

Octopus. Vol. 2, No. 8 May, 1921

Madison, Wisconsin: University of Wisconsin, May, 1921

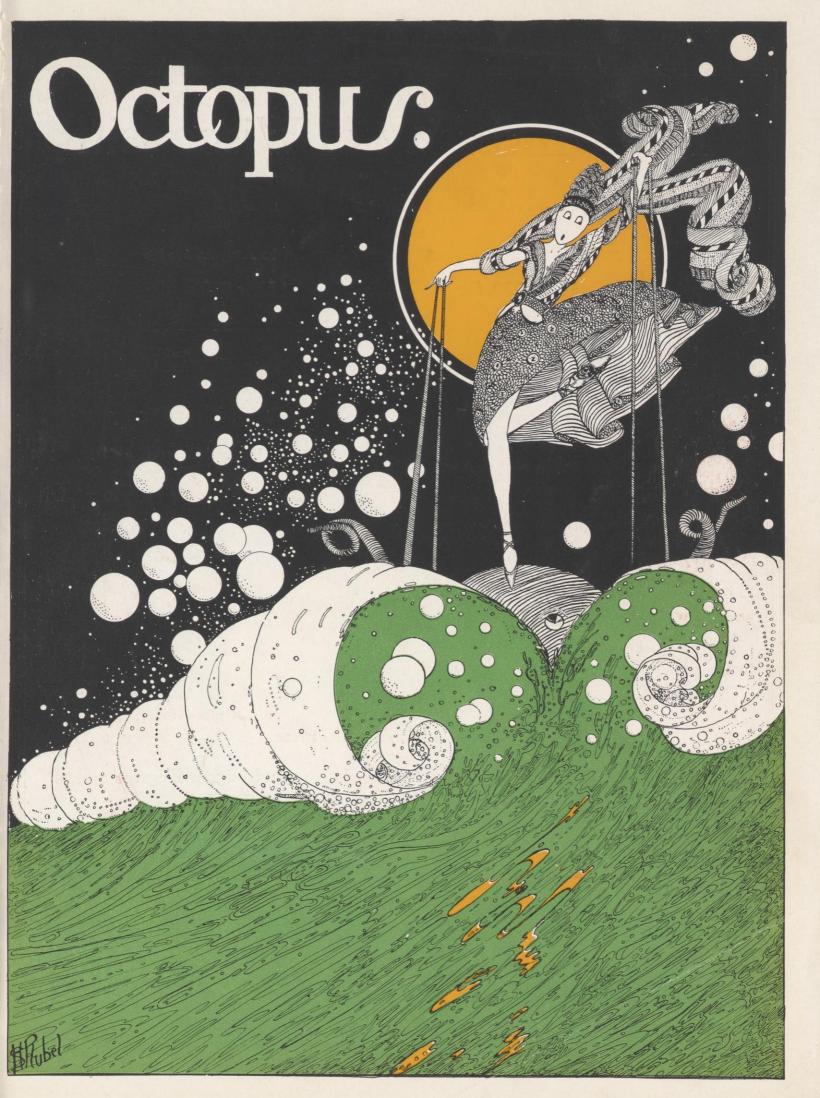
https://digital.library.wisc.edu/1711.dl/WPMRQCZLCIZAP8G

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

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

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

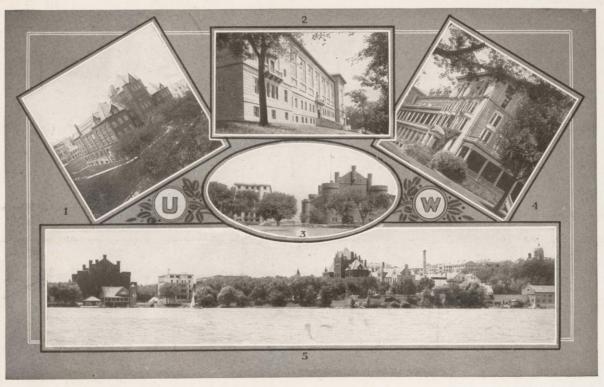
When possible, we provide rights information in catalog records, finding aids, and other metadata that accompanies collections or items. However, it is always the user's obligation to evaluate copyright and rights issues in light of their own use.



The University of Wisconsin Summer Session

June 27 to August 5 (Law School June 20 to August 26)

One Fee, \$20, for All Courses (Except Law \$32)



1. Science Hall

2. Lathrop Hall
3. The Y and Gym
5. View of the University from Lake Mendota

4. Chadbourne Hall

Courses in all Colleges, leading to the Bachelor's and Higher Degrees and Providing Opportunity for Professional Advancement.

For: University, College and Normal School Instructors.

High-School Teachers, Principals, Superintendents.

Grade School Teachers, Supervisors.

Men and Women in Professional Life.

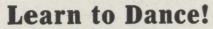
College Graduates and Undergraduates

High School Graduates.

Research Facilities

Lakeside Advantages

For further information address: Director Summer Session, Madison, Wis.



Real, full enjoyment comes to the man or woman who is an easy and graceful dancer. It is no longer necessary to spend a lot of good time and money attending a large public dancing class—where you get little or no attention.

Peak System of Mail Instruction

GIVES YOU REAL INDIVIDUAL ATTENTION. You can learn to dance in the privacy of your own room—without music—without a partner. Practice any time you please.

New Diagram Method. Easily understood—quickly learned—always remembered.

The Peak Instruction Courses are strictly up-to-thesecond—presenting the very latest steps of New York's and Chicago's newest dances.

Sixty Thousand Successful Students

prove the success, simplicity and thoroughness of the Peak System of Dance Instruction.

Write today for free information and interesting booklet of dance facts—also special low tuition offer. No obligation. WRITE AT ONCE.

WM. CHANDLER PEAK, President The Peak School of Dancing, Inc.

Room 317 4737 Broadway Chicago, Ill.

Burdick & Murray Company



Exceptional Originality

That is what you will say of these new Summer Hats. We will be pleased to show them to you—come in.

TheWISCONSINO CTOPUS

MADISON

Published by students of the University of Wisconsin

Founded 1919

Incorporated 1920

Office, Union Building, Madison, Wis.

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

Published thruout the college year, eight copies a year.

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

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

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

Vol. II

May, 1921

Number 8

Branch Bank of Wisconsin

State and Gilman Street

Capital and Surplus, \$360,000

All General Banking Transacted The Sensation of the Year



TEN CENT

Nuttie Milk Bar

A rich creamy center dipped in roasted almond and milk chocolate

FOR SALE AT ALL SHOPS



As college days come to a close, And college halls fade from your view, Keep fresh your mind with campus wit, May "Octy" laugh through life with you.



Supply and Demand.



The Origin of the Lounge Lizard

In the good old prehistoric days, When the world lay in a purple haze, We slithered through the slimy ooze With little thought of smokes or booze.

For we were little lizards then, Living in some slimy fen, And crawling blithely here and there With food and drink and little care.

Then came old Mother Nature's call, No longer did we creep and crawl; Some became large and others small, For evolution changed us all.

But some had traits that would not die Tho' centuries came and passed us by; And now, in spite of Nature's skill We find that they are lizards still.

"Lounge lizards" is what they are called. Their lives are spent on sofas sprawled, Or at the tea dawnce every week, Wiggling and dawncing cheek to cheek.



Time was when most poets lived in attics, but now their upper stories are entirely vacant.



How True!

