and the statu of liberty

and he thought of the happy days back in his native land Brooklyn before he ever come to this goddam capitalist tinkle tinkle crash.

-Samuel Mince

Youth

him and her in a field of grain wit robins and clouds and beating hearts

she gives him the wink and on he comes no time to think as the universe drums

hot diggety, sex!

-Gordon Dipee

NOTICE

The Daily Cardinal Literary Scrapbook is eager to print the contributions of campus poets. Anything chopped up into uneven lines will be printed; but contributors are warned not to use capital letters or punctuation, since our printers do not stock them. Lack of meter or rime will help, and meaning is definitely frowned upon.

It's an ill woodwind that nobody blows good.—Eskimo proverb.

It was many many a year ago in a kingdom by the sea.—A. Poe.

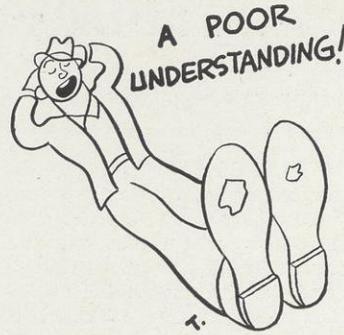
All that I am or hope to be, I owe to Daily Cardinal Want ads.—Henry Ward Beecher.

Dice are the instruments of the devil, but a good woman is rare than any of these, who me.—Izaak Walton.



# Sports Slop-Over

By BOB SHAPELESS



Went to a fencing meet yesterday. The boys were pretty good with those swords, but I think they're fakes. They don't look as though they would hurt anybody, and they wave them around as though they don't care. The meet looked more like a dancing class than anything, but we won 'em, somehow or other. I couldn't figure why, except maybe because our boys had longer swords.

\* \* \*

The boxing match was good the other night. The boys from South Dakota or wherever it was seemed to be in good shape. Our boys seemed to be in good shape. My date was in good shape. That was all I saw.

\* \* \*

Tom Jones has the track boys all warmed up for their first meet. They are in good spirits, and have all sworn off smoking cigars, mostly because they are too broke. Tom Jones is in good shape, and he ought to steam through the first meet in good shape.

\* \* \*

Spring football training has started. In fact, it started about a month ago, but I didn't know it. The coach for the next season will be Harry Stuhldreder. He is a fine fellow, and will be a good coach. The boys in the squad seem to be in good shape, and unless they poo out, they might win a game next year. My prophecy.

## Bellows, Yonder To Be at Gorph Now or Next Week To Be at Gorph

By BOB SHAPELESS

This week the Gorph is featuring a special feature on Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday. It is a special stage show featuring two very popular people in the stage world, Bellows and Yonder.

These two dance different kinds of dances, to music. Their dances are interpretive, and some show their interpretation of music the way they feel it. They dance around partly with their feet, and they are very good.

Students at Washout college, Tennessee, have been out a sit-down strike since August 3, 1935. The college says they must belong to the union but charges

Cardinal want-ads pay.

## Ughs and Ouches

\* \* \*

### Rassling Lowdown Straight from the Shoulder

By LOUSY LETTERMAN

Now that exams are over and half the team flunked out, we don't mind telling you that what's left of us is in perfect shape to clean up for the rest of the season. By the way, have you mat the boys? "Tiger" Feinberkovitch is justly proud of his record of having given four out of six opponents internal injuries with his famous kick in the back. "It always floors 'em," he roared, "but it's all in fun."

"Swede" Anderson, the 165 pound wonder, is unusually handy with his well known double rabbit punch that usually gets him at least a time advantage. "Gorilla" Wyssowiszki seems to be turning into a sissy; the farmer went and made himself a three point advantage.

"Bohunk" Piatkovitzky, who incidently claims to be the missing link, has developed his skull crushing technique to perfection, having recently killed two opponents. Last, but never least, is "Bone-Crusher" Lettermann, who is without a doubt the foremost meatslinger in the state, or in the country.

# Greeks Meet But Do Not Eat Alpha Goons Tie

## Students Urged to Take Washer-womann Tests This Week or Sometime

By FREUD ALEXANDER

The Phi Gamma Taus defeated the Sigma Alpha Upsilon in a game of cageball yesterday by a score of 66-2. Glutz played a remarkable game for the Sigma Alpha Upsilon boys by making the basket for them and thus keeping the score from being 66-0.



