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The Wisconsin Octopus

First Annual---Last Number

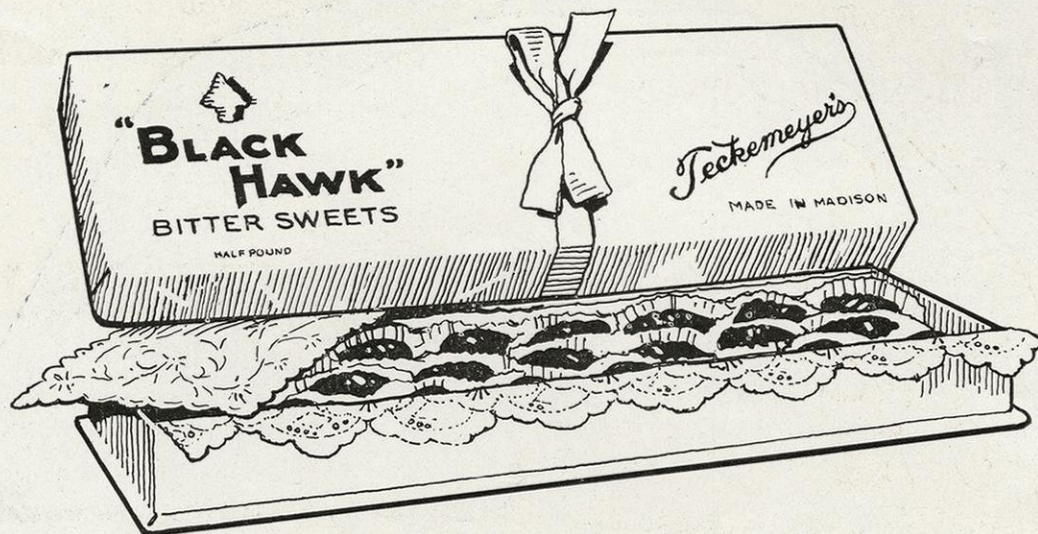
187



Vol. I

No. VI

Take Home
A Box Of



“CARMELA”
Milk Chocolates

and

“BLACK HAWK”
Bitter Sweets

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

Teckemeyer's
MADE
IN
MADISON

The Chocolates That Please

Palace of Sweets

20 N. Carroll St.

Home of
Genuine Mexican Pecan
Candies
and
The Best of All Other Kinds of
Candies Manufactured Here

Specialty Made of Shipments of Candy at
Commencement Time!

Speakin' about Wisconsin Life---

The story wouldn't be complete
if it didn't include mention of the
most popular recreation center

Morgan's

The WISCONSIN OCTOPUS

MADISON

Founded 1919

Incorporated 1920

Published by students of the
University of Wisconsin

Office, Union Building, Madison, Wis.

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

Published thruout the college year, eight copies
a year.

Entered as second class matter at the Madison postoffice,
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All business communications should be addressed to
the Business Manager; literary contributions may be
placed in the boxes for that purpose or mailed to the
Editor; and all art work should be submitted to the Art
Editor.

Office Hours: Business Manager will be in the Octo-
pus office daily 12:30-1:30. Editorial staff 3:30-5:30
daily. Students wishing to tryout for places on the
staff should call either the Business Manager or the
Editor.

Vol. I

June, 1920

Number 6

It Pays to Buy at

The Co-Op

15 per cent

**Paid Back to Members on Last Year's
Purchases**

The Co-Op

E. S. GRADY, Manager

A Timid Moon Presided—

The blue of the night was brightened by the timid moon overhead. It smiled,—or did it grin as the dark canoe glided near the shore, and found its way under the protecting trees.

Discreetly, the moon let his luminous shades of night come through the branches, forming purple shadows and pearl grey lights on the celestial faces of two representatives of the two famous sexes.

“Don,-----” Oh, how softly she said the word, and then was silent. Their conversant eyes met,—so did their lips. The moon became more timid. To continue the continuity, he mumbled “Yes?” with feeling, whereupon she answered:

“You are leaving soon---- (sweet silence) ----and I want you to be happy, dearheart.” More sweet silence filled the air.

“Yes, dear----” His soft answer turneth on the flood.

“Oh Don,—you are leaving, aren't you?” He nodded amorously. “And, Donal', your happiness is my happiness so I am going to have the Wisconsin Octopus sent to you all next year, and Donal' it will cost \$1.75 for the whole eight months.”

Always Open!

LET'S GO TO

Frank's

TO EAT

Soda Fountain—Anything You Want

Frank's Lunch Room

821 University Avenue

Commencement Gifts

Which are permanently useful and highly appreciated.

DESK SETS IN
Beautiful Oxidized Silver
and Pretty Cretons
EVERSHARP PENCILS
FINE STATIONERY
SHEAFFER PENS

We sell everything in office supplies.

Netherwood Printing Co.

24 North Carroll Street

For the Commerce Students
"What salary do you expect?"
asked the prospective employer.

"At first," was the modest student's reply, "just enough to live on."

"You expect too much. I can't use you."

Juggler.



A Heavy One

Jim—"I hear Mary has entered the movie photograph contest."

John—"She has a fat chance."

Juggler.



But They Can Row

"I saw Ethel on crutches today; what's the trouble?"

"She insisted on going to a dance with an Ag."

Juggler.



H. C. L. Again

Judge—"So you were formerly a college professor."

Suspect—"Yes, but for the past five years I have been earning my living."

Froth.

Spring Again

He—"I tell you, dear, my love for you is driving me mad."

She—"Well, keep quiet about it. It's having the same effect on papa."

Drexer.

The Season is Open

He—"It has taken Algy 20 lessons to teach Miss Fluff a few strokes in swimming."

She—"Is she as dull as all that?"

He—"No, she's as pretty as all that."

Drexer.

You Snap The Picture! But——Are You Certain?

You must be certain of good developing and printing to insure success

You want detailed negatives and clear, smooth prints

WE USE

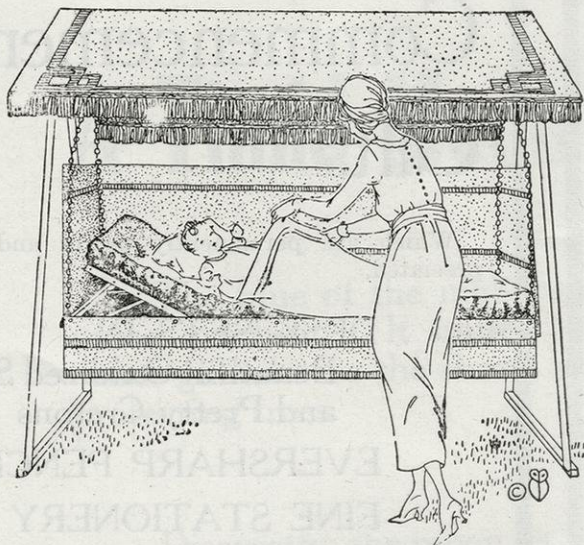
PYRO DEVELOPER—It brings out the fine points on your negative.

VELOX PAPER—It gives you the clearest print.

University Photo Shop

810 University Avenue.

Phone Badger 6216



Couch Hammocks

Now for the joyous Summer months when we all want to lounge about in the shade or on your veranda. One of these solid comfort Englander Couch Hammocks will be your desire. Don't miss the joy of summer.

