

Octopus: "All our girls are men, yet every one's a perfect lady" [Haresfoot number]. Vol. 6, No. 6 March, 1925

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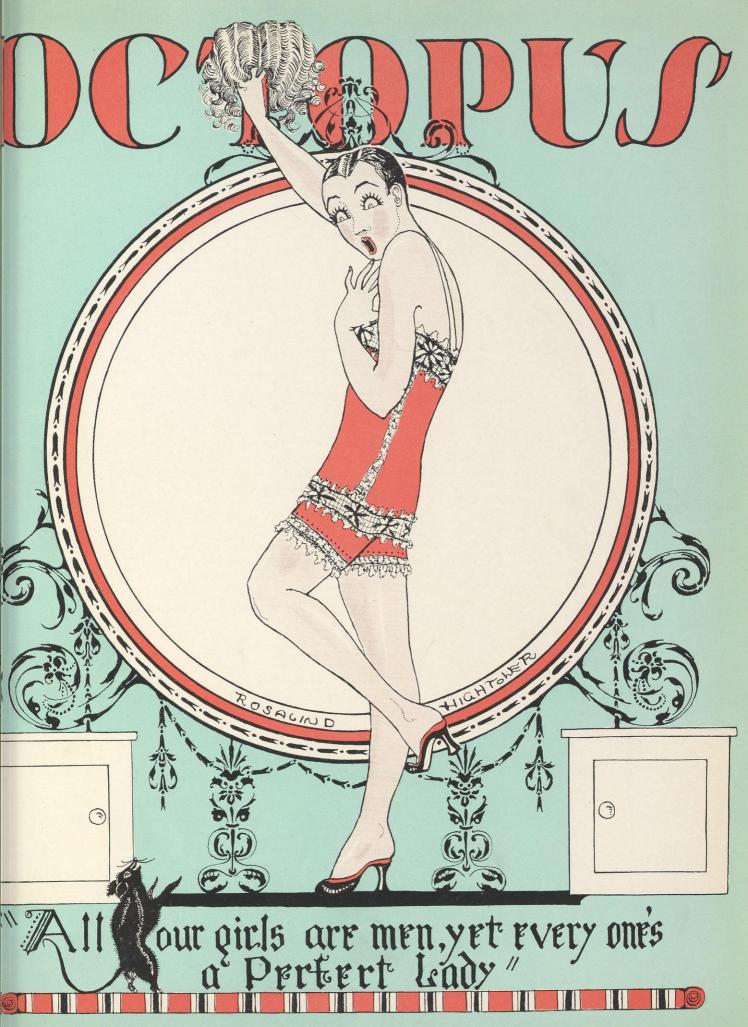
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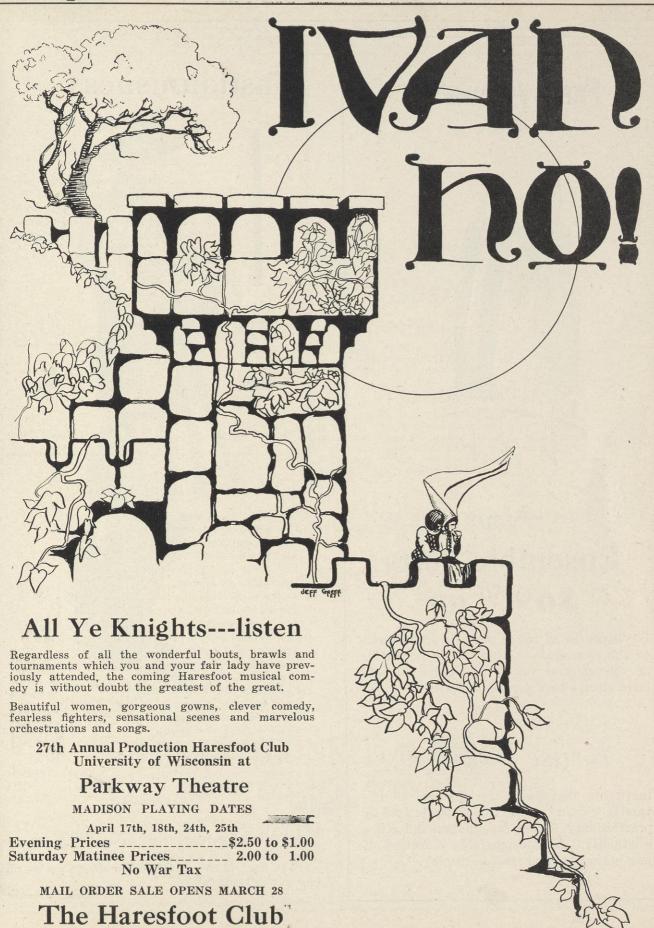
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You've seen those women—they have that well dressed appearance. The Vogue Studio is the place where you can purchase apparel to give you that satisfied feeling, at reaso able prices.



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Transportation

I've ridden on a hand car, I've ridden on a train, I've traveled o'er the desert And I've sailed the foamy main. I've ridden in a limousine, I've ridden on a horse, And with the cops of course. I've ridden in an air ship And on the caisson freight. I've traveled with the president And steered the ship o' State. I've ridden with a flapper, I've ridden with my ma, I've ridden with a speed king (And rode the liquor law). But I never can be happy Tho I'm feted as a lord, 'Till I've ridden with a coed In a fifty dollar Ford.

-Gargoyle.



"Have you met Hal?—He's just wonderful. His whole heart and soul is in his banjo."

"Yea, I've met him. I helped him along some last night —I put his head in it."

AND THE SECOND SECTION OF THE SECOND SECOND

-Rammer Jammer.



Men's Styles for Spring

TOPCOATS

Longer, wider in the shoulder, narrower in the skirt, anticipating next Fall's "Wedge Effect" in overcoats Light colors and dark.

The three button coat, wider in the shoulder, narrower in the hip, and not quite as "boxy"; or, for the man who likes the newer styles, a two button very wide and square shouldered, with peak lapels, fitting closely at the waist and hips.

Trouser bottoms not over 19.

HATS

Light gray or light tan, with full crowns and wider brims, finished with the "Dorsay Curl".

PRICES

Much lower—Topcoats, \$25 to \$55; Suits, \$35 to \$65; Hats, \$5, \$6, \$7, \$10.

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Manhattan Shirts

BAILLIE O'CONNELL & MEYER

QUALITY SERVICE

My by a greedult a class of the

I am a sight "ile truo; It — no me ter what I try-



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© 1925 Hart Schaffner & Marx

All weathers all occasions "FOUR WINDS" TOPCOATS

They have a style that will be distinctive anywhere, a sturdiness that will stand any weather: they're Hart Schaffner & Marx clothes.

We're ready, too, with smart spring suits

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Fraternities and Sororities

Spring is here and you should be thinking about a home for next year.

We offer a good home in the 500 block on North Henry Street, a few doors from Langdon Street for \$19,000.00; and on easy terms. We have one of the choicest lots on the Lake near Carroll and Langdon Streets.

We build and finance new homes on terms that will interest you. Your old house can be traded in on a lot or new home. Call us for an appointment.

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"What wuz Jake's last words?"
"It looks like the real stuff."

-Judge.

1.3



In the Head

A-choo! a-choo and then some more, And sniff and cough and wheeze! This darned old cold sure gets me sore— A-choo! Another sneeze!

My "m's" and "n's" when I do gab Sound like my "b's" and "d's"; You must if I don't give a "dabb", Construe it as you please.

I've taken quinine and pomade, And everything else, it seems; And as for boiling lemonade,— I see it in my dreams!

My head is stuffed; my nose is red; The powder sticks no more! Alas, the mirror's sight I dread, And company abhor.

My eyes are dull; my lips are dry; I am a sight 'tis true; It is no matter what I try—A-choo! Oh, well-a-choo!



The Religious Conference

and the

Interscholastic Basketball Tournament

are on this week end. Here's an opportunity for both university and high school students to place interests such as studies, athletics, a higher life, in their proper proportion.

While you high school players are being applauded from grandstands, entertained by the big men of the school, and feted by fraternities, remember there is something in a school career besides athletics and fraternities, and that WISCONSIN goes in for it.

We hope that this internationally known man, Harry Emerson Fosdick, will not remain unknown to you.

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Tuesday—1:00 P. M.-12:00 A. M. Rest and relaxation at home. 8:00-1:00 P. M. Field trips for course in Astronomy. Trip one: Lake Wood; two: Shore Acres; three: University Drive; four: Lake Forest. No written reports necessary.

Wednesday—Time for rest. Matinees at all local theaters. Tea dance in Science Hall—3:00-6:00. Hot movies of the equator area.

Thursday—9:00. Lecture course in shifting for yourself.
All standard makes of cars used. After three lectures any student can be in an accident.

Friday—10:00. Classes conducted by Profs. Postum and Grapenuts. Subject: "There's a Reason".

Saturday—Optional attendance at 10:00 o'clock lecture by Prof. U. Tellem. Subject: "The American Language and How to Avoid it." 2:00 Football and basketball games.

Track meets.
Tournaments in bowling, tennis, etc.
Rifle matches. (No admission)



The Call of the Open Road

Every Spring the open road beckons to every boy and to every girl. Why not answer the call with a car from our garage. It's the sport of Kings and Collegians. Better call Fairchild 334 now and rent a car.

Special Day and Trip Rates

Capital City Rent-a-Car

Tel. F. 334.

434 W. Gilman



Mary: "What an adorable frock Jane wore at the dance last night. Did you notice?"

Janet: "Indeed I did! That's one of those stunning frocks one of the models wore in Manchester's Spring style show.

Choker Beads and Bracelets

Dame Fashion comes forth with wonderful chokers and charming new bracelets to liven Spring attire. We've just received them and you'll find just the colors you wish to match your gowns.

We Invite Your Early Inspection

R. W. Nelson

Jeweler
320 State St.

Conversations of Famous Folks (Jones' Baby)

Question: Precious, who is this?

Answer: Dada (Daddy)
Question: Who am I?
Answer: Dada (Mamma)

Question: Wanna sit on muvver's lap?

Answer: Dada (Yes)
Question: Is 'oo tired?
Answer: Dada (No)

Question: Love papa and mama? Answer: Dada (Of course I do)

Editor's note: All this, of course, merely goes to prove

that geniuses are born and not made.

-Chanticleer.



Waitress: Order, please!

Stew: Whassamater, I ain't making any noise.

-Pitt Panther.



Yes
Nature certainly is
Wonderful.
Did
You ever
See a pair
Of lips that
Wouldn't
Fit?

-Moonshine.



Homes for Fraternities and Sororities

FOR the past twenty-five years we have been intimately associated with fraternity and sorority housing problems. Finance, operation and the "new house" —all are familiar subjects to us. Assistance has been given to over twenty-five fraternities—buying, selling, financing and building their houses. All in all an organization that "understands" fraternity matters.

We will be glad to confer with your "New House" committee about your plans. Now is the time to get started—the spring "drive" will soon be on.

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B. 7170

672 State St.

2nd Floor

When Bartholomew went to College

His mother said he had gone to complete his education. His father said this was another way to get more money out of the old man.

