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Octopus

Historical Number



John Badger Wisconsyne, F.O.B. Eton '10.
Who Founded this Univerſitie in 1513 AD.

"Fall In" with a Lady



There'll be no M. P.s at this year's

MILITARY BALL

It's at the Capitol,

Pre-Ball Play
Parkway March 25

April 7th.

Pre-Ball Dance
Candy Shop, Mar. 17



Whitman's



Sampler

"Started
in
1842"

Whitman's Famous Candies Are Sold by

Dettloff Pharmacy	-----	Main & Pinckney Streets
The Chocolate Shop	-----	528 State Street
E. M. Littleton	-----	19 N. Pinckney Street
A. W. Krehl	-----	408 E. Wilson Street
University Pharmacy	-----	Cor. State & Lake Sts.

Tiedemann's Pharmacy

Walter M. Atwood

Ask for special Wisconsin package with ribbon and seal.

Octy's Page of Theatrical Attractions

STUDENTS!

A little truth in economics—not much—just enough to tell you that the Madison Orpheum offers better vaudeville than any other college town, for the price.

It's more than the money's worth you get: who does not know how much easier it is to get down to good old "bucking" after an hour and a half of wholesome recreation in the Orpheum?

Then, too, you "fussers," there's not a more popular place for entertaining in the city, and when you want to do it right call up, early in the day, for "two in the fifth" row.

If you want to be a regular and don't care to stand out in the cold, get in on the standing orders and your seats will be ready for you when you come to the box-office.

"Get the Orpheum Habit"

Orpheum
JUNIOR THEATRES
Orpheum Circuit



TAKING A CUT IN A HARD COURSE

Parkway Theater

"The Best in Entertainment"

Now Playing

MARK TWAIN'S

"A Connecticut Yankee in
King Arthur's Court"

The Theater Beautiful

NEVER CHANGING PRICES
STRAND
MADISON'S PHOTOPLAY THEATRE DE LUXE

COMING SOON

Thomas H. Ince's Greatest
Dramatic Achievement

"Hail The Woman"

*Change of Program Every
Sunday and Wednesday*

TIME OF PERFORMANCES

Weekdays:

Afternoon 2 to 5

Evenings 7 to 11

Saturdays, Sundays and Holidays:

Continuous 2 to 11

Our Prices Never Change

Admission 22c

Plus Tax

Some More Questions

1. Why does the butterfly and when?
2. Give the specific gravity of a horse laugh.
3. How was Paradise Lost and who found it?
4. Who does the Income Tax and why?
5. Who was the author of the famous and gruesome tragedy, "The Falling Suit-case—or who smashed the moonshine in the grip?"
6. When was Jessie James and how did she do it?
7. Why doesn't a girl in Brazil get Chile on a cool evening?
8. Who wrote the Spanish Tragedy, "How I Shot the Bull—or the Confessions of a Mexican Athlete."
9. Give a good formula for home brew using the binomial theorem.
10. Whom did the Malted Milk and when?



He: "I've noticed that a good many smart students come from other states."

She: "Yes, that's why they don't stay there."



Episodes of the Cave

I

There wasn't any chorus show
No cause to fight for a front row
They'd turn their eyes up with a will
Whene'er the maidens climbed a hill.

II

They sharpened teeth and polished bone
And bit an arrow out of stone.
And when they'd gone to school real long
They took a wife and raised a throng.

III

Football was still an infant sport
The kids would build a mountain fort
And kick huge boulders down the side
Whereat some of our forebears died.

IV

Such things as equal rights were not,
A doggoned slave was woman's lot
She kept 'em warm and fed 'em food
And drowned herself when they were rude.

V

They bumped their heads on stalactites
And stubbed their toes on stalagmites
Their heads grew hard, their feet grew tough,
This cave life made these cave men rough.

VI

For tea they het up maple trees;
They mashed their honey full of bees:
They slew the mammoth, scraped his skin,
All had fur coats to fuss skirts in.

Say Fellows--

Time to do repairing on the house, inside and out. Suggest to the house manager now to get in touch with Yawkey-Crowley for $\frac{3}{8}$ inch hardwood flooring to cover worn out floors; shingles for reroofing all or part of the house, or lumber and building materials for any purpose whatsoever.

YAWKEY • CROWLEY LUMBER CO.

801 E. Wash. Av.

Camp Randall

Get out in the open
with

A KODAK

It will do you heaps of good
and in later life will give you
some pictures to recall your
surroundings and friends of
today.

The **PHOTOART**
HOUSE

WM. J. MEYER, PRESIDENT

*Octy says this,--
and Octy says that---*

And we feel sure "Octy"
would say—

"Eat only

Velvet Ice Cream

because it's all cream,"
if he were a real live, peppy
University of Wisconsin stu-
dent? What say?

Kennedy Dairy Co.

629 W. Washington Ave. B. 2751

PROGRAM
FOR EVERY
SOCIAL FUNCTION



The PRINT SHOP
DESIGNERS ENGRAVERS
MADISON, WISCONSIN

Excess Baggage

I knew a girl, Sardeena Finn, who thinks of naught but getting thin. She rises every morn at six and does some forty-seven kicks, then dashes down to Butcher Bones and weighs herself and sadly groans.

With all her rolling on the floor she can't get down to 1-9-4. She's taken all the anti-fats to shake the shingles off her slats. She would be skinny as a crate, she thinks reduction simply great. She loves to jump and run a mile because reducing is the style.

It's talked at teas and Ladies' Aids, by flapper vamps and rural maids and every Flossie, Flo, and Fay has sworn to lose a pound a day.

"Less flesh, more bone," they bravely cry, "We'll cast off ounces 'till we die."

And when they're through, they go to dine on caviar and raisin wine. On milk-fed chicken a la king and stuff that's flung at every fling.

They eat it all from soup to nuts, then dash off madly to their huts and throw their bulk against the wall and bawl, and howl, and howl and bawl. They shake the stories of the flat becaues they think they're getting fat.

Their raucous voices rock the door as they invoke, entreat, implore, of heaven, hell, and Gunga Din to cast a spell and make them thin.

When e'er I hear a mournful din I know it is Sardeena Finn who will not tour starvations sea but still would drop to 1-9-3. I hear her shake her heavy frame and sigh, "The poor young portly dame."

Though daily she may fling and flounce she can not ditch a single ounce, and though she pray, and howl, and whoop 'till Saturn does a loop the loop she will not shed her dimpled knees while she persists in eating cheese.

When Gabriel blows the last recall, and Sardeena lies beneath the pall, in spite of all reduction tricks she'll still be up to 1-9-6.



Politics

Prof: After the battle of Marathon, Phidipides ran for Athens.

Stude: What kind of an office was that?



What do we care if Math books do go out of style. Two and two made four when Adam wrote the Bible.



Minister affectionately: He's one of the pillars of our church.

Man of the world: Yes, one of the hardwood kind.

SERVICE

When you have a suit cleaned, pressed or repaired in our tailoring department you can feel sure that you are going to get perfect work and that your clothes will be returned

ON TIME

Give us one chance at your work and we will have another satisfied customer.

Co-Op Tailoring Dept.

B. 7542

506 State St.

THE PROPER DIET--

Fresh vegetables, fruits, and cold meats are a healthful and welcome part of the daily menu at this time of year.

You can get them, together with your other groceries, from

SKULDT & AYEN

401 University Ave.

PHONE YOUR ORDER

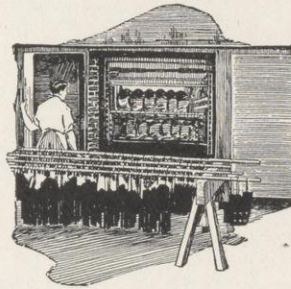
B. 4916

For Chilly Spring Days--

For those chilly days in the spring, be sure to have fuel on hand. We are glad to deliver small amounts to fill out your supply.

Struck & Irwin Fuel Co.

826 Williamson Street
Badger 1046



What Is Water Japan?

JAPAN—not the country but a metal-coating varnish—and your morning bottle of milk. Totally unlike, yet associated!

Ordinary japan consists of a tough, rubbery, tar-like "base" and a highly inflammable "solvent." The solvent dilutes the base so that the metal may be coated with it easily. The presence of the solvent involves considerable fire risk, especially in the baking oven.

Milk is a watery fluid containing suspended particles of butter fat, so small that one needs the ultra-microscope to detect them. An insoluble substance held permanently in suspension in a liquid in this manner is in "colloidal suspension."

The principle of colloidal suspension as demonstrated in milk was applied by the Research Laboratories of the General Electric Company to develop Water Japan. In this compound the particles of japan base are colloiddally suspended in water. The fire risk vanishes.

So the analysis of milk has pointed the way to a safe japan. Again Nature serves industry.

Connected with the common things around us are many principles which may be applied to the uses of industry with revolutionary results. As Hamlet said, "There are more things in Heaven and earth, Horatio, than are dreamt of in your philosophy."

General Electric
General Office Company Schenectady,
N. Y.

95-479-J

The Bradford



A New
Spring Hat
for
Young Men
in the
Popular Shades
of
Tan, Sand, Brown

SPECIAL
\$5.00

A8TARRBEST
CHICAGO

Madison Branch--666 State Street

The Proper Spirit

At your St. Patrick's party, get into the spirit of the day by having favors symbolic of the occasion.

Our candies and party favors for St. Patrick's Day will give just the proper spirit to your function.

The Chocolate Shop

528 STATE

A Taste that Can't be Described---

¶ A delicious combination of creamy nougat, rich caramel, peanuts, and milk chocolate, makes for a taste distinctive to this kind of candy.

¶ We call it "Nut Roll."

¶ Try one in the middle of the afternoon, to satisfy that "empty feeling."

Teckemeyer's



The year is not old.
On butterfly wings
Through the hours it flings.

The year is not old.
And vernal force sleeps.
Although history creeps.

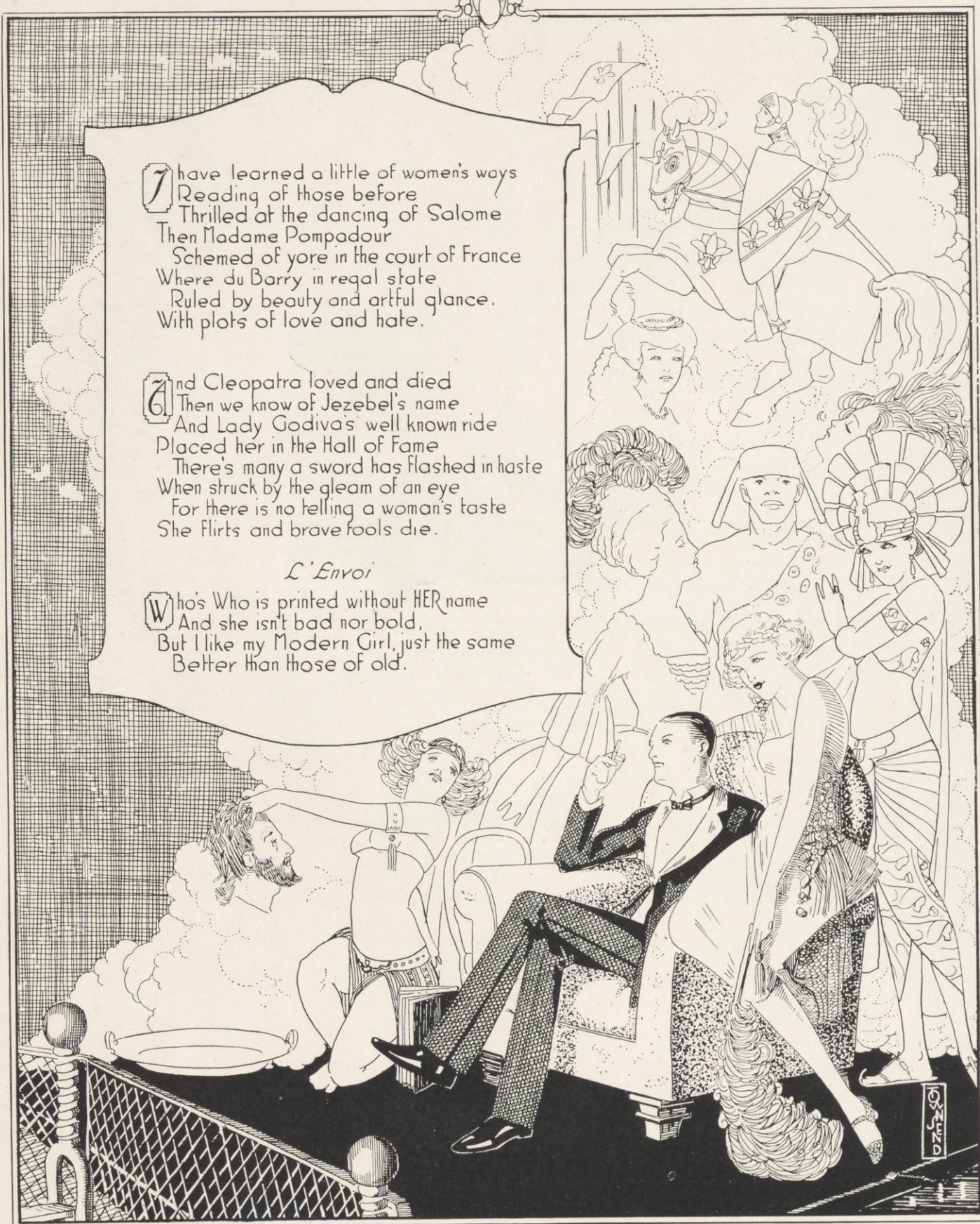
As a tortoise. Now leaps
The year. Seasons fly
On butterfly wings.