Alexander

The Sigma Phi Upsilon defeated the Sigma Sigma Nus in a game of water polo by a score of 6-6. Psych professor Dick Wife played under the name of William Peers. The Sigma Sigma Nus pledged three extra men for the

game.

The Alpha Upsilon Pis played the Pi Lambda Pis in a game of chess. The game was a tie, since the chess men were missing, and referee Blotz had a date.

The Phi Delta Lambdas won the Delta Rho Deltas in a game of baseball last week. Klienwitz for the Phi Delta Lambdas struck out.

The Alpha Chi Taus defeated the Psi Epsilon in a game of hockey, by a score of 3½-81¾. The Alpha Chi Taus made 45 touchdowns in the sixth quarter.

## Grunters Grunt

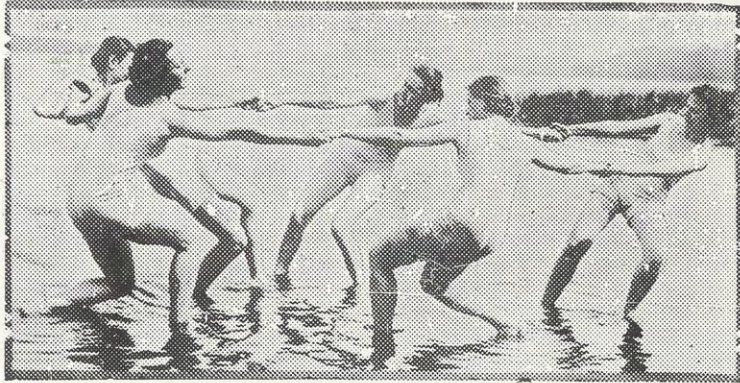


The manly art of self-defense is by no means confined to Johnny False's boxers, as this picture proves. Five ace grapplers of the varsity squad are shown tangling with their opponents in their recent match with Joe College.



# Now Is Time For All Good

## Crew Gets First Workout



Hitting off a fast clip of 5.798 crabs per minute, Coach Half Bunn's Badger sweepsters spin down Lake Mendota at a swift clip. "Damn it, we'll go to Poughkeepsie if we have to row by way of New Orleans and the Hudson river," Bunn declared.

## Crew Launches Season as Free Launches Are Served by Local Bars They Hope

With a splash and a dash the varsity crew has begun its spring training. Yesterday afternoon crew coach Bunn met with the oarsmen and explained to them in addition, Bunn gave them a stiff pep talk, getting them in the proper crew spirit.

"We've got to get our shoulders to the oar and push," said the coach, as he lighted a week old cigar. "We can't sit back and let George do it," he continued. "No man needs to think he can get anywhere on this outfit just because he has pull," said Bunn in a moment of sarcasm.

After Bunn had finished his address to the squad, which was of astounding size this year, the four men grabbed their oars, took their pants down, and began running. Bunn ran too, but the oarsmen caught him and beat the living daylight out of him.

When asked what their motive for this was, one of the crew men replied as follows, we think, "Nuts." Several others of the men were questioned, but two of them didn't speak English, and the fourth was found to be Bunn's shadow.

When Bunn had again turned on his lights, having had them beat out of him, he lined up the crew in a shell and gave them oars and told them to go to it. Within a minute, they had drained the shell and had called for another.

Researchers at M.I.T. have invented a rubber sewer pipe which will snap back into place.

Miss Patterson, Jay 2, all names verified.

Dr. Glenn Frank is president of the university.

## Fat's Splatter

.. by ..  
Jane Fattersome

The girls in Carbarn are plenty tough this year. They have played three games in one thing or another, and won some and lost some. This is a fine record for the girls, and they have to thank their rigid training for that. They have confined themselves to getting drunk twice a week, and to three packages of cigarettes a week. God work, Carbarnites.

They may be tough, but the gals in Susie Sandpaper are tougher. These gals won a game this year, for the first time since last year. They played a tough game, though we couldn't quite figure whether it was hockey or basketball. Only seven girls got bit, and a good time was had by all. They won on a forfeit.

The girls at 1 Langdon are all set for a good season. The girls seem to be in fine shape, with the aid of a little help by Spencer. They haven't got a team yet, but if they did have one, we are sure that they could cut a nice figure.

The Gamma Pi Alphas beat a good game with the Phi Mu Gams.