His little brother said he went so he could make the team. His sister said he went so he could go to the devil in respectable company.

His best girl said he had gone because his father wouldn't let the car out nights any more.

He said he went so he could wear B. V. D's all the year

around.

-Gargoyle.



"When my mother was three years old, she fell from a third story window."

"Did she die?"

-Voo Doo.



Wharton: I suppose you found your trip to Europe broadening.

College. Yes, and flattening too.

-Punch Bowl.



The monthly prize is now awarded the father who thought his son was talking of barnyard chores when he spoke of the chicken he had in the coup (e).

-Wampus.



Signs of Spring

Coats for Spring adopt a new silhouette. They start their fashionable career straight and slim. Then, just because they're exceedingly smart and brand new they flare in varying degree from knee length to hem. It's fashions flair for the flare.

You'll find, also, a wide selection of Spring frocks to choose from. Daytime frocks of silk, crepe, and prints; evening gowns of bewitching fabrics are to be found in gay profusion.

There are also a pleasing array of ensemble suits, jumper frocks, peasant blouses, and many other new creations to choose from.

The purchasing power of 58 stores enables us to place on sale in Madison the latest fashions and creations at the same time as they are placed on sale in New York.

Tan Hosiery New York Waist House and Silk Underwear

27 South Pinckney Street

HOW TO WRITE MUSICAL COMEDIES

I have written five musical comedies and feel myself fit to lay down several canons for guidance of rising composers who shall write musical comedies after I quit. Four of these comedies found their way into the wastebaskets of some of the greatest producers in America. The other got lost in the mail.

A musical comedy should be built up around a pair of twin beds and one good joke. The twin beds should appear in the second act. The joke can be repeated in every act and, if necessary, in every scene:

An essential of a musical comedy is music. This can be easily composed in half an hour. Simply shoot BBs against a musical score sheet and put a note wherever a BB strikes. Remember that modern music is composed for the sole purpose of giving the trombonist and drummer a workout.

A chorus is another essential to a successful musical comedy. It should be good looking and one or two of the girls should have a voice that one can hear as far back as the third row.

And remember that a publicity manager is a prerequisite for the success of your piece. I will accept the job for \$50,000 a year. Office hours 8 to 5. Please don't crowd.



If you can keep your kale when all about you Are blowing theirs on women, not on you; A grecian board with holes will never clout you-For comfort, keep your pockets lined with glue.

MEAT

Goeden & Kruger Inc.

F. 500

SMASHING A RECORD



This month The Octopus smashes the record. We're not boasting of it—we're always smashing records. We're a nation of record smashers and as a school Wisconsin is a record breaker—so's Octopus. This month "Octy" is the biggest it's ever been—60 pages from cover to cover. We're going to keep on breaking records and make Octopus the biggest and the best Humor Magazine in the country.

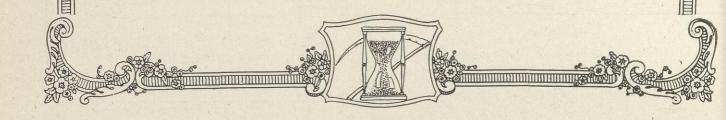
The Reason for Octopus' Success

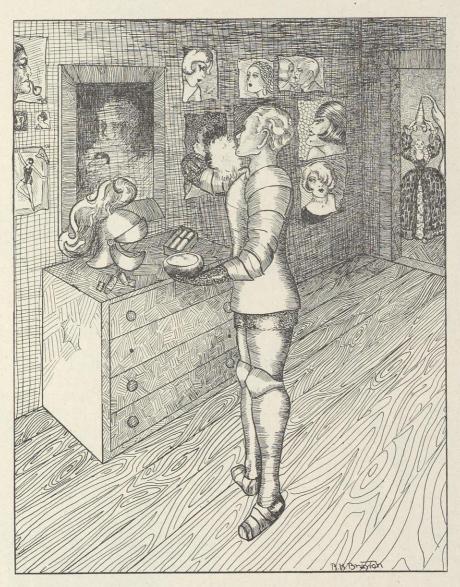
Because you, as students, have helped us, we have been able to keep success ever onward.

We, as students on the Octopus staff, thank you for your patronage, your criticisms, and your applause.

All three are necessary for success. There are two remaining issues—stay with us.

THE WISCONSIN OCTOPUS





WHEN KNIGHTHOOD WAS IN FLOUR



Castles once were made of stone; now they're built of air;
But castles made of Love alone have always been most fair.
But fairest of Love's castles is the land of Always Spring;
For the castle's built of Fairy Tales, and Romance is its King.





ANOTHER RETROSPECT ON THE ILIAD

Then up rose fair Achilles His face was all a grin He twisted up his handsome lips And spat far past his chin.



"You boys certainly do impress me", said the seaman who had just been taken off an American vessel by the British back in those historical days.



"Charley My Boy," it is claimed, was written to describe the second table at boarding houses—"You seem to start when others get through."



Ding: The goldust twins, eh?
Dong: Yes, one of them's my girl,
but I call her "Bon Ami".

Ding: How come?

Dong: She hasn't scratched yet.



Filius (explaining how it was): Why you see, some of the fellows were over studying last night, so I couldn't get away.

Pater: Zasso? I didn't know any of your friends overstudied.



"Jack loaned me a five today."

"Gosh, I always thought that he was tight."

"He was when he loaned me the five."



Rushing in upon the leopard he shot him on the spot.

Spares Foot

"If you don't like the rôle of a maid I can give you a job in the chorus."

"Oh, I'm not kicking."



THERE'S NOTHING NEW UNDER THE SUN



Last week In Chicago I met a girl Who said That she was tickled To see me. She must have been For she touched me For a dinner At the hotel And when I suggested a date She laughed And said But John, dear I came down with Harry. He's out getting The tickets For the show. Bah! these women.

The Epic of Ippecac

The lonely lover Ippecae,
Whose father's name was Goe,
Whose mother was Quipuchigak,
Stood standing on a rock.

His brow was wet with honest sweat,
His feet were wet with water;
And in the fire within his breast,
The heat was getting hotter.

Before him fled the fluent flow
Of deep Cheekokopik,
That stream so quick, so swift, so fast,
So wide, so broad, so thick.

And on the other shoreward bank
A maiden lying lay,
Stretched out quite horizontally
Some thirty feet away.

And Ippecae the son of Goc Gazed staring o'er the tide, "If I could just get over there, I'd take her for my bride".

The impish elfish God of Love Set arrow to his bow, And shot the hero Ippecac Right in his hour of woe.

And straight he leaped a mighty leap,
And flying flew across
To where the maiden lying lay
Imposing on the moss.

The birds were roaring on the boughs,
The fishes twittered shrill;
The cooing breezes chirped and yelped
Where croaked the Whippoorwill.

And Ippecae, of Quipuchigak
And Goc the filial son,
Was wedded to Chequatquabutz,
Child of Ejumptagun.

-J. W. P.



"Yessir," said the devil to the new arrival, "this is a classy place down here. Why, we had one fellow here that was terribly stuck on the place. He said that the climate was like California and that he wasn't pestered by real estate agents all the time. Why, when they finally came down and gave him a pass for above, he broke down and cried like a baby. Yessir, he did like hell."

WEBSTER'S REVISION

- 1. Tuxedo-What's a roommate without one.
- 2. Poker—The game where the player holding the fifth ace either wins, or is shot.
 - 3. Classes—A good excuse to take a nap.
- 4. Grade points—Main obstacle in acquiring a college education.
- 5. Optimist—The boy who takes a close shave before a blind date.
- 6. English—The only foreign language fast taking hold on Milwaukee.
- 7. Subway—That which Chicago is noted for the lack of.
 - 8. Prom-Why girls go to Wisconsin.



"Does he check on the bank?"

"Yes, but you can't bank on his check."

An Essay on Spring

Spring is a mistake. It is summer starting to function and then changing her mind about it. That is why spring is always considered feminine.

Spring is the most wonderful thing in the world, with the possible exceptions of T. B., D. T., and K. K. It has the combined effect of all three, but acts in a gentler way to begin with. Instead of knocking you down and taking your life, it makes a few passes, carts you away to dreamland, and robs you of your ambition and your sense of humor.

People fall in love in the spring. That is a little extra dirty dig on winter's part before leaving entirely. It socks 'em in the medulla oblongata, makes 'em think it's the heart, and leaves 'em unhappy all summer—or for at least one month. People fall in love in the spring, make asses of themselves all summer, win back their sense of humor during the fall, and spend the winter in regretting and swearing off the demon Love. As soon as the first pussy-willow willows, they start all over again.

Great troubles hinge upon trivial causes. Had there been no Congress, there would be no Congressional Record. So, if there were no spring, there would be no spring poetry. People write poetry in the spring because they are too lazy to do anything else—which is also one of the reasons why they fall in love.

Spring is an international institution (in the temperate zones) which has been very much cursed and very little regulated. It has been suggested that spring be held starting January first; but this has been opposed here because it would remove interest in Prom.



Esther: Well, Bill, what wild little rabbit has had its head on your shoulder?

William: Never mind darling, that's merely a Haresfoot hair.



How We Got Haresfoot

Little Jimmy Bear and Little Sammy Rabbit went out walking one day. Jimmy Bear wore a beautiful blue coat with brass buttons and Sammy Rabbit had a beautiful red coat with brass buttons.

And they went skipping along, skippity skip; skippity skip.

After they had gone a long, long long way, they came to a place where a woman was out walking in her beautiful new dress. It was a green dress and had beads on it.

"Oh, what a pretty dress," said Jimmy Bear, "I wish that I had it."

But the woman said never a word and went right on walking.

"Do you really, truly want it, Jimmy?" said Sammy Rabbit.

And Jimmy said yes, so Sammy Rabbit went up to the woman and said, "Nice dress you have there, madam."

And the woman said never a word, so Sammy went on, "But I see that the skirt is too short by half an inch. Mrs. Bromleigh was wearing one far longer than that when I saw her last."

And the woman said never a word, so Sammy went on, "And it really should be sleeve-

less, nobody is wearing sleeves now, you know."

And the woman said nothing at all, so Sammy went on, "And I really don't like the way that it fits you over the hips. The boyish silhouet is all the go, you know. Mrs. Ritzworth uses it exclusively."

And in a moment the woman stopped and looked around. "How do you know all these things?" she said.

And little Sammy Rabbit said, "I have a cousin who goes with the second footman of Mrs. Winsley, the Washington Winsleys, you know."

The woman looked at him and said, "You do not like this dress?"

"No," said little Sammy Rabbit.

"It is a shabby thing," said the woman.

And little Sammy Rabbit said nothing at all, so the woman said, "I realy think I ought to go back and change it."

And she went back to her house, and she put on a beautiful pink gown with no sleeves or beads.

"How do you like this?" she asked Sammy Rabbit.

"Very well,"
said Sammy
Rabbit, "It looks
like the one that
Mrs. Carlsburg
wore yesterday".

