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Octopus.

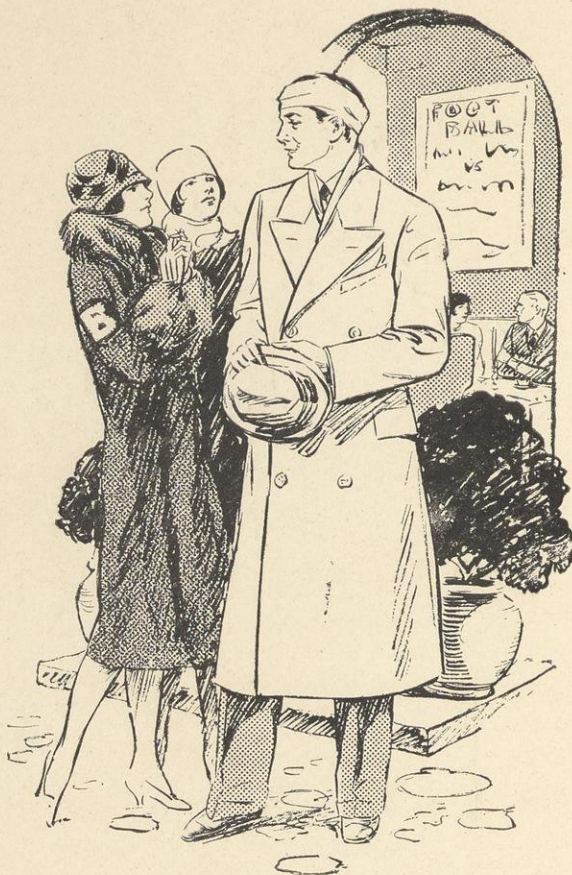


"A STANDING
INVITATION"

Ruth
Allcott

NOVEMBER

PRICE 25¢



It Happened to Bill!

Bill, on the football field, was grand,
A bunch of brains and grit and sand;
But socially he didn't rate,
He couldn't dance—he couldn't date;
That's changed—he's now a great success
Because he now knows how to dress.

Bill Now Buys His Clothes At Karstens

KARSTENS

22-24 N. Carroll St.
Bostonian Shoes

Stein Bloch Clothes

Knapp-Felt Hats

Welcome to Madison

With warm hospitality

In our hearts we will

Strive to make your visit a

Constant round of pleasure

On this eventful week end.

No game is complete without

Snatching a few hours to spend

In the enjoyable environment of the

NEW PARK HOTEL

WALTER A. POCOCK, Proprietor

Also Hotel Frederic, St. Paul

Synonyms for Hospitality

PARK HOTEL

200 MODERN ROOMS

Teas
Lunches
Dinners
Ball Room

Rates \$1.50 and \$1.75
With Bath \$2.00 and \$2.50
Cafe and Coffee Shop
Dinner—\$1.00
Chicken Dinner—\$1.25

MADISON, WISCONSIN

Musicales
Bridge
Mah Jong
Lectures

"a friendly store"

FRED W. KRUSE CO.

209-13 State Street



Kruse Quality Raccoon Coats \$300

Our furs have always been known as the highest class obtainable. Although that class is always maintained you never pay more for a Kruse garment than for a corresponding value elsewhere.

*"It pays to buy where you buy
in safety"*

BROWN BOOK SHOP

Established 1911

623 State

Now that the first mad rush is over
you'll be able to read a book a week.

BROWN'S RENT LIBRARY

will provide you with all that's good
in this season's books and with
many of the best sellers of other
years.

"Come in and Browse"

BROWN BOOK SHOP

623 State



OLD HOME WEAK

AMERICA'S BEST COLLEGE ARTISTS

STUART PALMER
JEFF GREER
Leland D. Lamb
GRETCHEN GILBERT
DON ABERT-
KcKehl
R KNOX
JOHN ALLCOTT
Lynn Mathias
H.B. ANDERSON -
Ruff Allcott
HANK LATHERS-

DON'T
SPONGE
OWN YOUR
OWN OCTY

OLD
FRIENDS

'PREXY'
LIZA LOU
TH' DEAN
DUTCH

REMEMBER
THE FOLKS
BACK HOME

THE BEST
CAMPUS WITS

"Don C. Truery"
"Stew"
"Chuck Duff"
"Herbert Powell"
John Powell

NATIONALLY QUOTED
HUMOR

QUOTED IN
The Movies
LIFE and JUDGE
REPRINT MONTHLIES
COLLEGE MAGAZINES
LONDON ENG.
SYDNEY AUST.

ALL
FOR

ONLY

HOW DO
DO IT,?

25
CENTS

HANK
LATHERS



Your New Formal----A Gown Like Those Being Worn During the Early Paris Season

Paris, November 7.—The early events of the Paris season show that chiffon, velvet, and metal dominate for evening wear. At the Ritz the other Sunday night there was a chiffon gown in pink almost entirely covered with rhinestones. Three women at one table at Ciro's wore one, a velvet gown in green bordered with fur at the hemline; another, gold metal lace over blue satin; the other, black lace over black crepe.



Parisian Fashions at Simpson's

Winter formals at Wisconsin can be as smart as the affairs at the Ritz or at Ciro's, for Simpson's have assembled gowns like those being worn in Paris, gowns you must see before your next formal dance.

A Simpson gown like the one seen at the Ritz is fashioned of pink chiffon, its flaring skirt and molded bodice covered with flowers made of glittering rhinestones. \$65.00.

A frock that would vie for beauty with those at Ciro's is created from gold and black lace over vivid blue satin, \$45.00.

A green velvet gown, fur bordered, is here too, while several frocks of black lace, exact copies of gowns designed by Chanel, assert that they would make a formal party even more successful than you could ever dream.

Simpson's



HURGHART.

The International Date Line

"Hello, yes, yes, how are you?
No, sorry, not to-night.
No, I already have a date.
Yes, that will be all right.
To-morrow, then, at eight o'clock.
What's that? What did you say?
Oh, won't that be just fine. But say,
WHO IS THIS, ANYWAY?"



At Last—Final Plans of the Memorial Union

At an actual cost of \$3.98 and two sleepless nights, *THE OCTOPUS* is enabled to lay before its readers the final plans of the Memorial Union, the most beautiful building in America. Rome wasn't built in a day; and this little model took several centuries to complete.

The Listerine company, it is being breathed about, contributed half the cost on condition that a number of "Gargouilles" be placed about the thing. The garage will be decorated with Mobiloids.

The large door in the center is for the use of the public, and the usual "family entrance" will be found at the side. Tables for ladies.



Octy Awsks:

WHY—the girls in the train (auto, street car) next to yours are so much prettier than the ones in your own?

WHY—the girl who admires strong, out-of-door men can never go three blocks without a taxi?



WHY—no matter how many pins you take out of a shirt, there is always one left to stick you in the back when you put on your coat?

WHY—the soap is always just out of reach when you get into the bath tub?



WHY—the ink never runs out of the old Waterman till you shake it over your neighbor's lap?

WHY—they test the brakes every hour your first night in an upper berth?





"I hear Tom and Alice have broken."
 "Yes, he tried to steal her fence Halowe'en night, and she gave him the gate."

Air:

In the class room dull I sit
 Thinking, Mother dear, of you, and upon our happy home
 so far away,
 For I saw the dean today
 And I know there's hell to pay,
 So I'll write to let you know I'll soon be home.
 Farewell, college, I am leaving,
 Let us take a parting drink,
 For today I got a letter,
 From the dean of deans (or better)
 And I know it won't be long before I go.

Mrs. Malaprop Says,

"Ah done swep' and dusted dat rented room o' mine all mo 'nin'; but I guess it's passe now."

The Rushee:

"Have some more cake."
 "You don't smoke?"
 "These are the house trophies."
 "Hey, Bill, commere and meet a regular guy."
 "Wanna use my car thisaft?"

The Pledge:

"Have you finished scrubbing the floor?"
 "Now you can take out all these rugs and beat them."
 "Careful, don't scratch these cups, and here, clean this one over again."
 "Don't talk so much."
 "No, I haven't a match."

Refrain

Ghost of a tune from that haunting refrain,
 Trickling trippingly into my brain,
 Stop! I forbid you to haunt me again—
 Oh Ghost, from that haunting, refrain!

Tommy's Handsome Father: Did Tommy take his medicine like a man?

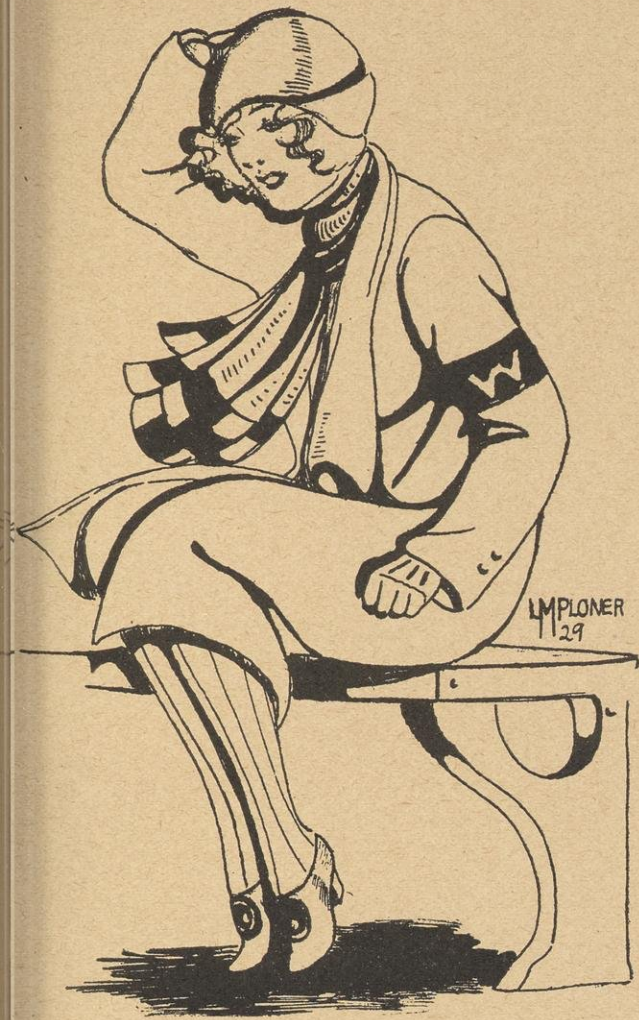
Tommy's Disillusioned Mother: No, he didn't know enough words.

The Big Boss: How you feeling today, Bill?
 The Garbageman: Down in the dumps.

Father: Do you know what time it is?
 Suitor: Ten to.
 Father: Ten to what?
 Suitor: Your own business.



YOU CAN DO IT BETTER WITH GAS



"Many a good girl is made fast by being tied down."

My roommate and I were walking down the street. We passed a sign that said "Fords for Rent."
 "That sign is very elevating," said my roommate.
 "Whyeuz?" said I.
 "Because it inspires men to hire things," said my roommate.

A recent ad describes Will Rogers as "the he-man of the stage". If they'll amend that to "the he-he man", we'll accept it.

The town of Wheaton, Ill., had a whole holiday in honor of Red Grange the day the Illini met Michigan. All of which proves that one does not have to cut down a cherry tree or walk fifteen miles to pay a penny in order to reach the holiday height of fame.

