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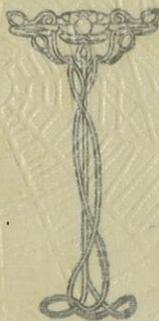
# THE CHAD REVIEW



LOW-DOWN NUMBER

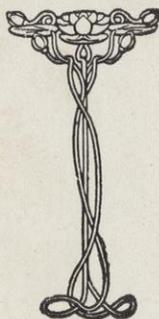


# The Chad Review



VOLUME TWENTY  
NINETEEN HUNDRED THIRTY

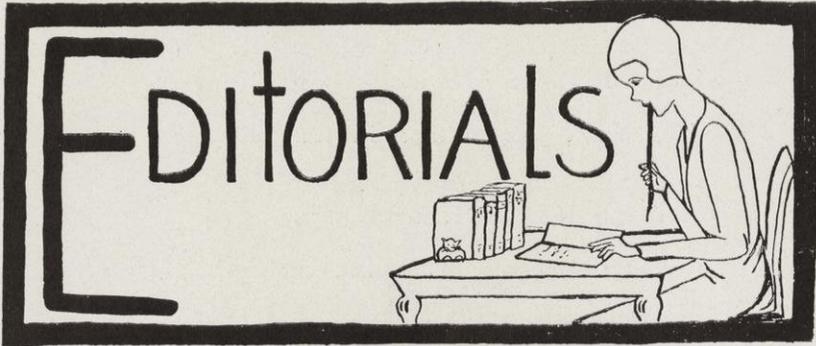
# The Chad Review



VOLUME TWENTY  
NINETEEN HUNDRED THIRTY



*To the man who knows practically all  
The dope on each girl in our Hall.  
Be she frosh, be she senior or grad,  
Big or little, short, tall, good or bad.  
He can tell you which ones come in late,  
And when their excuses are fake.  
He takes in our "orders," he flashes the lights,  
He mails our late letters, and lists to our plights.  
Of course, Gramps, we mean it's to no one but you  
That we dedicate, good friend, our Chad Review.*



“There was an old woman who lived in a shoe,  
 Who had so many children she didn't know what to do.”  
 And I know a woman, perhaps you do, too,  
 With girls o'er a hundred, now what can she do?

These girls are all co-eds, they've lived everywhere,  
 All sizes, all figures, complexions most rare;  
 Some are so happy, so peppy and gay,  
 While some are more sober, with much less to say.

There's tennis and swimming and hiking for some,  
 And hours of hard study to prove they're not dumb.  
 The noise that some make, I vow is a crime,  
 But who can be quiet just all of the time?

The music they dance to, those terrible “blues,”  
 Is hard on their ear drums as well as their shoes;  
 A vic in the parlor, a vic up on D,  
 Another on second, on third, too, you see.

But lest you may think only jazz rules this bunch,  
 Just slip in the parlor a while after lunch  
 And listen to Chopin, DeBussy, Gounod,  
 Tchaikovsky, MacDowell, and others you know.

What names do they go by? Well, listen to these:  
 There's Helen, Viola, Norfleet and Louise;  
 There's Lillian, Lena, Aleatha, Kathleen,  
 Eleanor, Arlyn, Lucille and Darleen.

Here's Margaret, Martha, Marieta and May,  
Marjorie, Marion, Mary, Marie;  
With Miriam, Mercedes, Myra, Irene,  
Madeline, Minnie, and Karin, and Jean.

Then Thelma and Gladys, Geraldine, Glenn,  
Harriet, Hazel, and Hilma, and Gwen;  
Roberta, Renetta, Virginia, Lorraine,  
Rosamond, Agnes, Anita, and Anne.

Clara and Carrie and Clair and Clarice,  
Edith and Esther and Hester, Bernice;  
Bonnie and Betty, Beatrice, Beryl,  
Rachel and Rhoda, with Joan and Carol.

Elizabeth, Ellen, Eldred and Faith,  
Erma and Ora and Gretchen and Grace;  
Evelyn, Eva, and then, here's Jennette,  
Catherine, Katherine, Kathryn and Kate.

Sylvia, Sarah and Doris and Ruth,  
Dorothy, Dora, Dorothea, forsooth;  
Phyllis and Genevieve, Alice and Joyce,  
Frances and Florence—a bevy most choice!

Now where is the woman who'd know what to do  
On every occasion with all this fair crew?  
But listen, my friends, and I'll tell you true,  
It's really the co-eds who know what to do.

—R. C.

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## The Team of 1930

Our team is a big one; one hundred and thirty strong. There have been no substitutes, there have been no spectators; everyone has played the game to the best of her ability. We have built up a strong Chadbourne team friendship and spirit that will never be forgotten.

I am grateful to every member who has responded when her signal for duty was called. I have been pleased with the smoothness with which our backfield, Executive Council, has functioned; and pleased, too, with the lines-

men, whose co-operation has made it possible for the backfield to make its gains.

To our coach, Miss Campbell, we are indebted for her understanding and inspiration in guiding us on to make the necessary yardage.

Miss Humphrey has been a good trainer, and Gramps has been a faithful mascot.

Let's "put the old ball over" and make the Chadbourne Team of 1930 a team never to be forgotten.

—L. H. V.

## Chadbourne Review

### LITERARY STAFF

EDITOR	- - - - -	Ruth Biehusen
LITERARY	- - - - -	Dorothy Stauss, Lillian Horton, Glenn Chandler, Bernice Horton.
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ATHLETICS	- - - - -	Catherine Schmidt
SOCIETY	- - - - -	Kate Price
ART	- - - - -	Thelma Keyes
SNAPSHOTS	- - - - -	Marie Hein, Anita Pleuss
CONTRIBUTIONS	- - - - -	Dorothea Hillemeier, Betty Biesanz

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ASSISTANT MANAGER	- - - - -	Jennette Schroeder
ADVERTISING	- - - - -	Irene Kutchera, Karin Ostman, Dora Martin, Anne Powell, Frances Martin.
CIRCULATION	- - - - -	Helen Terry, Mary Standring, Jean Thomas, Helen Gormley.

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President	- - -	Lucille Verhulst	Social Chairman	- - -	Dorothy Stauss
Vice President	- - -	Eldred Piehl	Keeper of the Archives	- - -	Frances Martin
Secretary	- - -	Carrie Fitze	Head of Chapel	- - -	Florence Wuerzberger
Treasurer	- - -	Bernice Horton	Head of Dining Room	- - -	Helen Zwolanek
Fire Captain	- - -	Ruth Biehusen	Head Proctor	- - -	Clara Hager
Librarians:					
First Semester	- - -	Blanche Hahn			
Second Semester	- - -	Ora Zuehlke			

### Officers-Elect 1930-31

President	- - -	Jennette Schroeder	Librarian	- - -	Clara Hager
Vice President	- - -	Thelma Keyes	Social Chairman	- - -	Kathryn Rossman
Secretary	- - -	Ruth Wuerzberger	Head of Dining Room	- - -	Gladys Ericksen
Treasurer	- - -	Sarah Dupee	Head Proctor	- - -	Bernice Horton
Fire Captain	- - -	Glenn Chandler			



## The Dope on the Past

"Oh," exclaimed Miss Leila Bascom, the night of faculty banquet, "'there it is—the same, the very same." And she went up and stroked it caressingly, reminiscing about the many times she had sat at the battered gray desk in Bee Baker's room.

"But what I can't understand," she continued, "is that it's stayed in the same old room all the while (the while being since 1898).

"At least the mirror, in fact, the whole dresser is different from the one I had," the former resident narrated, "but outside of that, the room is just as familiar as it always was."