And the woman said that she thanked him very much, and she gave Sammy Rabbit and Jimmy Bear her old green dress and went away. And little Sammy Rabbit and Little Jimmy Bear put on the lovely dress and played with it

And they played and played, and then a came walking up university man the dusty road. They knew he was a university man because he did not wear any garters.

"What are you doing?" said the university man.

"We are playing," said Little Sammy Rabbit,

and he sand a little song and danced a little dance.
"I have an idea," said the university man, and little
Sammy Rabbit and little Jimmy Bear were very quiet indeed, because they knew that something unusual had

"How would you like to go to the university and be a university man and not wear garters, like me?" said the

And little Sammy Rabbit and little Jimmy Bear clapped their hands and danced with glee.

Tomas Pikaren

"Prithee, knave, hast read 'Leaves of Grass?'"
. "Odsblood, sire, woulds't make a phool o' me? Forsooth, knows't not all leaves are green?"

happened.

(Continued on page 50)



SPRING BLUES
Alone together here, they should be gay.
Why certainly,—why not?
Perhaps it was a blue book yesterday.
And answers they forgot.



Last Days of a Condemned Man in Several Effusia

I

Iambus Penitus

I loafed on down the drag, broke as the deuce And hunted for a pal to stake a feed; But at such a times your pals ain't running loose, And all you get is air, when's grub you need.

II

Allegron (Shapely)

A keen li'l squib blew by just then—'Twas on that jane I'd killed five yen The night before, so she could eat; She didn't know me on the street.

III

Jungle (I mean jingle)

I nearly died in class:
I couldn't live on hope;
I gladly would have chawed
On rope or soap or blope.
(Whatever that is)

IV

Limrickshaw

I almost passed out in a quiz
On the factor of foodstuffs in biz
When I thought of a steak
It 'most made my heart break—
And I knew I was weaker—gee whiz!

V

Versus Blankus

O thoughts of food, that sway my being void And tempt me to strange deeds of lawlessness Will I attain thee finally with a check From family circles, famine to relieve?

VI

Vurse liber (Vurse and Vurse)

Starvation
Agony and despair
It stares me in the jaw—no cush, no mush;
One cannot feed on love
One cannot love (nowadays) without food.
I must study in a cold room
On an empty stomach (the desk and chairs are gone)
I can hear the landlady masticate
But's not for me.

Finale

Oh gosh now, it ain't such a whale of a joke When you're plumb out of food, and the world knows you're broke.

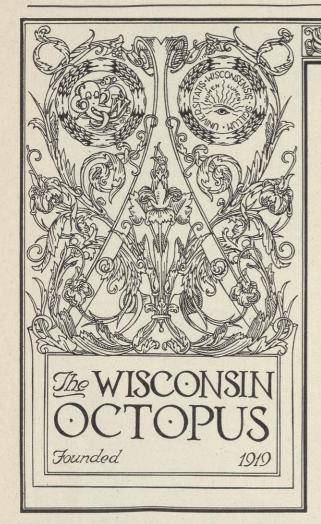
—J. E. D.





"What do you see in that man you go around with so much?"

My dear, he's a man after my heart."



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Vol. VI

MARCH, 1925

NO. 6

ARESFOOT is on its way to press. The editors are fast rolling out the wrinkles and putting the costumes into shape. They'll have quite a time when it comes to pressing the coats of armour which the brave knights will wear. But that just makes the game all the more exciting for them,—and for us, the spectators.

About seventy-five boys on the campus have given up studying and taken to dancing, singing, painting, typewriting, writing, constructing and about a thousand other occupations which seem to agree with them far better than their former duties did. That is, they have appeared to have given up studying; now they do it in the wee small hours of the morning when other matters are out of the way.

Seriously, though, the Haresfoot production is one of the biggest things that is put over on the campus. It involves more men than any athletic organization, its performance is looked forward to with as much pleasure as is the Homecoming football game, the advertising it does for the university rivals that done by any campus publication.

Of course, every year, each production of anything is scheduled to be the best ever. But all in

all, such a schedule will work out more truly and more consistently this year than ever before.

If you don't believe it, talk to a Haresfooter.

OCTY has been reorganized, revised, rejuvenated, re-almost-everything. In the past the fate of the humor magazine has been decided more or less exclusively by the managing editor and the business manager. From now on, however, with the formation of the executive board, Octy will be as closely supervised as any publication on the campus. The new body is composed of eleven persons who have votes which resemble, in proportion to the importance of the individual's position, League of Nations votes. The purpose of the board is to direct the policy of the Octopus, govern its finances and supervise the publication generally. It is confidently believed that the board will function to a great advantage not only for the magazine but also for its subscribers and advertisers.

It is with sincere regret that the Octopus announces the resignation of Gorden Lewis from the position of Editor.

Octopus

The Art of Dancing

Dancing is one of the five lost arts. Like pinochle, parchesi, sleigh-riding, and the home manufacture of baking powder biscuits, dancing has been confined to the official art scrap heap.

Time was when one had to be an artist, as well as an acrobat to survive an evening of dancing. To dance the Virginia Reel and to do justice to it and to one's self, a body had to be skilled in the rudiments of oratory and elocution. The schottische required that the dancer be able to count as high as five, while keeping each digit in its accustomed and prescribed position in the numerical scale. Nowadays, anybody who can count "One" "Two", can keep good time. In fact, he can fool most of the dancers all of the time by counting "One", "One!" The polka put each man decidedly on his own initiative, and he and his partner succeeded in preserving a graceful demeanor only in proportion to the ability of the man to predetermine the sudden detours of the other couples.

Having successfully, and with sufficient display of ennui, swung their frames into position for the impending ordeal, the two proceed to lead off in time to the

music—or, more strictly, in time to the instrument making the loudest racket. From then on, it is merely a matter of wiping their feet all over the floor.

If the male be inventive, he will succeed in introducing enough variations to give their course of perambulation the resemblance to that of a hazy-eyed inebriate attempting to dodge the desultory antics of a mischievous telegraph pole. The capable young man will keep a jolly eye peeled for the thoughtless dancer who pilots his partner about more by instinct than by exercise of his optics. This menace to the nonchalant decorum of the modern dancer can usually be removed with dispatch by the simple expedient of engaging your left foot with his partner's French heel and throwing both for a loss. While this method may entail consequences that might considerably alter your facial characteristics if the gentleman happens to be of more robust build than you, it is used continually by good dancers who are quick on the getaway.

Thus round and round the hall they perambulate, these shufflers—and they call it dancing! Shades of Salome!

—E. B.



My Watch Can Do No Wrong

I never slept in Fortune's lap,
And naught know I of fame;
Adventure bold was never told
Around my knightly name.

The genus Homo Humilis
Is my unhappy clan;
Portrayed in papers everywhere
As "Mr. Average Man."

I'm no he-man invincible—
I bow my bloody pate;
I'm not the captain of my soul—
I'm just a gunner's mate.

I yielded up my sweetheart fair Unto a burly fist;

I begged a yeggman's pardon when He shot at me and missed.

Yet one thing stirs my manhood true—
I'm not a craven quite;
No matter what your watch may say,
My watch is always right.

At one cold glance, one cruel jeer
Against my watch, I'll fight—
Whate'er the tide, whate'er the time,
My watch is always right!



"Papa, what is a college man?"
"A college man, my son, is a person who looks like a student."

WORST JOKE I EVER HEARD

Soph: Do you dress within your

finances?

Frosh: No, within my room.



THE GLORY THAT WAS GREECE



"Weren't you down at the lake yesterday?"

"Yeh, but that keen wench with the straight-eight brought me up."

"Boy, you sure have had a good bringing up."



TOO MANY GLASSES MAKE SPECTACLES.

The Children's Hour

Between the dark and the daylight
When we're loudly snoring at four,
Comes a pause in the night's gentle
snoozing,

That is known as the children's hour.

The brawl of the infant awakes us,
We clamber from warm quilt and
sheet,

Take the bundle of noise in our arms And walk to and fro with bare feet.

A smothered curse may escape us In memory of dreams gone astray; A collision with chair or with table Makes us sorely wish for the day.

'Tis then that I come to conclusions
That inventors 've no thought of kin
For they ought to invent something
more soothing

Than the clasp known as safety pin.

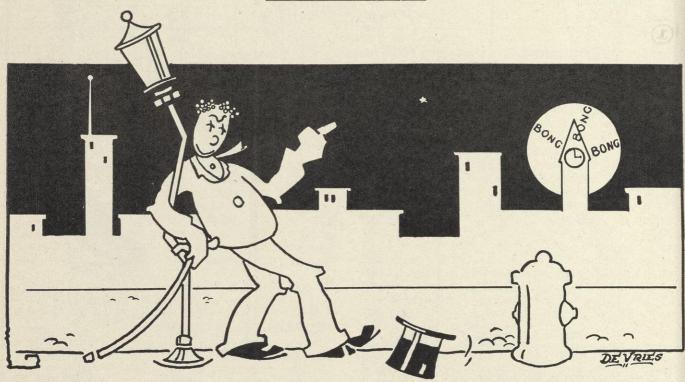
-F. K.



"Yes, she is terribly timid. Why, even at Christmas she will only eat the white meat of the turkey."

"Fevvensakes why?"

"She says she is afraid of the dark."



THE LATEST THING OUT



OCTY'S BOOK SHELF

THE recent arrival of James Stephens in this country and the prolonged lecture tour that he is undertaking, have aroused a sudden interest in the works of this romantic Irish story teller. "Just a shy, bald headed Irishman" is the way one of the newspaper men described him when he arrived, but his books are winning him a place in the hearts of all who love romance and sly satire. And so we present for review:

THE CROCK OF GOLD

By James Stephens

MacMillan 1925

A laughing little book is this, the most famous of the works from the pen of this author, which appears this year in a new and cheaper edition. Chuckling merrily, poking fun in a sly, whimsical sort of way, fairly bubbling over with elfin charm, filled with a delicious fooling, is "The Crock of Gold". It is a book that one buys to keep, not to read and toss aside after the first reading, for it is a book of endless charm that is bound to captivate and hold.

Coming as it does from a modern author. "The Crock of Gold" breaks delightfully through that atmosphere of dull reality that seems the aim of most writers of the day, and brings fairies and elves and the quaint people of romance into an actual existence. When humans are tiny folk they read tales of giants and goblins and elves, for that is the natural thing for them to do. But after they are older, they are inclined to scoff at these things. and to surround themselves with the everyday things of life, as preferable to this world of the imagination that offers such a natural outlet from drab reality.

In "The Crock of Gold", then, James Stephens brings all this romance into being. He writes of fairies and of the elves of Gort na Cloca Mora until they become as real as the Babbitts of other present day writers. One may look for symbolic meanings in James Stephens if he so wishes, but regardless of this, his books captivate with an elfin charm that makes them irresistible.

"The Crock of Gold" is written with a delicious quaintness that causes the the sentences to linger in one's mind. It tells of the Philosopher who lives in the Black Forest with the Thin Woman, and they have all kinds of adventures with the fairies of the neighborhood, all of which the Philosopher is able to surmount with his delightful ideas. But the story of the book is unimportant. Its charm, its quaintness, its delightful fooling, would still remain if all plot were taken away—as most of it has been.