I have learned a little of women's ways
 Reading of those before
 Thrilled at the dancing of Salome
 Then Madame Pompadour
 Schemed of yore in the court of France
 Where du Barry in regal state
 Ruled by beauty and artful glance.
 With plots of love and hate.

And Cleopatra loved and died
 Then we know of Jezebel's name
 And Lady Godiva's well known ride
 Placed her in the Hall of Fame
 There's many a sword has flashed in haste
 When struck by the gleam of an eye
 For there is no telling a woman's taste
 She flirts and brave fools die.

L'Envoi

Who's Who is printed without HER name
 And she isn't bad nor bold,
 But I like my Modern Girl, just the same
 Better than those of old.



The WISCONSIN OCTOPUS

After Julius

Veni, vidi, vici,
I come every weekee
I'll dye your white shirt rubicon
And then my pay I'll seekee.



A simple young siren from Wheating,
Was scratching her chest at a meeting.
When her neighbor asked, "Please,
Are you troubled with fleas?"
She said, "Naw, it's the toast I've been eating."



Octy says, "Next to puffed rice, potato chips
are the most disillusioning thing there is."

Question of Location

He: This paper says a woman was shot in the boiler-room.

Ha: That's nothing, I was shot in the country once.



I Ran Away

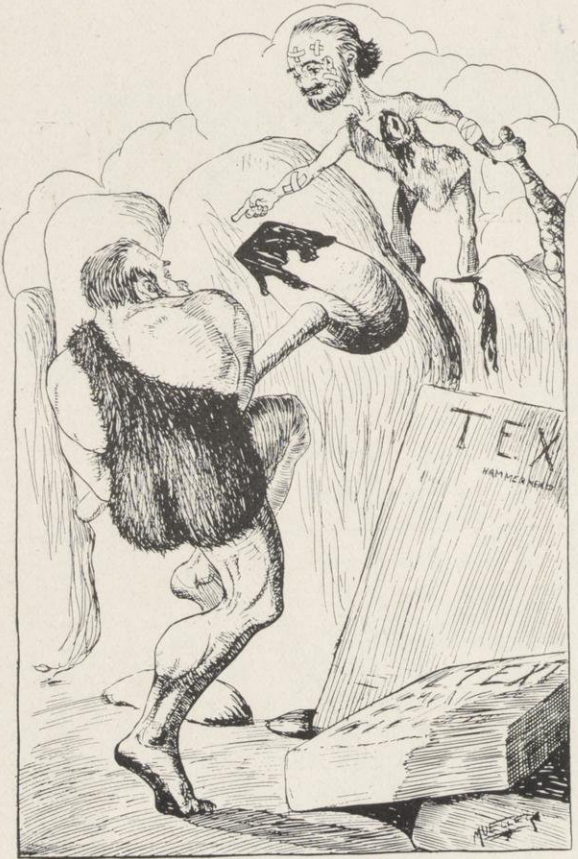
I takes one look at him, and that was plenty. If that face had grown on my dog, I'd have shot the critter. He was tall, and thin, and he plastered his hair down flat as a wet sock on a side walk. His pants were belled, and so was his head (like the liberty bell—cracked). His Adam's apple stuck over his collar like a door knob; his neck tie looked like a piece of number 90 thread; but he got her, and that was all that was necessary. In fact it was too much for me, and I beat it. Good time! I never had so much fun since mamma dropped the baby in the cesspool.

THE ETERNAL RADICAL



"Miocenia! take that dreadful thing off. How can you be seen covered so indecently!"

"Oh! Mother, you're so hopelessly behind the times. Why, all of the girls are wearing them."



17,583 B. C.

Mr. Stonehenge Defeats Joe Pliocene for Mayor of Ignius Stratopolis.

“Chaucer?”

“No thanks, but I’ll take a cigarette.”

Or Fall Down

Boot: Patrick Henry was the originator of the drunkard’s slogan.

Legger: Liberty or death?

Boot: No. We must all hang together.

The old fashioned girl who squelched the man that looked at her ankle now has a daughter who is squelched if one misses her knee.

Frosh: Does History repeat itself?

Junior: Sure does if you flunk it.

Croesus’ Method

“How did Croesus save up so much money?”

“Weak heart.”

“How figure, man, how figure?”

“Weak heart ne’er won fair lady you know.”

Famous Men of History

Fig Newton, discoverer of gravity.
Favorite remark, “Sweet Cookie.”

Omar, the Cigarette hound.
When asked for a smoke, he would say,
“What do you think Khayyam?”

Julius Caesar, the Roman with Gaul.
“Et tu,” was his answer when asked how many
cream puffs he ate.

Willie Shakespeare, who was barred from Avon.
He was the man who said, “I’d rather be writer
than President.”

John Bunyan, who wore the first pair of tight
shoes, and handed his last name down for us as a
result.

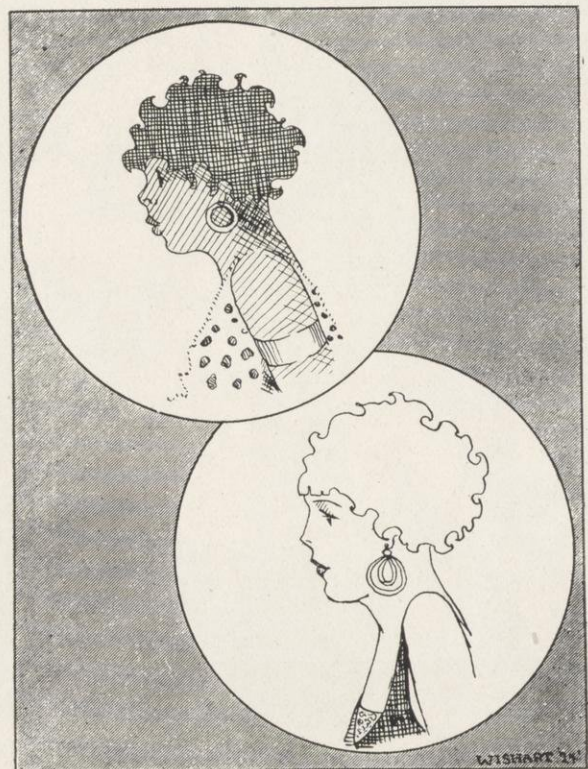
Alexander, who composed Alexander’s ragtime
band so that he could watch Aristoddle. He was
responsible for Columbus’ first record.

Daniel, who showed us how to get by with a little
lyin’.

Alladin was the boy who got in a fight and carried
around a wonderful lamp for a couple weeks there-
after.

Diogenes, who always carried a lantern around
in hopes he’d find a knight.

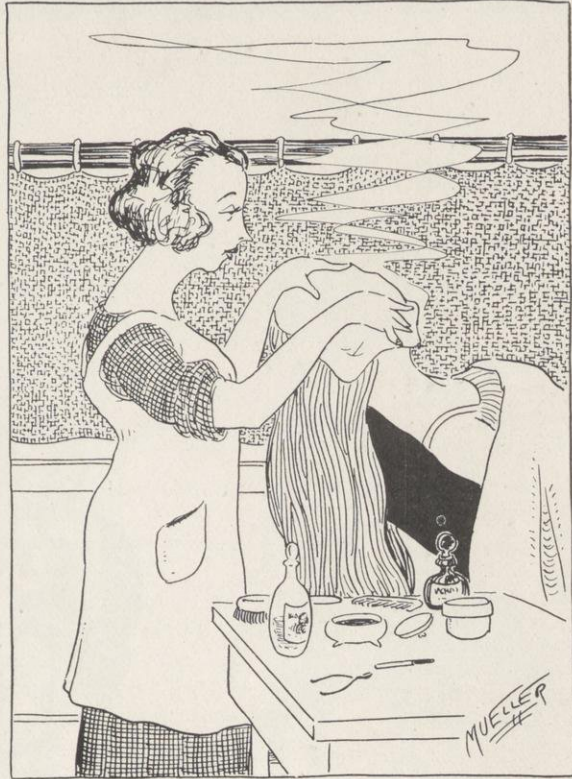
Patrick Henry was the man who had it right when
he said, “Give me Liberty, or give me married life.”



DEBUTANTES OF TWO WORLDS



MAP MAKING
1511 1922



A Low Tension Skit

Three Volts.

VOLT 1.

Maid applies for work at Caesar's house but finds no one at home. She is determined to wait till Julius Caesar.

VOLT 2.

Caesar enters through the opening of the act, and sizes up the maid with a yard stick.

Caesar: What is your name?

Maid: Augusta Breeze.

Caesar: Ah, I'm glad you blew in.

VOLT 3.

Caesar summons maid on following day.

Caesar: Are you Brutus' old flame?

Maid: Yes, my Lord.

Caesar: Then you're fired.

Curtain ends our home maid comedy.

"Ah," murmured the innocent victim as the dentist began to tell a joke, "Why pull that one?"

The Writer's Lament

No more jokes on hair nets,
Rouge or "roll their own,"
Bathing suits in card cases,
Evenings spent alone.
No more quips on hair that's bobbed,
Baby stares go to!
What the devil can we write?
I don't know—do you?

The Queen: Why was Ophelia not down to dinner?

First Senator: She hath been in the royal pond and had one of her sinking spells.

Second Senator: But worry not, madam, for in four or five days she will float to the surface. You can't keep a good girl down.

"That's a rash statement," said the doctor after the boy told him he had the hives.

If I Were

Methuselah, I could afford to wait on a long distance phone call.

David, I'd open a stone quarry and throw rocks at all the women.

Samson, I'd pull down the old Union Station in Chicago.

Delilah, I'd open a barber shop.