Joe: Saw a funny thing today. Phoebe: Yeh?

Joe: Saw a fellow not wearing a herringbone suit walking with a girl not wearing a silk scarf.



Did you ever dance across the lake? No, not in my right mind.



From Our Cynical Bachelor

An evening spent at a mixed bridge party makes a man appreciate the poker session at the club.

The fellow that forgets to get up for graduation will probably go to sleep at his own wedding.

Can it be possible that the predominance of bobbed hair is due to a cheapness of unkeep?

The beauty spot has caused the loss of more heads than the guilotine.

They were alone.

Standing there face to face.

"I want you truly," he said.

"Will you always be kind to me?" she asked.

"Always."

"And you will never get provoked with me?"

"Never."

"And may I always have my own way?"

"Surely."

"All right, then I will take the job of cook."



He (after being exposed to the street-light for several hours) "Why don't you grow vines over this porch?"



Guide: There's the great razor-back hog over yonder?

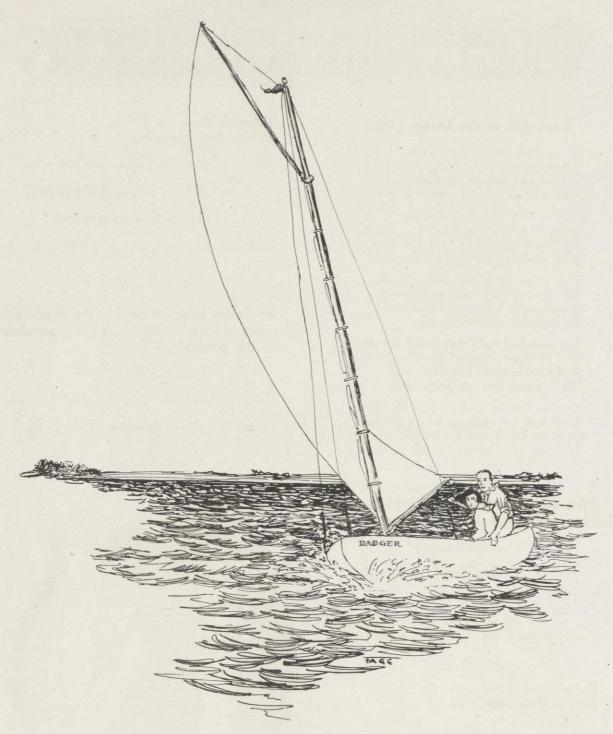
English Traveller: Stropping fellow, eh what?





John Alden A la Mode.

She: Do you love me best? He: You ought to know.



She: You remind me of the capitol.
He: How so?
She: You've got such a hollow dome.

Next to examinations and alarm clocks the most useless thing in the world is a leaky canoe.



Ain't It So?

Good gold watch in pawn shop, Diamond pin in hock, A hundred sundry creditors, And I haven't got a rock.

Sixteen dollars overdrawn, Room rent months unpaid. All because I've fallen, Fallen for a maid.

Take her out to dinner Seven bucks the throw. They can't arrest a bankrupt So let the money go.



"I was held up in the busiest section of the city vesterday.'

'How so?"

"By a traffic cop."



A Strange Coincidence

It is strange that so many young men have decided to become druggists since the passage of the Volstead act.



Graduates

Graduates are either Phi Betes or lucky.

Some people get through school on knowledge and others on the semblance of it. Others, sad in their plight, do not get through school.

To be relieved of educational duties is not to grad-

After graduation some graduates get a job and go to work, others get married. In either case the value of the sheepskin can only be determined by a six place table of logarithms.

It seems futile working four years for a piece of paper until we look at the league of nations. are still working for that piece of paper.

To return to the subject of graduation it may be said that there are degrees of graduation just as there are degrees of murder.

Once in a long while a student graduates cum laude, which means he was a working fool; most people usually graduate B. G. D. (by the grace of God) or L. C. (leniency of the faculty.)

From a Nut House

Dear friends:

From this lunatical house I write. You wonder how I came here. I must write fast as my frenzied madness will soon return to take away the light of reason. When you last saw me I was going to play for a group of friends. I did, and after I had played some Brahms and Caesar Franck and Beethoven they were delighted and I reveled in my power to please them. Then I played the great Schumann Fantasia as it had never been played until tears came into the eyes of all. When they crowded around me my joy was complete. But as I got up to leave the piano one of them asked, "Can you play Margie?

My madness is fast returning and I cannot think clearly, so farewell, good friends, I sink to eternal insanity.

Frederick.

ma Dem

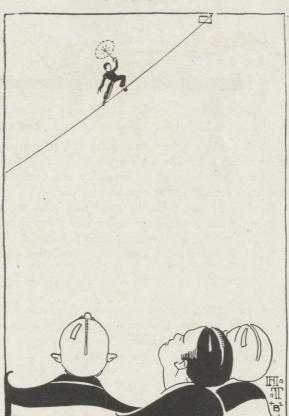
Octy says, "The man who contemplates bigamy has never met a co-ed. Even one is more than most men can handle."



He: Shall we take a little walk along the drive tonite Marg?

She: Yes, but lets walk tonite for a change.





It won't hurt him if he falls. He's got an umbrella.



Founded 1919

Published at the University of Wisconsin

Incorporated 1920

BOARD OF EDITORS

Winifred Moss, '21

Noel Stearn

Fred Brewer, '22

Editorial Staff

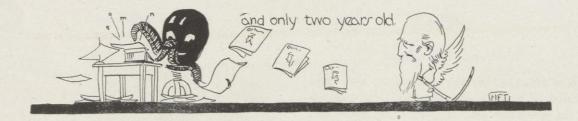
Edith Worthington, '23 Henry S. Rubel, '23 Arthur M. Freytag, '23 John M. Williams, '22 Kenneth Fagg, '23 Charles N. Demarest, '23 Henry C. Dennis, '21, Managing Editor Rodney C. Welsh, '22, Editor Willard J. Rendall, 22, Business Manager Philip C. Lawson, 22, Associate Bus. Manager Hubert F. Townsend, '23, Art Editor Arthur Towell, '23, Adv. Manager Milo E. Smith, '23, Ass't. Adv. Manager **Business Staff**

Robert L. Burney, '23 Walter H. Petterson, '23 Marjorie A. Ruff, '23 Lydia A. Hendricks, '22 Caroline DuBois, '23 Margaret Brabant, '23

Vol. II

May, 1921

No. 8



The Pen Is Passed.

With a pleasure bred of content and assurance, Octy dips his overworked quill and inscribes the names of those doting wits who shall guide and protect the Octopus through its third year.

It is a knowledge of the capability and cordiality of the new mentors that makes the task of shifting the burden from the old to the new an easy one.

And as he lays aside the scroll that holds the names of those who helped the Octopus through its turbulent, embryonic years, Octy smiles with a complacent gratitude. To them he extends genuine thanks.

To the new he offers encouragement and good wishes.

He now inscribes the names of those Octopi who shall be the trusted keepers of the sacred pen.

Rodney C. Welsh, Managing Editor

G. Fred Brewer, Editor.

Hubert F. Townsend, Associate Editor.

Henry S. Rubel, Art Editor.

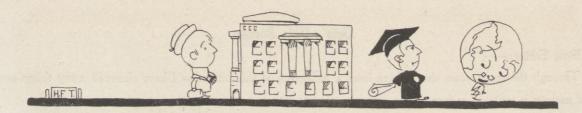
Arthur M. Freytag, Exchange Editor.