We have just received a fine assortment of Englander Couch Hammocks. Call and See Them.

Van Deusen's
Better Furniture
Madison, Wisconsin

Satisfaction
Guaranteed

Quality
Service



PASTEURIZED MILK, CREAM, BUTTER-
MILK, COTTAGE CHEESE AND
VELVET ICE CREAM

Kennedy Dairy Company

"Sole Manufacturers of Velvet Ice Cream"

618 University Avenue.

Badger 7100

Fellows were ready to show you a **regular** lay-out of

Palm Beach and Air-o-Weave Suits

snappy single and double breast-
ed styles in a great variety of
shades.

\$22.50 to \$32.50

Straw Hats **\$3 to \$7**

Summer Shirts **\$2 to \$15**

Classy Neckw'r **\$1 to \$4**

Good Hosiery **.35 to 1.50**

Cool Und'w'r. **1.25-2.50**

Let us take care of your
summer needs.

Speth's
ON STATE

The Typical Clerk

Customer—"Have you any music from 'Monsieur Beaucaire'?"

Clerk (after a long hunt)—"No, I don't think that he has left any music."

Brown Jug.



'23—"What's the matter Bill?"

'22—"I'm feeling rotten. I think I got the flu."

'23—"That's an awful thing to have. Sometimes it leaves people imbeciles."

'22—"How do you know?"

'23—"I've had it."

Brown Jug.



The Reason For So Many Near-Drownings of Wisconsin Co-Eds

The WISCONSIN OCTOPUS

Sailing, Bailing

There was a girl whose name was Rose.
She went out for a sail;
Her hair it was a golden bronze
Her face a little pail.
(end of verse one)

That very day it chanced to rain
And water filled the boat;
But with her face they bailed it out
And thus they kept afloat.
(end of the pome)



I'll Bite

What kind of a line does she put out?
Oh, just a set-line.



Two Birds With One Stone

A Bad Week

The week had gloomily begun
For J. C. P., a poor man's
Sun.
He was beset by bill and dun
He had but very little
Mon.
"This cash," said he, "wont pay my dues,
I've nothing here but ones and
Tues."
A bright thought hit him, and he said
"The rich Miss Goldbrick, I will
Wed."
But when he paid his court to her,
She lisped, but primly said, "No,
Thur."
"Alas," said he, "Then I must die!
I'll kill myself and ever
Fri."
They found his gloves and coat and hat;
The coroner upon them
Sat.



The Shimineeshaker

Bill: "Where's that shimmy dancer you used to go with?"
Will: "Oh, she shook me."



Oh Doctor!

A charming young lady went riding
On a horse that needed some chiding.
A touch from her lash,
He was off in a flash,
Now she's in the hospital 'biding.



A La Machine

He (stopping the car)—I've lost my carburetor.
She—No you haven't, Jimmie. There's a much darker place to lose it' just around the next bend.



She—Why does Jack, over there, always call his wife "Crystal" since he married her?

He—Oh—she won't let him out and he says—"She's always on the watch."



Swan Song

There little Freshman, don't you frown,
You'll be a Sophomore, if you don't drown.

There little Freshman, this ain't bunk,
You'll be a Sophomore, if you don't flunk.

There little Freshman, don't be harried,
You'll be a Soph, if you don't get married.

There little Freshman, don't you choke,
You'll be a Soph, if you don't go broke.



It is that these coeds have such good lines, or is it that these college boys are such poor fish?



To cheat or not to cheat,—that is the question
Whether 'tis wiser in the brain to suffer
The monotonous and weary pangs of exam
Or to take pen against a snow-white cuff
And by copying, end them.
To cram, to study,
No more! and by a pony to say we end
The headache and the thousand natural shocks
That Studes are heir to. 'Tis a consummation
devoutly to be wished.

Bible Class

Prof. (explaining a biblical reference in literature)
"You have all heard the story of Adam and Eve—"
Bright Stude—"Which one?"



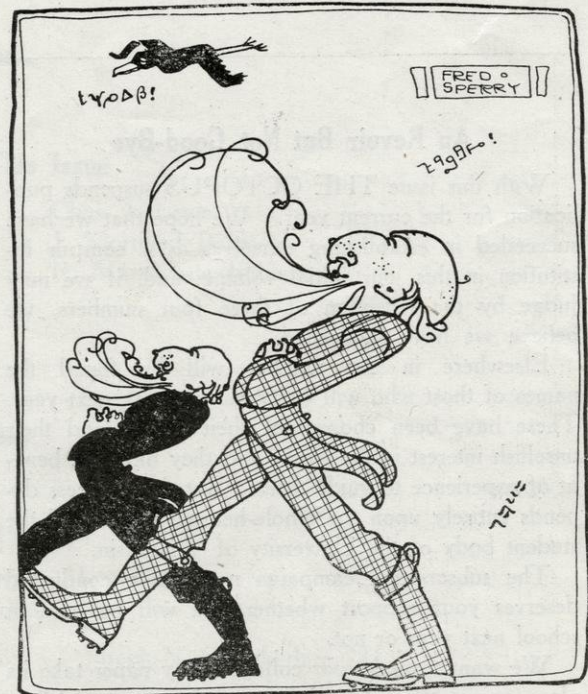
Plane But Solid

The inclined angle of her head,
A *sine* that filled my soul with glee,
Put me upon a higher *plane*
Than that of trigonometree.
I've often thot "What fools they are
To try to keep us two apart."
But they, you *secant* understand
Why you lie *tangent* to my heart.



Keepsakes

A bather fair upon the bank
Stood basking in the sun.
Ten thousand peeping cameras clicked,
The dirty deed was done.



Mullowitz and Cantowitz went walking out one
Sunday;
Said Mullowitz to Cantowitz:
"To-morrow will be Monday."



Founded 1919

Published at the University of Wisconsin

Incorporated 1920

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Au Revoir But Not Good-Bye

With this issue THE OCTOPUS suspends publication for the current year. We hope that we have succeeded in establishing ourselves as a campus institution in this, our initial volume, and, if we may judge by the reception of these four numbers, we believe we have succeeded.

Elsewhere in this number will be found the names of those who will carry on the work next year. These have been chosen for their ability and their unselfish interest in the work, and they have the benefit of experience to guide them. But their success depends entirely upon the whole-hearted support of the student body of the University of Wisconsin.

The subscription campaign now being conducted deserves your support whether you will be here in school next year or not.

We want to make our college funny paper take its place among the country's greatest humorous publications and we can do it with your support.

Subscribe for next year, send us material, offer constructive criticism, and the Octopus of Wisconsin will take its place at the top.

Man the Boats!

"College of Agriculture Wins Crew Race," was the headline carried in the morning paper.

Immediately we scanned the page to find how many in the shell had dropped dead across their oars at the end of the race, how many had impaired their health for the remainder of their short lives, and how many were given first aid by medical assistants.

We were surprised and disappointed for we saw no such data on the sheet—instead we saw a photograph of eight healthy men holding oars aloft. A caption said that the picture was taken of the winning team immediately after the race.

Could it be possible—none dead, none weakened for life, and none in need of medical treatment!