When we got into the dining room, the first thing that fell upon Miss Bascom's observant eye was the new hanging between the doors leading to the servery.

"But I like it," she said, "and if I had a lot of money, I'd fix up this dining room even more."

Do you know that there was a SALOON directly across from CHADBOURNE HALL back in 1890? That's what Mrs. Kahlenberg maintains. And there was another one located in the University avenue block.

"In those days there were no drug stores as handy as they are now, but the saloons were the rendezvous of faculty and students alike," Mrs. Kahlenberg related. "Sometimes the early morning drink for the instructor in the saloon across from Chadbourne would be too much for him, and as a result his 8 o'clock would suffer. Girls

never went near the places though."

If the men were late for meals, according to Mrs. Kahlenberg, they might find food at the most convenient saloon, but the girls were confronted with a more serious problem.

"One time," said Miss Bascom, "I came in late from bicycling all around the country, and dinner had been served. Although I scoured the entire hall for food, all I found was a measly dried-up banana, and since the square was too far away at that time of the night, I had to STARVE until the next morning."

What an order from one of the nearby drug stores wouldn't have meant to Miss Bascom. Would Chadbourneites be able to survive without the nightly call, "Who's ordering out?"

## Appropriate Food Served In Chadbourne

Square air for the mathematicians.

Basted roasts for the home ecs.

Clover-leaf rolls for the botanists.

Yellow string-beans for the journalists.

Rocks for the geologists.

Ice for the hockey players.

White mountain pudding and floating islands for the geographers.

Sunshine cake for nurses and astronomers.

A B C soup for the advertisers.

Luscious dates for the historians.



### As It Really Is

Amid a clanging of bells (caused by the combination of the alarm, breakfast bell, and the silent cop at the corner of Park and University), and the still more melodious sputter and hammer of the tepid radiator, I lift my sleep-laden eyelids and become conscious of the freezing temperature of the room and the snow-covered window sill.

Rushing across the cold floor in my bare feet to turn on the heat, I discover that the pointer has again concealed itself and I must rescue it with a hairpin for which I have to search frantically.

Then off to the B. R., where I find all the bowls taken and I have to wait and listen to the usual complaints, "Snow again. Will it never stop?" "I'm so sleepy" (evidenced by the listlessness in brushing her teeth while we're waiting next in line.) "I hate

8 o'clocks," and all the other morning static.

At breakfast, I discover myself too late for bananas so receive prunes, and when I reach the table, my coffee has spilled all over my tray and the toast is cold.

During the day, however, I forget all the unpleasantness and can easily laugh at the pleas, supplications, and orders presented by any and all members of the Executive Council. I dance away my troubles to the tunes of the recently purchased records or the old favorite, "Wail," and then grumblingly climb to my own sanctum to bury myself in those boring outlets of education.

Tired of this, I climb under the covers, and while hearing more wind and still more radiator clatter, I have pleasant dreams about "Chadbourne hall, our college home."



## All's Quiet on the Eastern Front

As an august and perhaps experienced member of the upper classmen, I mean to comment and perhaps suggest a few changes in the present system of davenport getting and davenport occupancy in the parlors of Chadbourne hall.

The first suggestion I have to offer would do away with a situation of two couples trying to get a desirable davenport at the same time; that of a system of reservation as found on the tennis courts. We could have a reservation clerk to whom a co-ed with an expectant date would apply for a specified davenport for occupancy of one, two, three or three and one-half hours. The application should be made from two to three days in advance. Foursomes could occupy the davenport twice as long as twosomes, though that would probably not be the case. There are several other advantages in this beside the first one stated. It would keep the habitual "seven nights a week, seven to ten-thirty holder-down of the davenport" from keeping it from a sister who may need it more than she. Then there is this advantage. A Chadbournite would know whether she could be certain of entertaining her boy friend on the davenport or not. It would relieve her of the embarrassment of apologizing to him on finding all the davenports filled after she had asked him in.

One measure of relieving the davenport situation would be to have more and bigger davenports; say having them line the three parlors; however, I have found that the present condition of Wisconsin co-eds is comparable to gold fish. They like privacy in every respect. This undeniable fact is evidenced by the unwritten law which implies that if a gentleman's

coat is laid across the small, round, wicker table in the center of the extreme South parlor, no couple may enter the sanctity of that parlor until the couple presently occupying the parlor has left, which never happens until Gramps softly treads the thick carpet into the aforesaid parlor with his customary gestures and questions, "Hasn't he a watch?" or "What's the matter now?" Of course, the realization that all other desirable space is filled when the Copenhagen blue davenport is occupied obviously shows the trend of the co-ed toward less illuminated and more private corners. I am quite assured that placing more than one davenport in a parlor definitely will not relieve the crowded parking condition.

Never having been initiated into the mysterious and dark secrets of necking, I've wondered why single chairs have not had the popularity of sofas, divans, couches and davenports have had. But after inquiring about the present high prices of tailors' bills, I realize the inadequacy of single chairs.

However, speaking with all anxiety for the moral welfare of future generations of Chadbournites, something should be done about this increasingly difficult situation. Parking outside of the precincts of Chadbourne hall, such as in rent-a-cars, on the back steps of Observatory building, or on the platform of the toboggan slide or any of the other places our mentally agile young frosh can concoct, should be abjured and unheard of.

Our only hope for the salvation of our sweet young things is the uncertainty—the uncertainty which exists in Chadbourne hall, the wondering if that slight noise isn't someone coming up the steps, or if the sound of a man's voice from Dodie's radio isn't someone coming through from the bell-room, or if that restless and evidently bored girl on the other davenport isn't going to turn toward your direction

any minute. Of course, the uncertainty has other advantages beside the salvation of our sweet young girls. The turning of one's head every few minutes tends toward a more even posture than always leaning one's head to one side. Much can be said in favor of placing of the davenports in Chadbourne parlors, the location of the windows, the as-good-as-curtainless doorways. Other features which would add to the uncertainty are the installation of thicker, more noiseless rugs, the bellroom entirely carpeted and a bangless door. And so beside the "last chance" davenport, the uncertainty is the biggest feature of the present davenport situation. And some dates need uncertainty!

◆ ————— ◆

### Tips on Chadbourne Rules

Minnie Satin—By-Laws of the Constitution, Article VI, Section 5, Part a.

Lorraine Matthias—Number 5, last rule of the dining room rules.

Mareita Derby—By-Laws of the Constitution, Article VI, Section 2, Part c.

Lucille Verhulst—By-Laws of the Constitution, Article V, Section 1.

Alice Williams and Florence Lan-grill—By-Laws of the Constitution, Article IV, Section 3.

Evelyn Hantover—By-Laws of the Constitution, Article III, Section 2.

Dodie Kingsbury—Number 3, Rule 1 of the dining room rules.

Renetta Stanton—By-Laws of the Constitution, Article VI, Section 2, Part b.

Jean Daus—By-Laws of the Constitution, Article IX, Section 1, Part d.

Sylvia Belson—Number 5, fourth rule of the dining room rules.

Florence Anne Powers—Number 1, second rule of the dining room rules.

### Fussy Fanny Finds Fault With the Food

"I'm just starved and I don't suppose we'll get a single thing worth eating," declared Fussy Fanny as she entered the dining room. The casual observer, noting her size and general appearance, might have thought that a few days of starvation would do her more good than harm, but Fanny would disagree entirely with such a diagnosis.

"I may look well," she was fond of saying whenever the conversation permitted, "but I'm really little more than a bundle of nerves." My doctor is always urging me to be careful of my diet, but in a place like this—what can one do?" A gesture of despair and Fanny, sitting down and unfolding her napkin, reached for her fork. Then she paused for a moment to scrutinize her salad before swinging into action.