Philip C. Lawson, Business Manager. Norman D. Scott, Associate Manager. Arthur Towell, Advertising Manager. Robert L. Burney, Circulation Manager.

Walter H. Pettersen, Collections.
Courtland Conlee Publicity
Porter Butts

Board of Editors

Paul Leach, Charles H. Fitzsimmons, Edith Worth noton, Wells Carberry, Horace Gregory, Frank Grey, Pennel Crosby, Margaret Brabant, Charles Demarset.



To Seniors.

Through the smoky haze of the sacred Sanctum, Octy sees a Senior.

With his copious black gown, his tassled mortar board, and his ribboned sheepskin, he stands on the crown of a great precipice, a cliff that overhangs a shadowy unfathomable depth.

His eyes grow misty as he looks back at his Alma Mater now dim in the distance. He feels utterly alone.

That anticipation that preceeds a degree has gone, that daring desire to shove into the swirl of the current has left. And he stands shorn of happiness.

Life appears to be but a black impenetrable Erebus. That light of life whose blaze stimulated his efforts has flickered and left a Cimmerian darkness. All is blackness.

How to make light, Octy, the jolly merry-andrew, well knows. He makes light by quip rather than by candle.

His light shall make the Senior happy.

It shall preserve for him all the happiness and joviality of his exhuberant undergraduate days.



Opportunity to the Ambitious.

Before Octy goes to summer in the Castle of Indolence to be soothed and refreshed by "tired Nature's sweet restorer, balmy sleep," he hesitates long enough to make this timely suggestion.

Wisconsin should have more organizations.

With only a paltry thousand societies, clubs and brotherhoods, the beloved old school confronts disaster. Its strength is undermined, its power is weakened. For after all are not organizations to a school what teeth are to a chicken? Surely their importance is comparable.

But aside from the advantage that the school reaps from a million or more cliques, let us not overlook the significance of clubs to students.

Sad is it but true that a student in this era of under-organization has been known to leave this school with memberships in not more that twenty societies.

Few are the other schools that tolerate such laxity.

Knowing that to be a successful student, a "prominent" student so-to-speak, one must be able to count himself a member of some thirty or forty little rings, other great institutions provide such opportunities.

There are clubs for those who like sugar in their tea, for those who wear their B. V. D.s the winter through; there are august and honorary alliances for those who have affected the Bostonian piffle of "r" dropping and for those who can "lithp."

Every type of temperament or insanity finds some combine for the encouragement of his eccentricity.

Why is it that Wisconsin doesn't offer its students similar opportunities?

The undergraduate who would serve his Alma Mater through the summer months would do well to devote his time to the planning of organizations, or to the consideration of imposing names for honorary societies. Were he to do this, his reward would be manifold, excelled only by his service.

He would be able to jingle more keys than a night watchman. A single vest would not be of sufficient expanse to display all his insignia, all of his badges. An entire page in the annual would not be large enough to carry all his titles.

What more could any man ask?

Octy's Date Bureau

Dear Editor:-

Through the many years that I have been a hanger-on at this institution I have observed many things awry, but nothing is quite so serious as the ever-present date situation.

The earnest young man seeking the sweet boon of feminine companionship is often forced to pass a month without writing home for more money. This condition should not exist! The poor young things, on the other hand, are often forced to eat at their boarding houses merely because no opportunity is given for them to acquire a meal-ticket.

As a possible remedy for this sad plight, I suggest this procedure.

Every man and woman should be required to fill out record sheets (Forms B—5052 and 23SGA attached) upon their entrance, and these forms should be kept on file in the Central Booking Office, together with the pictures of the students. The records should be kept up to date, and be open to any student for examination. Each sheet should be numbered, and a key to the names corresponding kept by the manager of the office.

A male student desiring a date could look over the files of female students, and select one which suits. He might then refer to the accredited date list of that number to find what time is open. After determining upon the time, he would fill out Form SHG (which see) and after determining the status of the man the manager would forward it to the woman concerned. The woman, upon receiving the application, would then refer to the man's number in the files, after which would check Form SHG either Yes or No, and return it to the manager, who is to forward a report to the man making application. In the event of the woman's accepting, the manager of the office would furnish the man with her name and address. In the case of his offer being rejected, the man would be so informed, the name not being given.

This system is exceedingly simple, all red tape being avoided.

Yours resignedly,

Amos Boe.

Form 23SGA

RECORD OF FEMALE. (Check proper qualifications.)

Disposition: Frigid... Cold... Warm... Hot....
Approx. degrees F.....°
Financial outlay per date wanted \$... Required...¢
Probable age, based on appearance (This item
to be made out by the Dean of Men.)
Type of beauty, if any: Dashing brunette... Limpid blonde... Details on intermediate types...
Conversational ability...% Topics preferred.....
Sense of humor, Yes... No... Type of landlady:
Strict... Not so strict...

Social attainments, in percent: Dancing% Canoeing% Walking% Cooking%

Weighted average (count double on last two points)%
Color..... Nationality...... Home.......

Eyes ... Hair ... Skin Scars and where located ... Food preference: Steak dinner ... Cafeteria lunch ...

Waffles... Sundaes... One without... Stick candy...

Below this line successful applicants (male) will enter any additional data which they may obtain in their research.

Date. Condition when last noted. Initials of observer.

(Picture of female to be placed here.)

Form B-5052

Special qualifications: "W" sweater.... Nice uniform.... T. N. E..... Y. M. C. A.... Any other letters.....

Average number of dates per woman in previous history

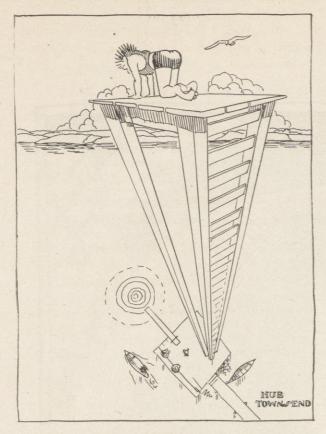
Variety of female desired: Wife.... Steady.... Unsteady.....

No remarks are to be placed on this card except by office.

(Picture to be placed here. This picture must not be taken in uniform or bathing suit.)



Stepping Into It.



How the high dive looks when you go up for the first time, with your girl watching below.



Octy says, "It's a poor fish that hasn't been caught."



Thumbnail Guide to the Big Ten

- Us and otherwise important. 1. Wisconsin. Registering egotism.
- 2. Chicago. Large place for graduate and weekend research.
- 3. Michigan. Where the good old days were really those.
- 4. Indiana. No one is quite sure where this g. s. u.* really is.
- 5. Purdue. Engineers and not such a crowd. 6. Minnesota. Blonde university often mentioned in Badgerville.
- 7. Ohio. Where Columbus goes to school. 8. Northwestern. Girls and lake parties, mostly
 - 9. Illinois. Tommy's college, dumb on Sundays.
- 10. Iowa. Another popular cornfield school.

*Abbreviation for "great state university."

To Make Them Happy

Six good silver dollars Gone for a bouquet. Six colossal iron men Gone away to stay.

Fifteen minutes beautiful, Later crushed and dead. Six dollar flower bill Charged to overhead.



"The man who wrote fifteen men on a dead man's chest' must have been dreaming," says Trixie, "no man ever had a chest that big."



She: Do you know the song "Do You Ever Think of Me?'