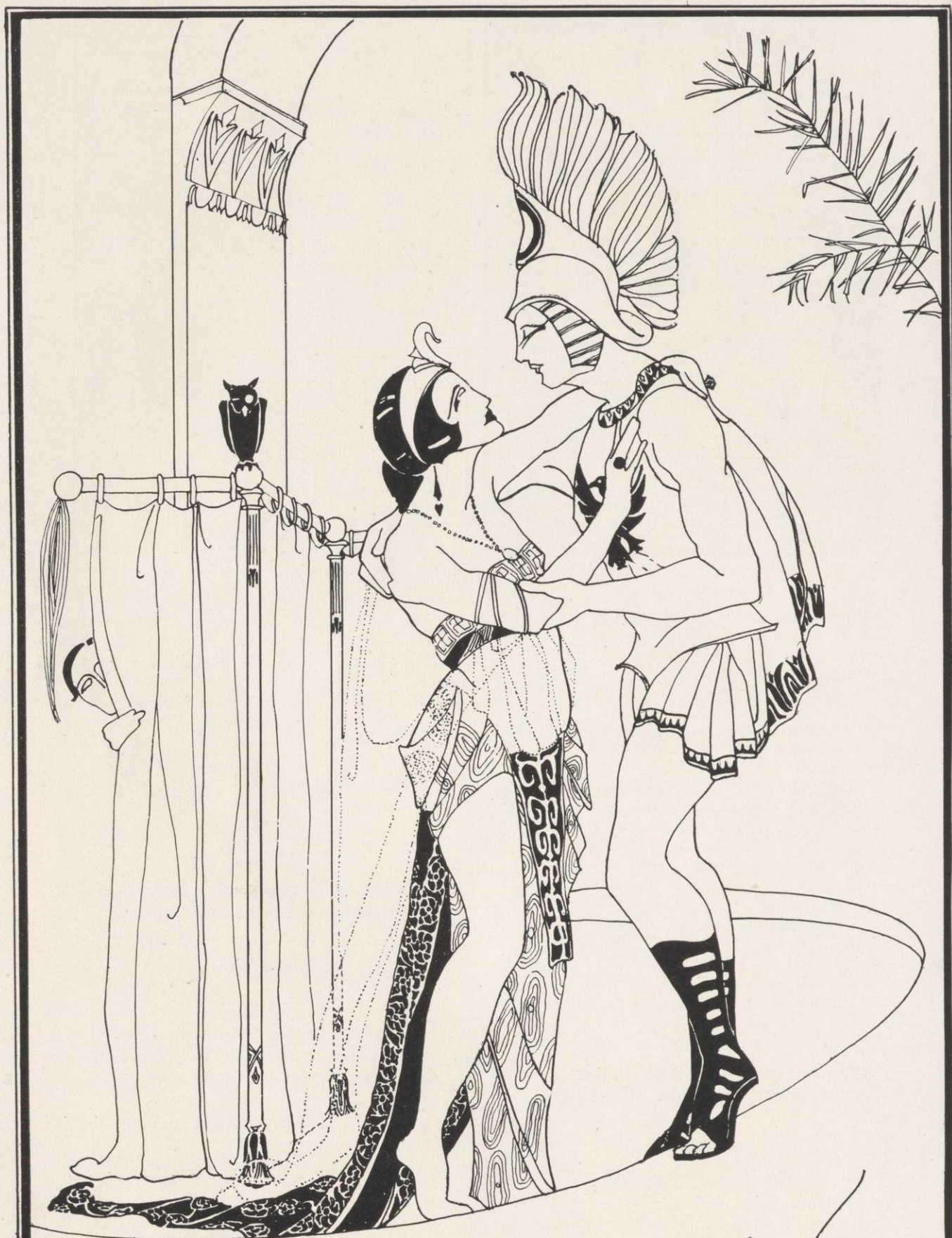
Solomon, I'd buy an apartment house in Salt Lake City.

Eve, I'd be a bathing beauty in a Mack Sennett comedy.

Adam, I'd spend half my life in a divorce court.
Cain, I'd use a machine gun; I'd never be convicted of murder, anyhow.

Ananias, I'd be a weather forecaster.

Job, I might graduate.



ANCIENT STUFF

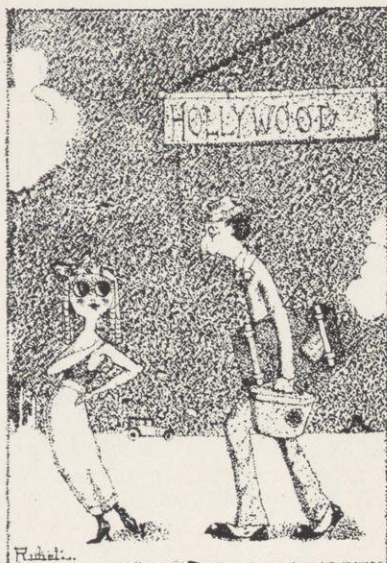
The Queen of the Nile enacts the original don't-tell-your-husband-all-you-know scene, destined to make the movies the fifth greatest industry in the world.

Kruse

THE SCRIBBLING SCRIBE

Young Henry Jones had had his fill of golf, and chess, and Rook. So Henry plucked himself a quill, and 'lowed he'd write a book.

He wrote of colonels on the cob, how Mitty got the mitt. He



called the parson's wife a slob. That boy was full of wit. He wrote of beans, and peas, and hogs, of wind-mills and hired men. Of bull frogs bulling on the bogs. He slung a wicked pen.

He pictured cliffs of orange hue, of pink, or green, or red. He mentioned stars from out the blue. That boy sure had a head. He scribed of cows with crooked tails, of pork chops on the hoof, of rural maids and rural males, and pumpkins on the roof.

He scrawled of croupy Guinea

hens, of ripples on the breeze, of kitchen clocks and Baby Bens, of katydids and fleas.

He doped a chapter on the Ford, topography and bearing. The proper lunch to take abroad, and what the chaufs are wearing.

He ended with a timely sketch of muddy creeks and acres with mutton on the homeward stretch, and fields of hay, and rakers. And when the masterpiece was done he hove a heavy sigh, and tacked the title on page one "The Mirrors of The Sty."

And Henry chose to hide his gloom behind the bushel's heap so he attached the nomme de plume, "A Laddie with a Sweep."

The book was duly advertised and sold like hot tamales. 'Twas read by all, by wets, by dries, by goshes, and by gollies. And Henry Jones retrieved the cash that came in squalls and rushes. He bought himself a coupe Nash and several bathing brushes. He bought a patent weiner roast, some poems on Fiji fidgets. He toured from Picketts to the coast and shook the Pickford digits.

But soon the ads began to fade and sales began to slump, so Henry's comet hit a grade that ended in the dump.

When I grew tired of reading Scott, or Dante's heated rhyme, I crave some boilings from the pots of scribes of modern time. So I look 'round in Andrews' plants and delve among the stacks. I seek some literary lance who pens wise, subtle cracks.

But all I find is putrid wit and reams of wasted ink. The stuff that ought to make a hit is missing, like the link.

There's "Ptomaine Street" by Simple Loose, Fitznothing's



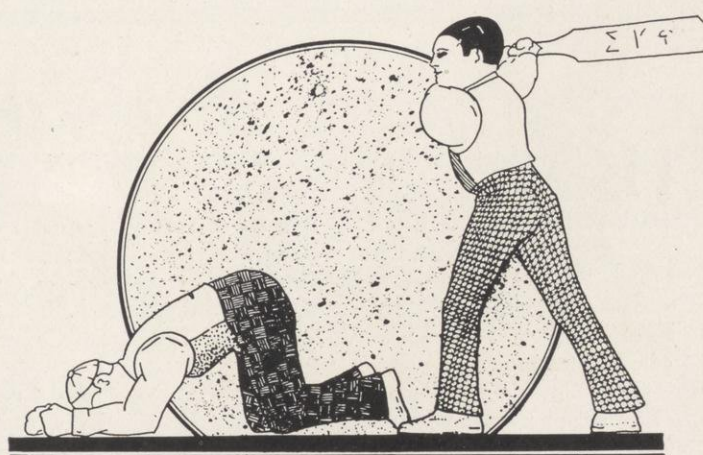
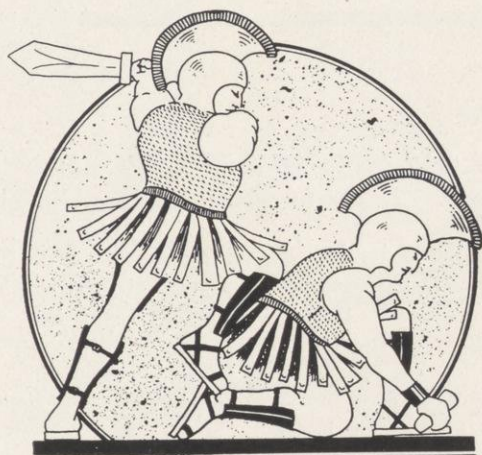
"Loaded Dice," "The Brass of Passion" by some goose. The brass all is the price.

They bloom and wither overnight like "Mirrors of the Sty."

They rise as swiftly as a kite and then as swiftly die.

The satirists of yesterday whose pens could draw a smile, have done the boomerang to clay, and with them, died their style.

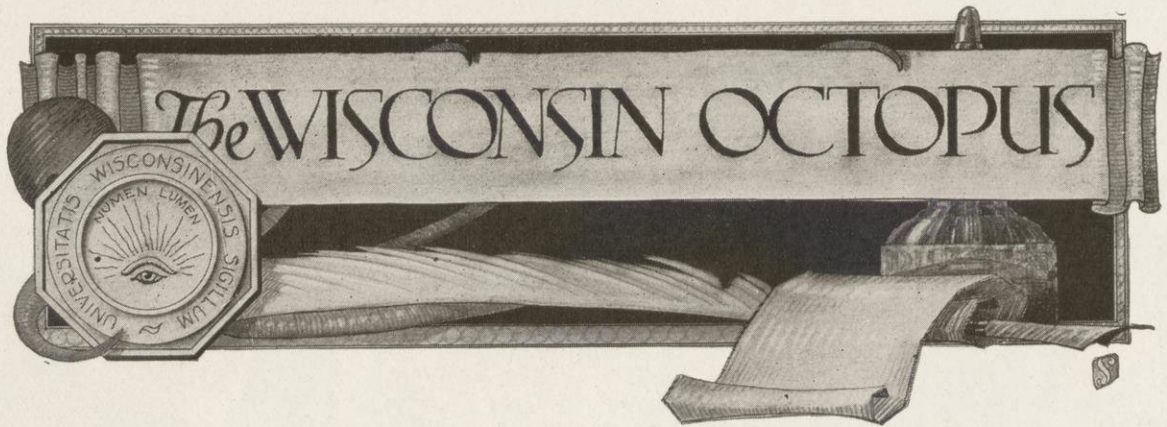
So when I want a kick that's new with lots of taste and wit, I get a jug of cellar brew, the only modern hit.



WHEN GREEK MEETS GREEK

200 B. C.

1922 A. D.



Founded 1919

Published at the University of Wisconsin

Incorporated 1920

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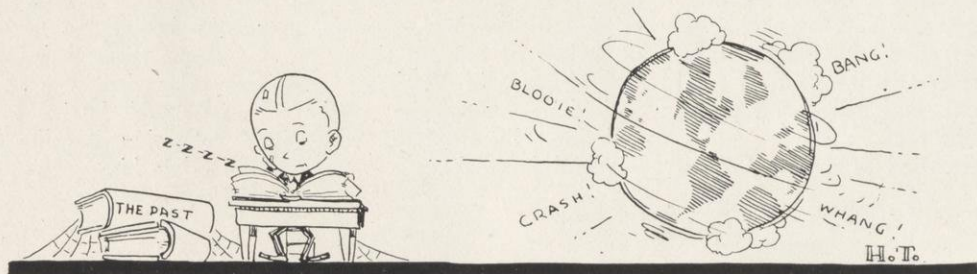
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Vol. III

March, 1922

No. 6

**'L Histoire Cometh**

HOLD! Stay! Stop the Bloody World a while. We want to Watch it. ¶ Too Much is going on for all our Blooming minds to comprehend. Too much happens day by day for Mortals, such as Us, to keep track of Events as they fall upon an unsuspecting Student Body.

¶ We read a Headline, a King is Killed, an Empire formed, a battle Fought; events that make poor Hanibal's faint Efforts seem but Child's Play, and yet we shrug our narrow Shoulders and catch not the Significance of Events. ¶ Historie is in the Making, we Laugh and Can't be Bothered. ¶ Ten Years, yea, even Fifty hence our Progeny will look back on 1922 and Curse the Diplomats that made the World so Complicated to learn about.

¶ Why do we Sleep in the Midst of Historie in the making? Why are there no comprehensive Courses of Studie of Contemporary events, Courses that change with each Changing month? ¶ We need courses in which with the Guidance of a Master Intellect we, povre dumbells, can Grasp the Significance of Events about us, will be forced by the necessity of Things to Read and Think on Events of the Day, nay,—Events of Ages to come.

¶ History Cometh? Nay! ¶ History is Here! Awake!

Ye Military Ball

YE wassail flings of Richard Coeur de Leon shall not transcend the Military Ball in brilliance and revelry. ¶Pomp and Ceremony will distinguish this lavish Function. ¶The thousand and more Cadets in their Khaki, the hundreds of ex-service men that compose the American Legion and the Gun and Blade club will be given a night such as they have never seen.

¶Thrown open by executive proclamation, the Capitol with its marble corridors, ornate dome and balustraded rotunda will that night take on the guise of a fairy palace. ¶With its marble pillars, soft lights, and shadowy nooks it will be rivaled only by Aladdin's fantastic cave.