Crew couldn't be such a barbaric sport after all, we thought. Yet some people delight in telling us what a terrible thing boat racing is for the human body.

Then we look at our own "Dad" Vail and read about "Old Jim" Ten Eyck. Wonderful past masters and now famous coaches of the "murderous" game of rowing—are they. And yet these men have

been declared physically perfect as they are rounding the curve into the old age straightaway.

"Rowing made us the men we are," they state.

Let's have more men like them.

Away with the fashion plates and social lions.

Bring on the men, founders of the spirit of Old Wisconsin.

Give us the plaything of men and the builder of boys.

We want Wisconsin crews!



DON'T MAKE LOVE IN PUBLIC

To the sheep-skinned senior the blue and gold days of spring are met with not a little alarm. He realizes that "when spring comes round," it means that the gentle sun makes of its warm rays scarcely perceptible little nets of sentiment in which the more youthful hearts become hopelessly entangled. Instead of bringing a second breath to carry him grandly over the tape-line of final examination, such days inspire but melancholy sighs and ineffable dreams.

To the senior who has passed four such seasons and consequently has come to view such conduct with a pessimistic regard, the chief objection to these riots of the heart is that the lover makes of the streets and the public places of the town a temple in which to worship his ideal. Realizing how utterly useless it is

to tell him of the asininity of his devotion the wise senior merely requests that He refrain from paying public tribute to Her on the streets.

Frivol believes in the sentiment which spring days give rise to, and indeed would be very happy if life were one endless springtime, but on the other hand we take our stand with the senior in crying against making love in public. The drug store is no place to make vows; it is indeed very vulgar to adore anyone over a coco-cola; and the poor taste exhibited in kissing a girl in a hall-way defies expression. Mush belongs properly, to moonlight.

No! Don't make love in public!

Frivol.



Jay: "My girl lives way out on Petticoat avenue."

Kay: "Where's that?"

Jay: "Near the outskirts."



Osgow: Ain't it funny—an elevator is lowered—"

Odrey: "Well?"

Osgow: "While the elevator boy is hired."



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Jack Beatty

Chas. J. Levin
J. Mortified Bazinook
R. Marmelade Jijiboom



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Willard J. Rendall, '22
Assistant Business Manager

Thoughts While Flunking An Exam

The questions on the board are writ
Well chosen, thought compelling words—
But here in desperation I must sit
And contemplate that I know not
One single answer to the beastly lot.
For last even when I ought to have read
About the lesson, I but laughed and said,
"He won't ask that and if he does,
"I think that I can shoot a line
"That for an answer will look fine—
"It doesn't need to mean a lot."
So I just fired the book and hit it hot—
Foot for the movie that I knew was good.
This morn I can't remember 'bout the show,
And even less of "Zo" I know.
But why should I weep and grow thin—
Although this is a devilish fix I'm in
I'll take a flunk and just be glad
'Twas not a final that I had.



Adelbert: "Isn't it funny there aren't any mining engineers on the crew?"

Bert: "How so?"

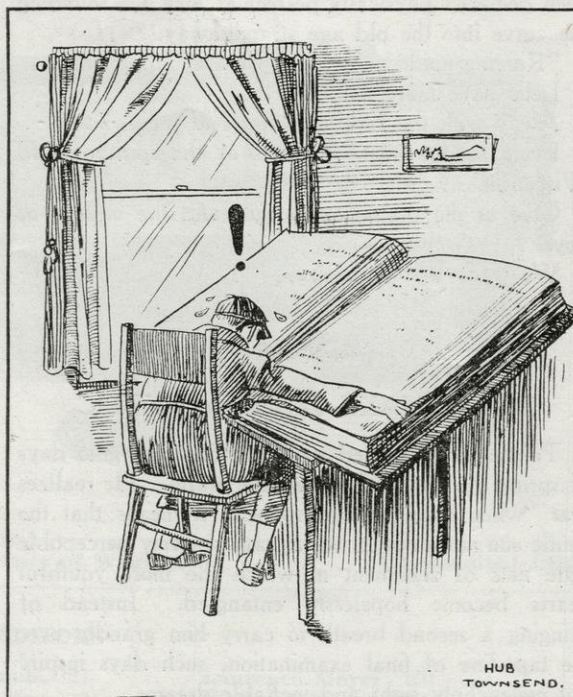
Adelbert: "Well, aren't they supposed to be expert oresmen?"



On His Behindness

By the Second Incarnation of Milton

When I considered how my cash was spent
Ere half the month in this dark world and wide,
And that poor check-book which I strove to hide
Lodged with me useless, though my soul more bent
To pay therewith my landlord three months' rent,
My true account, lest he returning chide,—
Which thing he did—I went—
I died.



How the Book Seems When You Start Reviewing



"In Time of Peace—"

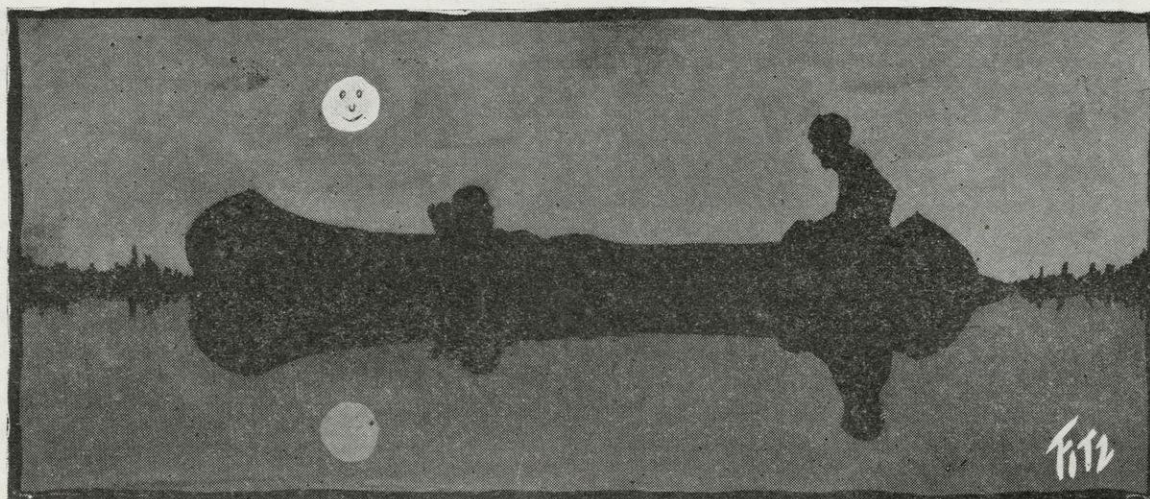
"My shoes, my rouge," the lady cried,
Preparing for the dance.
"Pantorium," our hero sighed,
"Why don't you bring my pants."



I don't know what to get my girl for a birthday present.

Why not a study lamp?

Good, that's a bright idea.



Ships That Pass in the Night

JIJIBOOM PAPERS

II. Omar Was Right

We had heard him invariably referred to as the *immortal* Omar. Therefore, Doctor Bazinook and I concluded that Mr. Khayyam must still be alive, and accordingly we set off at a brisk walk for Asia Minor, intent upon interviewing the notable, particularly as to his views upon the astonishing Einstein theory.