He: Yes. She: Do you know "Make Believe?"

He: Yes, why?

She: Do you know "Who's Going to Love Me When Your Gone?"

He: No, who?



May I marry your daughter? Have you asked her mother? Oh, I think she is too old for me old top.



Little Boy Blue.



"I'll make a statue or bust," muttered the clay as the artist picked up a handful.



Stude (To young prof. coming in with blue books.): You hadn't ought to give us a quiz today. Smart Young Prof: There'll be a quiz today! Besides, what have you to say about it?

Stude: Oh, nothing; nothing at all. That's why I don't want the quiz.



Fistically Speaking

Rough: So Mrs. Van Boyneton expects her daughter to make a hit at the coming out party tonight?

Neck: Yes, she will probably go around, but I don't expect a knock out.

Octy says, "Examinations should be forbidden as improper as they show up frightfully the nudities of the mind."



As they strolled Along the drive This wonderful Spring night, He became bold And said, "I am going to Kiss you The next time We go out together." She came back with, "Jack, have you never Read any of Washburn-Crosby's Gold Medal Flour ads?" He said he hadn't And what's more Could get no sense out of The question Until he got home And noticed one of their ads. The principal wording Was "Eventually, Why Not Now" And then he thought of the bird Who said, "Ignorance is bliss."





She: Go over and tell John I can't dance with him, that I've a headache.

He: I won't let you use the males to defraud.

Rocks

Some rocks are softer than others.

However, sitting on them one does not distinguish

Rocks are especially a nuisance when one is in a canoe. To be on the rocks is to be either broke or in a bad way.

Then there are rocks that you buy by the carat, becoming to the feminine hand but hard on the bank roll. Criminals and rocks have a great attraction for each other.

A lot of rocks get all broken up by men in stripes. It is a pleasant occupation but one that grows monotonous.

Rocking the baby to sleep must not be confused with this general subject as those rocks are purely figurative.

All rocks finally become dust. Men finally become dust.

Therefore men are rocks and vice versa, according to the ritual of the literary societies. Hence the derivation of the term marble-head.



In passing out the prizes, we shouldn't forget the man who suggested sending Lake Mendota to the laundry in order to smooth it out. It would take some people three years of experience as a yegg and several pounds of dynamite to crack a joke successfully.



Envy

I envy many many birds who do what I cannot
I also envy those who have the things I haven't got.
I envy any pretty youth whose hair is fiery red
And also slender sofa snakes who knock the women
dead.

Aviators I admire, and boys with rakish cars;
I even envy poets who can chant of twinkling stars.
A Phi Bete has my deep respect, but right here I declare

The bird I envy most of all is called a millionaire.

-

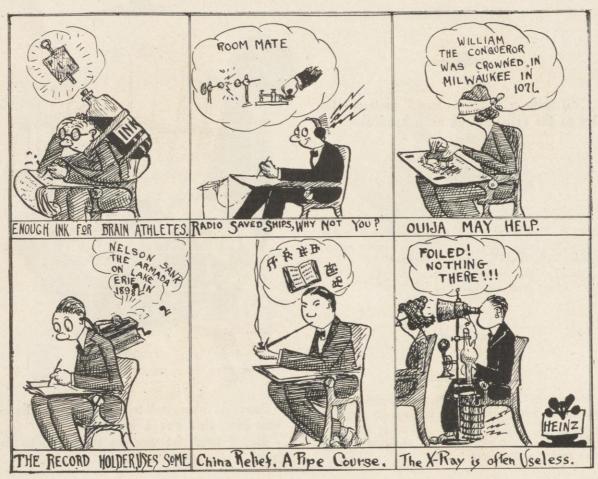
"Why is that boy so popular?" a co-ed craved to learn.

"Can he procure the hoof-oil for which others seem to yearn?"

A wiser sister answered, "What I say is true, His popularity depends upon his new canoe."



The most ambitious super joiner Octy knows is the one who wanted to know how to make the Indian club.



Will Science Prevail in the Examinations of the Future?



Wonder What the Piano Player of An Orchestra Thinks About?

Social Origins

Jack: Blanche is a social butterfly.

Mack: Well she needn't be so high-toned, butterflies came from worms originally.



The Three Fools

Three fools came to college, even as you and I. Three fools with a single purpose, presumably.

Number one avoided the crowds and the bright lights. He pounded the books faithfully and well into the wee small hours. Hence, he graduated and ceased to be a fool.

Number two went out for activities. He was president of everything and chairman of several others. But he neglected the professors who became offended and requested that he hie himself to other regions. So he got a job and becoming a success ceased to be a fool.

Number three was versatile, but still a fool. He tackled the social problem, loved the friendly image in the mirror, collected silk handkerchiefs and scented letters. Yes, he broke their hearts with his car and his toddle. But finally he fell, the invincibles always fall the hardest, and got engaged. Poor fool.



Octy says, "Why doesn't somebody start a drive to benefit the students?"

How To Be a Success at the Great State University

Year One: Buy a green spot and a red fob and go out for football.

Year Two: Buy a suitcase sticker and a silvered pipe and go out for politics.

Year Three: Buy a haircut and go out for the

In the Fourth Year: Buy a typewriter and hope for the best.



Why Roommates Die Young

As I remove clothes: "I saw a wonderful woman today. I think she's a __ Wherenell do you keep your stamps? I wish you'd buy another light for this room. Wait till I get another cigarette____"

As I shave: "Why don't you learn to handle a razor? Gotta party on tomorrow night; we're going to have a pint of_Where's our matches? For Gawd's sake keep quiet when you come in tonight. Who was that puzzle-faced woman I saw you with

As I dress: "We're paying too much for this room. I won thirty bucks last night. PICK UP AFTER YOURSELF! I'm going to wear our light overcoat. Say can you let me have five?"



How you think you look when a flashlight is taken.

How you really look.



The Fallen One: Aw phat are ye laffin at? Didn't I have to come down for mortar anyway?



Instructor: Army discipline is what you need young man. Six months in the army would have made a man out of you.

X. A. E. F. Well, this is what fifteen months did for me.



The Usual Place

"Don't cry little boy, you'll get your reward in the end," said the kindly old gent. "I suppose so. That's where I always git it," said the boy.



"How stunning," remarked the victim as the holdup cracked him across the head.



Mrs. Jones: I'm so glad you're moving in. Won't you come over soon? You know we've had such stupid neighbors in that house.

The other woman: Thank you kindly but we're just moving out.

It was near the dinner hour, and a strange quiet was on the house. Since I could not smell gas, I remained seated, but I couldn't understand this deadly calm. I watched two snipe fighting on the other side of the lake. As I was about to offer five to two on the grey snipe, I heard a door open. This in itself was queer, as neither of the remaining doors were ever known to be closed. I did not turn around, but I heard behind me the soft shuffle peculiar to despondent roommates. "In love again," thought I.

Finally as I could hold my breath no longer, he was forced to speak. He spoke disappointingly,—he always did, but this was devastating. "Why does a chicken cross the road?" he queried.

I knew the answer. I had to keep my eye on the two snipe. So without deigning even to glance in his direction, I shot him dead in his tracks. What else could I do?