"Yes, sir! I knew I recognized those peas. We had them as vegetable for lunch three days ago." With a sigh of intermingled triumph and despair she put down the fork, at the same time demanding, "Will someone pass the bread if it isn't too much trouble?"

The required plate was passed her way immediately by the Impressionable Frosh who sat next to her. Fanny chose a piece of rye bread, lifted it a few inches and then returned it to the plate. "Hard as a rock," she announced. "Why can't they at least give fresh bread one day a week?"

The Cynical Sophomore winked at the Impressionable Frosh. "Yesterday she wouldn't eat breadsticks because fresh bread is bad for the digestion," she whispered out of the corner of her mouth. The frosh was about to whisper back, but the intermission was over. Fanny had the floor once more and this time she addressed her-

self to the hostess at the head of the table.

"Has the drink order been taken? I've changed my mind and want tea instead of two milks. Will you send the waitress out to change it? I found a speck in the bottom of my milk glass at breakfast this morning and I'm never going to drink milk here again."

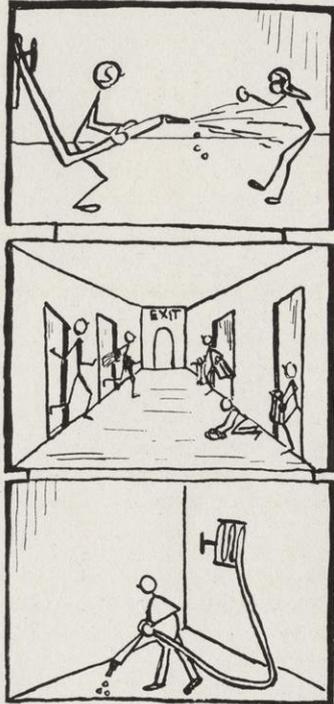
By this time the main course of soup had arrived. Fanny monopolized the salt and pepper for five minutes. Her efforts were evidently not very successful for after a few spoonfuls she remarked plaintively, "Tomato soup is one of my favorites at home, but my mother would never consider this stuff even in the same class with hers. One must eat something, though, I suppose," and she heroically continued her unpleasant task.

When all the soup was gone, she was alone at the table. If the Cynical Sophomore and the Impressionable Frosh had been peeking around the corner, they might have been surprised to see Fanny consuming two pieces of the despised rye bread, her own salad and an extra one that had been left at the foot of the table, plus a big saucerful of the dessert that she had scorned to touch previously as too conducive to gallstones and appendicitis.

### Oh Captain, My Captain!

There are three measured sounds of a heavy gong—seeming more sinister in the usual silence of fourth floor Quiet Hours. No one sees the stealthy figure beating out the false rings with a hammer on the big bell, and everyone wonders what this can be. A loud voice is crying in the corridor, "Hey, you hams, all out of your rooms! Close your windows! Oooooooow!"

(shrill screams.) There are running feet and excited voices. Doors begin to fly open and heads peek out. Down the corridor one girl runs out of her room with an armful of clothes. Another in pale yellow negligee is holding close a pink ruffled pair. "At least I'll save my fav'rite drawers!" she cries with determination. Girls in various stages of undress stand



grouped about chattering shrilly. Someone tears out of the last door on the left at the dining-room end of the hall and yells, "What's the matter?" Then with a scream she catches at her slipping "shorts" and runs into a nearby doorway. A blonde with hair flying is working frantically with the fire hose; her aide comes to help her and together they rush bravely into a room which then becomes the center of the shrieks and loud talking. The water

is turned into the hose and at the hectic cries and giggles, quickly cut off again. Now the doorway is jammed with curious figures and as someone gallops down the hallway with the fire axe, they part and make way for the fireman's dramatic rescue. Presently, a form struggles out of the doorway, staggering under the burden of countless boudoir dolls and calico dogs. "Saved!" it gasps and dumps the burden on the floor with a thud. There is a satisfied sigh. "Now we can study," someone voices the relief of the onlookers, and they wander back into their rooms, glad to return to diligent studying.

\* \* \*

The next morning Mike is seen working with the fire hose. Grunting, he is squeezing water from it, drop by drop, into an already half-filled pail.

"What happened, Mike?" he is innocently asked.

"Don't know," he says, shrugging characteristically, "somebud turn on da watah."

\* \* \*

Just the results of a Chadbourne practice fire drill.

Winnie Rollin had a cold,

The Proctor had lung power;

When Winnie sneezed, the Proctor yelled—

For 'twas a quiet hour.

### ◆-----◆ Soiree

Red blaze of sunset framing Music hall,

Little warm winds pregnant with spring,

A twilight hush over all the hill;

The avenue is strangely quiet now

And a solitary student hurries down the walk.

It is April, and the dinner hour!

### ◆-----◆ Chadbourne Roll Call

Adney, Louise - - Lebanon, Ind.  
 Albrecht, Helen May - Waunakee  
 Baker, Beatrice - - - Goodman  
 Beck, Florence - - - Mauston  
 Belson, Sylvia - - New York City  
 Biehusen, Ruth - Sheboygan Falls  
 Biesanz, Betty - - Winona, Minn.  
 Bingham, Alice - - - Walworth  
 Blackbourne, Joyce - - Brodhead  
 Blackbourne, Rosamond - Brodhead  
 Bodden, Eleanor - - - Menasha  
 Boyton, Agnes - - - Beloit  
 Braxmeier, Arlyn - - Fond du Lac  
 Bray, Helen - - - Fort Atkinson  
 Burmeister, Viola - - Waukesha  
 Bushman, Madeline - - - Chicago  
 Chambers, Florence - - - Monroe  
 Chandler, Glenn - Merridian, Miss.

Christenson, Rachel - - - Racine  
 Clark, Frances - - - Beloit  
 Cohen, Lena - - - Fond du Lac  
 Dahl, Helen - - - - Chicago  
 Daniel, Norfleet - New York City  
 Daskam, Jean - - - - Antigo  
 Dassow, Erma - Sheboygan Falls  
 Daus, Jean - - - Cleveland, O.  
 Derby, Marieta - - - Detroit, Mich.  
 Dupee, Sarah - - - Freeport, Ill.  
 Dunphy, Mary Alice - Sun Prairie  
 Eberhardt, Ruth - - Manitowoc  
 Emery, Margaret - Philadelphia, Pa.  
 Enos, Geraldine - - - - Racine  
 Ericksen, Gladys - - - Kenosha  
 Eversmeyer, Bernice - Muscatine, Ia.  
 Evert, Dorothea - - - Sun Prairie  
 Evert, Harriet - - - - Pewaukee