We learned, upon approaching those provinces, that the philosopher had left Persia and was summering at one of the live resorts on the shores of the Dead Sea, toward which we redoubled our speed.

We registered at the Sign of the Inverted Bowl as J. Mortimer Bazinook, X. D. T., and R. Marmaduke Jijiboom, A. W. O. L., and were informed that Mr. Khayyam was at that moment out sailing in his pleasure craft *The Ruby Yacht*. No sooner had we strolled down to the board walk than we saw a red sloop making fast to the pier. Recognizing it by its color, we hastened forward, and encountered the jovial old rounder as he stepped ashore.

"We have sought you out," said Dr. Bazinook, as we three entered the buffet of the hostelry, "we have sought you out to ascertain your opinions on the new Einstein theory."

"The new wine stein theory?" echoed Mr. Khayyam, draining his own schooner (for in that country

it is quite the custom, as Lord Tweedmouth says, to quaff the vintage from such receptacles as the late hun was wont to use exclusively for beer). "The new wine stein theory?" he repeated, with increasing perplexity. "Can it be possible that a new theory is being offered to supplant my own?"

"Certainly not, Mr. Khayyam," we hastened to assure him. "Your theory will always occupy an undisputed position. But it is upon entirely different concepts of science that the new Einstein theory—"

"What kind of sacred bull are you handing out?" interrupted Mr. Khayyam, turning down an empty glass. "I can't impress too strongly upon your minds that there can never be a new wine stein theory. The old one still holds good."

"But," replied Doctor Bazinook, smiling across the bar at Sybil, the saki, "energy and mass are interchangeable in the new Einstein theory."

"And in the old wine stein theory they were fully as interchangeable," objected Mr. Khayyam, turning down an empty glass. "I know from experience. I retire, after a merry evening in the tavern, with the energy in my head and the mass in my stomach, and upon awaking I find the mass in my head and the energy in my stomach."

Noting the appalling increase of inverted bowls

(Continued on page 14)



"How are your onions growing?"

"Strong."

(Continued from page 13)

along the bar, I maintained a noble silence through the remainder of the discussion and applied myself to consuming the old familiar juice. Meanwhile the argument waxed more spirited than ever until finally I heard Doctor Bazinook's disheveled voice rising above the crashing of the jugs.

"But Omar, old fellowsh,' he was vociferating, "new Einstein theory proves shtrange movementsh of planetsh."

"So does the old theory," replied the tent-maker, unintentionally turning down a full glass, and chiding himself violently when he noted his error; "come out on the board walk and I'll prove it."

Accordingly we waited until the doorway reached a point opposite us, and were wafted through it by the gentle Sybil. True enough for the astronomer, he was able to point out whole beves of North Stars leaping in and out of the Great Dippers.

"CONVINSHED," shouted Dr. Bazinook.

At Omar's suggestion, we boarded *The Ruby Yacht*, and soon felt her bearing us out across the Dead Sea and over the horizon.

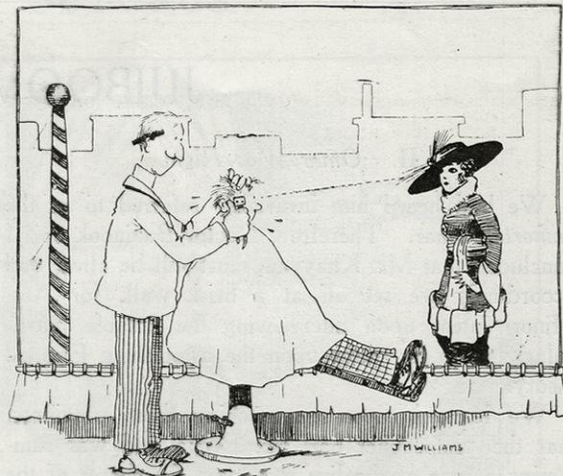
"Let's try another course," shouted Omar to the wheelsman.

"Starboard or port, sir?" inquired the latter.

"Port," replied Omar, turning down a final glass, "it's much more tasty."

J. MORTIFIED BAZINOOK, '25.

R. MARMELADE JIJIBOOM, 27.

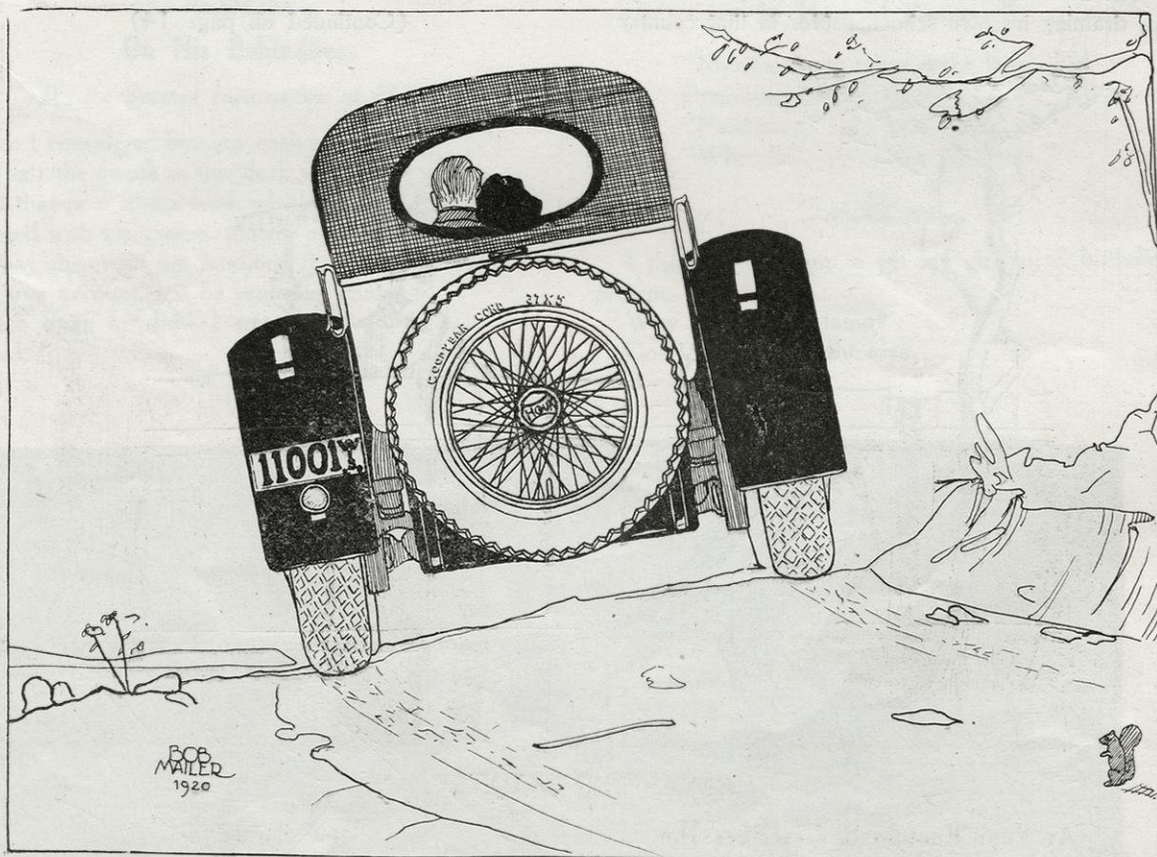


Embarassing Moment's

"There must be a rule against swearing on these courts."