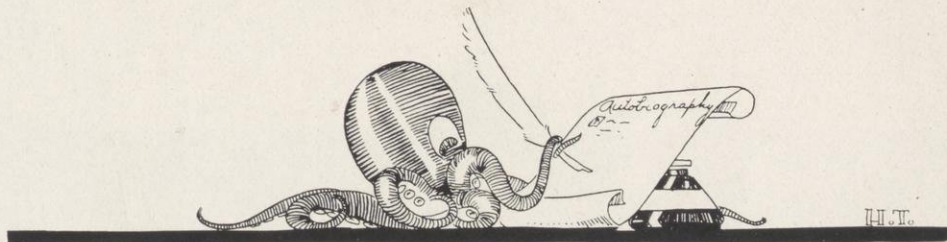
¶Emerald, purple, and amber lights will flitter and dart among the pillars and over the dancers.

¶From a pedestaled bower in the center of the rotunda will come the syncopated rhythms of saxophones and clarinets, music more compelling, more potent than the weird melodies of the Pied Piper, or the euphonious fantasia of Orpheus. ¶In the opiate-like enchantment all will laugh and dance in care free abandon. ¶Never will there be a night like it again. ¶Never was there one like it before.

¶Sir Sirloin, who in days of old, polished his bucklet and shield in preparation for the feast in the manorial hall of the Duke of Dunkirshire has nothing on the buck who will shine his shoes for the grand conclave of April Seventh.

¶The Glittering Armour of the most handsome Knight in all England could never stir the worship of the Fair Lady of Buster Buck that the carefully pressed O. D.s do. ¶To Her a shoulder full of Stars and Eagles and Bars, yea, the Trophies of a thousand campaigns in Palestine could never compare with Buster Buck's corporal cheverons.

¶And Buster Buck radiating because of this admiration will when the Military Ball of 1922 becomes part of History sigh happily, "It was a gay night, yea, a very gay night."



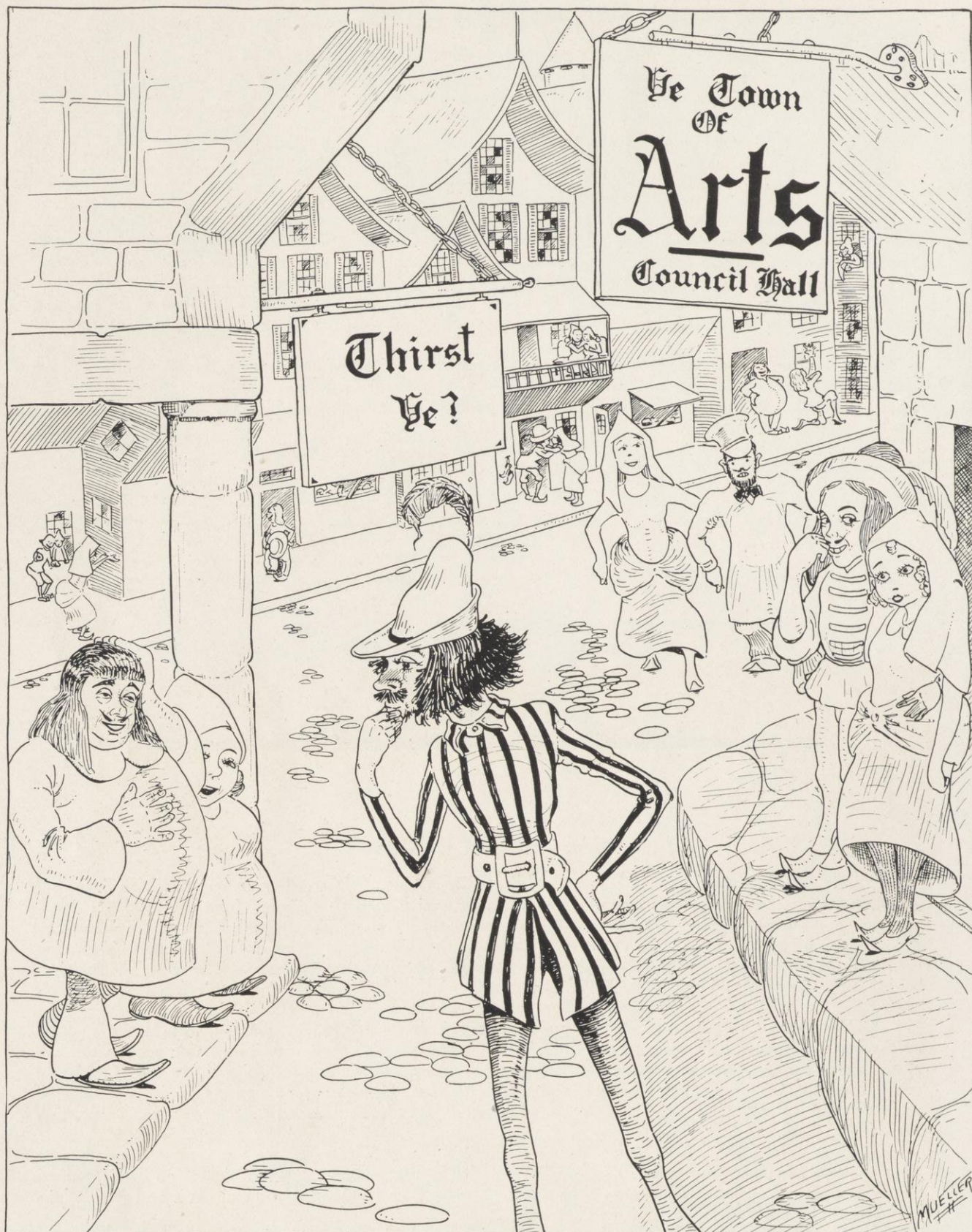
Short History of the Octopus

AS A RULE Historie is tedious, but ye Octy has a lively One. ¶According as the Darwinian theory the Octopus evolved in about the Seventh Cycle of the Eleventh Period, springing from the Geniae Propensitae and being of the nobull Familie of Fishus magnificus along with the other water Bipedestrians. ¶The Bryanonian theory, much heralded erstwhilum, on the other manus oft proclaims that Octopi were Created on the fifth Dayie of The week, which week being not specified in the categorie. The same Theologicians hold that the Genus Homo, not kin to Bevo, was created after said Octopi, proving man's Inferiority. ¶Following the latter Theorie we Octopers prepare our said Publicationes on a Thursdaye.

¶Granted the Octopus came into existence, it began forthwith or fifthwith, perhaps, to tickle its Tenacles on the nebulous rocks of the Atlantic and Mendota. ¶And touching these long Ticklers on rough virgin wit of sea Stones our Octy chuckled until Its bulging head shook with Mirth. ¶Realizing the Value of Wit and girlish Laughter, Octy, he of the Mendota species, for countless Centuries concealed neath its wet Waters warm all Wit and Witicisms that the Centuries had uttered, until he had cached Enough, yea, far TOO much for his Own Use.

¶'Twas even Then that he determined to spread his Wit broadcast over the Land, more especially over those pitied persons parading under the Cognomen Studentia Wisconsinus. ¶To brighten up Their dullness and Dust their mustie funny Bonae was Octy's task. To this End he called forth all Wit and Humor the ages had stored up in his great Watery Hallways.

¶At first he tickled slowly, that the multitude might not be left behind in the Proverbial cloud of Dust. ¶Gathering Momentum as the days were rolled Octy educated his Clientele to a Point which gave Them the fullest appreciation of what was best in literatae Humora. ¶Today, as the clock Ticks, Octy presents his regular Potions of wit to preserve Morale; not Wit of One day, but wit of ALL AGES, centuries Old, Decades ahead,—Wit from out the boundless Store House of Humor. ¶'Twill Ever Thus.



INNKEEP: Hello, Stranger, lost your bearings?
STRANGER: Nope, they're all wearing tights in London now.

Guide: That is Cleopatra's Needle.

Old Lady: And pray, what did she sew with that?

Guide: The ripping time she had, I guess.



The man who said that two can live as cheap as one, forgot to mention the fact that the meals would only come half as often.



Servant: What would you say if you saw your fortieth wife drinking your new wine?

Solomon: I'd say let her drink, she'll soon get sick of it.



"No, Aloysius, people are not necessarily required to eat lumber when they dine on ship-board."



"I just bought a mounted African Antelope head."

"Gnu?"

"No, second hand."

Jonah's Contract With the Whale (Unearthed by the Octopus, 824 B. C.)

I, the Whale, hereby covenant with Jonah, the passenger, to:

1. Bear and carry him safely and securely for a passage of three days at standard rates.

2. To guarantee that the quarters will be kept at an even temperature, that no other passenger shall occupy the same state room, and that said state room will be kept free from extraneous matter such as fish hooks, torpedos, and sea weed.

3. That I will not eject him from his quarters without sufficient warning for him to pack his valise.

4. That at no time will I engage in nose dives, but shall float and swim in a horizontal position.

I, Jonah, the party of the second part, hereby covenant with the Whale:

1. That I will refrain from kicking him in the ribs or other internal organs during the course of the passage.

2. That I will keep my quarters orderly and turn out the lights at 9 X. K. so that the dynamos can be shut off. I agree not to smoke except while sitting on the veranda of the lower jaw.

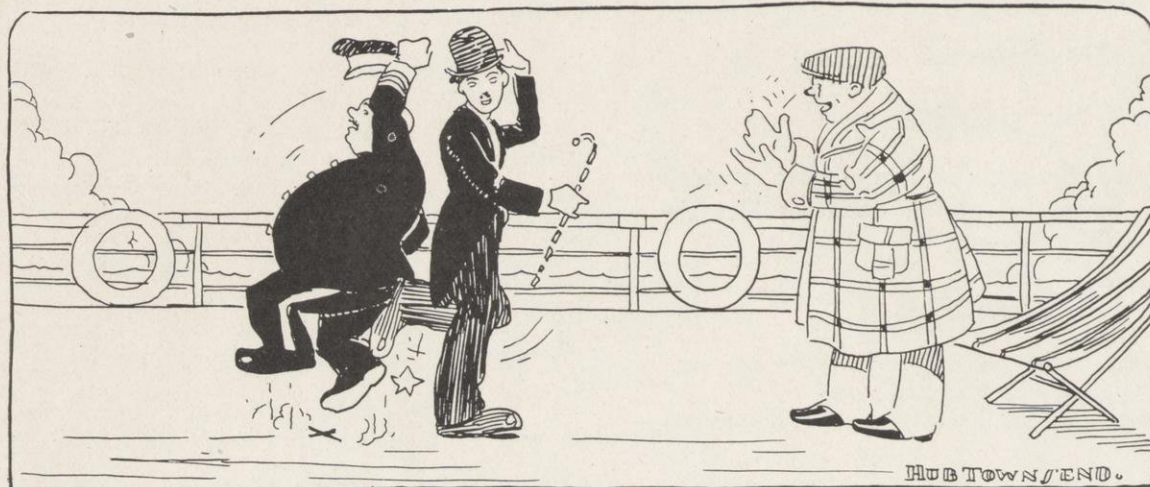
3. That I will pay, upon safe delivery, thirty goldfish of the Babylonian variety as compensation for my voyage.



BIJKH: The sheik called for you in his slumber last night.

SHE: Oh, I'm sorry that I was out, I didn't know he had a car.

CHARLES CHAPLIN



By
JOHN PINKWATER.

Cast

CHARLES CHAPLIN-----A Noble Historical Figure
BIDDY CHAPLIN-----The Mother of the Figure

McSENNET -----A Director
MILDRED HARASS-----A Movie Actress

Other characters of divers nature, i. e.; inhabitants of dives; inmates of steerage; and the flotsam of the movies industry.

Curtain rises on dark stage.
Chorus from the void.
A child was born;
'Twas not his fault:
They brought him up
On hops and malt
And whiskey stilled
From rye and corn,—
A child was born.
Chorus dissolves in the void.

ACT I

Darkness begins to clear and little Charles is seen in the interior of an opium den, filling reserve pipes. Curls of smoke from the bunks suggest anything from smokers to the great fire of London.

CHARLES.

Ah! Woe is me that I was born to scatter the gospel of vice throughout the . . .

BIDDY.

(Entering from a door hung with calico curta'n)
Aw-w-shut up, y'er always talking and spillin' de dope. Listen t'de bird in the upper six holler fer another pipe.

CHARLES.

Ah! Most cherished of maternal ancestors, would that we were not reduced to such squalor. Mother, I will NOT remain thus! I shall seek my fortune in America and return to raise you from this poverty.

BIDDY.

Charlie, ye'er a dear child t'think on it. But get t'hell on the job.

CHARLIE.