Fitze, Carrie - - - -	Beloit	Nee, Helen - - -	Spring Green
Giesler, Elizabeth - -	Towner, N. D.	Nelson, Bernice - -	Stevens Point
Gilman, Helen - - - -	Appleton	Neverman, Doris - - -	Marinette
Gormley, Helen - - - -	Delavan	Ostman, Karin - - -	LaSalle, Ill.
Gormley, Katherine - - -	Delavan	Piehl, Eldred - - -	Williams Bay
Graf, Edith - - - -	Mukwonago	Pleuss, Anita - - - -	Manitowoc
Haan, Beatrice - - - -	Milwaukee	Powell, Anne Marie - -	Wausau
Haase, Faith - - - - -	Beloit	Powers, Jean - - - -	Battle Creek, Mich.
Hager, Clara - - - - -	Baraboo	Powers, Florence A.	Elizabeth, N. J.
Hahn, Claire - - - - -	Racine	Price, Kate R. - - - -	Milwaukee
Hantover, Evelyn - - - -	Chicago	Prochnow, Phyllis - - -	Wilton
Hein, Marie - - - - -	Tigerton	Quandt, Bernice - - - -	Hartford
Heins, Louise - - - - -	Tigerton	Robertson, Ruth - - - -	Cazenovia
Held, Hester - - - - -	Green Bay	Rossmann, Kathryn - - -	Marshfield
Herrman, May - - - - -	Racine	Satin, Minnie - - - - -	Chicago
Herrman, Ruth - - - - -	Racine	Savoie, Grace - - - -	Westfield, N. J.
Hillemeier, Dorothea - - -	Chicago	Schilder, Frances - - - -	Sheboygan
Horton, Bernice - - - -	Wauwatosa	Schmidt, Catherine - - - -	Wausau
Horton, Lillian - - - -	Wauwatosa	Schroeder, Jennette - - - -	Racine
Janda, Hazel - - - - -	Hartland	Schwartz, Martha - - - -	Lancaster
Jassinoff, Gwendolyn	Philadelphia, Pa.	Severson, Hilma - - - -	Bangor
Johnson, Margaret - - - -	Beloit	Sherwin, Roberta - - - -	Newark, N. J.
Keyes, Thelma - - - - -	Kenosha	Sporer, Evelyn - - - -	Manitowoc
Kingsbury, Doris - - - -	Antigo	Standring, Mary - - - -	Marion, Ind.
Kling, Florence - - - - -	Chicago	Stanton, Renetta - - - -	Beloit
Kruse, Marion - - - - -	Milwaukee	Stauss, Dorothy - - - -	Racine
Kutchera, Irene - - - - -	Wauwatosa	Terry, Helen - - - - -	Baraboo
La France, Joan - - - - -	Troy, N. Y.	Thomas, Jean - - - - -	Waukegan
Laird, Esther - - - - -	Shiocton	Tice, Myra - - - - -	Goodland, Ind.
Langrill, Florence - - - -	Manitowoc	Tigay, Mariam - - - - -	Hammond, Ind.
Lee, Rhoda - - - - -	Carbondale, Pa.	Trumbull, Katherine - -	Evanston, Ill.
Luetscher, Marjorie - - - -	Chicago	Van Deraa, Beryl - - - -	Antigo
Lutz, Eleanor - - - - -	Ramsey, N. J.	Veit, Aleatha - - - - -	Lakewood, Ohio
Lyneis, Genevieve - - - -	Fond du Lac	Verhulst, Lucille - - - -	Blue Island, Ill.
McCormick, Darleen - - - -	Wauwatosa	Weiss, Mercedes - - - -	Milwaukee
McDonnell, Eva - - - - -	Winona, Minn.	Williams, Alice - - - - -	Racine
Martin, Dora - - - - -	Richland Center	Williamson, Ellen - - - -	Racine
Martin, Frances - - - - -	Modena	Winnig, Margaret - - - -	Fond du Lac
Marshall, Mary - - - - -	Fond du Lac	Wuerzberger, Florence - - -	Racine
Matthias, Lorraine - - - -	Antigo	Wuerzberger, Ruth - - - -	Racine
Melaas, Joan - - - - -	Beloit	Zarwell, Virginia - - - -	Beaver Dam
Mellody, Margaret - - - -	Chicago	Zeirath, Gretchen - - - -	Sheboygan
Merlet, Helen - - - - -	Beloit	Zobel, Alice - - - - -	Wauwatosa
Miller, Viola Mae - - - -	Verona	Zuehlke, Ora - - - - -	Appleton
Morrissey, Kathleen - - - -	Racine	Zwickey, Bonnie Lou - - -	Ellsworth
Morse, Carol - - - - -	Racine	Zwolaneck, Dorothy - - - -	Beloit
Morse, Dorothy - - - - -	Mount Hope	Zwolaneck, Helen - - - -	Beloit



## The Chadbourne Cockroach

Chadbourne cockroaches differ from others of their species in that they are more rapid in flight, have bigger appetites, can go through thinner cracks, and are harder to place in captivity than any other cockroach in the world.

For the general enlightenment of those who are not familiar with this enterprising animal, I shall give a brief description. A cockroach is an insect, and because it is an insect, it has three body regions—head, thorax, and abdomen—three pair of legs, a couple of pairs of wings, and complete metamorphosis. The wings are of no use to the insect, a fact which saves the world from complete extermination, for, could the bug fly as well as walk, there would be no eluding it. I would consider the following a good scientific description of the cockroach: Phylum-Arthropoda, Subphyla - Tracheata, Class-Insecta, Order-Orthoptera, and Genus-Blatta. The best artistic description I can give of the animal is to cite a piece of poetry written by a student singing the praises of these multitudinous beasts:

### ODE TO A COCKROACH

*What crawls above the B. R. tub,  
And watches us while we do rub?  
What runs across the bedroom floor,  
But, when chased, goes out the door?  
What creeps across our cold, bare feet  
When in the hall we chance to meet?  
What tracks all over our food at night,  
But seldom is there when you take a  
bite? (Let's hope)  
It is an animal known as Insecta,  
Or, Arthropoda-Tracheata-Blatta!*

Chadbourne cockroaches live in the basement, but come on nightly excursions through the hallways, so that it is never safe to walk in one's bare feet. At any time in the evening one

is liable to meet Mr. and Mrs. Cockroach, and all the little cockroaches, sliding down the banisters—or out for their evening constitutional; but if you tread heavily, or come too close, they dive under the nearest door and leave you alone. These cockroaches are most interesting and seem to combine the jig-jagging of a rabbit, the speed of a motorcycle, and the elusiveness of a collar button in their efforts to escape.

The insects are not, as a rule, shy or backward creatures, yet they very seldom visit the rooms. Perhaps the noise, general chaos, or profound concentration found in the rooms accounts for their diffidence in entering—at any rate, chance meetings are limited in the hallways.

The bugs are not adverse to a ride, and cling to the ceiling of the hallway until a convenient head is seen below, upon which they drop and ride until they are thrown off, or have reached their destination. In spite of safety-first efforts to the contrary, many cockroaches perish annually in the sinks while the students are washing.

Regardless of the ugliness of the insect, friendly relations have been established between the two chief tenants of the buildings; and this friendship is valid as long as the cockroaches leave the girls' cakes and candy alone. Besides having the good sense to keep out of the parlors, the bugs keep the corridors eaten clean—so, here's to the cockroach family of Chadbourne—may they live and GROW.

One of our highly intelligent juniors to her roommate: "Who is this Zimbalist? Tell men about him—I haven't been reading the Cardinal recently. A Zimbalist must play on the zimbal I suppose . . .



What has Chad been doing in Intramural Sports this year? If you ask my opinion, I'd say a great deal. How is this for a year's record? Our teams have all come up to the finals, and though we haven't always been able to win the last game, we haven't given any away. Up to date, we have a championship in volley ball and bowling to our credit. But wait, this isn't all. We came out of swimming holding a tie for second place with Tri Delts and we have been runner-ups in every other sport—horseshoe pitching, hockey, basketball, and ping pong, which was placed in the intramural program for the first time this year. This isn't the only thing that counts, however. We've had heaps of good times, some surprises, times when our hearts almost changed places with our feet during especially exciting moments, and always some laughs. Probably you'd be interested in some of the highlights of the year. I'll go through the different tournaments and try to pick out some.

Our first tournament this year was horseshoe pitching. We started out strong, but when we met the grads in the finals, we came out second best. Lucille Verhulst, with Bunny Horton and Catherine Schmidt filling in, made up this team.