"What makes you think so?"

"Well, no one ever says anything worse than 'deuce.'"



June Bugs

All for 12 Cents

Stude rushes into restaurant at 7:40 a. m. for a bite to eat before going to an 8 o'clock.

He waits three minutes while waiter scrubs the deck. Then at last he has his chance to murmur in unison with five or six later arrivals, "Sugar rolls and cocoa, please."

"Do you want sugar in your coffee?"

"No, cocoa."

"Cocoa in your coffee?"

"No coffee, but sugar rolls and cocoa."

Waiter grabs for rolls of the cinnamon variety and starts to deliver them. Stude exclaims. "Sugar rolls please, not cinnamon rolls."

Waiter gets sugar rolls, spears a piece of butter floating around the miniature ice bergs, slaps it on a plate and delivers. He gives Stude no knife and walks away to the incinerator to make the cocoa. Stude won't eat rolls without butter so awaits the arrival of the cocoa for a chance to ask the waiter for a knife.

Cocoa arrives and Stude asks, "May I have a knife, please?"

"Thought I gave you one."

Waiter sets off in search of one but becomes en-

grossed in another order and forgets to return with knife.

Minutes pass by, the 8 o'clock must be made. Stude yells desperately at four waiters, who pass by in review, but they do not come to his rescue.

Finally his waiter recalls that a knife is needed and he returns with it; i. e., he skids it with a fearful clang the whole length of the 20 foot counter.

Stude eats rolls, swallows quickly cooling cocoa, and then waits for a chance to request the check which waiter has forgotten to give him.

The clock says, "8:05" and the 8 o'clock must be made or his bonus is lost.

At 8:07 he receives his check and turns for his books but they are not where he placed them on entering.

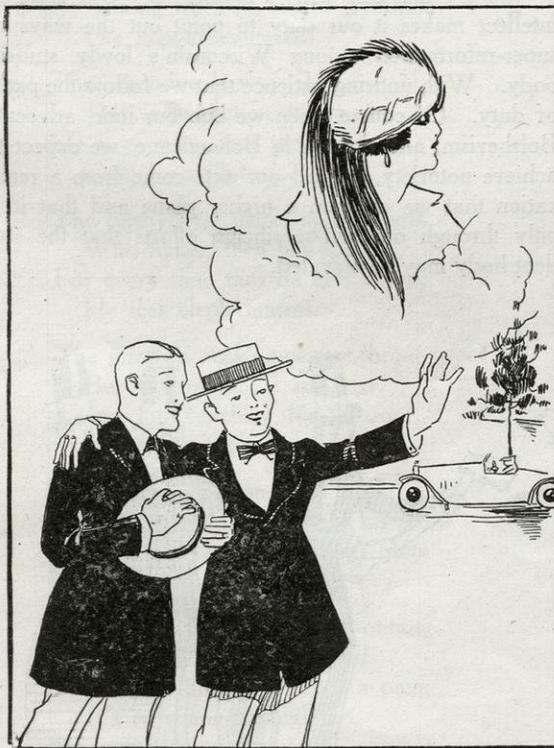
At 8:09 he finds them and waits at the cashier's desk for permission to pay.

At 8:12 he leaves the restaurant and starts for class.

At 8:19 he arrives at Main Hall.

At 8:21 he wanders into French, all eyes turned upon him in admiration.

At 8:27 he discovers that he is in the wrong classroom.



ARRANGING A DATE

As Your Roommate Describes Her

As She Is

Forgetful!

She (L. & S)—I left home without my Keats this morning, so of course I had to go back.

He (Engineer)—Oh, yes! Pardon me for seeming personal, but what are Keats?

**ODES OF OTHER LANDS****I.***Ode of a Bolshevik*

The sun arises bright and red,
And I'll cut off another head,
The more that rot upon the sod
The smaller number to be fed.

II*Ode of a Cuban*

The gloomy season of the year
Is slowly drawing near;
Not cool enough for whiskey,
Not warm enough for beer.

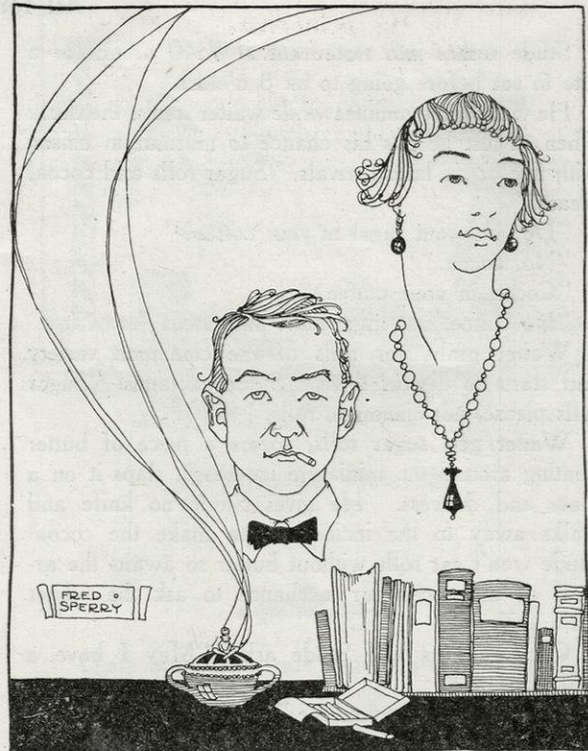
III.*Ode of a Home-Brewer*

A little brew, a little wine,
A drink expected that's divine.
A tumbler full, a little drink,
The rest I threw into the sink.

**Profs Always Excepted**

Prof. in French: "For the next lesson translate the first twenty-seven pages and hand in the compositions and—"

Frosh Student: "And I thought the Senate put a ban on hazing."

**Notorious Nuisances, No. 3
Highbrows**

We are the University Highbrows. Our superior intellect makes it our duty to point out the ways of super-reformation among Wisconsin's lowly student body. With untiring patience that we follow the paths of duty. Of course when we bob our hair, advocate Bolshevism, and dress à la Bohemienne, we expect to achieve notoriety, but all our acts come from a realization that we exist on a higher plane and that it is only through our self-sacrificing efforts that the student body may be elevated.

**Lucky Dog**

On His Behindness

(With apologies to Milton)

"Would you another week let me abide,
I fondly asked. My landlord to prevent
That subterfuge replied, "Now show some speed
And clear this place. I've got a substitute.
But you have got to pay me up to date."
I went in search of labor for my need,
For I well knew 'twas useless to dispute.
They also serve who never fight with fate.

Dear Sir:

When I came up to school last fall, I stayed at the Park Hotel because there were no available rooms in Madison. The Dean of Women heard this and she came down and ordered me out. So I asked her where I was going to sleep, in the Park or in the Park. She said, "In the Park." Then I said, "Well, I have to park some place, it might just as well be in the Park." So I parked. Hoping you are the same, I am

Ina Park.

ZOOLOGUES

The kangaroo jumps round with vim
Then shows his optimism
By smiling when his jumps give him
The kangarheumatism.

