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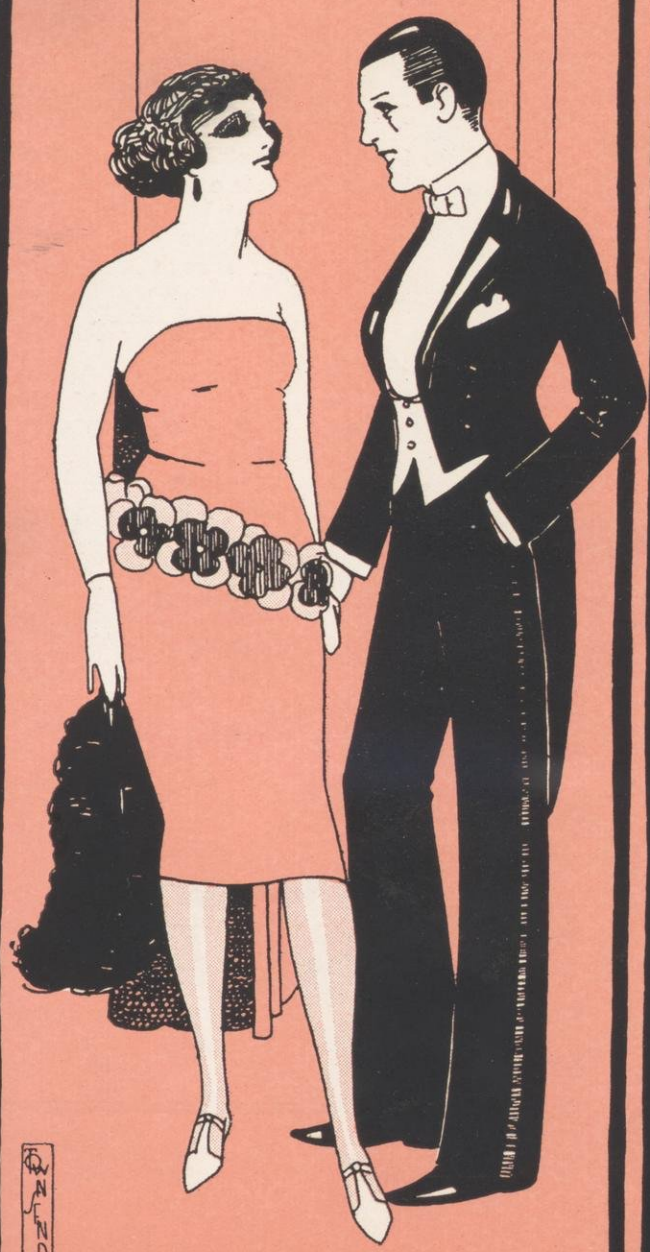
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LIBRARY OF THE
UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN
MADISON



Octopus:

WEND

Proposed Wisconsin Schedule 1922

TRACK (Indoor)

- Feb. 18—Notre Dame at Madison
Mar. 4—Illinois Relays at Urbana
11—Iowa at Madison
18—Indoor Conference at Evanston

BASEBALL

- Apr. 1—N. W. College at Madison
5—Beloit at Madison
7—Oshkosh Normal at Madison
8-19—Spring Trip
17—Notre Dame at South Bend
18—Northwestern at Evanston
21—Indiana at Madison
22—Indiana at Madison
25—Chicago at Chicago
29—Michigan at Madison
May 1—Notre Dame at Madison
6—Illinois at Madison
13—Illinois at Urbana
15—Iowa at Iowa City
20—Iowa at Madison
25—Northwestern at Madison
27—Michigan Aggies at Lansing
29—Michigan U. at Ann Arbor
June 2—Chicago at Madison

FOOTBALL

- Oct. 7—Carlton College
14—South Dakota Agric. College at Madison
21—University of Indiana at Madison
Nov. 4—Minnesota at Minneapolis
11—University of Illinois at Madison (Homecoming)
18—University of Michigan at Ann Arbor
25—University of Chicago at Chicago

TRACK (Outdoor)

- Apr. 29—Drake Relays at Des Moines
29—Penn Relays at Philadelphia
May 6—Illinois at Madison
13—Chicago at Madison
21—Minnesota at Minneapolis
27—(State Interscholastic)
June 3—Conference

SWIMMING

- Dec. 22—Mil. Ath. Club at Milwaukee
Jan. 14—Mil. Ath. Club at Madison
Feb. 18—Illinois at Urbana
24—Chicago at Madison
Mar. 4—Minnesota at Madison
11—Northwestern at Evanston
16—Conference at Evanston

WRESTLING

- Jan. 14—Lawrence at Appleton
Feb. 11—Northwestern at Evanston
17—Minnesota at Minneapolis
Mar. 4—Chicago at Madison
11—Ames at Ames
17-18—Conference at Madison