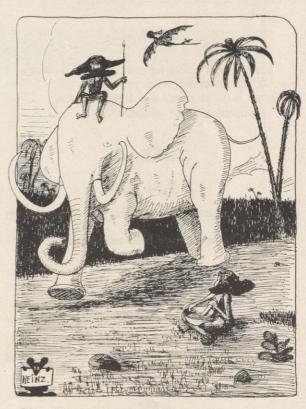
Book worms can crawl a good deal farther than some persons imagine.



In the Medic Lab

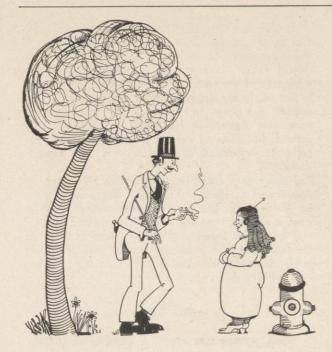
Doc: This treatise is significant for its lack of detail.

Sub-Doc: But doctor, you must understand I was dissecting a head.



Miss Flint: Father will give three thousand leopard skins to the man that marries me.

Mr. Silurian: Oh, the old profiteer.



Mr. Stillman: How did your husband like that liquor I sent him?

Volstead Widow: I don't know. He never regained consciousness.



Our idea of the meanest man is the one who swears in the presence of his deaf wife.



"May I print a kiss on your cheek?" I asked.
She nodded her sweet permission,
So we went to press, and I rather guess
I printed a large edition.



A Hard Night

He: I was so tired last night, I slept on the cement walk.

Hee: That must have been solid comfort.



Daily Reminder

Sonny: Mother, I won't be in until late tonight. Ma: All right, my boy. Don't forget to bring father in off the stoop when you come back.



Have you ever noticed how polite the trees are in Madison? They always bough before leaving.

The Budding Agric

(Upon receiving a bid to a formal at the Pi Gamma Pijamma house)

At the Big "U" in Madison, Wis. Monday, 1921.

Oh Father, dear Father, the beans are all spilled My chances in college are heartlessly killed, Although I've a girl who is loving and cute I'm all out of luck without a

Dress Suit.

I have learned all about the prize porkers and cattle With dairy exams I've had many a battle, Still, all this rare wisdom will leave me quite mute If, gosh ding it, dear Pop, I can't have that Dress Suit.

Now some look for riches and others for fame;
A good many play this life like a game.
As for me, I would give all my chances for loot
If you'll only, dear Papa, let me have that

Dress Suit.

I have studied the habits of molecules small,— Plants, soils, bugs and engines,—I've learned from them all,

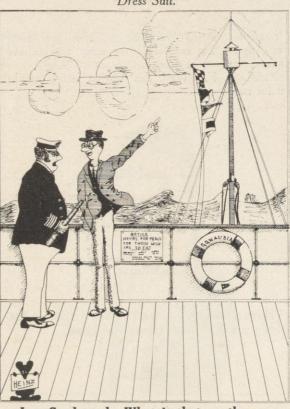
But in searching my college career to the root, I find one thing lacking,—a little

Dress Suit. L'ENVOI

When I leave this old world with my work all complete

Wearing robes, haloes, winglets, seraphic things replete,

Even though I bore with me a harp and a lute, St. Pete would not take me without a Dress Suit.



Just Gradauted: What is that up there: Captain: That is the crows nest.

J. G.: How interesting. I studied ornithology. Who's that bird up there?
Captain: He's a bad egg.



Why do I buck when canoes may be had?
Why am I gloomy when the world is so glad?
I had a girl and I made quite a smash,
When along came a bird with oodles of cash;
He had also a car with every new fad—
That's why I've become a recluse, b'gad.

Vanity Fair of New York City

What a wealth of rural laughter this monthly journal brings

By its Manhattanese ignoring of middle-western things.

Of course it's metropolitan and of its kind the best, But why hand hokus-pokus to us rustics of the "West?"



Instructor: How does England lie in relation to the other European countries? Stude: Fluently, sir, fluently.



Nothing to do but study,

Nowhere to go but home.

While the rain comes down on the streets of the town

Spring is not here but the winter has gone. The grass is changing to green from brown And the drizzle continues from dusk to dawn Through mist and rain I hike for home To read by the fire a dusty tome, The gutters without are running brooks, Nothing to do but buck the books.



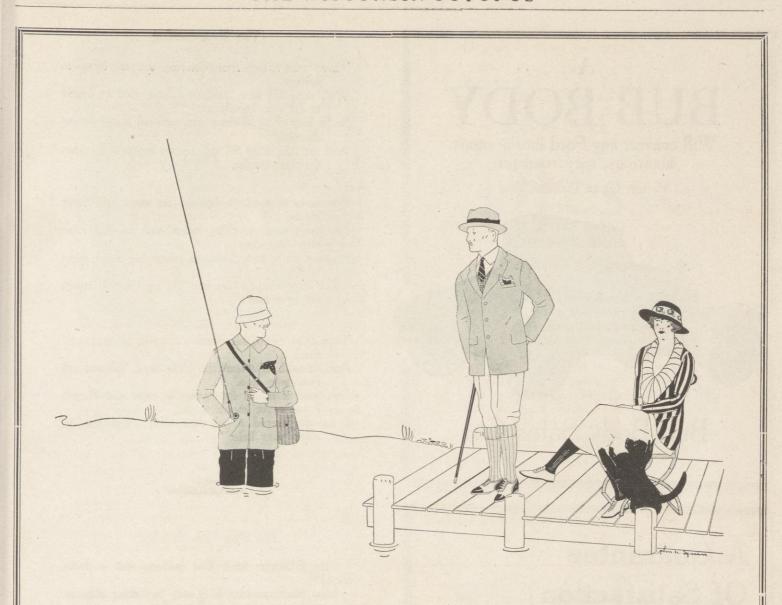
Because a man receives a setback we needn't conclude that he is flat on his back.

L'Examinations

Hence,—idle nights of fussing Of candy-shop and moving pictures born Of quiet spot forlorn The nights I spent with her,—sweet love discussing. Find out some other place Where Idleness doth spread his lazy wings And the whole world sings; There amid days of joy and nights of pleasure To beat thy sweetest measure And be a blessing to the human race. But come, thou phantom wild and strong, With sleepless nights and study-hours long Haste thee, imp, and bring with thee Study—Hence, loathed Jollity! — Calc and French and Chemistry Logic and Philosophy Such as hers are writ in books Mislaid in the remotest nooks; Hours late and midnight oil Labors long and ceaseless toil Come, and slip me ere you go Things that I have need to know And if I buck with labors due Luck, admit me of thy crew To pass my Calc and Chemistry Oh unreproved pleasure free! I'll study long into the night And hear the lark begin his flight And from my studies I will rise Not til dawn shall light the skies Then to come in spite of sorrow To hit my Calc upon the morrow These delights if thou canst give, Study, with thee I mean to live.



There's Music in the Air.



You're all dressed up this morning, Tom. Not going fishing?
No, just landed a wife and a little Scotch!
What line did you use?

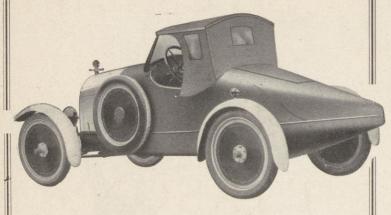
The same kind I always use - she simply gazed at me and said "What a good looking collar" - and the rest was easy.



BUB BODY

Will convert any Ford into a smart luxurious, racy roadster

Permit Us to Demonstaate



Bub Body Sales Co.