The crocodile is very slow,
This is no fiction story;
He is so very slow we know
He's crocodilatory.

The pachyderm packs up his trunk
With likker, then has spasms,
For every time that he gets drunk
He sees elephantasms.

The giraffe's neck's not sore-throat proof,
But it stirs jungle laughter,
To see him reaching for the roof
To nibble a girafter.

The rhino is a bonehead right.
We know it will not hurt his pride
When we declare his head is quite
Rhinocerosified.

Don't tease the poor orang-outang,
His brain is sadly jangled.
It gives his humane friends a pang
It's so orang-outangled.

The tiger's life teems with mistakes.
We hate to make this point emphatic,
But in each thing he undertakes
He is so very tigerratic.

The hippo's an artistic brute,
And though it makes a few sick
He's formed a jungle band to toot
Jazz hippopotamusics.

Trust 'Em

Perhaps the ice cream soda tax
Will see its sweet repealing
When winter sneaks down autumn's tracks
And blizzards are congealing.
And then the solons will invent
A tax on something that is hot
To mar our wintertime content.
About the way things happen, wot?

"Yes," said the magician, as he removed one of his gloves, "this is just one of my offhand tricks."

Stude: "Now, the title of my theme is, 'The Tramp.'"

Prof.: "That's a bum subject."

**MOSS**

New Polish maid answers the phone.
Voice from the other end of the wire: "Hello."
"Hello."
"Who is it?"
"How can I know when I can't see you?"

To Coed

Witty coed
 May lose her head
 As soon as she comes to college;
 But let her alone
 And she'll go home
 With that witty head filled with knowledge.

Pretty coed
 Won't lose her head
 Though she captures a thousand slavelets;
 And though it's a shame
 She'll go home as she came
 With her head full of Marcelle wavelets.



Between Friends

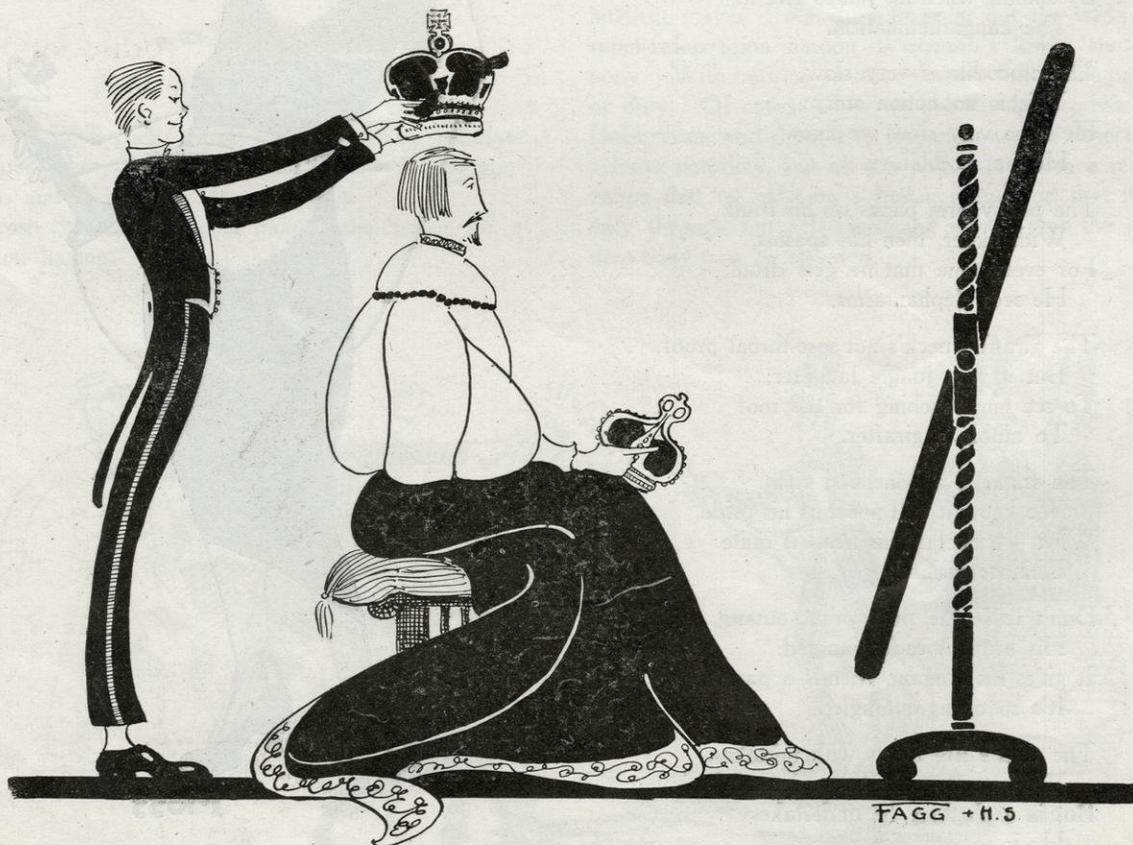
Bud: Lend me a five till the first.
 Spud: First what?
 Bud: First check from home.

The Wrong Bottle

Green pythons sinously twisting their
 Pinkish tails;
 Alabaster monkeys
 Chattering sweet songs of love;
 An indigo olive lizard temptingly wiggles his
 Shell pink ears, while
 Huge rainbow colored elephants roar with
 Blood lust.
 Would that
 Orange hued rattler never close his
 Iron jaws?
 Would that
 Alice blue gorilla never stop smirking those
 Hairy brown lips?
 Good Heavens, I am entrapped in the toils of an
 African forest;
 No, no, calm your fears, it is only the
 Lemon Extract
 Getting in its deadly work.



Say, we aren't casting any slurring remarks, but
 we got our opinion of the Latin shark that told us
 La Vie Wisconsinne meant Wisconsin Road.



Fit For a King



Making Feathers Fly



She (in the canoe)—“Don’t you think we ought to hug the shore?”

He (ambitiously)—“Why the shore?”

Brown Jug.

Here Too

’22—“Does the moon affect the tide here?”

’23—“No, the untied.”

Brown Jug.

Midsemester Time

Flustered Freshman, entering the Dean’s office—“Is the Bean dizzy?”

Record.

Yes, Indeed

“Hey, Jack, get out of bed there. You’re going to church, aren’t you?”

Jack (still in bed)—“Not going this morning. Answer for me, will you?”

Punch Bowl.

“Did these articles belong to your roomer?” asked the detective of the landlady. “A button, three cents, and a receipted bill.”

“A receipted bill? Then it ain’t him.”

Gargoyle.

At the — Fraternity

Bill—“Pass me the butter.”

Head of the table (reproachfully)—“If what, Bill?”

Bill—“If you can reach it.”

Gargoyle.

“Hey you fellows! Cut out that talking until I finish this essay on ‘How to Concentrate!’”

Gargoyle.

The Jesters

1920 Class Play

A 4 Act Comedy of
Springtime Romance

Cast Includes

Janet Durrie
Clarence Schubert
Lousse Sammons
Ralph Scheinpflug
J. D. Peterson
Harold Taylor
W. I. Beckwith

Dorothy Dennett
J. E. Jackson
L. W. Chapman
Goodwin Watson
John Warren
G. F. Brewer
H. Bassman

A Capable Cast in a Worthwhile Production

Open Air Theater
June 21 and 22

8:15 P. M.