### TERMITES

Madison, Wisc.—Twenty-six and two-thirds years of research by special Daily Cardinal (READ CARDINAL ADS) reporters have revealed the interesting fact that the famous 49.136 miles of underground heating tunnels, the pride of the University of Wisconsin and the filler copy of the Daily Cardinal, were not of human construction originally but were dug every inch of the way by termites. Clever, these termites.

## Kappa Alpha Battles Carbarns In Water Polo

### Water Polo Game Matches Kappas and Carbarns in Crucial Tilt; Splash

In a game of water polo yesterday Carbarn Hall played the Kappa Alpha Kappas. One team won, but the pool was dry.

## Texans Take Exams Relax, Play, Flunk

Austin, Tex., U.S.A.—Professors at the University of Texas have found why students do not write better examinations. It has long been known that changing habits is disturbing to the mental set-up, they found.

Students spend a great deal of their time in classes in sleeping, the researchers found after much research. It is only right, they reasoned, that if the students sleep in their classes, keeping them awake in their examination is changing a habit, and therefore likely to upset the mental set-up.

At the start of their experiment, the professors told the students that their exams would be held at 8 o'clock on Sunday morning.

They prepared the classroom by making it slightly warm, by having a radio playing softly, by strewing funny papers around, and by putting pillows at each seat.

The students came in, tossed the pillows and the papers to the professors in charge, turned off the radio, and wrote their exams with crib notes while the professors slept. No one flunked the course. The experiment was a success.

## Termites Find New Pathway to Riches

Evanston, Ill.—The smart, modern, scientific safe-cracker is now employing termites to gnaw through safe doors, according to the Northwestern University department of crime investigation. Termites are found to be absolutely quiet and 99 44/100% as efficient as the old-fashioned noisy nitro-glycerine, young and healthy termites being guaranteed to gnaw their way through 4 inches of cold steel in 23 1/4 minutes flat.

Unbelievable almost, these termites.

### SPORTS STAFF NOTICE

Will the sports reporter please report at the Daily Cardinal office some time within the next week and leave his name.



**Etaoin Shrdlu  
Etaoin Shrdlu  
Etaoin Shrdlu**

That the university had shown such a profit in 1936 that it will be necessary to close it immediately after the spring recess was the statement made yesterday by J. D. Rockephillips, university "business" manager, in an exclusive interview with a Daily Cardinal reporter.

Pointing to charts on the wall which showed the caloric output of the heating tunnels on an average day in August, Rockephillips proved his point.

"It's like this," he stated. "Every time we fire a president, the legislature gives us a deficiency budget of \$238,000. Last year we fired three presidents, not counting the archon of Sigma Nu, who was thrown out of school.

"That makes a total of \$598,000," he estimated, after a brief consultation with his slide rule.

Rockephillips showed that if the university continued to fire presidents at this rate, it would show such a profit that it would have to close down after Easter in order to allow fixed charges to overcome this surplus.

"It's just like these gadgets that save you 25 per cent of your gas," Prof. E. A. Ross, of the university accounting department, commented. "On my car I got five of 'em.

"Cripes, after I drive a block, the gas tank overflows."

**New Wing**



The new wing of the Memorial Union, ground for which will be broken as soon as President Roosevelt returns from pushing a peanut up Pike's Peak with his nose, will look like this, according to Arthur Potbelly, state architect.

"The new wing is to be built in the Byzantine style, of which I know no more than I do of Italian Renaissance," Potbelly declared. "But nobody likes the rest of the damn building, anyway, so I

guess this can't be any worse."

In an exclusive interview at a late hour last night, Prof. E. A. Ross, of the university college of engineering, declared that building the new wing would put the Wisconsin Octopus out of house and home.

"May we quote you as saying, 'Well, why not?'" asked the Cardinal reporter, loosening Professor Ross's collar.

"Yes," he answered succinctly.



**ABOUT THE  
NEW  
SPRING  
BOOKS**

I suggest that you make it a habit, as I have, and drop in for a visit at the BOOK-ROOM. You'll keep tab on the new spring books as they arrive.

**Do I Keep Up on My Reading?  
I Should Say I Do!  
And How Do I Do It?**

**BROWN'S RENTAL  
LIBRARY  
And New Bookroom**

We've weighed our opinions on how to make reading loads of fun. We add a parting suggestion that you find out for yourself by browsing among the more than 2,000 titles in the Rental Library. For permanent copies of your favorite books the Bookroom has aplenty. The cost is remarkably low.