Park Hotel

A Guarantee Of Satisfaction

IS A GREAT THING

And when you select

Hart, Schaffner & Marx Clothes

You get that guarantee.

IT'S A GREAT THING

LET'S TELL YOU ABOUT IT!

Olson & Veerhusen Co.

The Home of Hart Schaffner & Marx Clothes

The Homecoming

There was a boy from Oshkosh put out to go to college

With mule-like ears, and an aching void he hoped to fill with knowledge.

So he arrived at Madison one wet and foggy dawn-

And set about to fill the space beneath his tow-thatched awning.

But never a book he opened for eight and forty

He wrote some touching letters and he had some darn fine spoons

So home he went to Oshkosh, where his father came to ask,

"Was they able to larn you, Si, and be you ready for your task?"

Then Silas turned his Beech nut inside his massaged cheek

And he said, "At least the Bible says, 'Blessed are those who seek."

I've been at school four years or more and though I was never known to fail

I haven't learned a gol darn thing, 'cept how to spend your kale."



The Way They Are Got

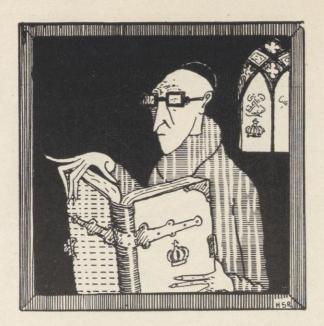
Mrs. Oldstyle: Isn't that bathing suit a trifle isque?

Miss Marriageable: It is only by taking chances that we get anywhere at all nowdays.





In the old days they made several hundred miles on a galleon.



Octy's Book Review.

We have reviewed for your benefit, gentle or rough reader, a book known to almost everybody, a book which has been carried by such men as Lincoln, Washington, Ponzi, and Ben Turpin; a book which has brought both joy and sadness to millions of American hearts; a book which has caused great men to weep or laugh, broken the spirits of hundreds, and caused many to leave this very university.

The reading of this book affects each man differently. It is its wide emotional range that proves it to be one of the greatest and most indispensible books of the ages.

Every week or so we find ourselves perusing its pages. At times our hearts are light as we finish reading it, at other times we find a despondency approaching hopeless despair.

Such are the thrills of The Bank Book.

Do you recall how you wept after reading page two and seeing the tragedy of the notation "Overdrawn ten dollars?"

Do you remember the feeling that came over you, an emotion that neither a Victor Hugo nor a Jesse James could have produced in you?

Do you recall the ecstasy on page three when you see "Deposited Seventy dollars?"

Well, enough of this, you read your own enough to appreciate it. After all we find that the man who writes the Bank Book is the man who counts.



Actions Speak Louder Than Words

Professor: If there is any one in this lecture room who doesn't like my lectures will he please leave.

Entire class makes mad scramble for the door. Professor: Here, here, I didn't say class excused. Dainty Organdy and Dotted Swiss

Dresses

arriving daily

Call and see them

PARSONS' Cloak & Suit Co.

\$6.00 Ticket \$5.00

Cleaning—Pressing—Repairing

If you like good work and prompt service, try our tailoring department.

The Co-Op

PHONE BADGER 7542



State Capitol Cate

Under New Management of MRS. W. C. SPAHR

Try Our 50c Legislative Luncheon

Sunday Dinners \$1.00 and \$1.25

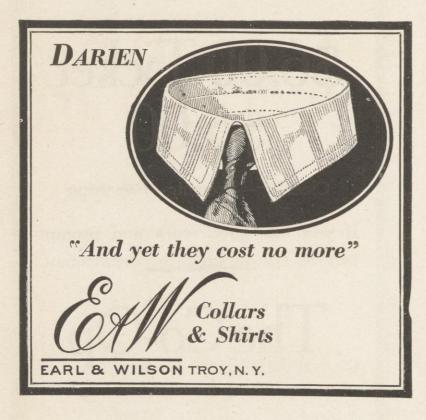
Dinner 80c

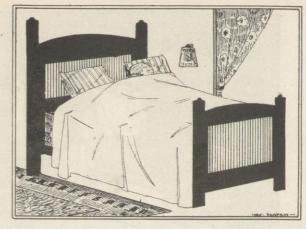
DINNERS AND BANQUETS

Receive Our Special Attention

Music Evenings and Sundays

Call Capitol Exchange 217 For Reservations





A Lot of Bunk.



A Towering Tragedy

Oh Katherine! fain would I dance with thee Or take thee out to tea And you're willing servant be And serve but thee.

You are the fairest of them all
And you above all others would I
call
To go to any dance or ball.
But stern propriety, which binds us
all,
Binds me, and says you're too d—
tall.

For seniors particularly commencement time means commencing real work.



Belated Heroism

(Extract from the Town Gazette)

A log cabin was destroyed by fire yesterday and Len Hawkins, its sole occupant, was burned to death. His lastwords were:

"Don't mind me; save the others."



Seniors in the Libe

You see, he sits, next chair to mine, We're both of us at work on theses — Acquaintances? We give no sign. (You see he sits, next chair to mine) He dashes his off, line by line, I smile at word or phrase that pleases, You see, he sits, next chair to mine (We're both of us at work on theses).

The Admirable Algernon

The man and the girl are seated together on the sand of the desert island, dressed in the very best all-wool bathing suits.

The lady's costume is of bright orange, with one stripe of white, while the masculine character wears just the right shade of blue-gray. The harmony is complete.

These two have been very careful in their choice of color-schemes.

Behind them, under a cocoanut palm tree, are stacked their other clothes—a dozen bathing suits, in assorted colors, and their household furniture, a huge red beach umbrella.

He:—At last we are alone! (Kisses her rapturously) In the three and a half years that I have known you, there has never been such happiness as this. N. S. G. A. rules, no chaperones, no people! Paradise!!

She:—(Blissfully)—Ummm!

He:—Dear, ever since I met you at that mixer at the beginning of our freshman year, I have been trying to get you alone. It has been terrible—enough to kill a stronger man than I am. The first night, when I took you home from the mixer, we met your roommate by the door and had to take her along.

She:—She was a nawful bother!
He:—And it went on like that
for three years and a half. When
I took you to Bernard's and we
went for a walk up the road, thinking to elude the hoi polloi, and sat
down on a log by the lake—

She:—An escaped nut from Mendota popped out from a bush and sat down on the other end, and wouldn't go away.

He:—When we sat on the swing on your porch, the landlady came out and said, "It's after ten o'clock!"

She:—And canoeing was just as bad. The lake was so crowded that they needed a traffic cop.

He:—And the Drive was simply impossible. One might as well try to make love on State street on Saturday night! There was scarcely room to walk without being jostled by the vulgar horde.

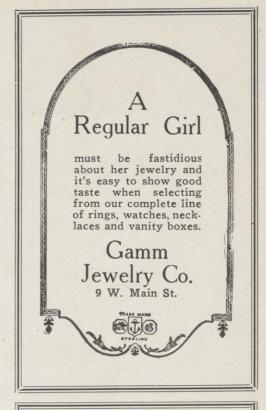
She—(Shaking her head in mournful remembrance): It has been terrible.

He:—And then at midnight at last Prom, I took you into the revolving door in the West Wing of the Capitol. Holding the door with my foot so that no one else could enter, I had you alone at last. It was then that I made you promise to come with me somewhere where we could be together, and alone.

She:—You wonderful Algy! And here we are!