He started out to be a college professor. The students didn't like him.

He went into business. And couldn't get along with his associates.

He got married. His wife left him.

He joined a club. And was universally referred to as "The Grouch".

So he became a musical critic.

Mrs. Malaprop Says,

"Ma unele done died of a ulster on his stummick."

She: Stop!

He: This is no arterial.

Grape: There are two kinds of women—the talkative kind and the other kind.

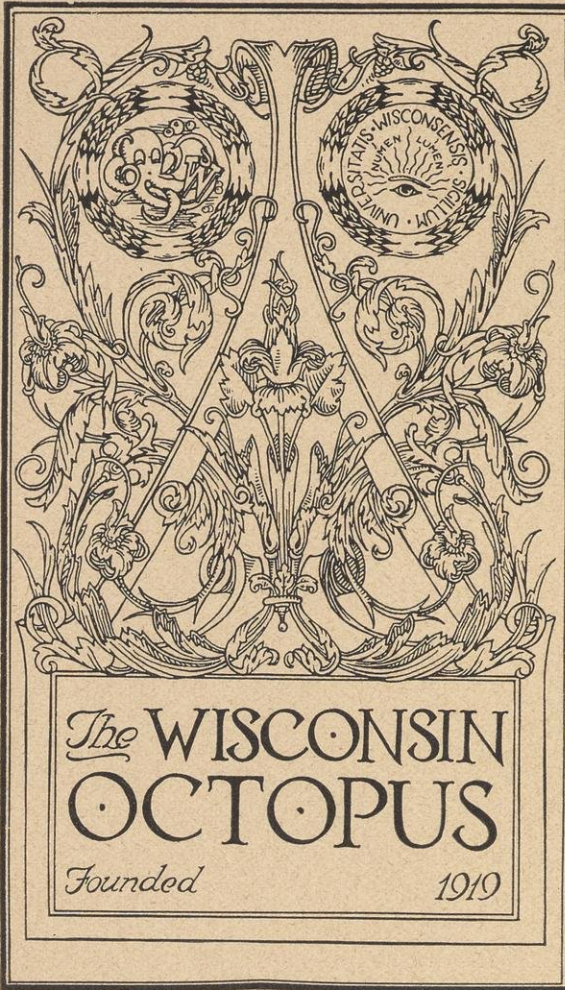
Nuts: What other kind?



Miss Steak

She: You are smothering me.

He: I know, but these are kisses, not onions.



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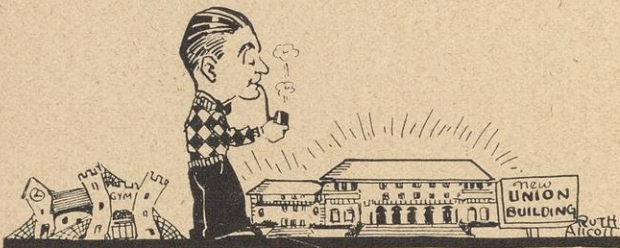
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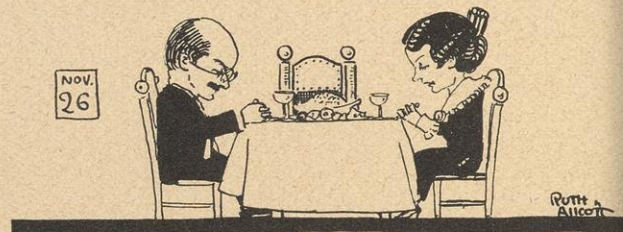


If the Union Is All It's Cracked Up to Be—

“WE’LL Rally ‘Round The Union!” is the Pass-word of Today. “The Union covers Everything”, the shouting Schoolboys say. That gives us an idea: The Union is enough to care for all our daily Needs, and all this College Stuff.

And so, you see, that leaves a Lot of other Buildings free to use for other Purposes, in strict Economy. Statistics show, if all our Dates are made in Union Nooks, the whole Library will be left with Nothing in but Books!

Camp Randall then will see no Crowds: the Restaurants will die; the Theaters will be for rent—the Lakes might well go dry; for in the Union Commons, the Theater and Pool, the Offices and Living Rooms, you’ll find the Whole Darn School!



Aw, Let Us Have Thanksgiving Week-End!

“We shall meet, but we shall miss him; There will be one vacant plate”—and all because poor Sonny has a Friday Class at eight! The family Turkey hangs his Head (the while it’s still his own), to think that Sonny won’t be home to break the Wishing-Bone.

Statistics show, if all the Students were at once to speak, who have some Class or other on the Friday of that Week, a Shout would travel up the Hill to thunder ‘round the Deans: “What, not go home THANKSGIVING? Can you tell us what this means?”

Is this in Truth the “New Regime”, the new Co-operation,—or is it still the old Machine of hard-boiled Education? Let’s get big-hearted for a Day, and make the old Word living: the Students’ Accent on the “Thanks”, the Deans’ upon the “Giving”.



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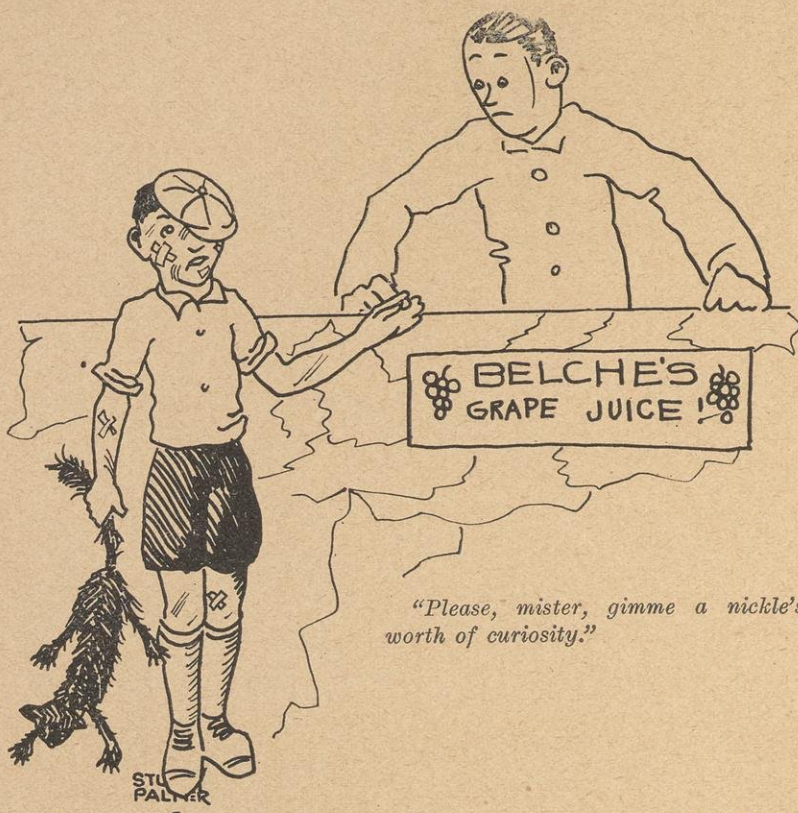
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DUTCH adopts a dog

K C Kehl '26



"Please, mister, gimme a nickle's worth of curiosity."

"Why the wound, Red Bill?"

"We were playing draw poker, bad man, and my opponent beat me on the draw."

"Eugene is getting along fine at school," said the fond mother, "why every day or so the dean phones him and they go into the longest conferences. It must be fine to have a big man at school like the dean interested in your welfare."

More students wonder at 8 o'clock in the morning why they are going to college than at any other time of the day.

"The devil it is," cried the new arrival in hell as Lucifer stepped forward to greet him.

The professor was telling his class of the wonderful scenery he enjoyed on his recent trip west. "Do you know," asked he, "the first thing that caught my eye when I looked out of the train window?"

And some dumb-bell in the back pipes up, "Cinder."

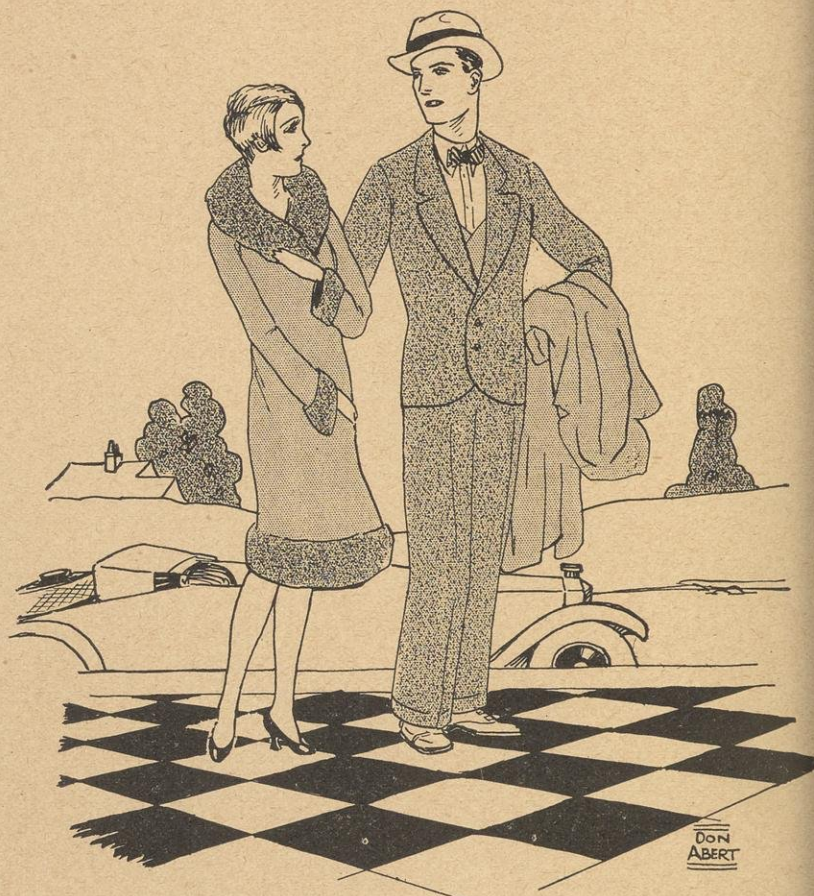
"I have a bone to pick with you," said the first vulture to the second vulture.

Mrs. Malaprop says:

"I'm so enameled of ma new ebony rouge."

"Did you have good seats at the show last night?"

"Good? Say, we sat so far away from the stage that we couldn't even see the jokes."



She: How did your band go last night, Bunny?

Bunny: Oh, they were off with the minors.

She: Sort of a coal strike, eh?



"Do you belong to the Memorial Union?"
 "Naw. To de carpenter's."

Bim: What's the end of a perfect day?
 Bimbim: A knight.

"I am giving my girl the air."
 "How generous!"

"You're a dumb-bell, to put it lightly," said the track coach to the shot putter who had made a weak heave.

Drunk: Hie!
 Clitch: Do I look like a farmer?

Most people who have ever entered into a "deaf and dumb yell" know what to do when a holdup man sticks a gun into their stomach.

Ways of increasing the wardrobe:
 (1) Buy more clothes.
 (2) Join a fraternity.

Baseball is a poor game for the young man who is trying to get ahead; he may bravely strike out for himself but he never gets any praise for it.