Ah me! Man's lot is but to blush obscene.

Curtain.

CHORUS.

Dame Fortune smiled
Upon our hero

And gave him great big feet;
The lucky child
Wears sizes zero,—
He'll soon join our elite.
Chorus is thrown over-board.

ACT II

Scene opens in the steerage quarters of a ship bound for America. All are making merry. Charles is the center of festivities, intoxicated with his new freedom. Rich director and his friends are watching.

CHARLES.

Ah dear people! How happy are we. Let us dance and be with joy.

STEERAGE INMATE.

I think that guy stole my jug. Say, you, you're drunk, not happy.

CHARLES.

My charming mother says there is no difference.
(Begins to caper gleefully)

McSENNET.

My boy, what big feet you have!

CHARLES.

All the better to kick you with, my dear!

McSENNET.

Bah, Jove! You're clever! What salary do you want?

CHARLES.

Ah, mother thou art saved from wukhus!

Curtain.

ACT III.

CHORUS.

Success is here
A while to stay
And make our Charles quite happy.
(Continued on page 36)

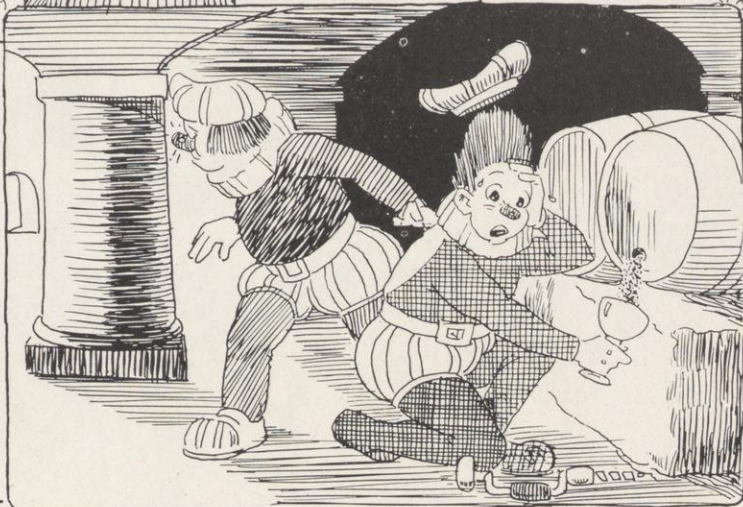


HENRY VIII
PHILOSOPHIZES.



ST GEORGE GOES
INTO TRAINING.

PAGES OF
YOU HAVE



THE TRUTH ABOUT
LADY GODIVA'S RIDE.

HISTORY
NEVER READ

LINCOLN, BEFORE A TEA
DANCE DATE WITH A
WASHINGTON FLAPPER.



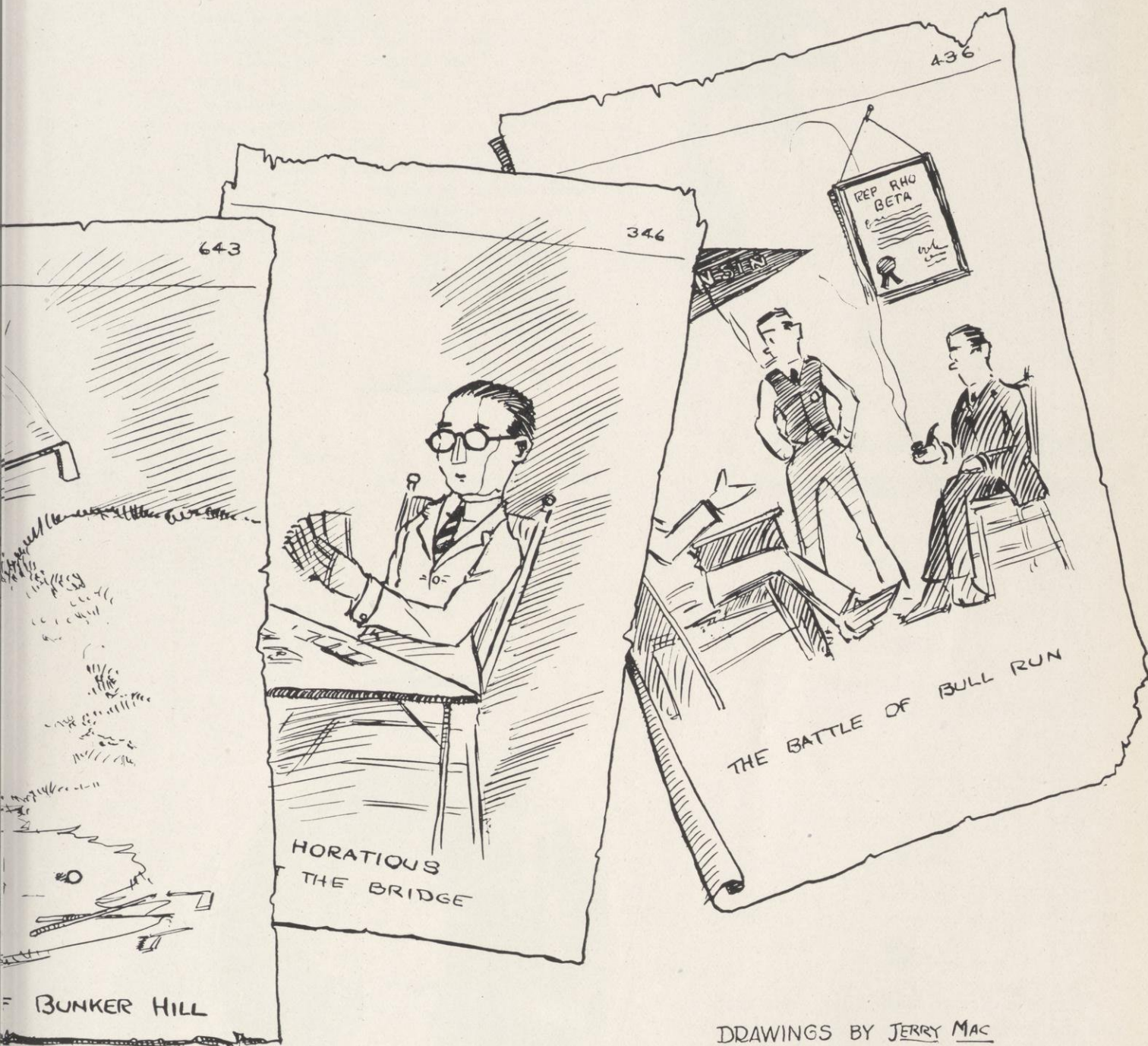
HOW THE
GUNPOWDER
PLOT WAS
DISCOVERED



HOW ABOUT A SHOW AND
A LITTLE DINNER, GUTEX?
YOU'RE SUCH A
KIDDER, ABIE. WILL YOU
NOW HAVE
THE FACIAL
MASSAGE?



SOME THAT



DRAWINGS BY JERRY MAC

WELLS FORGOT



HASHEESH BEN HASH: There will be a shake up in the royal court soon.

LILLIE BEN HASH: Oh, fawtha, will it be a one-o'clock party?

Famous Sayings

Benedict Arnold: Shoot if you must this old gray head.

Dante: Hell's bells.

Adam: Cherchezila femme.

Noah: Water, water, everywhere.

Bryan: The drinks are on the house.

Prof: This egg is a thousand years old.

Boarder: What restaurant did you find it in?

"This is a case of 'bull in the china shop'" said the young man as the clerk told him the cups he was looking at were genuine haviland ware.

Cause For Thought

"I wonder," murmured the gupe.

"Wonder what," asked the keeper, flourishing his 45.

"I wonder if Santy Clause would ever get stuck between two meridians if he travelled North far enough?"

An English Joke

Told by a Billiard Cue.

What made Oliver Cromwell?

No one even seems to know that he was sick. A recent search, however, brought some light on the subject, so here is the search light.

One day when Oliver was playing a wicked tattoo on his new typewriter, he began singing in the wrong key and wrote, "Hang Charley, I want it all," instead of "Hang it all, I want Charley," as he meant to. Now this slight mistake deprived Charles of his head, and of course the Court was Throne open.

Oliver, being born lucky, moved in, and in the days that followed, enjoyed dancing now and then, and toddling the rest of the time.

One day Oliver's huntsman brought in some wild duck, and naturally Oliver threw a wild party that night. He over ate, and became sick.

Now what made Oliver Cromwell?

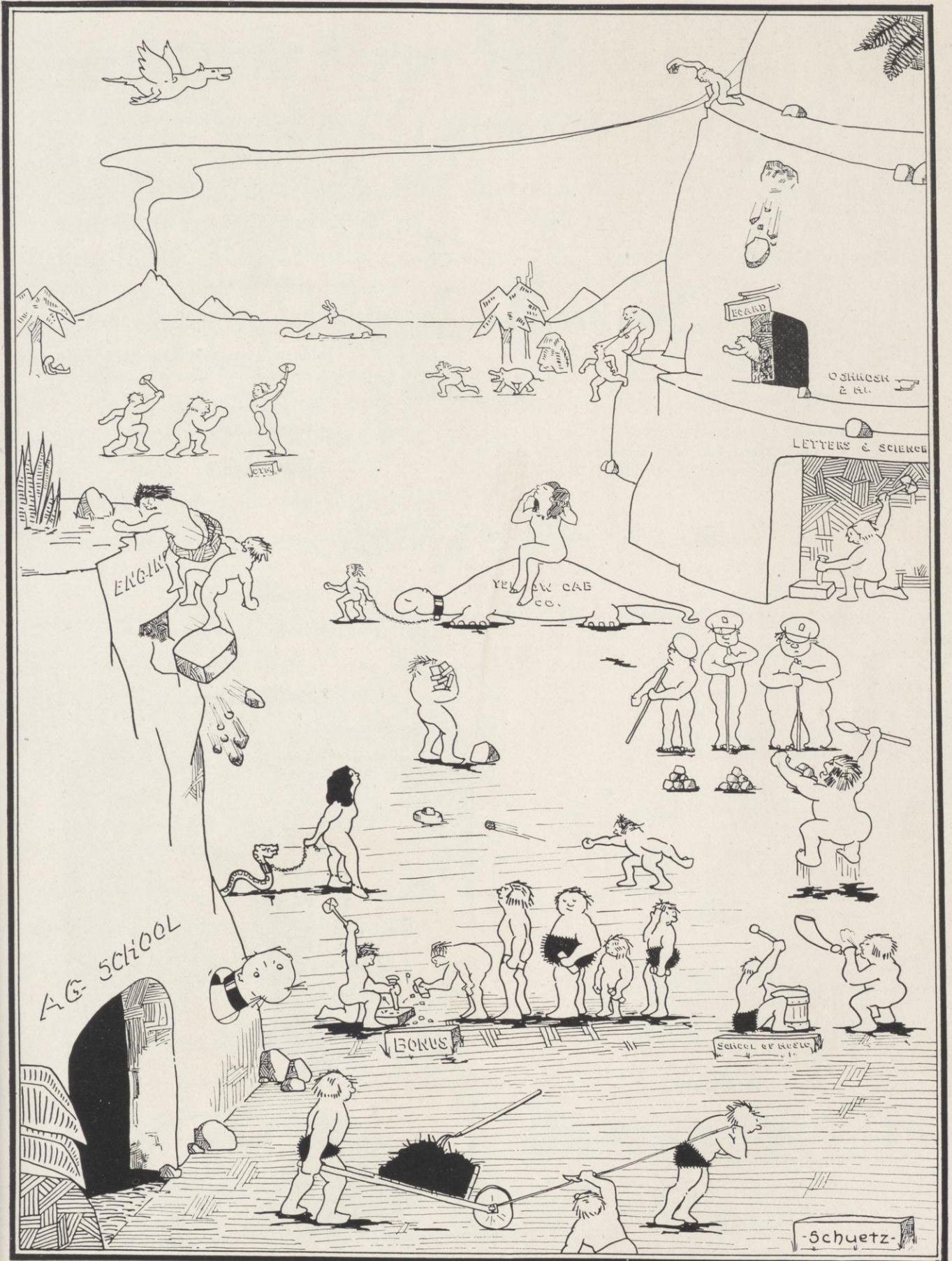
His Doctor was a Pluto-crat.

Well, Well!!