He—(kissing her): Without even a pet goat for amusement. You know, I rather liked the idea of having a pet goat, but after all, I want you entirely to myself. Yet there might have been A nanny goat with whiskers white,

(Continued on page 29)



You will find a wonderful assortment of the latest and most attractive novelties from which to select Wedding and Commencement Gifts

and

GIFTS FOR ALL OCCASIONS

The Unique Shop

Hand Wrought Jewelry
Leather Goods
Lamps
Exclusive Art Pottery
Special China and
Glassware
Baskets
Desk Sets
Greeting Cards

Look these over before buying



The Sporting Goods Shop

414 STATE ST.

Sporting Goods Exclusively

Athletic Supplies

Fishing Supplies

Camping Supplies

Guns & Ammunition

Bathing Suits

Tennis Rackets Restrung in Our Shop

The College Refectory

An Up-to-date Cafeteria

Home cooked food at

lower prices

672-674 State St.

Goodbye Senior Class But---Just A Moment

WE want to tell you, before you go,
Just how sorry we are to have to say
Goodbye. We will miss your faces on
The hill next year. And, say---We won't keep you long, but we needed
You this year---you stuck by us, and
We thank you for that.
You will need us next year when you are a
Long way from old Wisconsin. Let us
Send you a smile or two and a familiar
Whiff of the old campus spirit.
You will see us
Again in the September issue, of the

Octopus

DeVoe

Art Materials

It is unnecessary to make a long trip for artists' materials, for we carry the

COMPLETE LINE

A block from the Lower Campus

L. Klein & Sons

Wall Paper and Paints 724 University Ave.

I'll See You at

Fred Mautz's

821 University Ave.

Billiards

Pocket Billiards

Yellow Cab

Phone Badger 500

> ANY TIME ANYWHERE

Cars by hour, for sight-seeing or pleasure driving, \$3.00 per hour.

Let us haul your baggage

(Continued from page 27)

And horns and hair and appetite, For shoes and cans and old stovelids;

To give us milk and mind the kids.

She—(indignantly): What kids?

He—(soothingly): The goat's kids, of course.

She-(pacified): Oh!

He—(kissing her joyfully): And we don't have to go to eight o'clocks!

She:—Or nine o'clocks, or ten o'clocks, or eleven o'clocks.

He:—Or one-thirtys, or twothirtys, or three-thirtys.

She:—Or those darned old four-thirtys—they were the worst.

He—(kissing her ecstactically): Or buck at night.

She:—Or come in at ten from Sunday to Thursday nights, and twelve-thirty on week-end nights.

He:—We can't come in at all
—we haven't got any house.

She:—We can put up the umbrella.

He:—Oh, let's stay out a little longer, darling!

She:-Yes, Algy.

He:—Let me kiss you! There is not a living soul within a hundred miles except you and me!

She—(tragically): Oh, dearest, there's a monkey in that tree!

(A moth eaten monkey shins wearily down the cocoanut palm.)

He—(desperately): My God, will this never end? Shall we never be alone?





How a Lawyer Thinks an Engineer Looks.



Giving Value Is Not A 100 Yard Dash

Nor is keeping the confidence of the people a one day occupation. It's a Marathon.

And with all due respect to Mr. Barnum we could not give bountiful values on Tuesday—bamboozle our friends on Wednesday—and still hope to do business on Thursday. It JUST COULDN'T BE DONE—SUCCESSFULLY.

In talking over our new reconstruction prices with your friends we would like to have you remember to say—

That these pace making values are not a flash in the pan—they are real steady, substantial and normal beings that awake every morning at the turn of our latch key.

Fitform newly priced Suits

\$35 t° \$60



The C afe

The place where you get quick service over the busy noon hour. Who's Your Jailor?

Geier Bros.

MERCHANT TAILOR MEN'S FURNISHINGS

"Truthfully Told
Truthfully Sold"

428 STATE ST.

Madison, Wisconsin

Office 148 So. Blair St.

Dalco Transfer Co.

RUDOLPH JESSNER Mgr.

> BAGGAGE CARTAGE

Phones-B. 2646, F. 935

A Slippery Walk

A slippery walk, A flash of hose, A little squawk— And down she goes.

A startled look, A quick exam, A crumbled book, A whispered, "Damn!"

A quick arising To her feet; A few more steps And then—repeat.



What will you do when you graduate?
Try to find something to do.



Short But Unsweetened

A tragedy in two minutes. She to he: There's something I want—

He to she: Please tell me. She to he, (Naively): I wish you'd kiss me.

Mmmmmmmm! Whack!!!

She: Thank you. You see, I was just perishing to slap somebody.



Indian Tactics

Monk: So she has added another scalp to her list?

Bunk: You might call it that since old Jones wears a wig.

I threw a horse shoe in the air, And it came down (Oh woe and care!) On a professor's hairless dome. That's why I'm on my journey home.



Pull in your neck. Aw, go on, I'm no turtle.



Hate

I hate you books and notes and such, You're nothing but a bore.
I pound my brain for lucid thoughts
Until my hands get sore.
And when I find I can not learn
I hate you all the more.



She: I am undone.

He: Shall I get your coat?



She: I did a good thing today. He: Where did you find him?



Cave Man Stuff

He: Do you like to drive? She: No, I'd rather be driven.



"Shall I go with one girl,
Or go with three or four,"
Mused Archie as he crept upstairs
And softly closed his door, which
was across the hall from his
father's.

Poor Archie was in high school— Had never fussed before, And when his father heard him come

He stormed across the floor to Archie's room across the hall.

He beat him for an hour
Until he was quite sore
And Archie promised achingly
That he would step no more, and
his father then went back across
the hall.

Well, Archie's been with one girl, He's been with three or four, For Archie is my own poor self Of four long years before.

Cool, Creamy

VELVET ICE CREAM

Satisfies!

"IT'S ALL CREAM"

Pure and Pasteurized!

Be sure that you get Velvet ALWAYS!

Made only by

Kennedy Dairy Company

Distributors of Safe Milk, Cream, Buttermilk, Cottage Cheese, Butter

Milk Plant 618 University Ave. Phone Badger 7100 Ice Cream Plant 629 W. Washington Ave. Phone Badger 2751

Ladies Bathing Suits

The celebrated California brand assures you of quality goods in most fashionable styles and colors.

SEE THEM AT THE

Next to CO-Op STATE STREET LEADER Next to CO-Op

Vladimir Bumpemoff
in an effort to popularize
Beethoven
will play the Waldstein
for
les èlèves precieuses.

PROGRAM

Sonata opus 53

Beethoven

- (a) Mazie Allegro con brio Palesteena (Intermission)
- (b) Anytime, Anyday, Anyplace
 Adagio multo
 Rebecca
 (Intermission)
 (Refreshments Served)
- (c) Rosie Rondo allegretto moderato (Intermission)
- (d) Prestissimo
 Toodles
 Prestissimo
 Finis
 In view of the wearying effects of the program,
 motors will be waiting to
 carry audience away.



Do you like this cave man stuff? Oh, about once a week.

And the Public Suffers

Barber: Why don't you eat your own cooking? His Wife: I don't notice you cutting your own hair.



The two of them sat there In the porch swing, Alone.

It was easy to tell he had Something on his mind.

He wanted to ask the question Which was to make him The happiest, or most miserable Fellow in the world.

Finally, he drew closer, His heart pounding.

And his breath coming In gasps.