He: Take a ride?
 She: What's wrong with it?

A sleepy-head is a sleepy-head and an eight o'clock is an eight o'clock—and never the twain shall meet.

Games to Be Played in a Restaurant

1. *Kid the Waitress.* The players sit in a line on the stools and successively tell the waitress about her eyes, her hair, her teeth, her grandmother, and her Tuesday night beau. The first one receiving a black eye wins. Prize: A pencil sharpener.

2. *The Light Fantastic.* The players are seated about a square table where many people pass by every moment. As each person passes by, the players endeavor to insert a foot between his legs, thereby sending him sprawling on the floor. For formal parties only. Prize: A yard stick.

3. *Playing Gentleman.* The players seat themselves at a table in a restaurant that prints its menus in French. The lady of the party points her finger at a few lines and says, "Order these for me," whereupon the gentleman attempts to pronounce them so the waiter can understand them. The game is played on points. Prize: Three ostrich plumes.

4. *Fool the cashier.* The players grasp their coats and hats and stroll nonchalantly toward the cashier. When within twenty feet of him they put their hats on their heads and sprint out the door. Prize: Free board and lodging.





She Shadow: Is that the rich Miss Shapely?

He Shadow: It can't be. They say that she puts every penny on her back.

The Dangerous Sigma Nu

Here's the \$25. Prize Winner:

(R. W. Service: "The Shooting of Dan McGrew")

Milton Dunlap

From the cabinet there his one best
bet;
"Those Doggone Dangerous Blues".



Were you ever out in the bleachers,
When the moon was awfully clear,
And the tiers of seats rose front and
back

With a silence you 'most could hear;
And only the squawk of a lone night-
hawk,

And you cramped there in a trance,
And your heart was sore for the days
of yore

And the Theta's formal dance,
While through the night came the
prowling light

From the watchman's prowling car?
Then you've a hunch what the music
meant.

Lunch and a chocolate bar.

And hunger not of the tavern kind,
That's banished with sundaes and
teas,

But the hunger that drives the college
guys

To step out with the Alpha Phis:
The dizziest co-ed of them all,

With a line that they tell is true—
(God! how foggy she looks through
the smoke,—

The Kappa that's known as Lou.)

Then of a second, he flipped the disk,
Threw on the piece "My Man",
And you felt like a ding who has
bought a ring

And the girl has slipped you the
can.

'Twas the wailing cry of a Sigma Chi,
And it thrilled you through and
through—

"I guess I'll take just one more cup,"
Said the Dangerous Sigma Nu.

The Phi Delt turned and his blue eyes
yearned

For the girl with the henna hair,
With his pin of gold, and his face
grown old,

He stood—and I heard him swear;
His lips went out in a kind of pout,
And his face was sad as a crutch.

"Now, girls," says he, "you don't know
me,

'Cause I never went out with you
much;

But I wish to assert, through the words
I say,

And I'll bet a wafer they're true,
That some guy here has done me
wrong. . .

He's a doggone Sigma Nu.

I grabbed my watch as the lights went
out,—

Two pins flashed in the dark;
A woman screamed, and the lights
went up—

SWEET SHADES OF CAS-
CADES PARK!

The Phi Delt's crest was pinned to the
breast

Of the Kappa that's known as Lou,



While the Kappa cook wore a startled
look—

And the pin of the Sigma Nu.

Now this is the low-down on the case,
I was there and I ought to know.

Some say the Phi Delt was crazed
with tea,

And I'm not denying it's so.

I'm not so wise as the law-school guys,
But strictly entre-nous,—

The woman who kissed him and pick-
ed his pin—

Was the Kappa that's known as
Lou!

A bunch of the Boys were hitting it
up
At a Kappa Sunday tea;
The kid that cranked the music box
Wore the pin of an S. A. E.
Back in the den on a davenport
Sat the Dangerous Sigma Nu,
And luring him on with her rust red
hair
Was the Kappa that's known as
Lou.

When out of the night that was hotter
than hell,
And into the frigid air,
There stumbled a frosh from the Phi
Delt house,
With Nujol in his hair.
He looked like a man who had danced
his last,

With scarcely the strength of a flea,
But he straightened his tie with a
steady eye,

And called for a cup of tea.
There was none who could place that
Phi Delt's face,

Though we searched ourselves for a
clue;
But we drank his health, and the last
to drink
Was the Dangerous Sigma Nu.



His eyes went rubbering round the
room,

And he seemed in a sort of a daze,
Till at last the old victrola fell

In the way of his wandering gaze.
The S. A. E. was out filing his nails;

There was no one else at the vic,
So the cross-roads frosh stumbled

'cross the room,
And anchored there like a hick.

In a hand carved shirt of a hue that
hurt

He stooped, and I saw him choose



"An' th' Dean said to me . . ."
To be human appears to be a slight violation of taste.

The Retort Final

Glumly I waited in the barber shop for the inevitable call of "next." I always did fear haircuts, especially their accompaniments. A diabolical plan rushed into my head, just as the barber grinned for me to approach. He began immediately.

"How do you like summer school?"

"I am not attending summer school."

"Just down for a visit?"

"No. I live here."

"Isn't Madison hot in summer?"

"I haven't been here. I don't know."

"I thought you said you were here all the time."

"No. I said this was my home town. I came down from the North today, where I have been working."

"Your boss gave you a vacation, eh?" he continued, trying still to use the clippers on the side, despite my efforts to induce him to desist, at least on my haircut.

"I am my own boss," I coldly replied, leading up to my masterpiece.

"How come?"

"I was working for my father, and I came down here to kill him. In fact, I have just done so. I came to get my hair cut by you so that I could not be recognized."

"Oh," said the barber.

Prof: Do you know what it is to go before an audience?

Bright: No, they usually go before I finish.

"Last time I was drunk I went down the street carrying a big cane."

"Yeh."

"And I saw a big policeman coming toward me."

"Yeh. Then what happened."

"Then him and me got clubby."

"I'm an atheist!"

"For God's sake!"

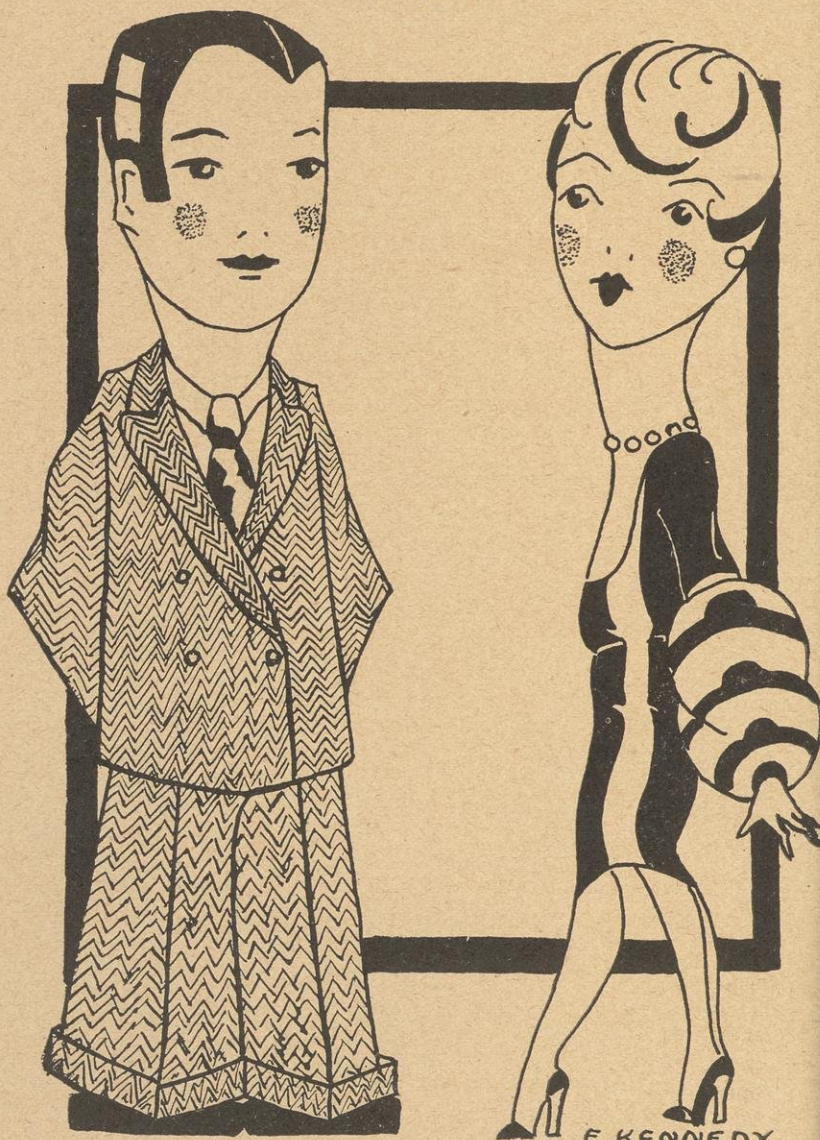
The vocal union will now arise and render that selection, "He was a dark man, but he had a light mind."

Backseat driver: Look out for the cross road.

Chauffeur: Yes, but I don't believe it's dangerous, sir. It seemed very pleasant last night.

Mrs. Malaprop Says,

"Ah just read a book about reducin' that says it ain't what you eat, it's how you dissimulate, dat counts."



"Where'd you get that good jack-o'-lantern you had last night?"

"That wasn't a good 'un, that was a punk 'un."



"Did somebody say that a hug is a roundabout way of expressing affection?"

Honor Parody

Not My Star

(Robert Browning: "My Star")

R. M. C.

All that I know
Of a certain star
Is, he can throw
To the winds and far,
Now a line of rot
Now a line of bull
To his friends or not—
Of himself so full,
My star that handles the rot and
the bull.

Then he stops like an ass, like a toy
unwound.
Men must solace themselves with an-
other just like him.
What matter to me if a friend they
have found
In a star without sense; for by God
they must like him!

I was struck by the beauty of her
hand.
I tried to kiss her . . .
As I say,
I was struck by the beauty of her
hand.

"Can you feature that?" cried
the editor to the makeup man.

He: Those tires have run 20,000
miles.

She: Who was chasing them?

Apple: I went to a Union meet-
ing last night.

Sauce: Did you get a suit?



Liza Lou says.

Mama says that modern people are
always getting into some sort of jam.
In childhood, she says, it's strawberry,
and in after life traffic.

Honor Parody

Cold Tee

(Joyce Kilmer: "Trees")

Margaret Powell

I think that I shall never be
An expert builder of a tee;

A tee that's round and neat and small,
And lifts itself to hold the ball ;

A tee that looks just like a wart
(It's etiquette in golfing sport).

A tee that's made in carelessness
May oft produce a nasty mess;

And so I think I'll use the sand
That's left here by some other hand.

Golf can be played by fools like me,
But only a pro can make a tee.