-R. A. B.

IN THE LAND OF YOUTH

By James Stephens

MacMillan 1924

Stephens is no more story teller than poet; and story-teller and poet are combined in every one of his prose works. For only Stephens could weave such fanciful tales together, and infuse them with the poetic color, and rhythm, and imagination that this lovable Irishman breathes into his work.

So, if you have a reader's soul that is thrilled by oddly beautiful things, you will surely enjoy "In The Land of Youth." You will find extraordinary happenings: men hanging by the neck but too thirsty to be "out and out dead;" a land where a minute is as one of our years, and where every man can have what he is able to wish for; swine that grow thin with gorging; a god and a man who play chess for a beautiful woman who belongs to both.

There is nothing that is gruesome or unpleasant about the book; situations that would spoil anyone else's story are given such twists of charm and humor and matter-of-factness by Stephens that they become delightful reading. There is, foo, a great deal that is beautiful per se: an ingenuous love affair—whimsical conceits—rare description:

"Here were flowers of a hue, of a sweetness, beyond all that he had seen. The sunlight here was more tranquil and more rich than the light to which he was accustomed, and the breeze was freighted with such balm and spice as he could never weary of savouring."

There are two stories: one about Nera, who finds Faery, the Land of Youth, and falls in love there; the other about Etain, the lovely wife of Midir of the Shi, who was stolen by Angus, Midir's young pupil—was transformed into an insect by malevolent magic, reborn to become a queen, and finally won back by Midir in a game of chess.

Like "The Crock of Gold," this is a book that you will read and stick up on the near side of your bookshelf to return to, again and again. Frankly, it is not as good as "The Crock of Gold;" but then, few things could be quite that.

—J. E. D.

BACKFURROW

By. G. D. Eaton

G. P. Putnam and Sons 1925

In 1923 G. D. Eaton graduated from the University of Michigan. For four years he had written for campus publications. For four years his virile pen had waged perpetual war against the pedagogical standards of the faculty; the sardonic sophistication of the students, the flaunted standards of university life. His writing, springing from a cadaverous body and clothed in a cynicism misanthropic to the extreme, aroused wrath that centered about his head, yet stirred that campus to internal thought in a manner rarely equalled; in a manner similar to that that the vitriolic pen of H. L. Mencken is doing in an ever increasing circle throughout the country today.

When G. D. Eaton graduated he refused a Phi Beta Kappa key, because he disagreed with the purposes of the society. Those familiar with his work, and it had obtained a national circulation through critical magazine articles, looked to him for another college novel, one bitter to the extreme that would be merciless in its attacks on the standards he so despised.

"Backfurrow", G. D. Eaton's first novel, is not a college novel. It is, instead, a story of farm life: the farm life of upper Michigan in the past decade. It tells of an unusual theme—the struggle of a lad against an environment that finally overcomes him. Almost Russian in its morbid atmosphere, the story leaves a lasting impression that is not pleasant, yet that is as fascinating as are all horrible things.

G. D. Eaton is a young man. His first book is well written, displaying a few weak points in style, but told in a simple language far more effective than sentences heavily burdened with complicated word forms could be. It discloses an unusual attribute for a young man, and his career should be worth watching. -R. A. B.



THE HARESFOOT BOYS ARE RETURNING FROM THE DUNCAN SISTERS' ACT. ALL THE SONGS WERE HITS. ESPECIALLY "FOLLOW THE SWALLOW"



OUR PRIZE HERO

SID THORSEN, WHO THINKS THE DRAKE HOTEL IS A PART OF THE ZOO DEVOTED TO MALE DUCKS



MEN WHO HAVE DONE WRONG



ROUNDY

WHO SENT FLOWERS TO A HARESFOOT CHORUS GIRL AND MADE A DATE.

HUH 1

THE BOZO WHO ALWAYS MISSES
THE TRAIN AND HAS BECOME
SO USED TO RUNNING BEHIND
THAT THE ONLY WAY HE'LL
SEE THE ENGINE IS TO
SIT DOWN AND WAIT
FOR NEXT YEAR'S TRIP.



the bunk artist degree

I TELL YOU THIS SHOW IS A KNOCKOUT. WHY IN PEORIA WE HAD TO PAY THE DOCTOR-BILLS OF FOUR MEN WHO SPLIT A RIB LAUGHING. ONE OF THE REVIEWERS GAVE UP IN DESPAIR BE-CAUSE HE SAID THERE WEREN'T ENOUGH ADJECTIVES TO DESCRIBE THE PERFORMANCE, A CHICAGO MAN WANTED TO PUT THE SHOW ON A PROFESSIONAL RUN, BUT SAID HE WAS AFRAID OF BEING INDICTED FOR MURDER WHEN THE MOB FOUGHT FOR PLACES AT THE BOX-OFFICE. WHY, WOULD YOU BELIEVE IT



Haresfoot Personalities

By Argon The Lazy

THE COACH

The coach is a lantern-jawed, husky young chap With blood in his eyes and a scowl on his map. At every mistake he cries out, "You fools!" He got his experience chauffeuring mules.

THE AUTHOR

The author's a gent with eyes that are wild. He sees that the cast will kill his brain child. Whatever goes wrong, he alone is the goat, The production as finished is not what he wrote.

THE CHORUS GIRL

The chorus girl's at a loss with her rig, His costume's too tight and his wig is too big. From his cupid-bow mouth come expressions quite shady While donning his costume he can't be a lady.

THE SCENE SHIFTER

The scene-shifter's countenance never is bright. He's quite 'aggravating on opening night. They ask his opinion of the show and then He says, "I've seen worse shows, but can't recall when."

THE VILLAIN

The villain's a man with a long black mustache; He meets with the hero who settles his hash. He never can make the shero his wife, The poor dastard villain, he leads a dog's life.

THE FLIRT

"I want a man," is the theme of the flirt. She is branded coquette by the cut of her skirt. The hero is never for her or her type; She must be content with a second place tripe.

THE CHORUS MAN

The chorus man, he sings and he dances; With thirty-five others he lithesomely prances. He has the opinion if all had their due His foot would be filling the leading man's shoe.

THE FUNNY MAN

The funny man is clever and bright. His coat is loose and his trousers are tight The cast bawls him out whenever it can Oh pity the job of the poor funny man.







WHY HARESFOOT ISN'T POPULAR IN TURKEY



REFERENCE BOOKS FOR THE FOLLOWING COURSES

Accounting—"What Other People's Money Has Done With Me"—Koretz-Ponzi.

Commercial Correspondence—"Madame Dubarry's Letters".

Spanish (revised edition)—"Shooting the Bull in Wall Street".

History-"Winning of the West"-Ceorge M. Cohen. Labor Party Problems-"Book of Etiquette".

Physics—"Debate and Testimonials of Newton and Pinkham".

Medicine—"Why the Volstead Act Need Not Be Repealed".



A La Moderne

Wretched rusty ashcans,
Weather-beaten pails,
Musty refuse,
Mouldy bread ends
Sordid misery,
Degradation,
Squalor,
Up! up! up!
Ethereal chimneys. Inspiration.
Supplication reverence.

Aspir-Say, who said I couldn't write.

Instructions for Picking up a Date from the Haresfoot Chorus

To get a date out of the chorus of Ivan Ho! is simple but somewhat dangerous. However, by carefully observing these instructions nothing could be more final. To begin with, get a seat, a camp chair will do, and place it upon the piano in the orchestra pit. When the chorus comes in, remove your telescope or binoculars from your hind pocket, being careful not to dislodge the flask, and train them on your favorite lady. If the audience howls at you and tells you that they can't see the stage, pacify them by reciting Absalom and Achitophel.

When the first act is over, climb off the piano and skip up the aisle shouting, "Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah, for Eckersall." Smoke a cigarette in the foyer and get the names of the ladies in the chorus. Wait until the house lights are out, and then grope your way down the aisle, tangling your fingers in the ladies' hair and curtly retorting to their remonstrations. Call loudly for your camp chair. When the usher brings it, complain of the ventilation, and resume your seat on the piano top.

Laugh noisily and stamp your feet in approbation of the chorus. By placing the smaller digits in your mouth, and curling the tongue back to meet the epiglottis, a shrill whistling noise may be produced. This is often effective applause. After the chorus dances off, and the principals come on the stage, hiss and boo them until they appear annoyed. But don't be discouraged, they may seem to be angry, but remember who you are, and warn them to have a care.

After the curtain rings down for the last time, hop on the stage and beat it around to the dressing rooms. Knock loudly for admission and whistle through the key hole. When she comes, offer her a bunch of asphodels. She will take them, and throw them to the floor. At this juncture wrench the cigarette from her hand and burn her with it, that will teach her not to smoke, at least in your presence.

This will probably make her hot. She will invite you into the alley. Don't blush, but go right ahead. After arguing with her on immortality cuff her alongside of the ear. Upon this she will spar with you and act in a most unlady-like manner. Place your right foot in advance, simultaneously raising your left arm into a guarding position, reflex the muscle in your right arm and maintain this threatening attitude. Have the chest well expanded, the chin tilted up, and let a smile of discouragement play upon your lips.

It is now highly probable that she will bat you a crack in the chin. You must sigh, "Be ashamed, Speed." The rest of the instructions are useless; she will have gotten mad by this time.

—C. D.



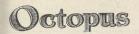
Her Flame

Every one said he was a perfect match for her, until she scratched him.



There was a young man on a stump Whose face bore a queer-looking lump. When they said, "Did it swell?" He replied, "Go to hell—
That isn't a bump, that's a mump."





A Farce

Written by—Me Misdirected by—Me Time—Out of joint Scene—Has seen better days.

Act 1—Scene 1

The interior of the wigwam of Chief Arrow-Head. Enter his two daughters, Nacoma and Stacomba. The two jump on Papa Chief's back, ruffle his hair and pull his feathers out.

Arrow-Head (grotesquely): Cease! Why all this excess of hilarity? Know you not that on the morrow, at the first shrieks of Big Ben, the enemy threatens to invade our camp? Get ready to flee! Saddle the blankets and pack the horses. Good night!

Nacoma (effervescently): Hot Dog! What a thrill! Wamboo.

Stacomba (fluidly): Shimmering waters! Dis is deberries!

Act 2—Scene 2

The portable garage of the White man, his headquarters. He is busily engaged studying his correspondence school lesson in warfare. Nacomba, after overpowering three guards and vamping ten, stumbles into his presents.

Whiteman (lyrically:)
What ho! Look what the
wind blew in! Ha! Ha!
How's business?

Nacoma (irresistibly): Pipe down! Study hours! Say, what's the big idea of trying to swipe all of my Dad's territorial expanse? Do you wanna have a lawsuit on your hands?

Whiteman (inflictively):
Sure, I need a new suit!
Why, what's the matter? Is
not your father gratified
with my method of procedure?

Nacoma (incarceratively): Not that alone, but he is angry because he fears that you wish to marry me.

Whiteman (inconveniently): Ah, cruel fate! That is my wish! Do I hope in vain?

Nacoma (indecorously): Oh man! Opportunity knocks but once, but I am at home to hear it knock!