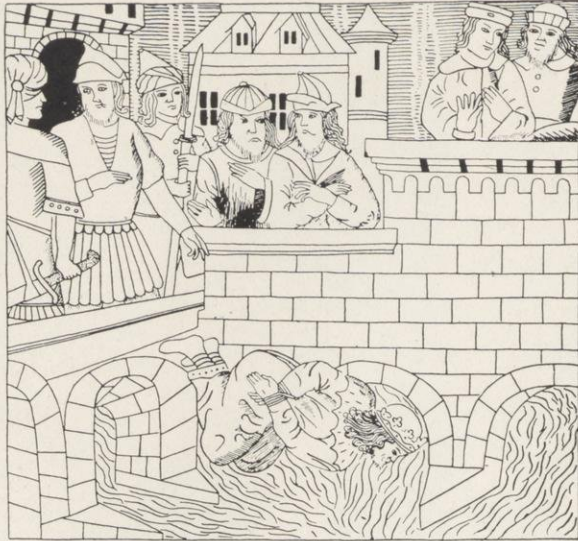
The desert was hot,
I was dying of thirst;
This sphinx was all rot,
The desert was hot.
Wine I had got,
And I'd drunk till I'd burst;
But the desert was hot,
I was dying of thirst.



MARIE ANTOINETTE: Why should I worry my head off about food. I'll get a chop in the morning.



WISCONSIN DURING THE ADMINISTRATION OF PRESIDENT PLIOCENE



Jack Anderson

"Why is the king so downcast?"

"Oh he just spent ten thousand pounds on his bride, and the church annulled the marriage."

In olden days
The cave men used to
Settle any family
Quarrels with
Their clubs
Today, married men
Desiring Peace
And contentment
Still resort
To their
Clubs,
Which shows that
Times haven't
Changed two bits.

Dog Days

Sittin' Bull: Is this Ground hog day?

Squaw: Ugh, sausage for dinner.

Man's attitude in the past was singular unity, and now it is disintegrating duplicity.

Raleigh: Ah, the Spanish Armada is on the beach today.

Drake: Pippin, aint she?

12:39

Friday or Saturday A. M.

"My dear, he's just WONDERFUL—yeh, MARVELOUS—did you see her dance? Just like a pretzel, and the dress she had on! Believe me, he'll never get another date if that's the kind of women he takes out. What'd you do with the matches? Who's going to smoke! Was not, just wanted to know if we had any. Honey, I swear, all her clothes are borrowed. G'wan, open the window yourself, I was here first."

William of Orange: Charles thought that an Oil Magnet attracted iron.

James the Lemon: That's nothing, my wife thought a skeleton key was one that was used in a graveyard.

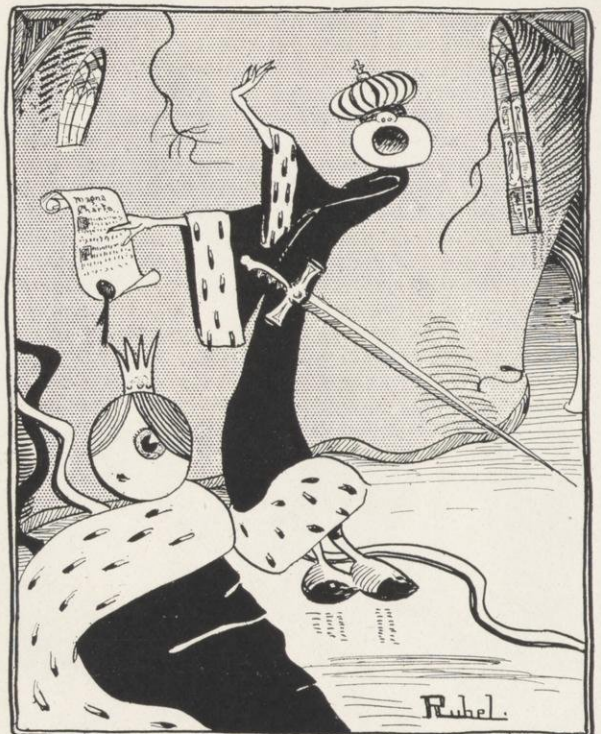
Hot Baby!

Calpruna: O, Chief, your harem Queen is smoking.

Abdul: Good, those turkish baths are the only kind.

King: Did you laugh at my coronation?

DLumbell: No sir, 'twas at thy face.



JOHN: I have looked into the Magna Charta and found it has teeth in it.

MRS. JOHN: Oh, they must be mine, Lancaster was playing with them yesterday.

Breezy Spring Weather Beckons to Sport Togs *And Cool Multicolored Frocks*

She rides, she hikes, and she dances. She enjoys spring when she harmonizes with its freshness. A soft gray or tan riding habit gives her added grace. A tweed hiking suit makes spring picnics a supreme joy. Dainty orange, green, or rose canton crepe dancing dresses mark the spring parties as the loveliest of the year.

A continuous supply of original spring costumes are constantly coming in from New York.

Simpson's



Buying quality merchandise assures durability and satisfaction. Spring apparel, of quality, for young men and men who stay young waits your inspection.

where Society Brand Clothes are sold

We believe you would like
our new shop---some-
thing different

Victrolas - Brunswicks
Musical Goods

University Music Shop
at 511 State St.

B. 7272

STYLEPLUS CLOTHES

Get the most in style and quality you possibly can.
Don't be satisfied with less

\$25, \$30, \$35

This spring for economy's sake, pay a moderate price,
and for satisfaction's sake, get its greatest value here.

RUPP'S

234 State St.

For Many Years

this store has given its customers
good meat and good service
and it still does.

JOHN JORDAN

Meats

UNDERWOOD

It says a lot to her, your letter—
all nothings perhaps, but nothings
by the quire. You will
write *more* to her—and *more*
often, on the Underwood
Portable.

"The machine you will eventually carry"

Standard PORTABLE



The lightest Portable
when cased for travel



W. B. BOWDEN, 301-2 Gay Bldg., Madison, Wis.

F. 98

Octy's Fine Arts Department ART



A delightful exhibit of antiques is open to the public at the Substitute of Fine Arts. There are several eggs which were picked up by J. Pierpont Schmalz in a New York hotel dining room. Among the other

antiques are a bottle opener, and

Mr. Wizzle found a wife in Boston. An excellent piece of painting was to be found in the north gallery on the face of Mrs. Heft, wife of the steel maggot. She purchased Herr Lipp's famous canvas *Hot Dawgs in August*. August has a pleased expression and the Hot Dawg plate is void. The canvas is full of life. Herr Lipp is full Herr, and August is full of Dawgs. In the famous brass collection in the south gallery is to be found the family plate of the Wurtzgeblinkers. Now the Wurtzgeblinkers can afford more than one plate and some of them are using forks. Mrs. Pfisch's platinum diadem which has been in the precious stones room by mistake, was removed to the glassware corridor.

MUSIC

There were thousands of disappointed people when it was announced that Eric Frick the trick epic piccolo picker was sick with nicks and hickeys in his home on Nicholas Avenue. Mr. Frick accidentally placed his false teeth in his wife's coat pocket, his wife sat down and got hydrophobia, and now Frick is sick with nicks from a brick which Mrs. Frick in her moment of temperament released at the piccolo picker. Next week the Cosmopolitan Opera presents Ben Turpin with his Ballet Rouge.

LITERATURE

A piece of written work that commanded the sum of \$100,000 was a check written by Mr. Roxan Pyles. "Three Soldiers" would be all right if it weren't so monotonous. A "damn" now and then would put some spice into the book, but it is a good thing for the children.

The other night
I was down to see
My girl,
And when it was
Getting pretty late,
Around one o'clock,
I asked her
If she had the time
About her,
And she said,
"No."
She lied to me
That time, for
I had my
Wrist watch
On.



THE FIRST COMMUNITY PLATE



Introducing

I

The cute little miss with apocopated hair,
Not a wrinkle on her forehead, within or without.
The Badger Room is her habitat;
She smiles distraitly at the gyrating youths,
Dreaming of new worlds to conquer.
Dancing, she is pensive;
On the way home she is expensive.
"Do your stuff on the porch," and she says:
"Oh, really?"
She leaves you with a smile.

II

The tall, dark maiden of doubtful authenticity,
Her specialty is mixers.
She emanates passion and jasmine scent;
Dancing with her is like wading through seaweed.
She speaks in low, throbbing tones, without effort
Or coherence.
She is all for the new freedom,
Free thought, free love, free drinks.
She speaks longingly of journeys to far lands—
Why wait?

III

The demure, charmingly-mannered miss,
Flawless product of the machine process.
Formals are fish for her;
She knows the different forks by name,
When to eat salted nuts and why.
She is as correct as a fingerbowl,
And as exciting.
She has wonderful poise;
She can break a date without a struggle.
"You don't mind, do you?"
Say it with raspberries!

Fountain Pen History of Madison

B. C. { Two Weeks Wait
for Pen Repairs
Inexperienced
Workmanship

Then came Rider's Pen Shop

A. D. { 24 Hours Service---
Two Experienced
Pen Makers

Rider's Pen Shop.
REAL PEN SERVICE

527 State Street

J. M. RIDER, '23, Prop.

"The Rendezvous"

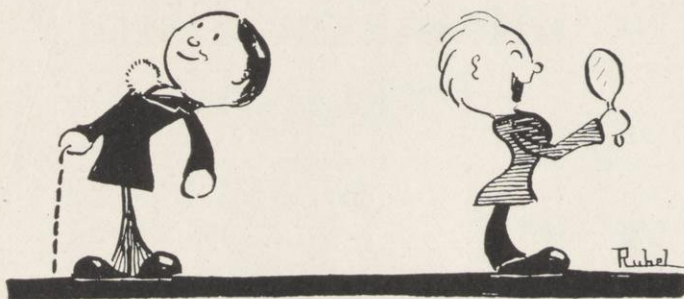
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is a delightful place for special
parties; lunches, teas, or dinners
Call F. 1868 or Univ. 350

"Soda Fountain"

Lathrop Cafeteria

open all day—sandwiches, cake,
coffee, chocolate and usual foun-
tain beverages

SPICK and SPAN**SAY**

That there are 200,000,000
pairs of pants in America
and in this great number you
can pick out the ones cleaned
and pressed by

FORD & NYBERG

409 N. Frances

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French Shop Creations

*Exclusive Gowns for all Occasions
Original, Distinctive, Individual*



**Order Now for the
Military Ball**

We always make a large percentage of apparel for the formal University functions.

Location--Park Hotel

The Bonita Candies

**The Dime-Line
A Large Variety**

Ask Your Dealer for Them

ALEX. M. DRIVES

Distributer for Madison, Wis.

Marrying Memories

The gray-haired, kind-faced old gentleman sighed gently as he laid down the evening newspaper.

Another wife dead!

He remembered distinctly how sweet she looked—poor little Vivian—the day he married her. How trustfully she had gazed at him as they stood before the crowd of friends and relatives which jammed the church. She had reminded him of Susan then, and his thoughts wandered off to Susan now.

Susan and he were both young, and she, at least, was beautiful. They had spent many hours together when she first peeped into the mysteries which she was just beginning to realize lay beyond her girlhood. He had had to reassure her, although he was none too sure himself, that all would be well, and she had trembled like a leaf in the wind when he had married her. He had been very sorry, he remembered, when she had insisted on a divorce, some months later.

Now his thoughts were in a mill-race, flying from one girl to another. Cora, the handsome widow he had married one wintry afternoon, when she flew to him in fear; Harriet, she of the beautiful eyes, who hated him for some unknown reason, yet had had him marry her; Carlotta, the swarthy-beautiful Italian, who had threatened to stab him if everything were not "all right," and pretty little Prudence, the first girl he had ever married.

His musing was interrupted by a knock on the door, and a sweet-faced old lady opened it.

"John," she said softly, "there's the prettiest little girl out here who wants you to come marry her. Do hurry!"

And the old minister rose slowly, and went out to see the new bride and the blushing groom.



If a girl doesn't bawl you out when you come late don't kid yourself. She probably doesn't care enough to bother.

**Bulletin**

University establishes new department of fussing under the head of I Canlulum L. I. Y. (learned it young.) But two courses offered at first:

Elementary fussing—prerequisite is complete knowledge of English and sign language—meets 9 P. M. on Fridays and takes up method of attack, and ethics of hand-holding, coddling, and worse.

The advanced course will meet on Saturday at the same hour. The principle subject will be parlor technique and chaperonage. The textbook will be the Decameron and at the end of the semester a final exam will be held in which each aspirant will be required to get a Saturday night date at seven o'clock on that same night.