Honor Parody

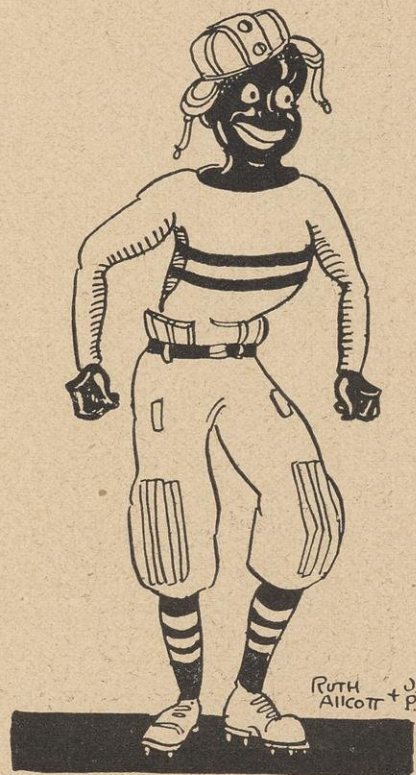
Cynical Notes

(H. L. Mencken, "Clinical Notes")

George T. Bunker

A Constructive Suggestion.—Of all
living creatures, the *Homo Sapiens* is
the greatest spectacle when it comes
to the matter of dress. The female
spends a great part of her time and
energy studying, considering, buying,
putting on, and taking off all manner
of peculiar raiment. What is true of
the female is also true of the male to
a slightly less degree. Why human
mammals should thus gratify their
spirits, and use up their time and
money is a serious question.

God's other animals show a great
deal more judgment in this particu-
lar, and I do not see why the so-
called intelligent animals do not
follow their example. As a member
of the intelligensia, I feel it is neces-
sary that I light the way for the great
common people. My solution is very
simple,—the wearing of clothes should
be abandoned. Does a dog or a cat
array itself in costly garments to go
out for a stroll, or—I ask you gentle-
men—does it not?



THE BLACKGUARD



"Do you like traveling on Pullmans?"
"Yes—with reservations."

Father Goes To The Game

"Hurry up son, we're late. Do we have to go way to the end of this line? . . . or can we squeeze in somehow? Where are the tickets . . . in H . . . Oh, all right, we'll go along there then . . . I thought this was the place . . . I remember once coming out here on a cold November afternoon to watch Pat O'Dea against Chicago. . . I remember how the sidewalks glistened with the freezing rain, and we all waved little canes with Wisconsin pennants on them . . . and the little girls wore ribbons of our colors . . . So this is the stadium . . . not bad, not bad. . . So we are way up here, huh? . . . I guess we can see all right. But I remember I took your mother—I guess it was your mother—to a game once, and somebody sat in front of us with an umbrella, and darned if we could see a thing. . . Say, that's some band. Listen, son, listen. . .

Great old song, eh? . . . I wonder if that's George Little. The one with the cap on, I mean . . . the boys look heavy, don't they? I remember once Pat O'Dea kicked a field goal on the dead run. Yessir, and the Chicago team stood there open-mouthed and stared. . .

Look, we're going to kick . . . how's the wind? Hey, down in front . . . down in front . . . DOWN IN FRONT . . . well, let's us stand, too. Watch 'em son, there he goes. . . WOW . . . some kick-off. . . I remember once when Pat O'Dea . . .

(Curtain is lowered to denote a lapse of about an hour and forty minutes. Suddenly a revolver pops, and the team trot off the arena)

We might just as well have had that last touchdown . . . anyway, 14 to 0 isn't so bad. Now, if it were only Michigan instead of Michigan State. . . I remember once when Pat O'Dea was playing against Michigan he kicked from the fifty yard line to . . . Look at those fellows rushing out, will you? . . . Lotsa spirit, lotsa spirit. . . KEEP YOUR SEATS. . . KEEP YOUR SEATS . . . say, there's that young cheer-leader again. He's the only fellow who can make 'em yell. If he doesn't get to be varsity cheer-leader in a

couple of years I'll buy you one of those wolf coats you were talking about. . . Allright. . . Gosh, son, I'm stiff. I can hardly stand up. . . I remember once when Pat O'Dea was playing against Minnesota . . .

—Stew

THE THOUSANDTH CHANCE

John W. Powell

*Just for the sake of the Thousandth Chance
I walked a narrow lane;
But my Love went by on the broad highway,
And the Thousandth Hope was vain.*

*I bought a rose to give to her,
And pinned it to my coat;
But the rose grew gray with the end of day,
And died with the Thousandth Hope.*

*Yet—what care I that my Love came not?
Did I fail to find Romance?
'Tis enough that I dared to turn aside
For the sake of the Thousandth Chance!*

Honor Parody

Ivory Soap

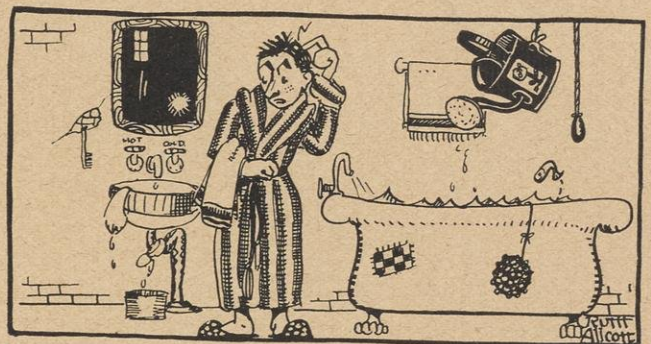
(Robert Browning: "Evelyn Hope")

Margaret Powell

My beautiful Ivory Soap is fled!
Stand and think by the tub awhile:
This was its soap-rack, here my head
I whammed one day on the new wall-tile,
Beginning to crack, too, by the door;
But little has been changed, I think.
The window still sticks, no air may pass
Save one cold draft through the casement's chink.

Scarcely used, and now it's gone!
I'd handily washed away the name;
It isn't the loss of the dime I mind,
But it's thwarted purpose—my end and aim.
I've duties enough and many cares,
And I wanted a bath while the day is young;
But somebody's taken me unawares
And the empty soap dish shows how I'm stung.

Is it too late then, Ivory Soap?
Ah, your percentage was pure and true;
The Proctors Gambled that you might float,
Made you of cocoanut oil and dew!
And just because I was thrice a fool
Must our paths in the world diverge so wide?



I bought you first, and now I'm sold?
We met and we parted, nought beside?
No indeed, by Heaven above!

I'll never admit that I've lost my cake.
I'll empty the cupboards, scratch under the tub,
And claim you still for my cleanliness' sake.
Here, in this corner where spiders creep,
What contours meet my groping hand?
Here it is, where I hid it! I must be asleep—
Now I wake, and remember, and understand!

Honor Parody

How They Got In By Ten-Thirty

(Robert Browning: "How They Brought the Good News")

Gwendolyn Witmer

I sprang to her side, so did John, so did Lee;
I asked her, Lee asked—we asked her all three.
"What luck," cried the two as toward me she drew—
Oh Boy! Maybe she couldn't make eyes at you!
Forgotten the dance, and with her by my side,
Off into the moonlight we went for a ride.

Not a word to the other, but each kept his place
Till we sat on The Bench; then my heart ran its race!
I turned toward her, slipped my arm 'round—"Oh, good-
night!"

I know I'm too forward; but she was piqued, right,
I teased, made her mad, and she pouted a bit;
I said I was sorry; she cared not a whit.

Old Mendota sparkled; at length I drew near,
And whispered such sweet things as "darling" and "dear".
She raised one dark eye-brow, yawned, looked up at me,
And playfully questioned, "Now who may *you* be?"—
When from Music Hall steeple we heard a clear chime!
She gasped, grabbed my arm, whispered, "Oh, is there
time?"



Five Famous Recipes

I. You take plenty of yeast, and—oh, just enough raisins, and—well, not too much sugar; then you heat the stuff pretty middling hot. . .

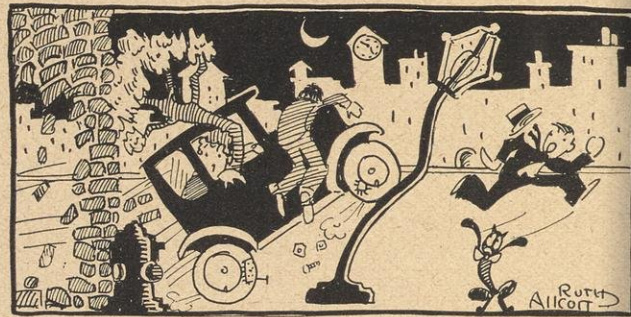
II. Just a few handfuls of grit, my boy; a lot of courage, a little tact, and with the ability you've got. . .

III. Oh, well, dearie, yuh gotta have a good line, see, but that don't go without some looks, see, but you c'n fix them up. Then yuh gotta have lossu pride, see, but y' don't need t' be stubborn, y' know, an' he'll be eatin' outa yer hand. . .

IV. Just a good bluff, that's all you want, and a few details thrown in as if you'd really read the stuff, and then just add your own opinion of the guy and what's wrong with his attitude, y' know, and you'll hit it all right. . .

V. "Sugar and spice and all things nice". . .

"That's a novel idea," said the author as he got a thought for his new book.



And up the road started the girl, on the run.
I seized her arm, elbowing by every one,
Who stared through the night at us galloping past;
For she was some stepper, and we travelled fast.
With resolute shoulders we butted the way,
Till I saw in the Drive my long-suffering coupe.
"Come on, Ford!" I groaned, but she cried "Oh, look out—
You just about struck it, that big water-spout."
That night I'll remember as long as I live:
How we hit the high spots (And I'd planned just to give
Her a nice, peaceful (?) ride) and then suddenly sank
Into sand a foot deep, and ran into a bank!

So we left the Ford panting; and that girl and I
Just flew up the road, and then down Hill on high.
Then she hurt her ankle on some darn tree root,
And I picked her up and made off with my loot.
Till over by Park Street a light sprang up white,
And, "Hurry," she gasped, "for the House is in sight."
All I remember is girls flocking round
As I sat with my head 'twixt my hands—not a sound
But was some voice that praised to the skies her and me
For getting to Chad. on the dot which, you see,
The House mother voted, despite her chagrin,
Was no more than my due who had got the girl in!



A BLIND DATE

CHOCOLATE TREASURE IN PLEASURE ISLAND !



Whitman's PLEASURE ISLAND

Pleasure Island is a real place. What matters if it exists in the State of Mind? Whitman's Pleasure Island package of chocolates is a way to this delectable land. Chocolates in their true settings—tropic treasures more valuable than pirates' gold.

Send a Pleasure Island package to a boy or girl (of any age) and give them a treat of charm and romance—as well as truly remarkable chocolates. Get Whitman's packages at the nearby store that is sales-agent for Whitman's.