*3c Per Day • 10c Minimum • No Deposit*



**SOMETHING  
ELSE I'VE  
DISCOVERED**

is the special mystery section in Brown's Rental Library. For a thrilling pep-up I suggest that you look over the 400 titles in this special "Mystery Section."

*Come In* **BROWN'S BOOK SHOP** *State and*  
*And Browse* **BROWN'S BOOK SHOP** *Lake Streets*



# The CO-ED SLOPPER

These dainty lace-trimmed panties would warm the heart, but perhaps nothing else of any sophisticated college girl. Brief and to the point . . . they add a touch of feminine loveliness to any fair lady's underthings. They are hand embroidered, and of finest silk . . . and they will caress the skin of the lady fair with a loving tenderness that only **BEEFIES** can give. They may be had this week for \$1.37 . . . at your nearest Deadbone drug store. And, by the way, there're a lot of alarm clocks, toy steam shovels, radios, garden hoses, and such bilge. But no aspirins at all at all.



For the more particular miss we present the naughty naughty model at the right . . . They are the latest in bloomers, streamlined even to the elastic. They are neat and prim . . . yet full enough to give that bending room a young lady so often desires. The snug elastic will keep the most determined breezes out. This special new bloomer is now on sale at **BEN-DALL'S at the Coupe**. Yes, you can try them on if you want to.



Does your skin lack that lovely peach bloom look? The loveliest co-ed . . . sometimes feels that her skin is not as smooth and sweet as it should be. If your skin is not as fresh as a daisy, you need the little jim dandy prize package pictured here. Applied twice each day with a sponge . . . it will make your cheeks as smooth as a baby's.



We don't know just how this picture got in here, but as long as it's here, it will remind our advertisers that Easter is nearly here . . . and it is nearly time to write up a nice big ad for **THE DAILY CARDINAL**, complete Campus Confusion . . . Remember, if it doesn't get to everyone on the Campus, it is because not everybody can read . . . Some of us, of course, are Phi Betes and stuff, but that don't prove nothing. Anyway, none of them college guys want to steal from the Octopus's exchanges.



This week **UNCLE FRED** has in his window the Chi Phi special. If you get up in the morning feeling ly d eda feeling nearly dead, say it with pansies . . . and they simply must be **UNCLE FRED'S** pansies to get the proper effect. Don't forget **UNCLE FRED'S** pansies at 25c a bunch . . . If you don't want a bunch, that's your own damn business, but why tell us about it?



We put this one in just becows . . . Funny? This is to remind you that **NOMAN'S** dairy gives you that lovely rich healthy milk from educated cows that will build up the old verve and put a little on where it looks nice . . . **NOMAN'S** milk gives you rosy cheeks, and we might even stretch it to say it gives you curly hair . . . if we weren't trying to get a beauty shop ad for next week. Anyway, **NOMAN'S** milk is pasturized . . . we think. Demand it always in your coffee.



## SENIOR GETS PIPE ON SMOKE SAVINGS

SAY JACK, I THOUGHT CHRISTMAS WAS IN DECEMBER.

YOU MEAN THIS NEW PIPE?



RIGHT! HOW'D YOU GET IT?

SAVED ENOUGH MONEY SMOKING EDGEWORTH JR.\* TO BUY IT



HOW COME?

'CAUSE THERE'S NO WASTE. SMOKES SWEET AND MILD DOWN TO THE HEEL. IT'S GREAT.



\* THE COLLEGE MAN'S SMOKE

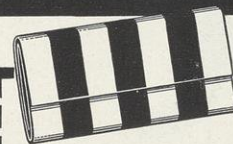


15¢ a tin

"Cello- phone" Wrapped

## AMAZING VALUE! \$1.00 POUCH FOR 10¢

**IN YOUR COLLEGE COLORS**  
We make this amazing offer of a \$1.00 English Type Folding Pouch in Rep Cloth with Rubberized Liner for only 10¢ and one wrapper to persuade you to try Edgeworth Jr. Buy a tin today. Send the inside white paraffin wrapper and your dime together with this coupon (or print your name, college and address on the wrapper)—and we will send your pouch immediately. Only one to a customer.

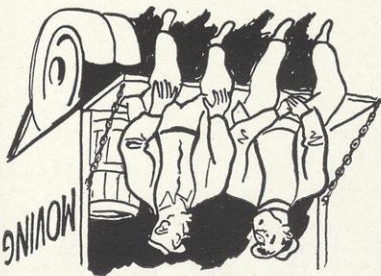


SPECIAL OFFER

Larus & Bro. Co., Richmond, Va.