Whiteman (hastily): Then you will marry me? Nacoma (bujkhavjturoupyo): Sure, I ain't paticular! Whiteman (bujkhavjturoupyo): Holy Mackerel! And

your Dad can keep his land. Won't he be happy though? Nacoma (spasmodically): This is the night-hawk's flashlight!

A mob cheers wildly as the author and several of the actors are being conducted to the electric chair.

FINIS.

Guessing Who Phoned

(The scene depicts the usual Greek letter fraternity house, with several of the members scattered about in more or less resting poses.)

Enter JUNIOR BROTHER.

PLEDGE: Say, Jim, you got a phone call when you were out. You're to phone Columbus 9082.

JUNIOR BROTHER: Who was it?

PLEDGE: I dunno.

JUNIOR BROTHER: Male or female?

PLEDGE: I dunno, Buck took the call and he's gone out on date.

JUNIOR BROTHER (to rest of chapter): Anybody here know what number Columbus 9082 is?

BROTHER WITH ADENOIDS: I dunno.



A PINCH OF SALT

ATHLETIC BROTHER: It's the Tri-Theta number isn't it?

BROTHER WHO PLAYS THE PIANO: Columbus 9802, never heard of it.

FACETIOUS BROTHER: Probably the office of the dean of men.

FIRST BROTHER WHO WAS PLAYING CASINO: That's easy, it's the Candy Shop.

SECOND BROTHER WHO WAS PLAYING CASINO: It comes from the Mu Phi Theta house.

THIRD BROTHER WHO WAS PLAYING CASINO: Isn't that Gert Jackson's number?

BROTHER WHO WAS PETTING MASCOT: Columbus 9280? Where have I heard that before?

NODESCRIPT NEO-PHYTE: Wasn't it Washington 9820?

PLEDGE. Naw, it was Columbus 9820 all right.

(Enter SENIOR BROTHER)

JUNIOR BROTHER: Pete, whose number is Columbus

BROTHER WITH TROMBONE: Phone them and find out.

ALL BROTHERS: Yea!

(BROTHERS crowd around telephone. JUNIOR BROTHER takes up receiver.)

JUNIOR BROTHER: Columbus 9820, please. H'lo, anybody there call Jim Evans a short time ago all right what? . . . nobody knows anything about

it? thanks.

SENIOR BROTHER: Sure it wasn't Lincoln?

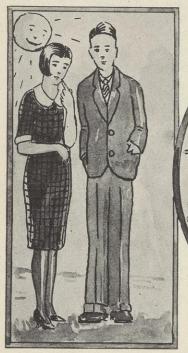
PLEDGE: Naw, it was Columbus all right.

JUNIOR BROTHER: Who could it have been?

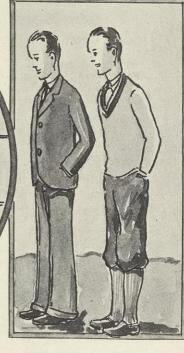
(JUNIOR BROTHER spends rest of evening asking in-

coming brothers whose number Columbus 9208 is.)

OCTOGRAVURE SECTION



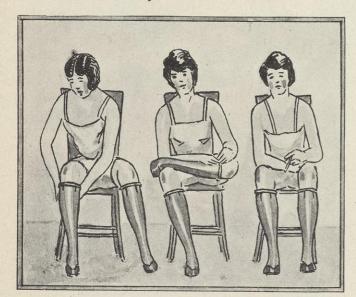




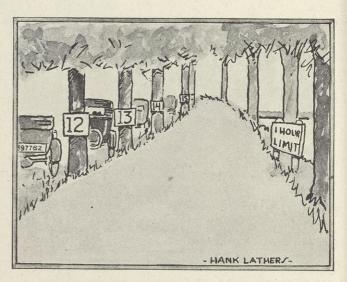
Now that the balmy The only kick winds have started in was when one hagain, the annual spring bim in his arms. togs are out and the usual couples are clogging the Drive or what have you.

Now that the balmy The only kick in the recent Bascom Hall fire These boys are watching winds have started in was when one brave shiek crashed out with a the couple on the opposite again, the annual spring bim in his arms.

These boys are watching the couple on the opposite side of the picture. Merely interested a bit in the spring togs and hoping for a chance to cut in.



Don't get excited boys. These are merely a few of the Haresfoot perfect ladies practicing their role.



Here is the new parking system recently instituted to relieve some of the congestion of the past. It may be seen that it will be of great benefit for Sunday afternoon motorists on the Drive.

Octopus

OPAL AND MR. POPENDYKE

"Oh yes," said Opal, who before this time had not spoken a word to her companion, "Oh yes, I eat nuts."

"Really?" said he. "Do you really like nuts? Coconuts too?"

"Oh my yes!" replied Opal informally cracking a filbert between both teeth, "Coconuts and gogonuts and even hohonuts. Not to speak of dohonuts. Mother says they ain't healthy, but I certainly think they're swell, don't you, Mr. Popendyke?"

Mr. Popendyke was a wealthy English siffle merchant who had come to Gic for the purpose of marrying one of our American heiresses. He was tall, handsome, and lucred, also he was attired in none but the very Walesiest.

The conversation continued to range about coal-tar products until, at length, Mr. Popendyke decided to speak his mind:

"Opal," said he, shieing a cuspidor at the maddened canary, "I find in my heart a deep admiration for your beauty, talent, and virtue. Only in such goodly company—as Dan Chaucer would say—could I find solace for my loneliness."

"Oh my, oh my," hissed Opal "this is certainly sudden, Archie—I mean Mr. Popenpike. But you ain't got no titles. My father—"

"Oh goodness child," said he, "I certainly have. I am keeper of the Royal Gravy Ladle, Night of the Shirt, President of the Second Nat'l Bank of the Wash, and Protector of the King's Pajamas. Further than that I think I own ten or nine castles on the Thames near Northumbrenk, and have a summer home on Lake



STRIKING A HAPPY MEDIUM



"Do you smoke, honey?"
"Naw. Tobacco."

Lodoga. My father was a second cousin to Emil Popendyke whose daughter married Frederick the uncle of the late due de la Razzberr—"

"Oh my gosh are you all them? Why I never thought that's who you was at first. Why didn't you say that when father met you in Hackensack, New Joisey?"

"Oh he never even asked me," replied Mr. Popendyke modestly, taking the young beauty into his arms and giving her a good necking.

"Oh," sighed she, "you certainly know how to neck, don't you, Mr. Popentripe?"

"Oh yes indeed," replied he, "I flatter myself that I have made good use of my time. But I wonder whether your father can advance me a small loan of say, several thousand."

"I am sure he could, Mr. Pippledilk, only last night he says to me he wished he could loan you several thousand is what he said."

"That is very kind of him I am sure," said the Englishman as he stepped into his costly motor car and sped down the alley.

"Oh," breathed she, "he certainly was a gentleman. I wonder if that garbage man left the invitation for me to go to the formal ball." So saying she flung herself down upon the mosquito netting covered divan and read about the Astor wedding.

—C. D

Realities

I met a girl
At "Open house";
I thought her quite a pearl.
I looked; I stopped;
I looked again.
Her hair had natural curl.
Her lips like wine,
Her skin quite pale,
Her cheeks as roses fresh,
Her beauty, so refined,
All caught me in her mesh.

I fell. I dated her, And what a night It was!

It rained, of course! And woe be me That perfect wave Turned out a "horse". Those lips so red I found no freak, They wiped instead Right off my cheek. Her lashes ran, Her eyebrows cocked, Her skin turned tan. Her cheeks were "boxed". Yes! I met a girl At "open house". The kind that I abhor, And how I've wished, And how I've prayed, That they had closed the door.

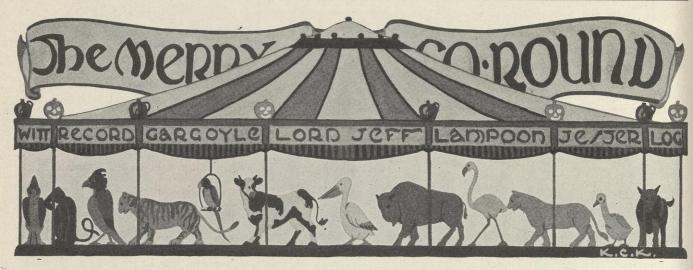


She became demented because she tried to figure out the black spaces in a c. w. p.



"No, I don't go with Jane any more. She is a prevaricator."

"The deuce! I thought she was an Episcopalian."



Fraternity Trained

Mistress: You say you worked for the Van Twillers. How can you prove that?

New Maid: Well, mum, I can show you some spoons and things with their initials on them.

-Rammer-Jammer.



1st Father: When is your boy coming home?

2nd Father: Well, I had a letter last week saying that he would be home Tuesday. That was two days ago. I've seen a suitcase in the house but I can't see if he's here.

-Lyre.



Four years out: What is the difference between a fish and a fool?

Four years in: I'll bite. What is the difference?

Four years out: Well, if you bite, there isn't any.

-Lyre.



"Give me a match, Bill."

"Here it is."

"Well, can you beat that? I've forgotten my cigarettes."

"Stoo bad; give me back my match." —Puppet.



"Did you take a bath last night?"
"No, is there one missing?"

-Toreador.

A Tragedy in Two Parts

A Romeo—a saxophone—a sorority—he plays.

A head—a flower pot—a crash—he lays. —Orange Owl.



First Burglar: Where ya been? Second Burglar: In a fraternity house.

First Burglar: Lose anything?
—Black and Blue Jay.



Mary: Had a tight squeeze the other night.

Jane: How's that?

Mary: Went to a necking party with a Scotchman.

-Stone Mill.

What Did He Do?

She: I'll call my brother if you kiss me.

He: How old is he? She: Three years.

-Cougar's Paw.



Mrs. Jones: Tommy, have you seen Willie Jones?

Tommy: Yes, mam, and the steam roller man is raising cain.

Mrs. Jones: And why is he raising cain?

Tommy: The steam roller just ran over Willie and some marbles he had in his pocket dented the new street.

-Moonshine.

Women in Science

Excited Freshman: Hey, felahs, they've discovered gold over on the campus!

Unperturbed Senior: Well, the girls have been digging for it long enough.

-Mugmump.



Detective: So you admit that the murdered man was carried to the well and thrown in,

Suspect: Yes.

Detective: What part did you take in this affair?

Suspect: The right leg, sir.

Cracker.



He: You know, I used to think you probably were very dumb.

She: Did you?

He: Yea—I wasn't sure of anything in those days.

-Caveman.



Stude: Changed your bed linen vet?

Roommate: Heck, no; 'taint worn out yet.

-Green Gander.



Our idea of the meanest man on earth is the barber who puts hair restorer in his shaving cream.

-Stone Mill.

AMERICA'S MOST FAMOUS BOX OF CANDY!