Volley ball was our next sport and in this we were better prepared. We sent in two teams, Chad A, which won first place, and Chad B, which didn't do so well, but had a lot of fun just the same. The girls to whom the hall owes this championship are Viola Burmeister, Katherine Gormley, Helen Gormley, Eldred Piehl, Catherine Schmidt, Mary Standing, Lucille Verhulst, Ora Zuehlke, Sarah Dupee, and Mercedes Weiss. On the B team were Helen Gilman, Alice Zobel, Marie Hein, Louise Heins, Dorothea Hillemeier, Alice Gomber, and Doris Neverman.

In hockey more things happened than in any other season. Dodie Kingsbury helped us out a lot by having her car down here and after we got the car started we went along just fine. One night we started by pushing it around the corner and down University avenue until two young gallants came along who cranked it for us. The final game against the medics was especially exciting, for we played it one evening after a light snow storm. The ground was all covered and we went sliding after the ball. I guess the medics must have been more successful in this for the ball behaved better for them and they won. The Chad team was made up of Marieta

Derby, Virginia Derby, Bernice Horton, Claire Hahn, Catherine Schmidt, Mary Standring, Katherine Trumbull, Alice Zobel, Ora Zuehlke, and Irene Kutchera.

Then, the winter season started with something new, a ping pong tournament in which Karin Ostman and Ora Zuehlke represented us. Ora worked up to the finals, where she met the Phi Mu player, who was a little more successful. Basketball was the next sport on the program and in this we also worked up to the finals, managing to win our games, but here popped up our bug-a-boo as it seems, the medics, and we again came out second best. It was an exciting game, but the next time let's hope that our players will wait until after the game to sprain their necks and not before. Our forwards looked like pigmies against their giant guards, and every time they had the ball and were ready to try for a basket they ran up against this blockade. Marieta Derby, Virginia Derby, Dorothea Hillemeier, Irene Kutchera, Thelma Keyes, Mary Standring, Dorothy Stauss, and Alice Zobel composed the Chad basketball team.

Swimming was one of our most successful winter sports, though it looked rather hopeless in the first meet when the Chad Intramural manager tried to imitate a fish and resembled

more closely a baby elephant. However, the judges kindly awarded her one third place. The following meets went along better and we entered the final meet against Barnard and Tri Delts, tying the latter for second place. The swimmers were Rachel Christianson, Virginia Derby, Louise Heins, Dorothea Hillemeier, Doris Kingsbury, Florence Kling, Mary Standring, Katherine Trumbull, Ora Zuehlke, and Helen Gilman.

The bowling team, made up of Dorothy Stauss, Gladys Ericksen, Louise Heins, Clara Hager, Hilma Severson, and Evelyn Sporer, went through to the championship. Several times it looked as though we would be eliminated, but lady luck seemed to be supporting us, and we won our final match, winning the cup for the third consecutive year.

This brings us up to date, with four more tournaments—golf, tennis, baseball, and track. We stand a chance to do as well as last year, when we won the all-year championship cup. However, there is a fight ahead. Medics will be our chief competitor in the spring sports and they are also out to win. We are just as good as they are, better in some respects, so let's support Chadbourne's team and make our opponents work just as hard as they have made us work.



## Campus Activities

### CLUBS

FRENCH CLUB:

Betty Biesanz  
 Harriet Evert  
 Ruth McCormick  
 Eva McDonnell

EUTHENICS CLUB:

Florence Chambers  
 Edith Graf  
 May Herrman  
 Helen Zwolanek

AERONAUTICS CLUB:

Betty Biesanz

GEOGRAPHY CLUB:

Helen Bray  
 Dorothea Evert

MATH CLUB:

Erma Dassow  
 Mary Alice Dunphy  
 Dorothea Evert  
 Eldred Piehl  
 Clara Hager

ITALIAN CLUB:

Renetta Stanton

GLEE CLUB:

Carrie Fitze  
 Roberta Sherwin

WOMEN'S COMMERCE CLUB:

Sarah Dupee  
 Kathryn Rossman  
 Helen Terry

INTERNATIONAL CLUB:

Dorothea Hillemeier  
 Mary Standing  
 Jean Thomas

CLEF CLUB:

Madeline Bushman

### PHYSICAL EDUCATION CLUB:

Madeline Bushman  
 Glenn Chandler  
 Bernice Eversmyer  
 Helen Gilman  
 Alice Zobel  
 Doris Kingsbury  
 Dorothea Hillemeier  
 Catherine Schmidt  
 Mary Standing  
 Lucille Verhulst  
 Mercedes Weiss  
 Bernice Horton

### ARDEN CLUB:

Elizabeth Giesler  
 Jean Thomas

### DOLPHIN CLUB:

Marieta Derby  
 Ora Zuehlke  
 Margaret Mellody  
 Katherine Trumbull  
 Florence Anne Powers

### W. A. A. BOARD:

Eldred Piehl  
 Bernice Horton

### W. A. A.:

Bernice Horton, Secretary  
 Madeline Bushman  
 Helen Gilman  
 Helen Gormley  
 Katherine Gormley  
 Dorothea Hillemeier  
 Karin Ostman  
 Catherine Schmidt  
 Doris Kingsbury  
 Alice Zobel  
 Mary Standing  
 Helen Terry  
 Dorothy Stauss  
 Ora Zuehlke  
 Eldred Piehl

LITERARY SOCIETIES

PYTHIA:

Lorraine Matthias

PUBLICATIONS

DAILY CARDINAL:

Bernice Horton  
Ruth Biehusen

BADGER STAFF:

Florence Wuerzberger  
Ruth Wuerzberger

RELIGIOUS COUNCILS

CALVARY LUTHERAN COUNCIL:

Bernice Quandt  
Ruth Biehusen

PRESBYTERIAN GUILD:

Florence Kling, president  
Kathryn Rossman

WESLEY CABINET:

Florence Chambers

CONGREGATIONAL CABINET:

Alice Zobel

W. S. G. A. COUNCIL:

Eldred Piehl

Y. W. C. A.

SOPHOMORE COUNCIL:

Ruth Biehusen

MEMBERS:

Bernice Horton  
Margaret Emery  
Roberta Sherwin

HONOR SOCIETIES

PHI BETA KAPPA:

Viola Burmeister

SIGMA EPSILON SIGMA:

Clara Hager  
Rosamond Blackbourne

SOPHOMORE HIGH HONORS:

Clara Hager

SOPHOMORE HONORS:

Rosamond Blackbourne

ORCHESTRA

Virginia Zarwell

ORCHESIS

Helen Gilman  
Margaret Mellody  
Ora Zuehlke

KEYSTONE COUNCIL

Lucille Verhulst

COMMITTEES

HOMECOMING BUTTON SALES:

Lucille Verhulst

MOTHERS' WEEK-END:

Ruth Biehusen  
Bernice Horton

SOPHOMORE SHUFFLE:

Ruth Biehusen

PROFESSIONAL

PHI UPSILON OMRICON:

Edith Graf  
May Herrman  
Helen Zwolanek

SIGMA ALPHA IOTA:

Carrie Fitze  
Marjorie Luetscher

SIGMA LAMBDA:

Thelma Keyes

CORANTO:

Ruth Biehusen

COTTAGE BOARD

Lucille Verhulst, chairman

CLASS BOWLING TEAMS

JUNIOR:

Dorothy Staus

SOPHOMORE:

Eleanor Bodden  
Evelyn Sporer

FRESHMAN:

Louise Heins  
Florence Langrill



# SOCIAL EVENTS

## Chadbourne Social Events

Sept. 26---Perhaps many of us were not present or do not remember that event which opened our social season. The Frosh Mixer succeeded in its purpose of introducing the new members of the Hall to the older girls with a completeness that promised success in our future activities.