Seats Are Selling Fast

Mail Orders To

Lyman Jackson 415 W. Gilman St.

Prices \$.50 and \$.75



Gracetulness

as a feminine characteristic
is not evident in this depiction.

In shoes its true expression
is to be found in those sold at

GLEUES'

THE PLACE TO BUY SHOES

Gay Building

Try This

Soph—"What shall we do?"

Senior—"I'll spin a coin. If it's

heads we'll go to the movies; if it's
tails, we go to the dance, and if it
stands on edge we'll study."

Brown Jug.

Fine days (and only a few more left) for
PICNIC LUNCHES
and those excursions which put you in fine shape
for the Exams. A good lunch
In the woods or on the lake is the answer.

The Candy Shop

is at your service.

426 STATE STREET

BADGER 125

State Street Cafe

425 State Street

Short Orders and Special Menus

Student Trade Solicited

Ladies and Gentlemen

Our best advertisement is the
recommendation of our friends

Chester A. Pledger
Proprietor

This Explains It

Dean—"What makes you think
your studies are deep ones?"

'20—"Well, I'm way down in
all of them already."

Froth.

Must Have Been —.

"I used to sing in the Glee
Club."

"How long?"

"Till they found out where the
trouble was."

Froth.

First we lamped her at a dance,
And then we saw her swimmin',
But now we're sure, by gravy, that
Clothes and powder make the wo-
men.

Drexerd.

J. A. Buckmaster

Jeweler

Fine Line of

Jeweled Hairpins and
Buckles!

Latest Style

30 N. CARROLL ST.

We Offer
From Our Complete Stock
for

Commencement Gifts

Pearl Beads especially appropriate

Dorines \$1.50 up

Vanity Cases \$5.00 up

Cigaret Cases \$3.00 up

Fountain Pens \$1.00 up

Gamm Jewelry Co.

9 W. Main St.

The Novelty Shop

Exclusive Imported Goods

Party Favors

Incense

Carved Bone Necklaces

French Necklaces

Dorines

Alister B. Alexander

Importer and Exporter

Orpheum Annex

Badger 1085

Varsity Cafe

UNIVERSITY AVENUE AND
PARK STREET

Good Eats

Picnic Lunches

ADVICE

My son, don't be a gabby mutt,
Or you will cause folks pain;
The whistle makes the moist noise,
But it doesn't pull the train.

**MORE ADVICE
go to TIEDEMANN'S**

for

Drugs, Photo Goods, Stationery, Malted Milks
and Sodas

Some Kick!

I had a little mule,
His name was Sinan Stick
Altho he had a dreamy eye,
He had a husky kick.

He'd wag his tail, and blink his eye,
And greet you with a smile;
He'd telescope his right hind leg,
And kick you half a mile.

He stopped a steamboat with his head,
He kicked it out of sight.
He kicked a boarding house in two
At half past one at night.

And while the boarders stood around,
And while they held their breath,
He ran his hind leg down his throat
And kicked himself to death.



Price in English class—Mr. Bang, what time will
you be vacant tomorrow?

**Fieglers
CHOCOLATES**

Chocolate Shop



THE HOUSE OF QUALITY
IN GOODS AND SERVICE

Lunches Candy Ice Cream

We Wish You A Pleasant Vacation

We have enjoyed your
patronage in the past
year, and hope to wel-
come you back next fall.

Victor Maurseth

A Delightful
New Atmosphere
with the
Same Delicious Food
at the

The New
COP'S CAFE

A boy and girl
A red canoe
The lake is still.
He leans too close
A scream, a splash,
And all are nil.

Bill—"Just happened to run in-
to an old friend down town."

Phil—"Was he glad to see
you?"

Bill—"You bet not. I smashed
his whole right fender."

Widow.

Fair Damsel (watching pole
vault)—"Just think how much
higher he could go if he didn't have
to carry that stick."

Jack-O-Lantern.

Dora—"How did you vote,
dear?"

Flora—"In my brown suit and
squirrel toque."

Siren.

I'LL SEE YOU AT Fred Mautz POOL & BILLIARDS

821 University Avenue.

Phone Badger 3160

CIGARS

DRINKS

There's one consolation in a derby; it never hangs
down over your ears.

THE CO-EDS. SHOP

Afternoon and Evening
GOWNS

All kinds of alterations

FRENCH SHOP

107 W. Mifflin St.

Sumner & Cramton DRUGGISTS

Reliable Goods

Courteous Treatment

Convenient Location

Oh Dear!

"I never met a dearer girl."

"Yeah, I spent a lot of money
on her myself."

Gargoyle.

Heard on the Campus

"Get any mail today, Jack?"

"Naw, not a cent."

Gargoyle.

The Octopus

Another *Democrat* Publication

WHY?

Ask the Octopi

Democrat Printing Company
Madison, Wisconsin

College Days and the Kodak

Your college days come to an end only too quickly, and memory with its shortcomings soon blots out many worthwhile experiences and acquaintanceships which you are now enjoying.

The more use you make of your Kodak now the more satisfaction you will get in after years—being able to live over again, as often as you like, the “times” you are now having and renew acquaintances that you now think will never grow dim.

Think it over—and take pictures now.

The PHOTOART HOUSE

WM. J. MEUER, PRESIDENT

Kodaks

Kodak Finishing

Very Timely

Policeman—“Move on now.
There is no cause for alarm.”

Voice in the crowd—“That’s
right or you wouldn’t be here.”

Gargoyle.

“In Spring——”

Jack—“Did Molly’s father in-
vite you to call again?”

Tony—“Nope—he dared me
to.”

Juggler.

Who Buys Your Meat?

Does he know where it is kept before it is delivered to your kitchen?

Can you rest assured that the meat you eat tonight has come through sanitary processes all the way from the stock yards?

You can be entirely assured if your meat is supplied by the Capital City Meat Market.

The person who buys meat knows that all meat from this market is **fresh** and kept for you at a temperature of 40 degrees Fahrenheit.

Phone Badger 2905 for your next meat order.

The Capital City Meat Market

421 State Street

Oh Boy!

Some

Style

It came from

The Murray Style Shop

Park Hotel Annex

It’s nice to run off and be married
We won’t say ‘taint,
We couldn’t get no one to try it
Is why we ain’t.

We’re leavin’ Wisconsin
Without a doubt
We gotta go
Or get kicked out.

She went
He went
With one another.
He wed
She wed
But not each other.

We had a Ford,
Canoe,
And girl named Merle.
He had a Stutz,
Some cash,
He’s got our girl.

OUR MENU

Will give you a delightful choice
of food for any meal and our

SERVICE

Offers you a most agreeable at-
mosphere in which to eat.

Wayside Inn

“Woman’s Building”

Make Your Old Clothes Do Pantorium Co.

Quality Cleaners

538 State Street

Phones 1180-1598

10c a Button; \$1.00 a Rip



As an evidence of the manufacturer's faith in Dutchess wearing qualities, this money-back warranty is sewed in every pair of

Dutchess Trousers

Ask your dealer

Not Here

Daughter—"I want a new dress for Prom."

Mother—"Your black one will answer, my dear."