The Outline of History

I. PREHISTORIC ERA.

1. First life found on seashore.
 - a. Lobsters never so cheap.
2. Appearance of the mother-in-law joke.
3. Appearance of man.
 - a. Appearance of woman—late as usual.

II. MAN SHOWS FIRST SIGNS OF INTELLIGENCE.

1. Evades dinner-date.

III. THE DAWN OF HISTORY.

1. Mankind lays down sword for the implements of writing.
 - a. Smashing thumb with hammer, picks up sword again.
2. Harvard founded.
3. Tower of Babel condemned by building commissioners.
4. Pyramids built.
 - a. Rameses orders cigarette posters removed.

IV. GREECE AND ROME.

1. Parthenon built at huge cost to the taxpayers.
 - a. Pericles gets lunch counter concession.
2. Homer writes first book on the South Sea Islands.
3. Socrates wins ski-jump on Mt. Olympus.
4. J. Caesar, M. Anthony, and a lot of other Romans fall for Cleo.
 - a. Just a few more good men gone wrong.

V. THE MIDDLE AGES.

1. Charges of professionalism in the college of cardinals.
2. Borgias throw first party.
 - a. Twenty-six unidentified at the morgue.

VI. PRE-ARID RENAISSANCE.

1. Barbarosa opens brewery.
2. The Forty Thieves open a student bookshop.
3. Sir Walter Raleigh invents wireless hoopskirt.
 - a. Rumors of women smoking at the University of Plymouth.

XXX. MODERN TIMES.

1. Cynicism becomes popular.
2. Rise and development of the flapper as a type.
 - a. Increase of profits of fur dealers, galosh foundries, barber shops, pigment works, etc.
3. California tied in football.

XI. THE FUTURE.

1. College magazine comes out without reference to liker or kweds.
2. H. G. Wells executed.

The Sports Influence

A Very Keen One in Spring Apparel

One of the keenly interesting features of the new season's modes is the remarkable increase of the sports influence. Much of the apparel which heretofore has been strictly confined within the boundaries of country club activities, has broadened its sphere, and is now accepted as entirely correct for general utility wear in town or country. This phase of the subject lends added zest to the Spring displays of ultra-smart Sports Togs now being featured here.

Come in to Madison's Largest Exclusive Ready-to-wear Store for Spring Apparel.

Andelson Bros. Co.

"The Home of Courtesy"

17-19 W. Main

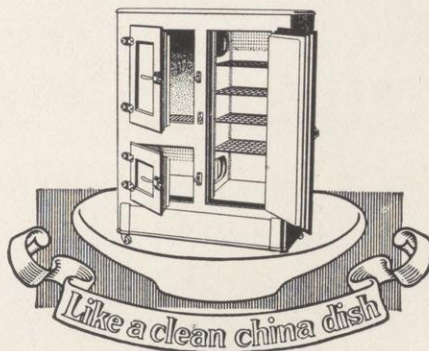
Madison

WOLFF-KUBLY & HIRSIG CO.

Madison's Leading Hardware Stores

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CLEANABLE

ONE PIECE—PORCELAIN LINED
REFRIGERATORS



We sell and heartily recommend the famous Leonard Cleanable Refrigerator. Before you buy a refrigerator, see the Leonard one-piece porcelain food chamber with inside rounded corners. Learn about ten walls of insulation, ice economy and perfect food protection!

Call and see our exhibit today.

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Packers

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RETAILERS!
*If Quality is Your Policy,
Specify
MAYER'S
And Protect Your Patrons*

Spring Novelty Trimmings

Beads Braid Girdles
Braiding, Hemstitching, Beading, Pleating
Embroidering, Covered Buttons
Gowns Distinctive Designs

Miss Hetty Minch

Badger 3029 226 State Street

A man is known by the linen he wears. We take particular pride in the quality of our work. Send us your shirts and other clothes and you'll be proud to wear them.

Madison Steam Laundry

429 STATE FAIRCHILD 530

Bobbed Hair

Bobbed hair is the average between girls' hair and a bald head.

It generally comes through sheer carelessness.

It is not to be laughed at, though it always tickles anyone close enough. It has an advantage over long hair in that it will wave in the wind. Long hair has to be waved in a beauty shop.

There are two kinds of bobbed hair, light and dark. The light haired ones are generally pretty, and are good singers. The dark haired ones are prettier still. Girls of the blonde type are very light headed. This also applies to those who are in the brunette class.

Bobbed haired girls are a step ahead of the others, and must therefore be up in fashion in all things.

They fluff up their hair, lift their eyebrows, heighten their complexions, raise their voices, and elevate their skirts, and yet there are people who say that the modern girls do not devote any time or thought to higher things.



"Hero invented the first steam turbine."

"What's great about that?"

"Why, he's the first person who ever got anywhere with hot air."



A herringbone fossil was recently found by a geologist. Those old boys must have worn suits that were right up to the minute in style.



Bum: Old man, could you lend me a dime? I haven't had anything to eat since yesterday.

Student who is awaiting check from home: Shake, neither have I.



She: I can't think of anybody falling in love with me.

He: Neither can I.

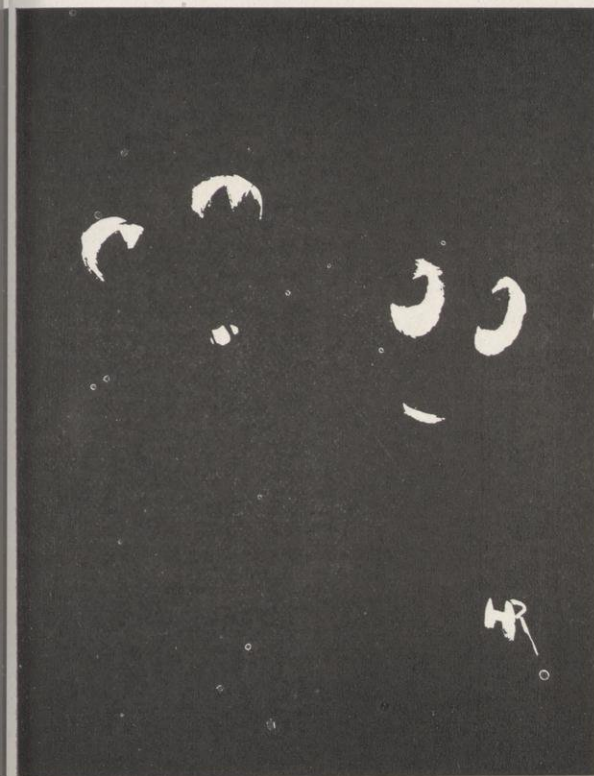


Octy sez, "The Eds and Co-eds aim to please but the targets differ."



In the days of the amoeba
Old nature took a rest.
She slept deep in forests gentle
And knew no modern pests.

But what she did was do the thing
That we must learn today
Of poets, dubs and crazy kings,
And us poor students pay.



FIRE

Barbara Fritchie says, "Don't start 'til you see the whites of their eyes."



Pokey and Johnny

In 1607 a party of Englishmen who had started out on a week-end cruise ventured out a bit too far and struck land to the westward. They founded a town and called it Jamestown, in honor of Jesse James.

About a week passed before any scandal broke out. John Smith, champion tea-hound, and hero of many a davenport struggle, proceeded to make advances to Pocahontas, Indian flapper and baby vamp. "Pokey" fell for Johnny's stuff with a bang, and soon they were taking in the burlesque show twice a week, and going for long walks on Sunday afternoons.

Soon, however, Pocahontas' "old man," An-thracite, who was a hard old boy, put the kibosh on this business, and forbade John entering the coal mine.

So Johnny and Pokey did the next best thing, and went to Rockford and got married. The records of the divorce court gave the remaining gruesome details.



The Original Triangle

King Solomon had a thousand wives
But he started out with one.
But when he fell for number two.
The triangle begun.

Quality Bakery Goods Picnic Lunches and Delicatessen

Meats Roasted by Electricity

ELECTRIC HOME BAKERY

1801 Monroe

302 State Street

F. 1120

B. 1591

J. W. SAWYER, Mgr.



Have You Planned Your Wardrobe for Spring?

Why not let Madam Vallis plan it for you, the latest whims from Paris in sport apparel, Gowns, Suits and Wraps, copied, draped and cut by the French system. Children's original costumes, Party and street frocks a speciality.

Madam Vallis

22 N. Carroll

Phone B. 3768

Vroman Block 34

Military Ball Is Coming

and it is up to Milady
to appear her best

Marcelling and Shampooing


by the Madison Beauty Shop
is unexcelled as are their

Manicuring and Facials

Call Fairchild 1005

Madison Beauty Shop

302 State Street



STYLED
FOR
YOUNG MEN

FEATURE DERBY—
One of the new Stetsons
setting the styles for
Spring. Medium crown
and round, open curl.

STETSON HATS

JOHN B. STETSON COMPANY, Philadelphia

Hot Wiener Sandwiches

are nowhere made as deliciously as at Coney Island: yet they cost you only 5 cents. Next time you want a light lunch try one with pickles or chopped onions---there's good coffee and a variety of pastries, too.

Coney Island

316 State Street

Located in the heart of the student district is a market that has everything you want in the meat line. The prices, too, are really low.

WHY GO UPTOWN?

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B. 7759

Short History of the University of Wisconsin

The history of the University of Wisconsin is divided into three parts, the Male Age (1850-1866), the Co-ed Age (1866-1919), and the Dry Age (1919-?).

The Male Age is but a myth of one up and two down. No doubt the phraseology itself is unfamiliar; but so many things have changed. For instance, who of the Frosh who dallied here in the dim '49s would have boasted of coming from Hurley? In fact, those ancient Frosh were a peculiar lot. It was the age that killed Lincoln and bore Lydia Pankhurst.

But as some men claimed to see the light of reason through the sunset of the Civil war, it was found that woman was indispensable, and they were introduced as a factor in education.

Also here in Madison a commercial upheaval was prevalent. The liquor emporiums were turned into oases for men or chocolate shops for the fairer ones. Barber shops desecrated their hoary poles with weird signs as "Bobbing Done Here." It was the Co-ed Age.

Due to the Co-ed Age college vocabulary became enriched with several violent expressions, while "damn" was universalized. One could frequently hear an improvident freshman, unused to the voraciousness of women exclaim, "Her appetite, oh—(recalling Sherman's dictum.)"

But heavens, they could at least extinguish their sorrows by calling the bucket brigade into action.

Some almost obsolete expressions of that age have come down to us, as "Blue Stocking." Not one you could hang on the chimney at Yule Tide, but one who crammed her own rolled cob-web with M.A.s. and P.H.D.s.

The "Blue Stocking" has now become extinct as a phrase and has been replaced by the "Egg," a term originating in the latter part of the Co-ed period. This being is one frequently alluded to as one in which an idea would die of lonesomeness. This is the acme of distinction which some even now strive for, and is in fact a very comfortable state.

But the time came when our ancestors were again confronted with a serious question, also after the light of war. It was up to them to choose between saloons and private stills and they chose.

A least officially we are now in the Dry Age, which began with the end of a perfect day, July 1, 1919, under the regime of Volstead, Inc.

It was the time that the parcels post system registered such a tremendous increase, while dress reform introduced the hip pocket of capacity.

The United States became at this time a subsidiary to Sahara and an advertisement for Canada and Cuba. Some remnants of the days when milk was used only in case of tuberculosis, hope for a return to the foamy lip and floating head.



Thus we see them wriggling still,
Devoid of usefulness and will,
Spurred to base acts from time to time
By instincts bred while in the slime.

King Leir

(The Story from which Shakespeare took his King Lear.)

Translated out of the original English by Proxy.

Leir: Where is Gloucester?

Cordelia: Why, sir, he was going to jump off of a cliff but it was just a bluff. How is the steak M'lord?

Leir: So young and so untender. Say Cordie, Edgar is nutty about you.

Cord: He thinks me a flapper as are my two cistern, Goneril and Regan; and besides I don't want any man crazy about me. Poor Tom's a nut.

(Enter Kent disguised as an insurance salesman.)

Leir: Where the *?! are my collar buttons?

(Now comes the famous curse of King Leir)

Leir: Damn!

Cord: Tommyrot, father, you should not cuss thusly.

Kent: I have some very nice twenty-year policies that—

Leir: That looks like the royal chauffeur that I bounced last week! Who are you?

Kent: A barber, sir.

Leir: Singe my white head! Where is France?