Sept. 30---The beginning of Frosh initiation with the Frosh sandpapering the dining room chairs much to their disgust. We do not know whether the Frosh considered it a social event or not, but the upperclassmen surely enjoyed it.

Oct. 1---A benefit bridge was held to swell the fund for Chad scholarship. This was well attended, and all those who went were well repaid.

Oct. 4---Up to this time all events had been limited to strictly Chad girls, but tonight from seven to nine the new and no doubt the old girls were given the chance to meet what seemed to be the male population of the university. If the crowd in the North parlor was any indication of success, then Chad Open House certainly was one for sure. Men and more men streamed in, and as it neared nine o'clock the population of the Hall began to slump—that is, until 12:30. One wonders how many of those men are still in favor—!!!

Oct. 8---A marshmallow roast for

the girls. There was lots of singing, and most important, two five-pound boxes of marshmallows were eagerly consumed.

Oct. 10---Chad and Barnard acted as hostesses at a tea for the girls of Langdon hall. Dancing at Chad with tea served at Barnard. The affair was well attended despite the weather.

Oct. 15---The Frosh had their first taste of Chad's "night life." Corridor spreads in charge of the upperclassmen. Ice cream lollipops were served afterwards and a hilarious time was had by all.

Oct. 19---These other events served as a forerunner to the first informal party of the year. It was a Hal-lowe'en party and a big success.

Oct. 27---Dad's week-end. Everywhere you looked you saw Dads and more Dads. Chad was overflowing with happy girls and Dads. A banquet was held Sunday noon for them.

Nov. 2---Homecoming and Grads! Chad decorations stolen! General excitement and nobody doing anything.

Nov. 28---Thanksgiving—many of the girls were home, but those who stayed behind danced to the strains of Lenore Hathaway's music. Plenty keen!!!!

Dec. 7---The first formal party of the year. Miss Wood and Miss Campbell chaperoned. The party was a

Christmas one, and the idea was carried throughout in the decorations. Everything was red and green, and gay, and jolly. A sprig of mistletoe in the doorway of Miss Campbell's parlor caused quite a bit of excitement for a while.

Dec. 10---Corridor spreads in charge of the Frosh!!! It was more or less Junior-Senior take-offs, and heaven help the poor upperclassmen if they are like that. Candy bars and dancing afterwards.

Dec. 19---Christmas Table Spreads and slam presents. The waitresses at the tables with us, and everything was done by the girls. Miss Campbell sent the girls a gorgeous bouquet of red roses as a Christmas present.

Dec. 20---Sophomore carols. Everything is exciting—vacation starts!! Some are too excited to sleep and stay up all night and so keep others awake. At about 4:30 the sophomores caroled according to tradition. It really is a thrilling experience even to the old girls.

Feb. 20---First corridor spreads of the new semester. Eskimo pies were served. It cost a dime to dance. About four dollars were collected for the Chad scholarship.

Mar. 1---The second benefit bridge for the Chad scholarship. It was St. Pat's affair and shamrocks carried out the idea. It was a big success with many turning out to play not only bridge, but many other kinds of cards.

Mar. 20---The first day of Spring, and as is Chad's custom, Faculty banquet was held. A lovely dinner was served. Many of the guests enjoyed wandering through the hall and seeing the girls' rooms and changes that may have taken place in Chad since they had been here. A short pro-

gram followed in the North parlor. Norfleet Daniels played the piano; Bert Sherwin sang; and under the direction of Carol Morse, Joan La France, Lil Horton, and Jennette Schroeder gave a clever skit. The whole affair was a huge success, both from the standpoint of the girls and that of the faculty.

Mar. 22---Before the girls had a chance to recuperate from Faculty banquet, the informal party was upon them, like a dark night. The party was just an informal—red and black carried out the color scheme. The music was good—so was the party. Helen O. and Harry Dittmar helped Miss Campbell to keep us in order.

April 22---Junior-Senior take-offs and we see ourselves as the freshmen see us. This is really too embarrassing to go into.

May 10---Spring formal, the big event of the year. The hall a gay scene of youth. Spring flowers and ferns make everything glorious Spring inside as well as out. Girls look like fairies in their dainty pastel dresses with the men in their dark tuxes as a background. Everything is light, youthful, and happy.

May 22---Senior swing-out and we bid a fond farewell to the seniors in gay song, who return the compliment to the juniors. Miss Nardin and the other deans officiate. Afterwards, in the North parlor, installation of officers is held. This is always impressive ceremony and helps to impress upon the new officers the seriousness of their duty.

May 25---Mother's Day banquet. Picture taken in the morning with dinner at noon and the Mothers receive corsages.

June 4---Silent Night!!!! No

noise or else you get kicked out of the dining room by the seniors and that's a fact. The seniors hold sway, all dressed in mourning. It is lots of fun and often ends in a big time.

\* \* \*

Thus far in our review of the year's social events we have only hit the very high spots, and so we must not forget to mention the other events that we take as a matter of course. One must not forget the birthday table that comes once every month; guest Sunday, when we have some prominent member of the Faculty in to entertain us in some way or other; and candle night on Saturday, when we burst forth in song to celebrate a victory, perhaps, or maybe it is just our gay spirit overflowing.

### Rating the Newspapers

Fort Atkinson, Wis.—Miss Karin Ostman, a University of Wisconsin student, was arrested by Motor Cop Francis Higgins, Tuesday afternoon about five o'clock, for reckless driving on Whitewater Ave. and, pleading guilty to the charges in Justice Giles Hibbard's court, was fined \$2 and costs, a total of \$5.

Miss Ostman was picked up for hitting a 50-mile clip. In her car was another girl (it was Ellie Piehl) and a young man, also students at the university. Her friends were anxious to pay her fine, but her money went to Justice Hibbard to settle for her speeding.

\* \* \*

And did you know that between semesters Lucille and Kelly were fined for parking just out of Chicago without any lights? It's the truth.

### The Social Rush

Whether the Tripp informal was really a men's dorm affair or Chadbourne party has never been accurately determined, but that Chadbourne was well represented is an undeniable certainty.

The party might even have been the substitute for the defunct exchange dinner between the men's and girls' dormitories, and oh, what a time Jennette had ringing all the bells around 9 o'clock that Friday night.

The Congregational mixer the previous week was almost a pre-requisite for the affair, but there were a few real, honest-to-goodness dates there that had been arranged before the church mixer, the necessary blind dates (which always make a party complete)—and, very sparingly, other dates excluding the Chad representatives.

It would be impossible to number all those in attendance at this social affair for Chad debutantes, but the refectory (where the party was held) did boast of including Marie, Lang, Bert, Dodie, Al, Marg Johnson, Dora, Anne, Mary Marshall, and a lot of others.

\* \* \*

"After the Ball"—and in a low voice: "Didn't we have a good time laughing at each other?"

"Beautiful teeth, one pointed north, the other south."

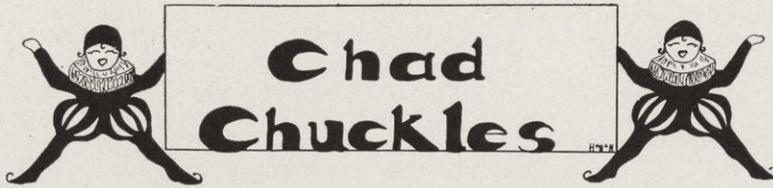
"Well, the MUSIC was good."

"I made him bring me home early and told him I wasn't hungry."

"Yeh, I enjoyed sitting out."

"Well, where WAS I to powder my nose?"

"And then he lost my program—it's all I went for."