Whitmans famous candies are sold by

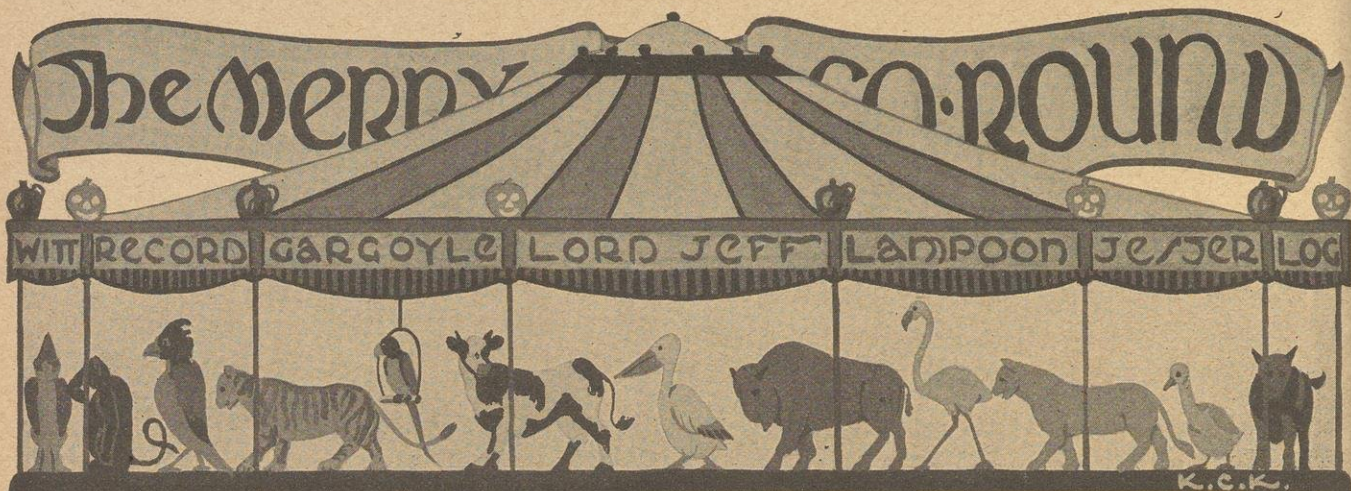
Loemier's Candy Shop,
426 State St.
Cardinal Pharmacy,
831 University Ave.
The Chocolate Shop,
528 State St.
Collyer's Pharmacy,
Main and Pinckney Sts.
Dettloff Pharmacy,

J. C. Keefrey,
19 N. Pinckney St.
Rennebohm Square Drug Store,
13 West Main St.
University Pharmacy,
State and Lake Sts.
Rennebohm Badger Pharmacy,
University and Randall

Norris Court Pharmacy,
220 E. Johnson St.
Rennebohm Central Store,
208 State St.
Menges Pharmacy,
26 West Mifflin St.
Menges Pharmacy,
901 University Ave.

Special
Wisconsin
Package





Meanness

"I wish I had money enough to get married," Jim remarked.

Katherine looked down and blushed. "And—what—would—you—do?" she asked, looking very hard at the carpet.

"I would spend it traveling," Jim replied.

—Punch Bowl.



Sleeping at the police station is all right—in a pinch.

—Sun Dodger.



Football men come back early in the fall and toss a football around to get in practice, and co-eds come back early and kiss their girl friends.

—Awgwan.



Funk: What's an usher?

Wagnall: The guy who takes the leading part at the theater.

—Sun Dodger.



"Remember, all's fair in war," said the old maid to the chivalrous invading soldier.

—Tiger.



Econ Lecturer: —and the farmer is the only producer who makes his living directly from the soil.

Voice from the rear: How about the laundress?

—Sun Dodger.

Essay

At nineteen first she tries her wiles
And snares the boys with passing guiles—
Risque.

At twenty-one, sophisticate,
Herself alone she does not hate—
Blase.

At twenty-nine downhill she goes
No longer chased by eager beaux—
Passe.

—Yale Record



When better ones are built Ziegfield will get them.

—Awgwan.



"On the level, will this fliv run?"

"On the level, not so good; but you should see her coast?"

—Awgwan.



She: Charlie has a face that grows on one.

He: Yes, thank God it didn't grow on me.

—Sun Dodger.

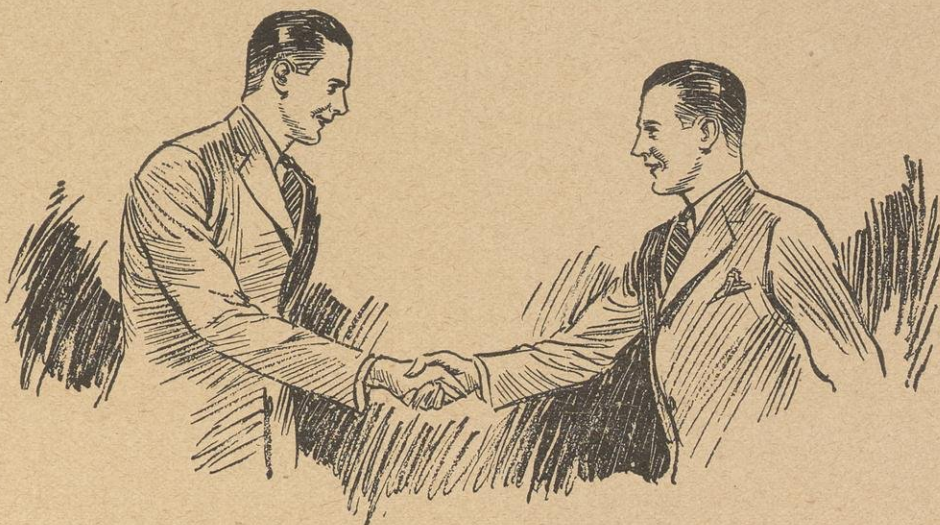


"That last cigar you sold me was fifteen cents, wasn't it?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, then, let me have one for about five hundred dollars."

—Tiger.



You are cordially invited to meet—*yourself!*

WHICH is the real *you*? Where lies your fundamental aptitude? What work will call forth your ability and enthusiasm?

The individual is often too close to himself to get the answers to these questions. He will do well to secure the opinion of some impartial critic who can view the problem in perspective.

The industrial representatives who visit your college can give such a judgment. They have had broad experience in helping men to find themselves.

In particular can the representatives of the communication industry fit the man to the work because of the wide diversity of work in that industry. Whether your ability is in scientific research, in purchasing, in manufacturing, in finance or in selling, you can find here your opportunity to help carry this great art to greater heights.

*Published in
the interest of Elec-
trical Development by
an Institution that will
be helped by what-
ever helps the
Industry.*

Published for the Communication Industry by

Western Electric Company

Makers of the Nation's Telephones

Number 53 of a series

Silk Scarves

These light silk mufflers, coming in a variety of patterns, will be worn extensively this fall.

\$3 to \$5



BROWN & BAREIS
220 STATE STREET
"Trade with the boys"

Eat



The

10 Cent

CANDY BAR

For Sale Everywhere

COED LYRIC

I

Sometimes I think I'm really wise,
Up on my stuff, you know;
Look upward shyly with my eyes,
Or cast them very low.

II

I've learned to handle any date
And keep him happy, too,
So he'll not know that I suspect
His line is far from new.

III

But now I'm sad, so very sad;
My stuff will have to go—
For when I tried it out on you,
YOU did not love me so!

Have you been in to see our large complete stock of Ukuleles? Boy, if you haven't you don't want to fail and ask to see that Venetian Uke that sells for \$5.00 it's a real Uke. We have also just received a new shipment of Banjos and Buescher Saxophones.

Ask to see "Eddie" and he will gladly show them to you

UNIVERSITY MUSIC SHOP, Inc.

AT 511 STATE STREET

PH. B. 7272



Do you know what day is this?

This is the day that all Wisconsin has been looking forward to. This is the day (Nov. 11) that marks the beginning of a new Wisconsin. This is the day that Wisconsin begins to build her Memorial Union.

By the way, we weren't in the Octopus last month. We were sorry to miss you all, but they forced us out. We'll be here every month from now on.

YAWKEY-CROWLEY LUMBER COMPANY

2 yards to serve you

B. 1-2-3 reaches both

Just out—Shaving cream that requires no mug.



Stew: What time does the moon rise tonight?

Ed: Shhhh—we haven't drunk it yet.

All aboard for Switzerland, France, Africa, China, Hawaii, Arabia, Eskimoland, Patagonia and all points East, West, North, and South.

A supervised tour in OCTY'S TRAVEL NUMBER. Trip starts Dec. 9.

GET TWO BITS READY

Some fraternities are like filling stations—except that they don't handle gasoline.



After the ball was over
After the dance was done
They parked along the highway
And had a lot more fun.

O. M. Nelson & Son

Incorporated

Diamond Merchants

and

Silversmiths

Continuous Service For Nearly Half a Century

21 NORTH PINCKNEY STREET

Nelson Building



How to Make Hosiery Wear Longer

Silk stockings should not be worn a second time without washing. Perspiration injures the fabric. Silk stockings should be washed immediately after wearing. Use lukewarm water with pure soap flakes. Dry away from strong light without artificial heat.

And, of course, long wear means starting with the right stockings. From long experience we strongly recommend

Phoenix 368
Full Fashioned
Silk Hose \$1.85

For service, elegance and value, we know of no hosiery to compare with 368 at anywhere near the price. It is made of absolutely pure silk and reinforced with special cotton yarns in the parts subject to wear and strain, with a wide and very elastic lisle garter top. The hose is knit with a perfection of detail which makes for an even, smooth texture.

Ask for this hose by number—368. To be had in 22 smart, clear colors and black, at \$1.85 a pair.

Hosiery First Floor

Baron Brothers
INC.

Bernard H. Vollrath William G. Damerow

Walter Hicks Cafe

108 E. Main St. Downstairs Tenney Bldg.

Don't Make A Mistake

We are still located in the same place where you have always enjoyed those cozy private booths.

We have added an extra feature—an orchestra which furnishes entertainment each evening.

The same high quality steaks are still served—plain or smothered with onions or mushrooms.

Private dinner dances without extra charges.

Phone B. 2037 for reservations



Look Your Best

Varsity Beauty Shoppe
415 N. Park B. 429

Lorraine Beauty Shoppe
B. 822

The Vanity Box
924 E. Johnson B. 302

Dr. J. A. Bancroft
Dr. V. G. Bancroft

Dentists

Corner Park and University Avenue

Above Menges Pharmacy

901 University Ave.

Badger 3682

Take Your "Cue" From

CIGARS **MAUTZ** BILLIARDS

821 University Avenue

The "boys" will be here

SURE

I eat at the

University **Y** Cafeteria
Home Cooking Reasonable Prices

F. 2500

740 Langdon



"No, kid, you can't play football. You gotta be bigger. If you wanta play football you gotta be game and not are what happens to you."

"I don't care what happens to me."

"Not a particle?"

"Not a particle."

"Don't care if they wad you up and carry you home in stretcher?"

"Nope."

"O'mon along, kid, you kin referee."

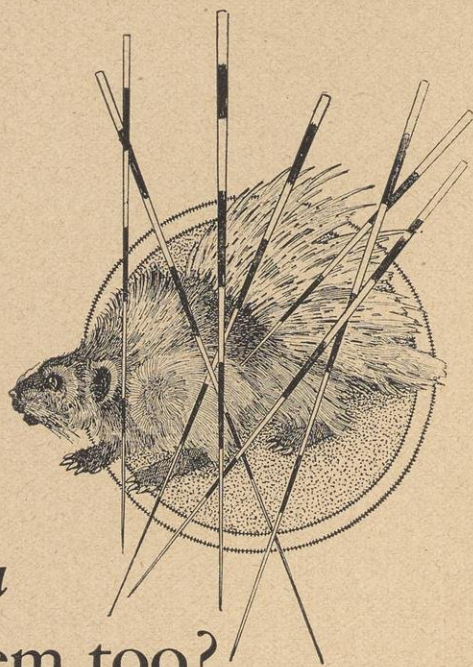


It's no fun walking on your heels on account of the slush.