Cord: In Europe, silly thing.

Leir: I must see Albany.

Cord: The only thing there is the state capitol, I'd much rather stay in New York and see some live shows.

Edgar: Gloucester has fallen for Regan and she has his eye now. Edmund is dead, I stabbed him in the moat.

(Enter Kansas cyclone. Edgar and Cordelia exit, flourish, cheek to cheek. Exit Leir with chorus of 100 knights singing "Aint Nature Grand.")

(Enter Cordelia on crutches with broken heart.)

Cord: Albany is dead.

Leir: So is Kenosha.

(Cordelia dies R. C. Leir dies with flourish against left tormentor. Enter bathing beauty chorus singing "I've Got the King Leir Blues, But I'm Just Too Mean to Die.")

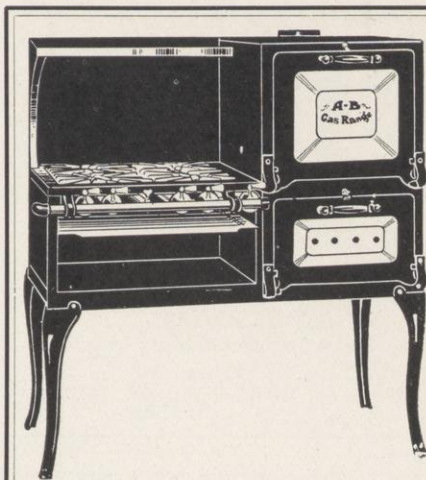
CURTAIN.

In the Library

I like to sit and gaze at you;
You do not seem to mind.
I'm glad. I shouldn't dare disturb
The harmony I find.

'Tis such a noisy, fretful world,
That stupid ills torment.
I loathe it all! But in your face
There's beauty and content.

Your eyes are soft, your smiles caress,
Untroubled by a fear.
Whence comes this soothing restfulness,
From thought, or lack of it, my dear?

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and
Sororities

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B. 1730

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Club Parchment

A club size sheet of fine quality
72 sheets to the pound at 75c
Envelopes to match, 49c pkg.

NETHERWOOD'S

519 State Street

(Continued from page 20)

His mother dear,
Who's old, but gay,
Would think his line quite snappy.

Curtain rises on sumptuous living quarters. A private bar and orchestra are seen back stage. The swimming pool is covered for the day.

MILDRED HARASS.

Ah, Charles, here is the epistle in answer to your billet doux asking your mother to come and live with us.

CHARLES.

(*Trembling with filial anticipation.*)

Ah, Mildred, if she can only realize that I soon intend to marry you, she can not have refused. Read! Read on!

MILDRED HARASS.

(*Reading Letter.*)

Dear Dutiful Son:

I thank you for the invitation. However, one day I read George Bernard Shaw's "Mrs. Warren's Profession," and now I am quite well-to-do and satisfied with life. Glad to hear that you intend to marry. It really should be done. In fact, I hope to be married soon myself, having a likely member of Parliament in mind.

As ever,
YOUR MOTHER.

MILDRED.

Oh, I'm so glad she is happy; that she is in love and, most of all that we are.

CHARLES.

(*Through his joyful tears.*)

Ah! It is better to have loved too well than not to have loved at all.

Curtain.



Check Them

She: Oh, Harold, my teeth are getting cold.

He: Well, why don't you put them in your pocket?



He: I feel like I have known you since you were a child.

She: Me? Why I only met you last year.

He: Yes, but you were wearing short skirts then.



Somewhat Materialistic

"Was your uncle's operation successful?"
"Yes, he left us ten thousand berries."

On the Road to Mandalay

Characters: Columbus.

Marco.

Pedro.

A Strange Bird.

A Strange Crew.

Time: Half past, daylight saving.

Scene: Santa Maria off Honduras Light House.

ACT ONE

(Columbus and Marco, his first mate, are seen conversing on the promenade deck of the Santa Maria.)

Marco: How far are we from land?

Columbus: Three miles.

Marco: But you said two miles yesterday.

Columbus: I know, but the water is deeper here.

Marco: Are you sure that we're on the right track?

Columbus: If we were wrong we would have sighted land the first day out.

Marco: But you said we were taking a short cut to India. This is the longest trip I've ever been on.

Columbus: You'll just have to trust in me, Marco. An explanation of the course requires a great many technical terms and I doubt very much whether you will be able to understand it.

Marco: Very well, master. But the men are getting very hungry and I'm afraid they'll mutiny.

Columbus: Hungry? Then we'll drive into a storm.

Marco: A storm? I must hurry and take my tablets. Oh, I wish I were home beside the fire with Vera.

Columbus: So do I. By the way, Marco, did you fill the tanks. The men will want to bathe Saturday night—today is Friday.

Marco: No, today is Monday.

Columbus (viciously) I say it is Friday!

Marco: But we left on a Tuesday, the 30th.

Columbus: You're right, quite right, Marco. My poor mind falters. This endless worry is driving me mad.

Marco: There, there, master. No offense done. I'll mix you up a Genoa high and maybe you'll feel better.

Columbus: You'll find some ice in the store-room, Marco.

(Exit Marco. Columbus, sick at heart, goes to the rail and leans over).

ACT TWO.

Four Days Later.

(The men are seen scrubbing the decks and joking with each other. One of them playfully throws a pail at Columbus who, at his post, turns about and smiles affectionately.)

Columbus (roughly): Don't kick the bucket yet, boys.

Pedro: No danger, master, now that a bird has followed the boat for the last two days. Land must be near.

Marco: Land is near! Land is near!

Columbus (modestly): I told you so. And yet you doubted me, ridiculed me, and cursed me. (Tears drop from his eyes into the pail.)

(Continued on page 38)



644 STATE ST.

Recreation & Refreshments.

5c HOT DOGS 5c
YOU KNOW

ATTENTION!

Be at ease about your transportation for the coming Military Ball—"fall in" for your Checker Cab now.

Checker Cab Company

F. 32

B. 805

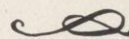
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We develop free of charge all roll films bought at this store. It's a real saving!

Sumner & Cramton

670 STATE STREET

(Continued from page 37)

Pedro: We were only joking, master.

Columbus: Have everything in readiness to land tomorrow, and be sure that your passports are correct. Tell the men, Pedro, to be on hand for physical examination.

Pedro: Very well, master, I feel like a young school girl.

Columbus: This from you? Go below and behave yourself. (Pedro goes up on bridge.)

Marco: What shall our victuals be for to-night, master?

Columbus: Everything in the reserve chest.

(The members of the crew hurrah and raise Columbus on their shoulders. Cries of "Columbus for President!" are heard.)

Pedro (from bridge): Land!

Marco: Land!

Columbus: Land!

(The crew drops Columbus on his face and rushes to the rail.)



Are they going together yet?
What?
Your feet, of course.



The Question

The youth stood humbly pleading, his big eyes filled with a dog-like questioning. He had asked the question many times, but this time there was so much at stake, so very much. What could he do, if she refused him? There would be nothing left—the whole world would be as nothing to him if she should deny his request. He tried to speak for the second time, but his tongue would not function properly.

Finally she made her decision. He could tell by the sudden lifting of her head and the resolute light in her eyes. She hesitated a moment before she spoke; to him it seemed like ages. Finally her lips opened, and he listened to every joy-giving word.

"Why yes," she said, "I'll cash it for you if it really means that you can't go home otherwise. But you should have brought your fee-card."



Everyday Occurrence

"There's a human being," remarked the lady as she watched a stude buy another tag.

"Being touched," completed another stude, as he brushed by.



"Grace threw me over last night."
"Dis-graced again, by Jove."



"Mark Anthony may not have been a Poker Shark, but he held some pretty hands in his day, nevertheless."

A young theologian named Fiddle
 Refused to accept his degree,
 The answer is surely no riddle,
 He was loath to be called "Fiddle, D. D."
 —*Flamingo.*

Father (reading letter from his son at college to
 mother): Myopia says he's got a beautiful lamp
 from boxing.

Mother: I just knew he'd win something in his
 athletics.

—*Mugwump.*

Hook: I've got the most expensive fraternity pin
 in the world.

Fish: How much did it cost you?

Hook: \$5,000.

Fish: Whew! Diamonds?

Hook: Naw, lawsuits.

—*Mirrors.*

Enmeshed

Parked in a morris chair
 A co-ed on my lap
 My ear caught in her hairnet
 A kiss? Hell no, a slap.

—*Pelican.*

"Do you know," said the merchant pompously,
 "that I began life as a barefoot boy?"

"Well," said the clerk, "I wasn't born with shoes
 on either."

—*Angwan.*

"Dont cry little boy. You'll get your reward in
 the end."

"Suppose so. That's where I always get it,"
 —*Life.*

Visitor: Does Mr. Crawford, a student, live
 here?

Landlady: Well, Mr. Crawford lives here but I
 thought he was a night watchman.

—*Goblin.*

"Snap out of it," he yelled, ripping open a box of
 ZuZus.

—*Widow.*

Hay: My father's pen is quite prolific.

Seed: Author or artist.

Hay: Neither. Hog raiser.

—*Sun Dodger.*

Polly: Look! Look! Our team is on the ten-
 yard line!

Molly: That's nothing; their team is too.

—*Panther.*

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You Noah

Suds: Have you heard the latest joke about the electric arc?

Foam: You've got it all wrong, old scout, electricity wasn't invented in those days.

—Widow.



Rena: My hair is a wreck.
Gene: No wonder. You left your switches open.

—Banter.



To An Old Maid

I asked her if I might steal one,
In sport, I must confess;
But when she spoke she spoiled my joke

For all she said was, "Yes."
—Gargoyle.



D'ja Get This One?

Hefty Queen at dance: Oh, I'm danced out!

Gallant Stude: Aw, naw, you ain't, you're just nice and plump."

—Mugwump.



"Maybelle certainly has wonderful presence of mind.

"Well, she got away with some pretty good ones of mine, too."

—Chapparral.



She: Isn't it rather difficult to eat soup with a moustache?

He: Well, it is quite a strain.
—Banter.



Making a Business Of It

Roxana: Rumor has it that you're engaged again.

Robert: No, just under new management.

—Widow.

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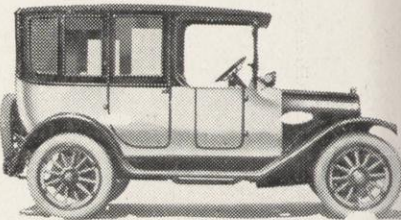


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Talk, Oh Boy!
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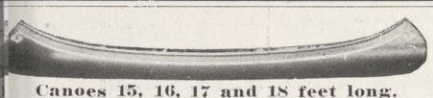
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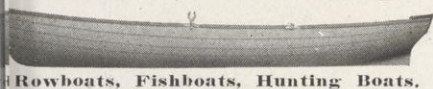
is scientifically complete. We will revivify your skin and make it glow with health and beauty. We will furnish you with the lotions, creams and perfumes you need.

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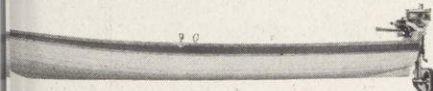
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He: Yes, if she had a steady job.

—Record.



"Why do you love me so much?"

"The chaperon has just gone in."

—Frvol.



"How come you're in the barber trade now, Rastus?"

"Ah done lost my job down at the slaughter house."

—Juggler.



She cried for the moon in her delirium

As she lay tossing upon her bed.

I couldn't get such,

But I loved her so much

That I brought her some moonshine instead.

—Scalper.



She stood before her mirror

With her eyes closed very tight,

And tried to see just how she looked

When fast asleep at night.

—Siren.



"Me and You Both, Brother"

Business Law Stude: "I'm like necessity today."

'Nother (same): "How come?"

B. L. S.: "Because necessity knows no law."

—Pitt Panther.



The Bachelor's Song

The boys have many faults,

The girls have only two,

Everything they say

And everything they do.

—Gargoyle.



If John Jones who deserted his wife and baby twenty years ago, will return, said baby will knock his block off.

—Bison.

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Vol. III

March, 1922

No. 6



A Treat For Music Lovers



The last home concert of the *Men's Glee Club*, with a complete change of program, will be presented at Music Hall on Friday, March twenty-fourth.

With its versatile quartet, and its accomplished soloists, our Wisconsin Glee Club is one of the most finished of choral organizations.

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E. Earle Swinney, Conductor

Remember the date, Friday, March 24

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