"Hey, Evie, got any change," whispers Florence Langrill in the quiet of one Sunday morning mass.

"Naw, I've only a quarter for myself," retorts the unsympathetic Miss Sporer, none the less quietly than the first.

"But, what'll I do? I only have fifty cents and a nickel, and I have to eat tonight. Here goes the nickel."

Just then the collection plate was thrust into the possession of the well-meaning freshman. Her timid hand, clutching lightly the nickel coin, extended towards the plate. The terse fingers relaxed their almost deadly clutch on the—but alas!

Confusion! The sound of nickel falling on a tiled floor! Embarrassment! Suppressed laughter on the part of the two Chadbournites, turning into unsuppressed giggling.

The nickel had missed the plate!

### Did You Know That---

Carol Morse has a complex? She can't walk along third floor corridor without her little whistle.

Kate Price buys her cokes at Detloff's because they will give nickel service?

Louise Adney got 23 letters in one week-end? By the way, "Kipper" featured in a "few" of them.

Aleatha Veit has a secret (?) passion for tall men?

Flossie Chambers has been sewing on baby clothes in her spare meal hours, much to Gretchen's wonderment?

Frances Schilder made a survey of Chad for Military Ball goes April Fool's Day as a result of Glenn's sense of humor?

Mrs. Chadbourne Hall received a request for a magazine subscription?

The picture on the front wall in the south parlor reflects your davenport tete-a-tetes to the bellroom?

Helen Terry's alarm clock did her dirt one icy winter morning at 5:45 for 6:45 church? The awful truth dawned as she was leaving. Not to waste effort, she went back to bed, with her feet, encased in galoshes, hanging out, to wait for her 8 o'clock. Her roommate, Bernie Eversmeyer, wakened, saw her, weighed the merits of what she supposed to be a preventative of freezing to death, and followed her roommates example.

Kathleen Morrissey worries terribly over her vericose veins?

Bee Hahn goes to bed at 2 o'clock and goes to sleep at one?

Evelyn Hantover acted as a self-appointed reception committee of one at the informal?

Mary Standring harked back to monkey days the night of Frosh initiation?

Sonny K. has a yen for pineapple?

The greeting, "H'lo lil boy," which flutters down from fourth floor to greet each little collitch boy who strolls down our drive has an unmistakable southern drawl?

Bernice Quandt knows her botany—and—her assistant professors of botany?

Bonnie Lou and Kling do have their high-toned moments?

Sylvia Belson's favorite B. R. warble is "Sidewalks of New York?"

Lil Horton goes to the front door to avoid the Derby dog?

Hazel Janda studies astronomy and anatomy on observatory hill?

Jerry Enos has no use for men, so she will see Chuck only six nights a week.

Dorothea Hillemeier's card decorates the door of C4?

"Zwicky" makes Gramps think of Sweden?

Katy Trumbull missed her calling? Notice the artistry on her door.

Romantic little Alice Gomber took Music hall clock for a moon?

D. Zwolanek wants to know the exact date of New Year's Day?

Hilma Severson keeps a white elephant for luck?

Gen Linnaes eats pickles and talks in her sleep?

Schmidty mistook the carpenter for Mary and popped a popcorn bag in his face when he came into her room?

Helen Dahl and Helen Nee, The Lovebirds, have their moments in B9?

Norfleet's complex is posing for a mirror?

Minnie Satin has set up competition for Flossie along the baby line?

Lil Horton's favorite grade is 84?

Miss Humphrey held the Derby dog

outside rather than let him in while Virginia went calling?

Helen Merlett took Harriet Evert for "The Moron?"

The ups and downs of the third floor bubbler, the elevators frequent vacations, and the runs of spaghetti-riche menus vie for places among the joys of dormitory life?

Doris Neverman thinks Hans is really a very nice boy?

Myra Tice has quite a collection of lovely little Valentine verses which come regularly from a certain Charles Frances and postmarked Chicago?

Glenn and Louise carry on constant fire drill on fourth floor?

Rod Sperle paid Mary Marshall a personal call in these here sacred domains of second floor when she was ill last winter?

Pat Gormley is a regular little Joe-Fixit when it comes to others' dates?

What appears to be bars on Carol Morse's window each Satnite are really stockings hanging up to dry?

Fog horns only blow on foggy nights? Other nights it's Renetta's bassoon you hear?

Helen Zwolonek has been offered a job coaching gym?

Ruth Biehusen can't tell the difference between cops and St. John cadets?

Phyllis Prochnow doesn't know what "Birth Control" means? She and Joan should get organized.

D. Hillemeier sits in the bathtub to study her botany?

Betty Biesanz is just waking to her possibilities—thanks to Doc. Husband of the Psych Dept.?

Esther Laird makes a collection of peels when we have baked potatoes?

Karin Ostman worked out in her own little brain a perfect two-timing system by which she could keep one

man downstairs in the car while she danced at Union with the other? On second thought, she went to a movie with both.

A remedy for water on the knee is to wear pumps?

Irene (Sunny) Kutchera was the victim of an April Fool's Day telegram?

Karin Ostman has great interests in Chicago?

Lorraine Matthias still believes that Sunny and Karin eloped to Waukegan during the Spring vacation?

Lillian Horton and the boy friend got into Military Ball without a ticket?

Prospective "Phi Baits" have the privilege of entertaining in the kitchenette at a dinner for two? ("He brought the steak and I cooked it.")

The Gormley sisters, Rhoda Lee, and Frances Clark are an authority on midnight shows?

The first time that Darlene McCormick went home she forgot to sign out, so she hopped off the train at the first town, waited an hour for a train back to Madison, returned to Chadbourne, signed out, and took the evening train home?

Beatrice Haan goes to bed with her light on so that if she happens to wake up during the night she can study?

I am a fool? (But aren't we all?)

---

### Information, Please

Why does Mary Marshall display her formal attire on the second floor corridor on certain week-end nights?

Why has dancing become so popular in Chad's parlors?

What happened to that too frequently played record of Lorraine Matthias?

Where do the Hortons get their unique sense of humor?

Did Lucille Verhulst acquire her ability to roll her r's working in a telephone office?

Do Betty Biesanz and Eva McDonnell give the same line to every man they meet?

Do the Gormleys really mean their pet saying, "So sorry?"

What is the contents of the Chad salisbury steak?

How is Dorothea Hillemeier going to account for that nickel that fell in the lavatory when she sends her itemized account to her dad?

Do Hazel and David really study in the inner parlor? If not, why the books?

Was Florence Kling formerly in the Ziegfeld follies?

Was there any scent of "dirty politics" in Chad's spring election?

How can one purchase roses, daffodils, and a hat with \$6? Page Eleanor Lutz.

Do Anne Powell and Ruth Eberhardt have a weakness for short men?

Does Alice Bingham deserve to be recommended to the Collegiate Hall of Fame as Wisconsin's greatest extemporaneous speaker?

Is there any great danger that Mercedes Weiss will get indigestion from chewing gum or "T. B." from smoking?

Does Kate Price quarrel with "Rip" for the enjoyment of making up?

Is B Haan's bed uncomfortable or does she quarrel with Kathleen?

Who had an affair with Henry?

Why was the elevator put in the basement with the power shut off during spring vacation?

## Embarrassing Moments, No.

Coming in at 12:30 on a Friday night with a dumb date and finding all the parking space taken.

Entering the dining room late when someone has just made an announcement and everyone is applauding.

Emerging from the "bawth tub" on first floor all bright and shining and colliding with male persons headed for dorm and commons.

Long, sharp ring (denoting caller) when roommate is away and one has just washed one's hair.