"Dad," he said, "Can I go To Wisconsin This fall?"



The Chief Causes of Swearing

- 1. Collar Buttons
- 2. Automobiles
- 3. Women

CAN'T YOU JUST TASTE THOSE

DELICIOUS PICNIC LUNCHES

Prepared by

The Chocolate Shop

"They make the picnic a success"

Irving Cafeteria

419 Sterling Court

A desirable place to eat, where only the best is served.

F. R. & W. L. Fuller

CALL BADGER 104 AND HAVE THE



CALL FOR AND DELIVER
YOUR CLOTHES

If we can't do it, it can't be done 312 WEST MIFFLIN

Postal Station No. 9

Sumner & Cramton

DRUGS AND PHOTO SUPPLIES

Special Department for Developing, Printing and Enlarging

670 STATE STREET

MADISON, WISCONSIN



Your party picture belongs in the

U.W. Pictorial History

Wisconsin in picture form from 1886 to 1921



WM. J. MEUER. PRESIDENT

Better Try a Baby Ben

They were huddled in the big front seat One perfect eve in May; The sun went down, the moon came up, The clouds began to play.

The car was parked along the drive, The lake was still as death, While somewhere in the tiny Ford Two lovers held their breath.

The conversation lasted long
Until the clock struck one;
Then "Bobby Dear" the lover man
Thought sure the time had come.

He told the maiden of his love, The color left her cheeks; And on the shoulder of his coat The spot remained for weeks.

They ran away one day in May To try and get united; The judge looked wisely at the pair And said, "I'll be delighted."

The girl grew faint, the man grew thin, The two drew slowly asunder; The judge arose and held them both. Then told them of their blunder.

They both came back to go to school, How funny it does seem; The alarm went off, the boy woke up, Then swore about his dream.



He: Are you fond of animals? She: Fishing for a compliment?

SEE OUR

Smart Sport Oxfords and Strap Pumps Blind & Sander

217 STATE ST.

High Grade Battery and Tire Repairing

MADISON RACINE TIRE CO.

The Store of Real Tire Service

COR. STATE AND FAIRCHILD STS.
L. B. BULL, Mgr. MADISON, WIS.

Telephone Badger 598

Roe: Where's the banjo?
Joe: I don't hear any band.



Money Talks

Movie Director: Can the new star register anything? Manager: Nothing but cash.



Co-eds were born beautiful and foolish—Beautiful, for fellows to love them; Foolish, to love the fellows.



Biers vs. Beers

Cleopatra made her bier Upon the river Nile. We make our beer in kitchenettes Because that is the style.

Now Cleo's bier was beautiful, A pleasant thing to thing of. The beer we make looks much like mud And tastes like hell to drink of.



Form

"Was the girl pitcher any good?"
"Boy, you should have seen her curves."



A bird gulps down a lung of air, Wild horses mew a song, Come on oh Death, I now will dare, For fear I live too long.



I stole softly up
Behind a girl I thought I knew
And put my hands before her eyes
But drew them back. Phew!
Then is when man's courage dies.
It was a girl I never knew.



An Ol' Story

Oh, tell the chaperon we ran out of gas. No, no, Bab used that excuse last nite.

OVER A MILLION ROLLS OF FILM

have been developed and printed in our plant. We should know how to do it by this time.

WE DO.

McKILLOP ART COMPANY

650 STATE STREET

MADISON

WISCONSIN

DANCE

--at--

Bernard's Park

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

\$1.00 Plus Tax

Dancing at 8:30 P. M.

First Boat at 8 P. M.

Continuous Boat Service

Five Boats at Your Service

Boats Leave Foot of Park Street

Dance at Woman's Building in case of bad weather

Friday Night-Fairbank's Orch.

Saturday Night—Cohan and Don Bohn's Orchestra

Frank's Restaurant EATS

821 University Avenue

Economic Thought

A young lady of Wilmington, Delaware,

Of the high cost of living was wel-

Said she, "I suppose
I can save on my clothes
If I don't giveadam what the Helaware."

—Judge



Customer: What do you take

off for cash?

Saleslady: Sir!

-Mirror



Really

She: They say Jones puts every cent he earns on his wife's back.

He: Business must be rotten.

—Juggler



Judge: Who brought you

here?

Drunk: Two policemen.
Judge: Drunk, I suppose?
Drunk: Yes, sir, both of them.
—Virginia Reel.

Everything

in Laces, Maderias and Blouses

Specials

in Underwear—Italian Silk

Our prices are reasonable.

Oriental Shop

For that Picnic Lunch

get a nice juicy steak or some tasty chops. Cook them over your camp fire.

Anything in Good Wholesome
Meat

U. W. Meat Market

728 UNIVERSITY AVE.

We Call and Deliver Phone Badger 1056

MINTZ BROS

Cleaning-Pressing-Repairing

And a fine line of Clothing

1353 University Ave. Madison, Wisconsin

Have your Panama and Straw Renewed

Varsity Hat Shop

321 **STATE**PHONE B. 2036

PANTORIUM CO.

CLEANERS AND DYERS

Get Your Tickets Now!

588 STATE STREET

B. 1180, 1598



Quality, Service and Satisfaction

W. C. Malone

Groceries, Fruits, Vegetables

Phone B. 1163-1164

434 State Street

MADISON, WISCONSIN

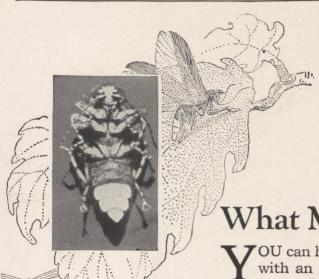
The Democrat has attracted to Madison several publishers of trade papers who have been located in Chicago for many years.

- just another proof of our ability to serve you.



DEMOCRAT PRINTING COMPANY

F. S. Brandenburg, '09 Calla A. Andrus, '10 "Smiley" Bassett, '14



What Makes the Firefly Glow?

You can hold a firefly in your hand; you can boil water with an electric lamp. Nature long ago evolved the "cold light." The firefly, according to Ives and Coblentz, radiates ninety-six percent light and only four percent heat. Man's best lamp radiates more than ninety percent heat.

An English physicist once said that if we knew the firefly's secret, a boy turning a crank could light up a whole street. Great as is the advance in lighting that has been made through research within the last twenty years, man wastes far too much energy in obtaining light.

This problem of the "cold light" cannot be solved merely by trying to improve existing power-generating machinery and existing lamps. We should still be burning candles if chemists and physicists had confined their researches to the improvement of materials and methods for making candles.

For these reasons, the Research Laboratories of the General Electric Company are not limited in the scope of their investigations. Research consists in framing questions of the right kind and in finding the answers, no matter where they may lead.

What makes the firefly glow? How does a firefly's light differ in color from that of an electric arc, and why? The answers to such questions may or may not be of practical value, but of this we may be sure—it is by dovetailing the results of "theoretical" investigations along many widely separated lines that we arrive at most of our modern "practical" discoveries.

What will be the light of the future? Will it be like that of the firefly or like that of the dial on a luminous watch? Will it be produced in a lamp at present undreamed of, or will it come from something resembling our present incandescent lamp? The answers to these questions will depend much more upon the results of research in pure science than upon strictly commercial research.





SPUR-ANEW

ARROW COLLAR

FOR YOUNG MEN.

CLUETT, PEABODY & CO. INC. MAKERS, TROY, N.Y.