STEPHEN F. WHITMAN & SON, Inc., Philadelphia, U. S. A. Sole makers of Whitman's Instantaneous Chocolate, Cocoa and Marshmallow Whip

Whitman's famous candies are sold by

Loemier's Candy Shop, 426 State St. Cardinal Pharmacy, 831 University Ave. The Chocolate Shop, 528 State St. Collyer's Pharmacy, 14 E. Mifflin St. Dettloff Pharmacy, Main & Pinckney St. J. C. Keefrey, 19 N. Pinckney St. Rennebohm Square Drug Store Rennebohm Badger Pharmacy University Pharmacy, State & Lake Sts. Norris Court Pharmacy, 920 E. Johnson St. Rennebohm Central Store, 208 State St.





Have You Graduated from Last Winter's Clothes?

Men's styles change too. This season there are new "loungy" models that are quickly recognized as "new" in a crowd of men.

JOHN GRINDE Clothes

are just as easily secured as the ordinary kind.

—nicely tailored of wear-resisting, imported and domestic fabrics.

—clothes that fit and will hold shape.

Fit and Looks

can be seen before you buy of course, but time only can tell about the wear and shape-keeping qualities.

That's why such a majority of Madison's best dressed men prefer JOHN GRINDE Clothes.

\$35 to \$50 for Fine Suits and O'Coats \$60 to \$75 for Some Extra Fine

18 North Carroll

The opening of our new show-rooms and recital hall will shortly be announced--

Conover Grands
Cable Pianos
Brunswick Radiolas
Phonograph-records
Thompson Neutrodyne
Ludwig drums-Banjos
King Band Instruments
Ovotone Portables

University Music Shop

At 511 State

Phone B. 7272

Our idea of an optimist is a man who would give a formal dance and then depend on the radio to furnish the music for it.

—Chaparral.



"Maxine has absolutely no backbone, has she?"
"I don't know—I've never danced with her."

-Yellow Jacket.



"What is your idea of speed?"

"Getting into bed before the room is dark after turning out the light." - Hogan's Alley.



"That boy doesn't know music at all", said the college jazz band follower, "Why, he thinks "Nine O'clock Sal" is a girl who got out of eight o'clocks."



"There's nothing like having a drag", said the crowd on the tobobggan which was hitched on to a Ford."



Barber: Want a little stikum today, sir? Victim: Yes, thanks, barber,—

(But the barber fainted!)



rocked the earth

"I wonder why?"

In Isaac Newton's mind that question clamored for an answer. Many men had seen apples fall, but this man with the question mark mind found out why they fall—and his answer has helped us to understand the workings of a universe.

Would that we all could get a bite of that apple if it would inspire us too with the "I wonder why" attitude!

Intellectual curiosity is a great and moving force. It mobilizes reluctant facts. It is the stern drill-master which whips into shape that most invincible of armies—sure knowledge.

Curiosity, with the will to sweat out the answer, is the greatest asset you can acquire in your college course. This attribute is needed by industry today more than ever before.

Published in the interest of Electrical Development by an Institution that will be helped by whatever helps the Industry.

Western Electric Company

Since 1869 makers and distributors of electrical equipment.

Number 46 of

These Haresfoot "ladies"

they certainly do discover some of the most ancient and venerable feminine foibles.

But—there's one thing that will always elude them—the subtle charm of the expression of one's personality through rare fragrances.

Besides Houbigant and Yardley and Coty and Kathleen Mary Quinlan's famous lines of beauty preparations, at Kessenich's one finds the perfumeurs of Paris—Guerlain of Rue de la Paix fame, Lubin, parfumeur to Marie Antoinette, and Rosine, whose captivating odors are created by Paul Poiret.

Kessenich's

State at Fairchild



"Does Jean spend money?"
"Yes, after a fashion."



Fish

When she tells you about a moonlit road

And a roadster built for two With nobody there but her and you, She's wishing.

But when she says she likes your eyes,
Your smile and your lovely hair
Then looks down fondly at the pin
you wear,
She's fishing.

-Orange Owl.



Show Me The Woman

Who doesn't believe in co-educational schools.

Who would turn down a date to stay home and study.

Who would really get up and "finish those studies at 5:30".

Who would object on the grounds that she has a cold.

Who wouldn't accept a nice husband at college.

. . But of course there are some.



Even though a woman doesn't take a correspondence course she acquires knowledge through the male.

-The Pup.

Advertisers! Let

The **Daily Cardinal**

Carry your message to the student body.

Our promotion staff will be pleased to assist in arranging campaigns.

Call Business Office B. 6606

Phone F. 2606

Badger Tea Room

We serve Lunches and Dinners Daily Except Sundays MRS. MAIN, Mgr.

Make reservations for your Spring Formals

Try Our Southern Punch

240 W. Gilman, Madison, Wisconsin





Engholm & Engholm Spring Fashions in Frocks



The Jumper

Just what you'll want this Spring on the Hill—a suspender skirt in an attractive color. They are pretty.



And the Informal

This season you do not have to pay an exorbitant price for a dancing frock. Crepe de chines, satin back crepes and satins in new and lovely colors are here in gala array, at very modest prices.

Two Doors from Strand Theatre

Favors

for the Spring formal

You'll find many attractive favors for the spring formal at---



A Brief Joke

Lady (to legal friend): You won't charge for a question, I hope?

Lawyer: No. Only for the answer of course.



She: How long does it take you to dress in the morning?

He: Oh, about twenty minutes. She: It only takes me ten.

He: Oh, but I wash!

--Panther.

He: Comfy, dear? She: Ummhmmm.

He: Sure you're happy here?

She: Ummhmmm.

He: Then if you'll excuse me, I'll be running in. I must get a dance with Peg tonight.

-Chaparral.



Does Not Knock

"Hug me."
"Why."

"I'm opportunity and want to be embraced."

-Parrakeet.



Telephone F. 2750

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The Best Service

Mifflin Arcade

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Programs Menus Stationery

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Spring Oxfords

for Wide Trousers

You'll find a large selection of oxfords for wear with the wider trousers to choose from in our new spring display of Walk-Overs. Both black and light tan.

Walk-Over Boot Shop

In Memoriam

Dur Best Girl Met Gur Room Mate, March 17, 1925

"The Two Best Places To Eat"

HOME and COP'S CAFE

11 West Main

26 East Mifflin

The Co-op Rebate is again 15%

Rebate Reasearches

The largest rebate is \$90.00. For this wise student it may mean a suit of clothing, a top-coat, hat, shoes, shirts—a full wardrobe for spring.

A member of the faculty will buy shoes, shirts, underwear, books for his library—yes, and golf-balls!—on his rebate, purchasing from time to time as he needs them.

One student with a rebate of \$22 will apply it on a Kodak, a line the Co-op has just installed.

A \$66 rebate will allow its holder to get the finest of drawing instruments, books and supplies for a year—and all the shirts, ties and socks that his spring-time fancy may select!

"A regular account at the bank" is the way one man looks at his rebate. He's going to buy a pair of low shoes now, and a traveling bag or suit case in June, when he graduates.

Spend your rebate wisely! It will help you to appreciate the economy of buying at the Co-op.

This rebate is possible for the following reasons:

A great volume of business, due to the fact that wise students by the thousand buy all their necessities from us. Merchandise priced at the lowest market price. It always pays to buy at the Co-op, whether member or nonmember. Low profits, quick turnover, make the best returns on the capital invested.

Low expense, careful watching of all outgo, every foot of space working. A building we own ourselves—no landlord gets a profit out of us.

Service. The Co-op attracts trade because its well arranged windows and counters, as well as its advertising, keep students informed of what they can buy here to advantage. Our sales personnel is friendly, courteous, informed.

Over \$100,000 in rebates has been paid out by the Co-op in the last few years.

If every parent knew what every student knows, everyone at the university would follow our advice, "Buy everything you need on your Co-op number".

506-508 STATE ST. The Co-op

ALL PROFITS RETURNED TO MEMBERS P

E.J. GRADY MGR.

BUY EVERYTHING YOU NEED ON YOUR CO-OP NUMBER



Look your best



Always Look Your Best

You never know when you may run across some old acquaintance or some important friend, old or new, and appearances do count for so much these days, you know. Employ this beauty shop to keep you looking your best.

Call for our prices

College Beauty Shop

B. 5306-321 N. FRANCES

Sweet: My dear, you really haven't time to keep up a diary?

Simple: I believe that it's every girls' duty to posterity. It will be so much simpler a task to write my biography, and think what the world would miss if the intimate facts of my life were not printed.



"In your profession I suppose that time is money?"
"I do not find it so," answered the musician. "I do not find it at all hard to keep time."

Harloff-Loprich Electric Co.

602 State St.

Electrical Supplies and Service

Badger 1906

Two-Piece Tragedy

I Girl

Canoe

Moon

Bliss

II Same girl

Different canoe

Same moon

Finis!

Just Beyond The Last Dance

The party is over—you've rescued your coat from the dressing room—now to the chocolate shop. It's a pleasant place to go for a bit to eat and you're sure of meeting your friends.

The Rendezvous of Wisconsin Students

the chocolate shop



Announcement:

CollegeHumor

is now published every month

YOU will find your best material attractively presented with such leading national figures as:

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Arthur William Brown, R. F. Schabelitz, Gilbert Wilkinson, Ralph Barton, Franklin Booth, James Montgomery Flagg, John Collins, and Charles Sarka

Your best efforts when accepted, will popularize your Comic with millions in

CollegeHumor

"The Best Comedy in America" Chicago

Johnny: Mother, do I have to wash my face?

Mother: Certainly, dear.

Johnny: Aw, why can't I powder it like sister does

hers?

-Bison.

He: Please marry me.

She: Why?

He: I want to take you home. My mother hasn't had a

laugh in years.

-Punch Bowl.

Saddles and Society

It's said that the true test of a gentleman is the ability to wear a full dress suit with becoming bearing. But another test of the gentleman, and the lady too, is the ability to ride. Connected, and we might say, hand in hand with Society, goes horsemanship—the ability to ride correctly.

We teach you to ride. We have the mounts suitable for the beginner or the accomplished rider. We have the men who can teach you. It's part of your University teaching—this ability to ride—just as much as Freshman English.

Call us for appointments.

Blackhawk Riding Academy



So this is Spring

Open season for poets, hikers, canoists and Kodakers. You'll never live this spring over again—just as you'll never live these college days over again.

So nail it all down with Kodak pictures. If you don't—you'll be sorry.



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Suits Pressed and shaped the Valeteria Way 50c

We Dry Clean Everything

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your fountain pen refuses to write take it to

Netherwood's 519 State Street

All makes of fountain pens repaired by expert repairmen

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The big white wagons of the Kennedy Dairy Company are more than just delivery wagons—they're symbols of purity and service. These two things you are assured of when you see ice cream or milk from the

Kennedy Dairy Co.

629 W. Washington Ave.

Badger 7100

Dapper Dan Druff

"I see yo' son Dan has a white collar job now."
"Yessuh—brushin gents' coat-collars in a barber shop."



Bee: They say girls' skirts gather microbes from the street.

Dee: Well, if the new skirts get any microbes from the streets, they must have an awful jump.



"Are you going to Prom?"

"I can't; my roommate is six foot two."

"I'd say it was only the ties that bind in a case like that."