Sandwich noons. Cutting through three thicknesses with a spoon.

Answering (every dawgone time) the roommate's telephone calls.

To be wiping one's mouth daintily with a napkin and hear someone ask, "Has anyone seen no.—?" And to look guiltily at napkin ring and see fateful numbers thereupon.

To have a male caller start to light a cigarette in the parlor.

To come home late on a Friday night and then be informed that you didn't sign out.

## Nine Times Out of Ten

Marty Emery's found the means  
By which to get her dates.  
She often wants some man to call,  
And so she concentrates.

She often thinks about some guy,  
And within five minutes or so,  
Unless the victim's ultra shy,  
Her bell will let her know—

That he has called the mental flirt,  
And she's secured the date.  
"Nine times out of ten," says Bert,  
"It works!" This knowing room-  
mate.

## Frosh That Live and Learn

Various cases of super-studiousness have been laid bare within Chadbourne's sanctum—no, not by thesis-harassed seniors, Phi Beta Kappas, or Sigma Epsilon Sigmas, but by the lowly frosh striving for such exalted recognition.

Florence Kling felt the urge of studying for her geography mid-semester, so she studied—and studied until the wee sma' hours of 3 a. m. Cold was the night and ghostly the atmosphere as Florence climbed into her Chadbourne cot, but she felt that she had mastered the glaciers, the corn, coffee, and everything else within the realm of that science. Therefore, she slept the sleep of the just.

And she slept through the exam.

The following noon, Marjorie Luetscher was studying for an English exam. She concentrated so hard that her watch stopped and as a result, she came up to lunch at 1:15 instead of 12:15—and didn't get any lunch.

## How We Know Them

Marion Kruse—Her collegiate strut.

"K" Rossman—"Ke-e-e-en." (Yodel this.)

Sylvia Belson—Her pride in her New York accent.

Alice Williams—Her Phy-ed stride.

Minnie Satin—"Oh yeah!" (gargle this.)

Mercedes Weiss—Her lecture on "The Dangers of Chewing Gum."

Eva McDonnell—Her habitual position before the mirror.

Anita Pleuss—Her gullibility.

Bonnie Lou Zwickey—"Can he neck!"

Edith Craf—Her frantic searches for a flatiron.

Ellen Williamson—Her sweetness in regarding others' feelings.

Florence Kling—"When I was in California—"

Evelyn Hantover—"Who? What? Why? Where? When?"

Marie Hein—The palsy.

Gwen Jassinof—"And how!" "No kiddin'!" "I'll say!"

Mary Marshall—"At the house—"

"B" Haan—The sleeping figure in the library.

Kathleen Morrissey—Intellectual conversation.

"Bunny" Horton—"Humph," in a tight-lipped smile.

Jean Daus—"Oh, I got a letter from my Honey today."

Alice Bigham—Her babbling.

Louise Heins and Glenn Chandler—Their guilty looks when Lucille gets up to say, "Will the person or persons—"

Eleanor Lutz—"In the department—"

Ruth McCormick (reading a farm auction bill): "Walking plows, corn planters, potato diggers—what the heck, don't farmers do any work?"

—:—

English Instructor (reading a sample of freshman eloquence): "The snow was the blanket of God.' Is that fitting description?"

Marieta Derby: "Sure, even the Bible says, 'God is our comforter.'"

—:—

Evie Sporer: "He's keen—wears a '32' sweater, too."

Thelma Keyes: "'32!' Isn't that a terribly small size for a man?"

—:—

Claire Hahn: "The kids say that's the easiest history exam he ever gave."

Joan Melaas: "What a break! If I'd been born a year sooner, I'd have flunked; as is, I'll get a 'con.'"

—:—

Faith Haase (to Harriet Evert, jay walking): "Say, where do you think you're going? This isn't Pewaukee."

Alice Williams can't seem to keep her mind off of Glenn. Just the other day there issued forth from third floor B. R. front, strains of "I Have a Little Shadow, That Goes In and Out With Me."

—:—

Ever notice Langrill "Romeo" the elevator man?

—:—

Jean Thomas: "I'm only going to have three children."

Harriet: "Why so sure?"

Jean: "Well, the encyclopedia says every fourth child born is a Chinese."

—:—

According to reports, Joan La France writes themes on "Birth Control" for her young English instructor.

—:—

Miss Bascom: "Oh, Mr. Trewartha, is this your wife?" (Page J. T.)

—:—

Jean Dawes supplements her starvation diet with milk shakes.

Roberta Sherwin was sharply wakened from the land of dreams and fantasies by a br-r-r in her ear. Gripping the supposedly guilty alarm clock, she struggled to move the lever from "silent" to "silent," while Marty, more wide-awake, took the telephone call.

—::—

Lorraine Matthias (smoking for the first time): "Quick, get me some water to quench my fire."

—::—

Anita Pleuss: "How do you use this eyelash curler?"

Evie Sporer: "Oh, you heat it on an electric light bulb first."

Anita (patiently holding it against a light bulb, while Lang, Ruth and Evie control their whoops): "Oh, I didn't know you had to heat it *on a bulb.*"

—::—

Dodie: "Know which train is the easiest to catch in to Milwaukee?"

Fourth Floor: "No. Which?"

Dodie: "The 12:50. It's ten to one you'll catch it."

Anita (again): "Ho! Ho! And I thought there was going to be a joke."

—::—

Kate Price: "Say, what is the difference between thawing and melting anyway?"

Margaret Johnson: "Well, when you freeze your finger, it may thaw, but it won't melt."

—::—

Bee Baker (after sleeping from 4:00 p. m. until 5:20 p. m.): "Say, Beryl, why didn't I get undressed last night?"

Mr. Ora Zuehlke received a letter bearing the following postscript: "As a man of the coming generation of business executives, this finance course is of value to you."

—::—

Not to be outdone by her roommate, Lucille, the next day, got a forecast of "What the Well Dressed Wisconsin Man Will Wear This Spring" from a State St. men's shop.

—::—

Lil has an announcement on her door: "My sister makes love for a living! Oh, Bunny!!"

—::—

Kate Price made a special request not to mention Ralph's name, so we won't.

—::—

Alice Bingham spends three-fourths of her time in the B. R., but then she is more liable to find someone to talk at in there—and talking does play its part in Alice's life!

—::—

Karin Ostman keeps upon her Swedish by reading those daily letters from Chicago Gus.

—::—

Flossie Chambers hates to go out and park, but what can she do when his car makes so much noise driving that they can't hear themselves talk—there are excuses AND excuses.

—::—

Here's to Gramps, Mike, and the rest of the elevator staff who have raised 133 girls without an accident.

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## Playlet

Place: Viola Burmeister's room, C-14.

Time: 8:10 a. m. Thursday morning, April 17, 1930.

Char.: Wait and see.

Plot: Try and find out.

The curtain opens revealing Miss Burmeister, our heroine, tall, slender, graceful, blond, an eternal light of wisdom shining from her sparkling eyes, intent on making her bed (a task more difficult by far for this genius than writing a thesis). The procedure being slow and tedious, the occupant sits down upon said bed to catch a moment's rest. A knock at the door.

V. B.—Come right in. (In customary musical voice.)

(Enter the villainess, Miss Camp-

bell, and private bodyguard, M. Bernice Mutt Snival Horton, Esq.)

R. C.—Did you see the Cardinal this morning? (Holding the paper in her hand.)

V. B., springing from the bed and snatching the paper from the claws of its owner, reads the headlines: "Phi Beta Kappa elects 49." Then I did make it. And I really didn't expect that I would!

(Exit characters, curtain falls, and the audience wonders how it feels to be a Phi Beta Kappa.)

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