Better get a pair of staunchy, sturdy Walk-Over Oxfords and keep your feet dry.

Balaban's
Walk-Over
"Boot Shop"

611 STATE STREET



Do you grow'em, too?

If you are a regular he-gent, the chances are that your beard rivals the porcupine's armament.

In a hedgehog, quills are defensive; in the human face they are offensive. The animal sheds his quills once a year; man must get rid of his every day.


This would be an unmitigated calamity, if Mennen Shaving Cream hadn't been discovered. Nowadays, men with quill-like beards get behind a dense bank of Mennen lather. A few seconds later they emerge—clean-shaven, well-groomed, good-tempered.

The exclusive Mennen process, dermutation, changes the belligerent beard into a meek mass that surrenders at a glance from the razor.


This magical Mennen action is sure-fire. It requires neither the urging of towels and fingers, nor the pampering of soft, heated water. Test these robust claims at my risk. Money back if you say so. Giant tubes at 50c.

Another sure-fire product is Mennen Talcum for Men. Makes your face look better and feel better, for no apparent reason. That's because it's tinted to blend invisibly with your skin. Great for after bathing, too. Two-bit tins.

Jim Henry
(Mennen Salesman)

Regular type tube with threaded cap 

YOUR CHOICE OF TUBES 50c

New-style tube with non-removable top 

We Deliver The Car to Your Door



We wish Octopus readers to know that we rent cars, with or without drivers, Sedans and Tourings, as well as Coupes and Roadsters, and reasonable, too.

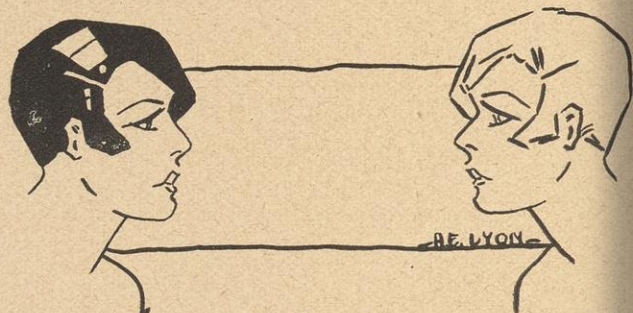
Low Price—High Service

BADGER RENT-A-CAR

250 State St.

A. Hauge

F. 2099



He: What's in a name?

She: It's not what's in it, it's the amount behind it.

Mrs. Malaprop Says,

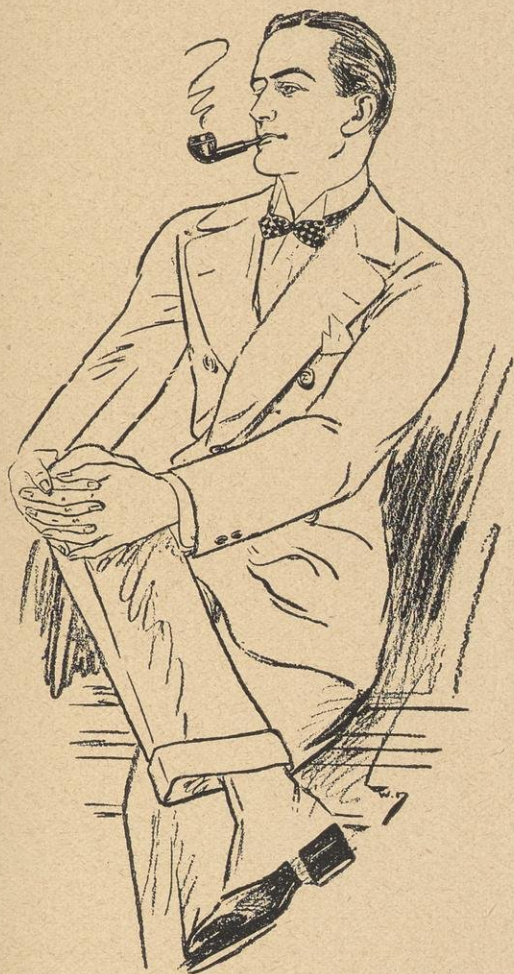
"Ah sho enjoyed de community service in church dis mornin'. De preachin' was dat gran', an' decanting ob de choir was superb!"

My date and I were driving past the local high school. We saw a sign. It said "School Children Go Slow".

"Like hell they do," said my date.

I wonder what she meant.

Not Any Suit Will Do



CCR&Co.
Stratford Clothes

The college man is the acknowledged style leader of the country. His tastes are correct--his judgment sure; in short, he knows style and demands it.

Here at the Co-op we make it our business to keep abreast of the styles featured in the Eastern Colleges. That's why any Wisconsin man is certain of obtaining correct clothing if he puts himself in our hands.

A double breasted suit in one of the new shades of blue, within this price range, is an assured value.

\$35 \$40 \$45

506-508
STATE ST.

The Co-op

ALL PROFITS RETURNED TO MEMBERS

E.J. GRADY
MGR.

BUY EVERYTHING YOU NEED ON YOUR CO-OP NUMBER



PAUL POIRET'S

own complete selection
from the perfumes of

ROSINE

107 FAUBOURG ST.-HONORE, PARIS

POIRET — The world's master creator of women's clothes, he who knows so well that which delights and best suits each woman, has turned to Perfumes. He has selected from the Perfumes of **ROSINE**, a Perfume for each type to best express a woman's personality.

Among the exclusive odeurs specially selected by POIRET, are

Nuit de Chine (A Night in China) a sweet soft, oriental odour, unlike anything ever known before.

Hahna, L'Etrange Fleur, the perfume of damp mosses of early blossom and shoots unfolding, near the bright waters amongst the mint and thyme.

Maharadjah, a spicy, subtle, oriental odour, reminiscent of the court of an East Indian Prince.

Other exquisite odeurs of **POIRET'S** own selection complete our display.

LES PARFUM D ROSINE - PARIS


Kessenich's

A College Morning as it is Thought To Be:

(The alarm clock rings. Ned jumps out of bed with a smile and begins to thump his chest before the open window, breathing deeply as he does so.)

Ned: Isn't it great to be alive and going to college, Jack! It is so fine for one!

(Jack also awakes and jumps from his bed.)

Jack: Yes, it certainly is. Let us go right down and eat breakfast.

Ned: Yes, let us hurry for I have a conference with Prof. Smith this morning—and you know what an interest he takes in boys.

A College Morning as it is:

(The alarm clock rings.)

Ned: &!æZ\$æ that alarm clock!!!

Jack: Get outa bed. You've missed four classes now.

Ned: Go to \$/†&æ*æ!&!!!

Jack: So's your old man!!

Ned: I'm &\$!/:†\$ sure I have another cut in that \$æ&æZ\$* class! You missed a few yourself yesterday.

Jack: Is that any of your \$!*&æ* business?

(And so far, far into the morning.)

"I just caught a fellow going through my pockets."

"What did you say to him?"

"What could I say? He was a stranger to me."

—Voo Doo.

An excellent motto for poker players—Don't give up the chip.

—Voo Doo.

EVER made up your mind to commit suicide if you couldn't go to Europe?

DON'T DO IT!

Buy the **TRAVEL NUMBER** of **OCTY**. It will save the price of a revolver—and maybe convince you that life is worth living, after all.

TWO BITS

ONE QUARTER

Mouse A Round Gift Shop

Gifts from every nook
in the world for those
who seek distinctive
remembrances.

Choose Early

416 State St.

Ford

Dependable Used Fords

Largest Selection in the city

Fox

MOTOR SALES Co.

326-330 W. Johnson St.

"Straus for Student
Printing"

Not Merely Printers

We are not merely printers. We are, besides, a sort of library, encyclopedia, and educational institution. We can serve in the same capacities as your school serves you. We can help you with your problems, especially those connected with printing, paper, stationery, cards, booklets—any sort of work that you may ask us. And don't forget—there's added weight in the printed word.

In the meantime speed
Memorial Union onward!



118 E. Main—Near Square
Badger 1763

U - R
N E X T

At

RUNKELS

Barber Shop

642 State Street

Anything from

A Shave

to

A Shingle

How To Tell a College Man

Neophytic students are frequently at a loss as to how to determine who else is a college man. A few simple tests are therefore highly desirable as a means of establishing collegiate identity.

1 *The college bred* wears a look of bored contempt. Pay no attention to the person who looks normally eupetitic.

2 *Lose fitting clothes* somewhat like a deep sea diver's suit are being worn by university attendants.

3 *The gait* is shuffling; no collegiate picks up his feet,—he goes along like a locomotive pulling out of Kenosha.

4 *The head-wear:* collegiate denizens do not wear a cranial covering. Anyone caught with a hat, cap or any other article of head clothing will be thrown to the Russian Wolfhounds.

5 *The last and acid test* is that of intellect. No university student is expected to know anything. His mind is a miasma of disgruntled vacuity.

He: I understand Joe is getting serious.

She: He certainly is. He asked me last night if I snored.

—Rammer-Jammer.



You know

how hard it is to look prosperous when you need a shave. Carry the idea a little farther. How can you make that first impression count if you are wearing a poorly cut suit, a tie that doesn't belong, a hat that's only a shadow of its former self?

*We have the great specific
for that first impression—
Society Brand Clothes*

THE HUB
F. J. SCHMITZ & SONS
24 W. Mifflin

Whether it's a leaky pipe or Plumbing for the New House

---call Royston

During our years of service to campus organizations, "Royston" has become synonymous with good plumbing. We pride ourselves upon the fact that our service is just as excellent on a small job as on the largest.

R. T. ROYSTON

1319 University Avenue.

Fairchild 378

ALFORD BROS.

Laundry Company

A

Student Laundry

for

Forty-one Years

113-115 North Carroll Street

Badger 172

College

Jazz! Smash! and loud hurrahs,
Skyrockets, cigarettes, and loud guffaws,
Silly, painted co-eds and squashed hat men
Up every morning to the tune of Big Ben.
Rattling cars and crazy looking Fords
Grotesque collich boys, drunk as lords.

Bouncing down the street with a bang and a wham
And a highly educated, "Don't give a damn."
Dancing, prancing, bootlegging lads
Up on all the nutty, new-time fads
Howling every night until the dawn of day
"To hell with expenses, let the old man pay."

You Can Avoid Paying More

By Buying Now

CASTLE & DOYLE

Fuel and Building Material

Badger 1993

Established 1854

Conklin & Sons Company

Coal, Wood and
Mendota Lake Ice

*Cement, Stucco, White Lime, Hair
and Sewer Pipe*

Main Office 24 E. Mifflin St.



The
DUNDEE

The College Man and Nettleton Shoes

It's true in Dartmouth, it's true in
all colleges where men dress well.
When a man wears Nettletons, he
sets a style that others eagerly adopt.

Nettleton

A. E. NETTLETON CO., SYRACUSE, N. Y.
H. W. COOK, President

Sold locally by

SCHUMACHER SHOE CO.

Madison, Wisc.

Dealers Everywhere

"Have you heard how embarrassed
the young duckling was to find his
first pants down?" —*Ski-U-Mah.*



To "catch a drink" means to find it,
fight it, and hold it down.