Enclosed find 10¢ and one inside white paraffin wrapper from a tin of Edgeworth Jr., for which send me \$1.00 value silk tobacco pouch in my college colors. (Please print.)

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_  
COLLEGE \_\_\_\_\_

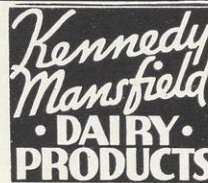


"This could never happen in the Octopus!"



ONLY  
**KENNEDY-MANSFIELD**  
 Properly Pasteurized DAIRY PRODUCTS  
 Provide ALL These SAFEGUARDS

Adequate Farm Inspection  
 Modern Sanitary Equipment  
 Accurate Temperature Control  
 Scientific Laboratory Control  
 Proper Pasteurization  
 Prompt, Courteous Delivery



Phone:  
**Badger 7100**  
 OFFICE and PLANT  
 621-629  
 West Washington  
 Avenue

Just for the Halibut



Here is some more of this damned theater publicity we have to run all the time. The scene is from "Panties from Heaven," another cheesy movie about life in college, starring Jack Oakie and Patsy Kelly. The coeds have volunteered to substitute for the men's crew who were all kidnapped by Edward G. Robinson just before the big race. They are here going out for a practice spin, just for the halibut which is seen treading water off to the left.

**Booker T. Washington Started  
 Museum in Tuscaloosa, Ala.**

"The heating tunnels are to keep the snow and stuff off from on the sidewalks," explained Mr. Judge J. Q. Galstosell, chief greenskeeper of the university. After much questioning, he handed the Cardinal reporter several faded and greasy blueprints that he keeps beneath his blue work-shirt, which he wears, sometimes, that is, when he keeps the blue prints under it.

The blue prints represent what looks like a rough sketch of the new Pi Phi house, or Border Putts's office. They are, according to Judge Galstosell, blue prints. "They are blue prints," said Mr. Watasmell, after much questioning by two or three Cardinal reporters. "Most people," said Mr. Galstisell, chief greenskeeper of the university, "are under the impression," said Judge Gal-

stisell, "etaoin shrdlu," continued Mr. Galstisell, "that the tunnels were put there to send heat to the buildings of the university." He concluded more more more more. The reason that all of the sidewalks aren't kept dry by the heating tunnels was also explained by Mr. Galstisell. "The reason is because they didn't put the sidewalks over the heating tunnels, because they didn't know where the heating tunnels were, because I didn't have my shirt on that day. It was hot," added chief greenskeeper Galstisell. Acting president Smellery could not be reached at a late hour last night.



Don't bother to dig out the tux,  
*but . . .*

Don't miss Soph Shuffle, either

**LEE BENNETT**

*in Great Hall*

and

**PAUL CHRISTENSON**

*in 770 Club*

**SOPH SHUFFLE**

February Twenty-Seventh

Two Dollars



# "Complete Campus Coverage" . . .

● "Complete Campus Coverage" means just that—complete coverage, from the head of Langdon Street to the outermost reaches of the Lake Drive.

Let the Cardinal tell you what's going on. Paul Godfrey and Ralph Frank as The Troubleshooters; Bob Shaplen covering the big stories on the Badger sports front; and fifty . . . count 'em . . . of Wisconsin's finest student journalists to cover politics, parties, classes, and every other phase of life in University City with its 10,000 population.

This'll be a big year in other ways, too. Let the Cardinal's news and editorial writers give you a ringside seat at the legislature and board of regents.

● By the way . . . if you're looking for a job in activities which will give you valuable experience and a chance to work up to a position with real fun and a certain amount of prominence, why not come around. There may even be a little money in it. The Cardinal's holding open house, and you're invited.

## The Daily Cardinal

*"Wisconsin's All-American Newspaper"*





# Gentle on Your Throat

## ONE REASON A LIGHT SMOKE IS BETTER FOR YOU

Keep your throat clear... your voice clear. Choose the smoke that treats you right... the light smoke of Luckies. Lucky Strike is the one cigarette to benefit from the famous process, "It's Toasted." And "Toasting" removes certain harsh irritants naturally present in even the finest tobacco. That's why Lucky Strike—a light smoke—is kind to your throat, gentle when you inhale, better for you in every way.

*a light smoke*  
OF RICH, RIPE-BODIED TOBACCO - "IT'S TOASTED"