History tells us of the time when they almost lynched Horace Greeley for a journalistic endeavor. The irritated people did not know which to suspend—publication or Horace Greeley.



We are told that the people of 100 years from now will look back upon the ways and mannerisms of the present and laugh. . . But why wait one hundred years?



"What do you think of the Monroe Doctrine?" "Oh, I always prefer a local physician."



THE STORE OF NO SALES

Reasonable prices every day not just a few times a year.

A very famous miser when asked how to become rich, gave the following cryptic answer, "Buy your straw hat in August."

But that was before merchandising and selling methods were worked out to such a fine degree that a merchant who had the welfare of his customers at heart, realized that his values must be outstanding every day, and not just in August or any one month.

THIS STORE WILL CONDUCT NO SALES WHATEVER AT ANY TIME. And the reason for that statement is based on intensive study; years of research, actual contact with you.

You want actual dollars and cents value for every dollar you put into the buying of any article in any store. Through the very simple expedient of cutting out all reduction sales, we can buy to better advantage and pass the saving on to you every day in the year instead of during sales seasons.

Through the saving to us, we can better our SERVICE TO YOU. We can give you more than ever for your money.



LETTERS

Dear Mr. Smith: Your scholastic standing for the semester has been found to be 471/4. Unless you can satisfactorily explain this, we request you to leave.

—Dean Jones.

Dear Dean Jones: You are wrong. I have lately found that my scholastic average is not 471/4, as you stated, but 471/2.

—John Smith.



Follow the Blue-Jay Back Home

"If the girls sitting it out at a dance are wall flowers, what do you call the ones dancing?"

"Corn flowers, my boy, corn flowers."



Percy Marks says that 75% of the undergraduates are under par scholastically. A sophomore has suggested that logical figuring of 25% to a class just covers the freshmen, juniors, and seniors.



A person asked to clasify French heels, said: "I should think they would come under dresses."

Campus Soda Grill

"The Place that Malted Milk Made"

TRY OUR DELICIOUS LUNCHEONS

714 State Street

F. 3535

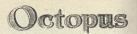
the age of service

Our office on State St. enables us to give the best service to students.

Madison Steam Laundry

429 State St.

F. 530



Spring Weather Is Uncertain ---ride the street cars

Spring with its uncertain weather is a season that makes you realize the convenience of the street cars. Slushy days when a walk of a few blocks leaves you tired and wet, drizzly evenings when spring showers flood the sidewalks needn't stop you from going shopping or visiting. The "yellow street cars" are always handy and get you places you wish to go—they get you there safely and quickly. You'll find them a great convenience. Ride the Street Cars More.

Madison Railways Company

YOU WILL NEED FLOWERS

Flowers play an important role in Student Life

Our long experience in dealing with the students enables us to render the kind of service and flowers they want.



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Badger 179

Piper Bros.

The Wonderful Food Store

EVERYTHING TO EAT

Badger 561 — 1237

Capitol Square at Mifflin

Hamilton and Pinckney Sts.

DID YOU EVER HEAR OF THE ABSENT-MINDED MAN WHO

Scratched his pancake, and poured syrup down his back?

Put his dirty shirt to bed, and slid down the clothes-shoot?

Tied knots in his spaghetti, and poured catsup on his shoestrings?

Kissed the maid, and told his wife to get to work?
Put his umbrella to bed, and stood in the corner all night?



AT DAWNING

Lives there a man with soul so dead Who never to himself has said I'd rather lie right here in bed.



First it was "applesauce," next it was "banana oil," and now it is "grapefruit" The addition of a few more will produce stomach trouble.



Prof.: Why do you sit there and scratch your head? Student: I'm the only one that knows it's itching.

-Sun Dial





College Men Come Here

seeking the apparel they like at prices that please. Evidently they find such an attractive combination here, since we serve increasing numbers of university men each month.

Clark Mathis and Carey

REPUBLIC BUILDING, CHICAGO

"Run for College Men by College Men"

Suits at \$39.75, \$42.50, \$45.00 and \$49.50.

KING SLUTHERGITH DEFEATS SIR GUMSUP, THE UNAMALGAMATED

"Make thyself ready thou scullion," cried the great King Sluthergith.

"Thou hadst best talk less and pray more," ejaculated Sir Gumsup with a touch of irony, "for methinks I shall slay thee this selfsame day."

The two knights then made themselves ready and tore down the lane at one another with evil intent and a cloud of dust the while.

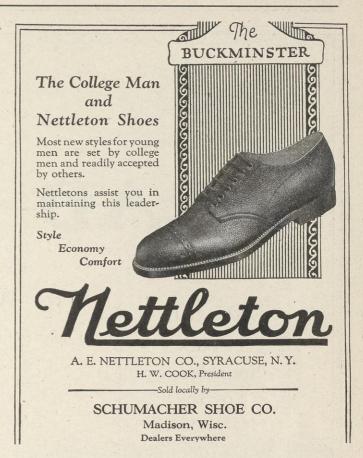
KAPLUNK!!!!

There was a flash of smoke and a shower of iron filings. As soon as the dust cloud passed off, a pile of tin cans and burnt horse flesh was exposed to view. Out of this pile rose the King. His mustache had been all but mutilated; but he shook himself, took a pull from his flask, and rushed upon Sir Gumsup with upraised sword.

The Unamalgamated swore him an oath and stood undaunted. Then they laid on and had at one another. Steel clashed and sparks flew. A veritable Bessemer converter was formed there on the plain that bright summer's day.

Finally after two hours the blows of the Unamalgamated grew weak. His arches had fallen; his eyelashes drooped pitifully. Gumsup's hair, which had stood up at the beginning of the battle, now hung in little groups about his large, wellformed ears.

But the great Sluthergith would show no mercy. With one swing of his wicked broad sword he cut off the Unamalgamated's big toe, instantly killing him. The dead Sir Gumsup flattened upon the ground; his ears quivered for an instant, and then he lay still.



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Let Us Make Them Look Nice

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Phone F. 2483

Come in and Talk it over at Mautz' over

A Malted and a Billiard Table—

Real Sport and a good gang.

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LUMBER NUMBER

Badger 46

Doyne & Rayne Lumber Co.

"Your new medicine has helped me wonderfully," wrote the grateful woman. "A month ago I could not spank the baby and now I am able to thrash my husband. God bless you!"

—Frivol.



No, freshie, paddling in the moonlight on the lake isn't anything like paddling in the moonlight near the lake.

-Chanticleer.

Our Price \$2.00

Is the Standard Price for cleaning and pressing a mans suit.

When you pay \$2.00 you pay for having your suit cleaned and pressed the correct way. You have the benefit of years of experimental cleaning and first class pressing. You have the fruit of years of practice in this particular line of work. Suits cleaned and pressed for inferior prices mean inferior work.

After having your suit cleaned and pressed the inferior way bring it to us and we will show you the difference at our expense.

Randall Tailoring Co.

1817 Monroe St. Fairchild 3308



Voice from the Synagogue: I vant it some peppeh.

Just a voice: What kind of pepper do you want, red, cayenne, or black?

V. F. T. S.: I vant it some writing peppeh.

-Blue Baboon.



Bootblack: Light or dark, sir?

Absent-minded Prof.: I'm not particular, but please don't give me the neck.

—Puppet.

Walter Hicks Cafe

Corner of Main and Pinckney
—Just off the Square

TRY US — CALL US

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THE BEST

Steaks, Chops, Fish and Oysters

MAKE YOUR RESERVATIONS EARLY

For Cozy Booths or Banquet Rooms Remember B. 2037

Bernard H. Vollrath, William G. Damerow Managers

Styleplus Spring Suits

\$35, \$40, \$45

Two pair pants

Men's New Soft Hats

in welt or raw-edge styles

For Spring

\$4

RUPPS

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An Upstairs Dining Room

It's just the place to bring her for a quiet evening's chat over a savorous meal. You'll know that it is the right place after you have tried.

Restaurant Athenéé

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F. 2318

In the Spring

---a young man's fancy turns to LOVE and FLOWERS

We specialize in Corsages that appeal to the feminine heart.

SMITH-KNOX FLORAL (O.

Belmont Hotel Corner Phone Badger 385 Reliable

Two Sobs

Eddie is
A hardened cynic
He caught pneumonia
In the Clinic

Artie is
A love-sick jay;
He writes his girl
A line a day.

Mine Too

The author swore.
His hair he tore.
He certainly,
Must write some more.

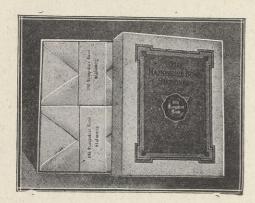
A drop of rain.
A cry of pain.
A shriek,
As of a man insane —

His pen he dropped. His head he mopped. His brain Had altogether stopped.



The common thumb is a reasonable success until you attempt to use it in opening a milk bottle.

-Chanticleer.



A letter written on crisp, crackling Old Hampshire Stationery breathes an atmosphere of individuality and personality entirely its own.

It marks the user as a man of good taste and refinement. Show your individuality by using

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Fine Stationery Department

Hampshire Paper Company S. Hadley Falls, Mass.



Are Your Accounts a Help or a Hindrance?

Do your accounts tell your financial status at a glance or are they an almost unintelligible jumble of figures?

The best way to keep your finances straight is to have your accounts and your purchases looked after by skilled accountants. You'll find "The Warner System" is the most economical way. We make a specialty of keeping accounts for fraternities, sororities, and clubs.

"We Keep the Accounts for the Haresfoot Club"

The Warner System Inc.

Fairchild 27

E. B. "Bill" Easton, Treas.

642 State St.

Advertisement

"Mary calls me Prince Albert now."

"Why is that?"

"She says I don't bite her tongue." -Yellow Jacket



Paw says he knows of a girl so dumb that she thinks a mushroom and a fussin' bench are the same thing.

-Cougar's Paw.

Puzzling

Trig Teacher: Now, in the next one what would you say regarding the vertical?

Awakening C. W. P. Enthusiast: What's the synonym?



Jim: I had a trying experience last night.

Jack: You did.

Jim: Yes, I tried to kiss Helen and got slapped.

True Disciples of Johannes Gutenberg

Back in 1450 Johannes Gutenberg printed the first book on a movable press. Printing as a craft has made great strides since then, but to Gutenberg goes the credit of this time-saving invention. We, as disciples of this great inventor, aim always to give you the full measure of our technique and skill in all our printing.

Straus Printing Company

118 EAST MAIN STREET

TELEPHONE BADGER 1763

Announcing the new CAPITAL TIMES-STUDIO Broadcasting Station

A very modern and up-to-date institution with nation-wide receptive possibilities---featuring Studio orchestras and splendid programs

The STUDIO

237 W. Gilman, Madison, Wis.

JESS COHEN

HARRY MIRICK

The Test of Love

College: How do you know a case of love at first sight? Knight: You usually give your right names.

-Pelican.

Two Jews were shipwrecked, and after drifting for several days in a small boat, Goldberg said to Lewis: Look! Look! I see a sail.

Lewis answered: Vat's the use? We have no samples.

— Tech Owl.

"What did Diogenes do when he found his honest man?"
"Started to look for the woman who would believe him."
—Tiger.