—*Virginia Reel.*

*What does the Sultan of Siam say
before he goes to bed?*

*Does the Hookahof Nankiang rhow
tobacco?*

OCTY IS TRYING TO FIND OUT

Check up on the boys
BUY A TRAVEL NUMBER OF
OCTY

25c 25c 25c 25c 25c

"How modestly and sensibly she
dresses."

"Yes, that woman will do *anything*
to attract attention."

—*Orange Owl.*



A thing of beauty is annoyed for-
ever.

—*Judge.*

The Memorial Union Building

of the campus is begun. Today marks a new era on Langdon
Street as today marked a new era in the history of the world
eight years ago.

The Palace of Sweets, however, has always been here, serv-
ing as a Union Building on the Square for undergrads and
grads.

Excellent candy, an excellent soda fountain,
and light lunches a specialty.

PALACE OF SWEETS

20 N. Carroll St., near State.

Geo. F. Jacobs, Prop.

Complete Line of Ladies and Misses Coats, Furs and Dresses

Individual but inexpensive

Woldenberg's **C**loak
Corner

North Pinckney and East Mifflin Streets
Madison, Wisconsin

How's Your Budget Coming Along?

Are you finding it difficult to stay within the allowance every month. A sure way to check up on unnecessary expenditures is to open an account at the Branch.

Ask the man who has one!

95% of the student body carry checking accounts at the Branch—ask any one of them about the convenience, the advantages and the service we offer.

Students Banking Headquarters
Branch Bank of Wisconsin
State at Gilman

MRS. HELEN CAESAR

MISS MARGUERITE DICK

Wisconsin Beauty Shop

*Expert Attention Given to all
Your Needs*

230 W. Gilman Street
Next to Woman's Bldg.

Phone Badger 6288

Come on out

The Chicken's Fine

Fried chicken dinners which they all
say are

SIMPLY DELICIOUS

FRANK HOOVER'S

For reservations call Middleton 32
Couple parties preferred—dance if you like



*She: Yes, I had my first two years at Belmont.
He: I used to follow the races myself.*



Your Tuxedo

College men like our tuxedos—they like the broad shoulders, the narrow hips, the straight, smooth back. You couldn't get a better suit for—

\$45 - \$50

Speth's

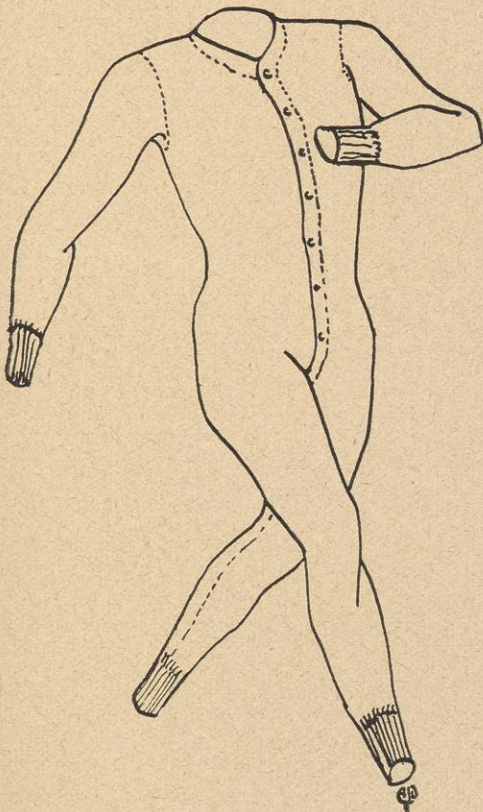
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Ring of Rings

The day you place the Engagement Ring on her finger knowing that it is of a quality that will stand the test of time adds greatly to this momentous occasion. Our reputation gained by years of truthful service is your guarantee.

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Freshmen, Sophomores, Juniors, Seniors,
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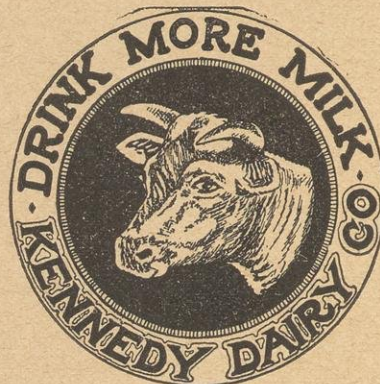
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THE HUB

Henry C. Lytton & Sons

STATE at JACKSON—CHICAGO



Do You Know All About The Lytton College Shop?

THAT the Lytton College Shop has made a place for itself among College Men is an established fact, combining as it has the style leadership and exclusive atmosphere of the smallest shop with the decisive economies resulting from our tremendous volume of business. Our Mr. Burchfield visits your school several times a year, and he is at the store during the holidays. Make it a point to get acquainted with him, you will soon see the tremendous advantages we have to offer you.



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For the College Men

The overcoat shoulders to be correct are wider; the skirt is narrower and slightly longer; making you look taller and more athletic. In single or double breasted models of finest imported woolens at

\$45

\$50 \$55 \$60 \$75

Olson & Veerhusen Co.

7-9 N. Pinckney Street



"Where to, old bean, where to?"

"One side, one side—I'm after my girl—going for a small ride, and then to the Chocolate Shop."

If eds and co-eds were going riding on Kiddie Kars you'd see all the Kiddie Kars on the campus parked here at ten o'clock, for everyone stops here before going home.

the chocolate shop

A liar is a man who has no partition between his imagination and his information.

—Awgwan.

We were hunting.
We lay by a brook.
A deer came.
The wind was against us.
The deer drank from the brook.
I poised my rifle.
It went off.
So did the deer.

—Tiger.

EVER

wanted to go places and see things?
wondered about the wild
wusha wooshas of darkest Pomerania?

NEVER

miss Octy's Travel Number—Dec. 9. 25 cents.

"Now we're approaching that long tunnel. You're not afraid, sweetheart?"

"Not at all, dear, if you only take that cigar out of your mouth."

—Orange Owl



Laugh Off High Prices!

The gent above is not attending the Orph—he's just tickled pink about the money he's saved by buying his toothpaste, shaving cream, soaps and other toiletries at the Central Store (cut rate).

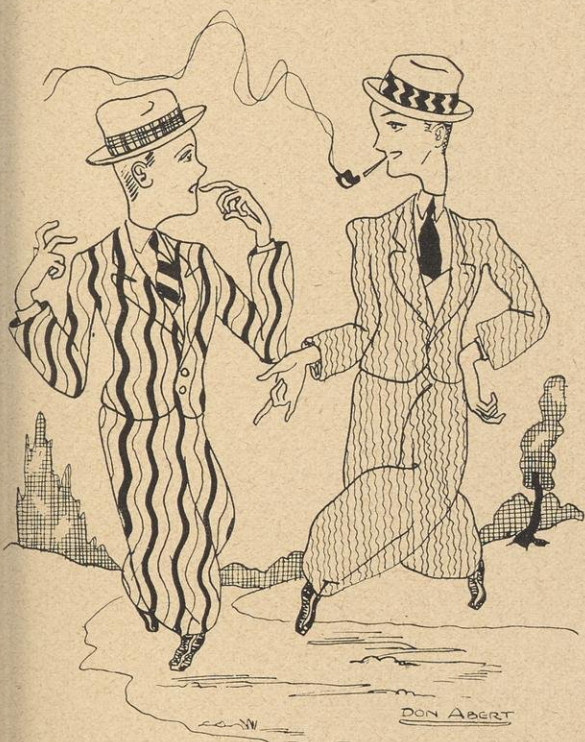
The same savings are here for you—on all your toiletry purchases.

Central Stores Co.

[Cut Rate]

308 State St.

815 University Ave.



"Do you play bridge?"
"No, but I play train."

Sixty-two Store Buying Power

Mangel's

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27 South Pinckney St.

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Intimate Underthings Of Rich Silk Delight the Coed



Our sixty-two stores are the largest retailers of Underwear and Hosiery for the Christmas Holidays.



\$14.75

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New Paris
Fashions for
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Luxuriously fur-trimmed coats at a price within reach of fashionable University women.

Made for us and sold exclusively in our own stores. All colors. All weights.

Dresses - Coats - Underwear - Hosiery - Blouses

Today the Boys Date on Wheels

Time was when a fellow used to get out the Johnston and Murphy shoes and look over the soles before going out on a date. Good shoes were a prime requisite—

—and then along came “Hank” Ford and he put the world on wheels. Now Joe “Commons” must take his dates out in a car if he would remain in good standing in his baliwick.

But it isn’t necessary to own a car, because for a modest sum you may drive one yourself, as long as you wish, anywhere you want to go. Why not rent a car for your dates—what more could be fairer!

Capital City Rent-A-Car Co.

He: Dear, your eyes are like deep pools of sparkling water; your lips are like two little red rosebuds wet with dew; your teeth are like the finest pearls nature ever made; but you have the damn’dest looking nose I ever saw on anything except an African Anteater. —*Cornell Widow*

Maiden Aunt (lovingly): I understand that heaven has just sent you a baby sister.

Flapper: For Gawd’s sake, Aunty, come around to the sex hygiene class with me tomorrow.

—*Center Colonel.*

IT’S GOOD TASTING

After all, this is the final test of a place to eat—whether the food is good tasting, or whether it is mediocre stuff, always the same, without seasoning and a personal interest in it.

You know where we are. Drop in, and make it a habit to eat at

The College Refectory

State Street near Lake



A Burner with a reliable reputation.

Burn Oil and be warm
this Winter.

Ask us about it.



1904 Monroe Street.

Badger 6396



Bergster
F. BERG & CO.
NEW YORK

The Bergster—especially featured for fall 1925—a Sta-Shape hat that “retains the style lines longer”—seven dollars.

Sold by: THE HUB, MADISON, WISC.

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 mentions the good looking pin you wear,
She's fishing. —Orange Owl

Frater: Have you seen Laura since she's reduced?

Soror: Yes, and she's so thin she's afraid to drink
pink lemonade for fear people will think she's a thermometer.
—Sun Dodger.



Freshman: How long will I have to wait for a shave?
Barber: Oh, about two years. —Tiger.

The Two Best Places To Eat

HOME and COP'S CAFE

11 West Main St.

26 East Mifflin St.



Illustrating the New Tuxedo.

Wide shouldered—narrow over the hips—peaked lapels finished in dull ribbed silk instead of glittering satin—Boldly rounded coat front—full trousers.

\$45

Very new and very smart. Illustrating also the little details that make perfection—the one-button stiff bosom shirt—wide winged collar—full bow—and smart handkerchief.

BAILLIE O'CONNELL & MEYER
INCORPORATED
QUALITY SERVICE

23 E. Main St.

On the Square

MEAT

Goeden & Kruger
Inc.

Choke the wolves.
 Little will crash
 thru.

The Girl: "How could you tell it was me at that distance? You couldn't see my face!"

The Man: "Oh, that didn't matter; I'm very quick at figures."
 —Goblin.

Two colored gentlemen were engaged in conversation, when one of them became very much annoyed by the persistent attention of a large fly.

"Sam, whut kin' a fly am dis?"

"Dat am a hoss fly?"

"What am a hoss fly?"

"A hoss fly am a fly whut buzzes 'round cows and hosses and jackasses."

"You ain't makin' out for to call me no jackass?"

"No, I ain't makin' out for to call you no jackass, but you can't fool dem hoss flies."