Daughter—"Perhaps, but I want one that will speak for itself."

Brown Jug.

Hinkson's

622 State

Good Malted Milks!

Good Hot Dogs!

Good Smokes!

Agency Kennebec Canoes

Let Us
Make Your Clothes
New

REPAIRING
ALTERING
CLEANING
and
PRESSING

O. C. Anderson

815 University Avenue

The
Harmony
Our

Musicians

Thompson's
Orchestras

Produced has

Standardized

Our

Name

Badger 2020

Are Your Films Insured?

We Insure Them For

Prompt developing and printing with the clear, detailed finish which our large experience has made possible for us to do

WE HAVE DEVELOPED OVER
A MILLION ROLLS OF FILM

McKillop Art Co.

650 STATE STREET

MADISON, WIS.

The path becomes wider—

When one man serves the public better than the remainder a path is formed to his door. The path to ours is constantly widening.

A variety of foods, carefully selected, well-prepared, and attractively priced, is our bid for fame. **And—in a modest way—we are becoming famous.**

The BADGER CAFE

1317 University Avenue

Under the Moon

It was autumn. The great opalescent moon shone down on the two as they sat on the campus bench gazing out onto the slightly ruffled waters of the lake. Only the occasional sound of the falling leaf and the ripple of the water on the shore broke the romantic silence of the evening. The moments passed into an hour. At last Harry spoke, "Say, George, give me another match, my pipe went out."

Foolscape.

The Way of a Woman

Ethel—Oh, Jack! Such a perfectly atrocious car—

Jack—Sorry you don't like it. I came to ask you—

Ethel—"And such wonderful rakish lines."

Foolscape.

Legislature Please Read

"Good day, madam, I am a cast off clothing dealer."

Prof.'s Wife—"Good! Have you anything to fit my husband?"

Widow.

Key-vet

Prude—"How did you feel when you made Phi Beta Kappa?"

Stude—"All keyed up."

Sun Dial.

These Are Always Good

Mrs. Jones (irately)—"Anyway, what would you be now if it wasn't for my money?"

Jones—"Single, my dear."

Chaparral.

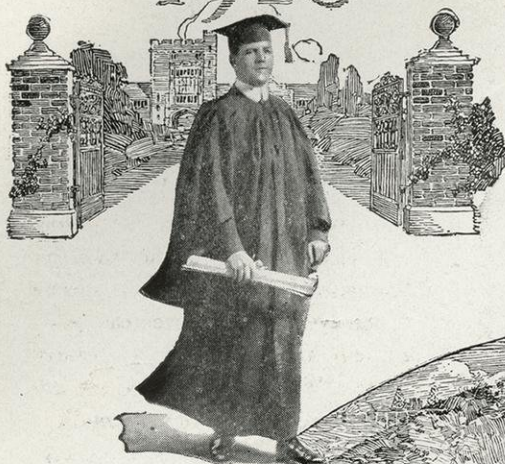
Suspended Sentence

Judge—"I sentence you to hang by the neck until dead."

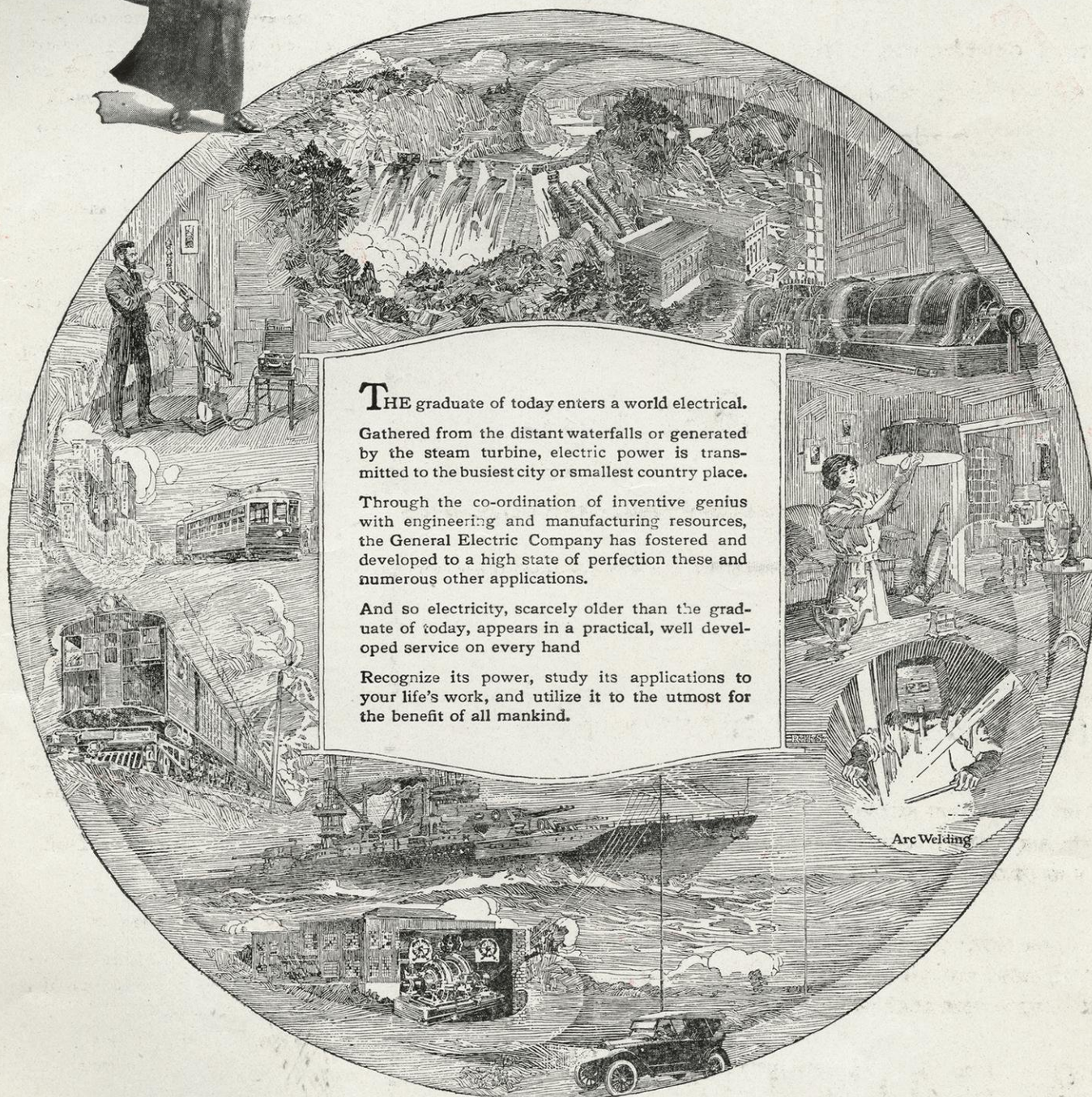
Accused—"Judge, I believe you're stringing me."

Chaparral.

1920



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THE graduate of today enters a world electrical.

Gathered from the distant waterfalls or generated by the steam turbine, electric power is transmitted to the busiest city or smallest country place.

Through the co-ordination of inventive genius with engineering and manufacturing resources, the General Electric Company has fostered and developed to a high state of perfection these and numerous other applications.

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