Fled, Maybe

Joe Flea: Where is Charlie Flee tonight? Ambrose Flea: He just went off on a bat.

-Voo Doo.

FUDGE EGG

WALNUT EGG

5c

Your nickel will buy the most delicious candy you ever tasted. Just ask for a Fudge Egg or a Walnut Egg next time.

5c

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Your Nearest

and most convenient store carries all Van Raalte's products.

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Van Raalte Silk Scarfs

Van Raalte Veilings

Van Raalte Handkerchiefs

State Leader

next to Co-Op

Brock Engraving Company

Artists and Engravers



4th Floor State Journal Building

Phone: Fairchild 913

HOW WE GOT HARESFOOT

(Continued from page 15)

"But it is a rule of the university," said the university man, "that freshmen should not have beautiful dresses, except the coed freshmen, and they usually can't pick them out."

So little Sammy Rabbit and little Jimmy Bear gave up the beautiful dress and the university man took them both by the hand and led them to the university, where they did not wear any socks and had an alarm clock wake them up in the morning. And the university man took the beautiful dress and cut it in forty-four pieces and fitted up a chorus with it. The chorus were all men, because the university man had spent his last five dollars on a date the night before and had done his weekly swearing off of the fair sex.

And they called the club that put on the show Haresfoot, in honor of little Sammy Rabbit, and little Sammy Rabbit and little Jimmy Bear danced up and down for joy.

And in that way, children, the great Haresfoot club of the great University of Wisconsin was founded.

—D. C. T.



THEN AND NOW

1580—Great painters and artists under the wing of the royal family.

1925—Great painters and artists under the wing of the advertising tobacco companies.

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Democrat Printing Company

114-124 South Carroll Street Madison, Wisconsin



Printers for Fraternities, Sororities and many of the important University Activities

2 Phones: Badger 486-487



Your Spring Hat

One with a hint of London Styledesigned especially for college men. Fawn tans with deeper tan bands_ pearl greys, with deeper grey bands and bound edges.

\$5, \$6 and \$7

The House of Kuppenheimer Good Clothes.



If you knew the perfect nature of the plumbing work we have done for others in this community we feel quite certain that you would have employed us long ere this. But you needn't put it off any longer. Send for us and get acquainted with the perfect plumbing we do.



Morgan's Malted Milk

Are You Planning

to make a Gift to some friend or near relative? If so, here is the place to come. Our collection suggests many offerings.
You may find novelties here that will make your own room look prettier. We have just the little knick-knacks to make your room look cozy and attractive. tractive.

Come in and browse at

The Unique Shop

Gifts for All Occasions 130 State St.

The Realm of Romance

Oh, the Realm of Romance is a marvelous realm, And a marvelous hard one to find; You may seek as you will,

You will find it is still

Just before or beside or behind. It's a city of azure, and scented with pine, And ruled by a shimmering star;

And drunken with Music, more heady than wine, True lovers its citizens are.

The Realm of Romance is a marvel, we know; And we bitterly feel we're denied The site of its gates,

And the pleasure that waits

When we find ourselves safely inside.

But its secret is guarded by crafty old Love,

Who so blinds us all from afar

That while we pass right through the heart of the Realm.

We don't even know where we are!

-J, W, P,



The peppels say that now automobiles can be run with natural or manufactured gas. Oh well, we've often tried driving with a natural gas tank in the back seat, ourselves.



At least Coolidge has greater foresight than a certain prince across the sea. Cal uses an electric hobby horse.



After the Dance or Theatre

You don't want to wait for your lunch.

We have a private booth for everyone

Bring her down in the afternoon.

Palace of Sweets

20 N. Carroll Mrs. Tenney, Mgr.

Eat together in private booths, where you may talk over your experiences with your friend.

You'll like our music, too, every evening.

University Y Cafeteria Home Cooking Reasonable Prices

"Where Friend Meets Friend"

The Usual

His head was in the proverbial whirl, and seemed as if it would burst. His heart thumped against his chest like a trip-hammer as he contemplated the dainty figure in white sitting beside him. His eyes were misty, and her sweet face seemed blurred. What could he say to make her understand? How could he let her know how he felt? He almost fainted in the stress of his hectic feelings. Finally her hand came near his face; with an effort his lips moved slightly: "Thank God!" he breathed as the nurse took the thermometer from his mouth and left the room; for he was sicker than a dog and wanted to sleep.

F. C. V.



"Why is a lady's belt like a scavenger?"

"Ah dunno, boy; why is it?"

"Because it goes around and gathers up the waist, of ourse."

-Brown Jua.



Why She Took Up Singing

Devoted Romeo: That song always moves me. Bored Co-Ed: If only I'd known that I'd have sung it an hour ago.

Spicy Gossip Over The Tea Cups



Enid Asks:

Have you heard, my dear, that Mike Stiver is drawing the illustrations for Simpson's ads in the Cardinal and Octy.?

Yes, and that a university senior is writing them?

And best of all, that they're having a university girl pose in their beautiful gowns, hats and wraps that Mike draws?

Perhaps They'll Ask Us!

Isn't it great that we have ads of our very own, written, illustrated and posed by ourselves?

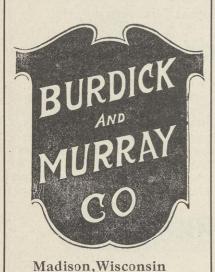
Simpson's



Luxite Hosiery

is silken magic to make plain ankles charming and to emphasize the charm of those already charming. Your first pair will show you the big difference between Luxite and ordinary hosiery.

We feature Luxite Hosiery and Luxite Pure Silk Underwear because we know that it will give complete satisfaction.



TWO FROM THE MIXER

"Would you like to dance this one?"

"Yes. Would you mind asking someone for me?"

-Purple Parrot.



He: May I cut in?

She: Sir! I don't know you. He: That's all right. I just wanted to see if you could speak English.

-Punch Bowl.



A bachelor's ideal woman is one who holds her mouth so tight that she gets corns on her tongue.

-Cougar's Paw.



The girl who thinks no man is good enough for her may often be right, but she is more often left.

-Wash Dirge.



Just because the girls laugh at your remarks is no proof that you're witty. Perhaps they have pretty teeth.

—Parrakeet.



He: Is she tough?

She: Tough? Why, she uses chicken wire for a hair net.

-Purple Cow.



RING AROUND THE ROSY

Wherever You Are!

Whether you are down on the square, on State Street, or out on University Ave., you'll find a Rennebohm Better Drug Store ready to serve you.

RENNEBOHM Better Drug Stores

13 West Main Street
Next to Madison Theatre
Cor. University Ave. and Warren



M. H. LUTTRELL

Dressmaker 22 North Carroll

The Best Dresses in Madison

Street Dresses Afternoon and

Evening Dresses

22 North Carroll Phone F. 329

After the Party

— or —

For Regular Board

The Best is

FRANK'S

RESTAURANT

821 University Ave.

EVENING LUNCHES

delivered free 9 to 12 p.m. right up to your room.

Home Cooked Meals Like Mothers'

The Roommate

Who is it borrows my date's ties? His roommate.

Who is it that for my date lies? His roommate.

Who makes me walk when I might ride,

Takes my date's car and hurts my pride?

His roommate.

Who is it borrows my date's eash—His roommate.

So I must feed on hamburg hash? His roommate.

Who is it borrows, begs and lies?—Alas, 'tis him I idolize,

My date's roommate.



From the Toggery

Bim: How much is that hat? Bo: Twenty-five dollars. Bim: Where are the holes?

Bo: What holes?

Bim: Why the holes for the ears of the ass that would pay twenty-five dollars for that hat.



Collegiate Efficiency

"You know I think George is the most efficient man that I know."

"How's that."

"In order to save on his laundry bill, he hides his socks in the pockets of his pajamas."

-Jack-o-Lantern.



Old Maid: Help, help! Burglar: Aw, shut up.

Old Maid (excitedly): Oh, I thought you wers a bobbed-haired bandit.

-Virginia Reel.



Eunice: Was it a case of love at first sight?

Beatrice: Absolutely, as soon as I saw him in his new Marmon.

-Lyre.



Child: Mother, what is that statue doing under the sink?

Mother: Sh! Sh!—That's the plumber.

Creators of Fashion's Most Approved Modes

Made to Your Order

or

Ready to Wear

Our Alterations will help your wardrobe.

The French Shop

533 State St. and Park Hotel Building

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Silver Buckle Products

The Favorite Brand of Wisconsin Housewives

Strict adherence to quality standards year after year has won an enviable reputation for Silver Buckle Products—made them the favorite brand of Wisconsin Housewives. There are over 100 superior Silver Buckle Products, the complete line of fancy groceries—the famous Silver Buckle Coffee and equally high grade teas, spices, canned vegetable, fruits, preserves and fish.

Ask your grocer for SILVER BUCKLE BRAND

E. R. Godfrey & Sons Co. Milwaukee





The WISCONSIN OCTOPUS

MADISON

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Vol. VI

MARCH, 1925

NO. 6



Stage directions for this scene from William Vaughn Moody's play, "The Great Divide," call for a woman's muffled scream, a pistol shot, and the crash of breaking furniture. The microphone on the right sends them all to your home.

An Exciting Evening



WGY, at Schenectady, KOA; at Denver, and KGO, at Oakland, are the broadcasting stations of the General Electric Company. Each, at times, is a concert hall, a lecture room, a news bureau, or a place of worship.

If you are interested to learn more about what electricity is doing, write for Reprint No. AR 391 containing a complete set of these advertisements. Here are four of the WGY Players (the world's first radio dramatic company) at a thrilling climax that almost turns sound into sight.

Tune in, some evening, on one of their productions. You will be surprised to find how readily your imagination will supply stage and setting.

5.12 DEF

GENERAL ELECTRIC

GENERAL

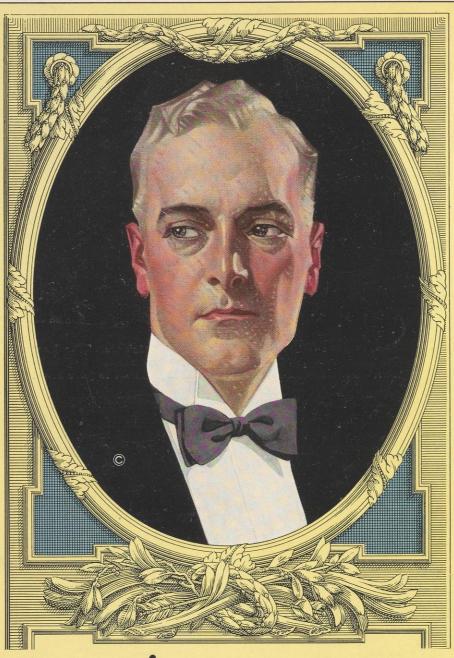
BLECTRIC

COMPANY,

SCHENECTADY.

NEW

YORK



This is
The
CANTAB

ARROW Wing COLLARS

WING COLLARS are being favored. They are the distinguishing neck dress of the man who thinks enough of his appearance to put some of his personality into it.

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

20° each