—Railroad Telegraph

"Who was that lady I seen you huggin' last night?"

"That wasn't no huggin', that was dancing."

—Wampus.

Mule Wilson: They say that I am the best dancer in the country.

Kathleen: You probably are, in the country.

—Battalion

What Price Conventionality?

“Merry Christmas”---it’s an old salute, but its ring is just as cheery and fresh today as when it melted Old Scrooge’s heart.---
Why not be original this year and send your friends a greeting written by yourself in your own style? We will print it attractively for you in any way that you desire.



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Neatly typed, accurate, carefully prepared manuscripts.

"Get by Big"

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We have given the best service for three years.

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*The pioneer gift shop
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Offers for the students themselves, or for their selection as Christmas Gifts, an unusual collection of decorative and useful articles of rare beauty and charm.

130 State Street

College Beauty

Now in our New Location

Marcel - - - 50c

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Call Badger 5306 for
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309 State St.

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Letter Craft

Dance Programs

and

Stationery

725 University Ave.

Man (at the box office): What's playing here tonight?
"Romeo and Juliet."

"What are they playing in?"

—Whirlwind.



"Have you been fighting again?"

"Yeah, got all my teeth knocked out."

"Just for that you'll go to bed with out eating supper."

—Juggler.



Professor (in Biology): I will now demonstrate to you the complete process of decomposition.

Algy: Oh, deah professor, what absolute rot!

—Juggler.



"Do you sleep with your window open?"

"Naw, just my mouth."

—Ski-U-Mah.



He (driving): Good night! Out of gas right in the middle of the traffic.

She: You can't stop here. Here comes a cop.

—Chanticleer

240 W. Gilman Street

Don't forget to try the dinners at the

Badger Tea Room

Woman's Building

Make your reservations for your next formal.

Punch and midnight lunches served on order at your home.

Mrs. Main, Mgr.

Fairchild 2606

Hideous demons flew over her, blowing gleefully on trident horns. The walls rocked and fell in. The sun crashed into the moon with horrible results. All over the universe stars gave up the ghost and fell, trailing long, agonized flames. The law of gravitation was stunned and quit working altogether, to the intense embarrassment of the few survivors creeping among the ruins of the world. For the third time she had ordered chicken salad.

—Lampoon.

The rain falls on the just men,
And also on the unjust fellows;
But mostly on the just, because
The unjust have the justs' umbrellas.

—Whirlwind.

"Is Ginger a nice dog?"
"No, Ginger snaps."

—Beanpot.

"He and I live together in Walsh."
"Roomies, eh?"
"No, suiteys."

—Juggler.

Thorbreds



THIRTY FIVE to FORTY FIVE DOLLARS
AT THE SMART COLLEGE SHOP



Malone Grocery

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Wholesale and Retail

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20% Discount for Cash Call
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Madison Steam Laundry

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fresh daily from our
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ARTISTIC CORSAGES

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FLORAL DECORATIONS

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Keys
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**A Master Cleaner
who gives Vale-
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Millinery, Underwear, Hosiery,
Unusual Novelties, Handker-
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and many other pretty things.

25 W. Main St.

The Square

OH - SKIN - NAY

Come on over and eat at

Frank's Restaurant

821 University Avenue

The Only Conclusion

First Sheik: Is this your fiancée's portrait?

Second Ditto: Yes.

First Sheik: She's quite wealthy, I suppose.

—Chanticleer

Dear little college girls,
Don't you cry;
You'll be bridesmaids
If you use Listerine.

—Wampus.

Frosh 1: Why is your hair so curly?

Frosh 2: When I was young I slept on a corrugated
roof.

—The Denver Parakeet

The minister was the guest of the Jomeniahs for dinner.
Little Willie was questioning him.

"Is God everywhere?"

"Yes, Willie, God is everywhere."

"Is God in the sugar bowl?"

"Yes, Willie, God is everywhere."

"Is God in my pants pocket?"

Again came the same answer.

"Ha, ha," flashed the final retort, "I fooled you. I ain't
got no pants pocket."

—Yale Record



For
Dress
or

Street
wear

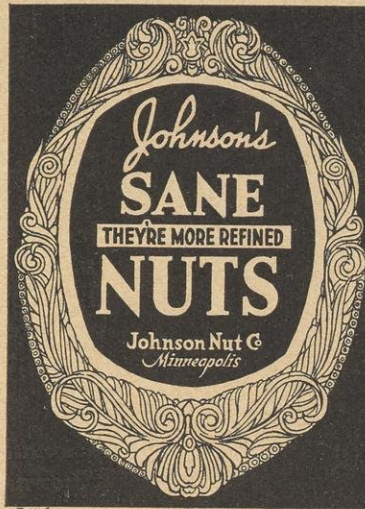
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Satin Velvet

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For your Sorority Teas—
Formal and Informal Par-
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occasions

*Let Ada Find a Clever
Dress For You*

At Moderate Prices

The Parody judges were
Dean Harry Glicksman, Lecturer in English
Asst. Professor Paul M. Fulcher, English Dept.
John Powell, Editor, **THE OCTOPUS**
The Parody Prize went to Milton Dunlap, '27, for
"The Dangerous Sigma Nu." The closest competitor
was "Ivory Soap," by Margaret Powell, '23. Honors
went to George Bunker, '26; R. M. C., '26; Shirley
Anderson, Gwendolyn Witmer, '29.
Other Parodists whose work is gratefully appreciated
are Marianne Black; Harold Dubinsky; "Garibaldi";
Carl I. Nelson; "REP."; "Rudy R."; Larry Schoon-
over; R. R. Smith; Frank B. Wood; Samuel Zweiger.
The purpose of the contest was the stimulating of new
contributors; and it succeeded nobly. The point now is,
don't be satisfied with one parody; you know what you
can do, and we suspect you can do even better—practice
helps. Your names are on our list, and Octy will look
for more contributions every month from you.
Deadlines are November 22; December 18; February
1; March 1; March 29; April 26. "Please!"

IT'S A LAUGH, BUT NOT A JOKE
The Travel Number of OCTY

will conduct you on a personally supervised tour of the
world. With **ALL THE COMFORTS OF HOME**. The
world at a glance, and boy, **IT'S SOME EYEFUL!**
Sit on top of the world with Octy.

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Five and twenty cents

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Select your better jewelry gifts
with care. Take your time and
shop early. Make your choice
now from our display of

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*Papers of all kinds
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Place Cards, Tally Cards
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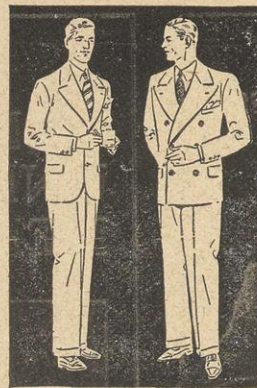
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Blue Suits

will be very popular this year in fancy weaves—diagonals—wide wales and diamonds—and lots of plain ones, too.

Watch for Our Showings

See the fall and winter lines in authoritative American and English styles for the College man—in single and double breasted models exquisitely tailored, perfect fitting. \$29.50 and \$34.50

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*Justly
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Morgan's Malted Milk

SINK YOUR TEETH

in our Doughnuts
Good clear through the hole

The Doughnut Shop

422 State Street

Anything and Everything

in Leather Goods
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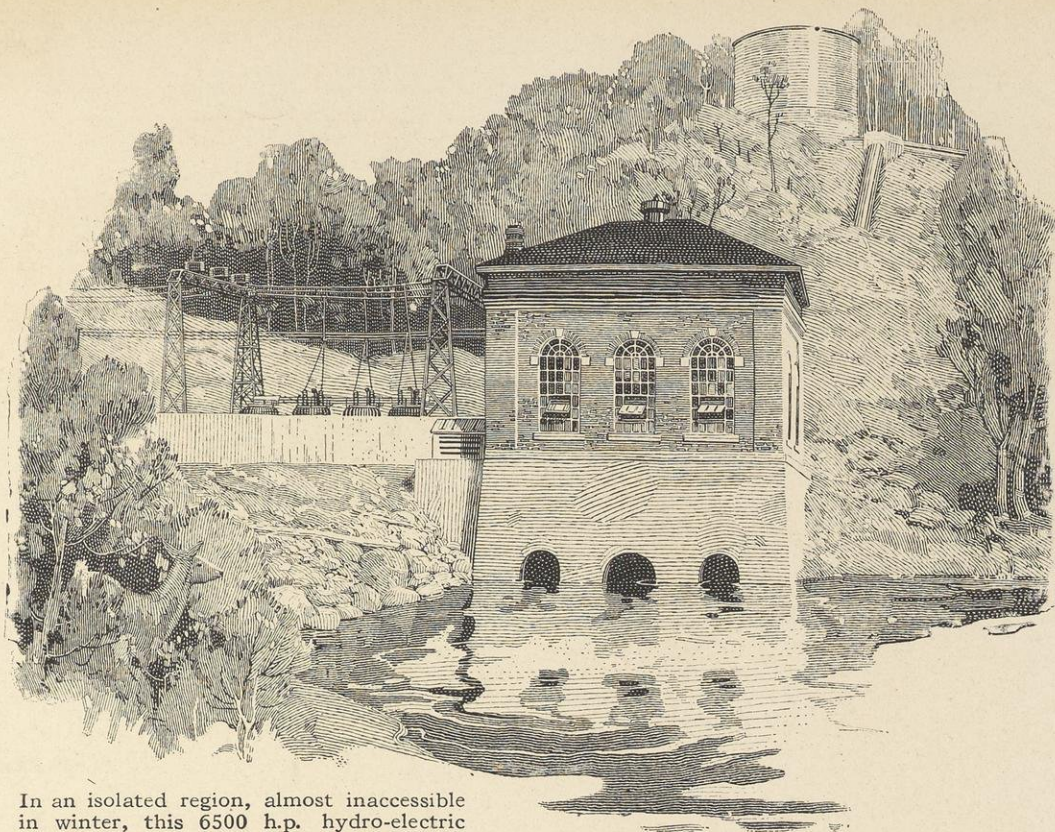
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In an isolated region, almost inaccessible in winter, this 6500 h.p. hydro-electric plant located on the Deerfield River in New England, starts, protects, and stops itself

A Self-Starting Power Plant

Dawn—the slumbering city awakens and calls for electric current. Many miles away the call is answered. A penstock opens automatically, releasing impounded waters; a water turbine goes to work, driving a generator; and electric current is soon flowing through wires over the many miles to the city. This plant starts and runs itself.



The General Electric Company has developed generating and transmitting equipment step by step with the demand for electric power. Already electricity at 220,000 volts is transmitted over a distance of 270 miles. And G-E engineers, ever looking forward, are now experimenting with voltages exceeding a million.

A new series of G-E advertisements showing what electricity is doing in many fields will be sent on request. Ask for booklet GEK-1.

Power plants with automatic control are now installed on isolated mountain streams. Starting and stopping, generating to a set capacity, shutting down for hot bearings and windings, gauging available water supply, they run themselves with uncanny precision.

Thus another milestone has been reached in the generation of electric power. And with present-day achievements in power transmission, electricity generated anywhere may be applied everywhere.

The non-technical graduate need not know *where* electricity comes from—nor even *how* it works. But he should know *what* electricity can do for him no matter what vocation he selects.

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