GYMNASTICS

- Dec. 17—Mil. Y. M. C. A. at Milwaukee
Jan. 14—Mad. Y. M. C. A. at Madison
Feb. 18—Mil. Y. M. C. A. at Madison
Mar. 4—Chicago at Madison
11—Minnesota at Minneapolis
17-18—Conference at Madison

HOCKEY

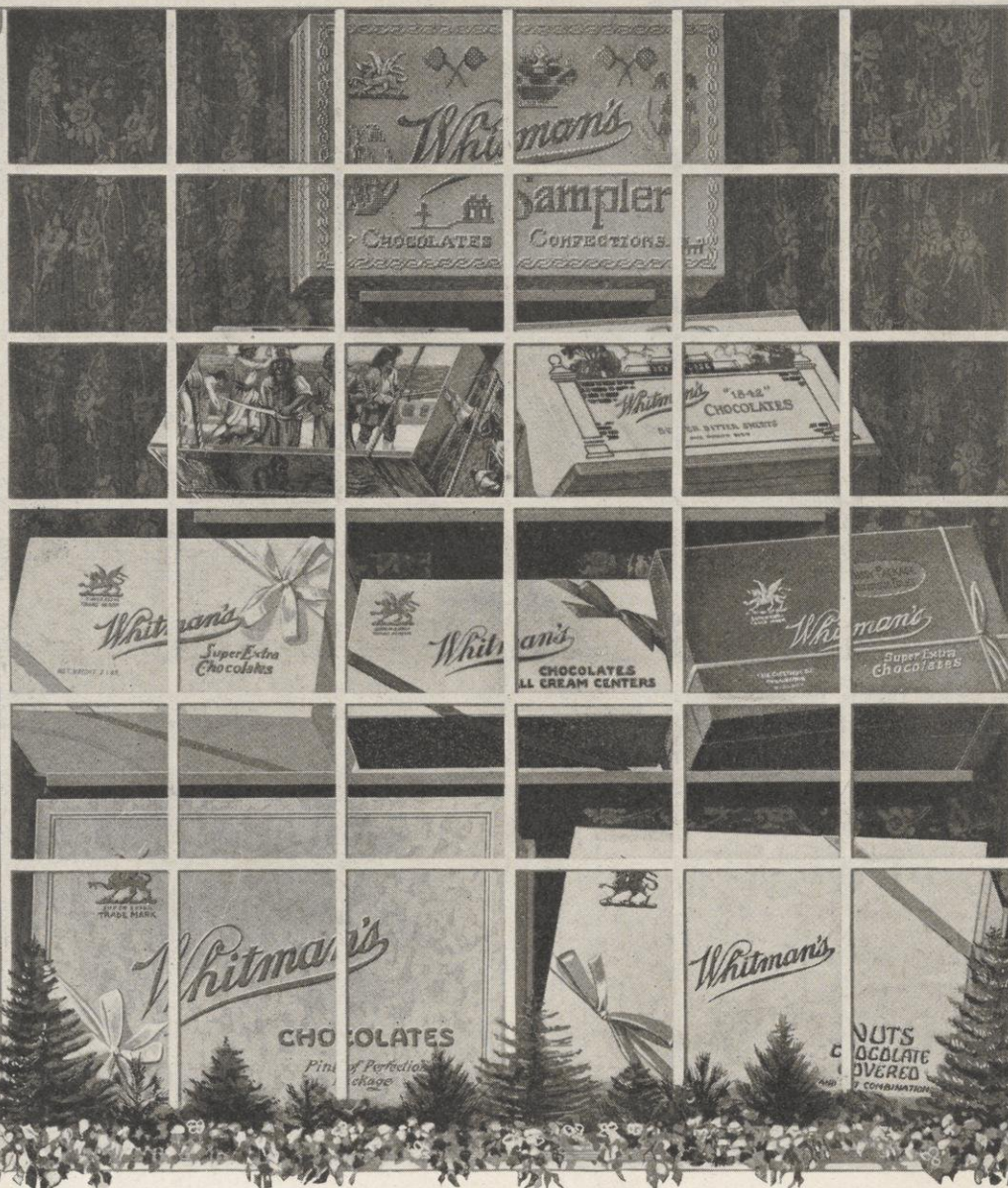
- Jan. 14—Michigan at Madison
20-21—Minnesota at Madison
Feb. 3-4—Minnesota at Minneapolis
Michigan School of Mines
(Tentative)

Special Events---1922

- Feb. 25—Relay Carnival
Mar. 17-18—Conference Gymnastics and Wrestling Meet

- Mar. 23-26—State High School Basketball Tournament
May 27—Interscholastic Track Meet

Whitman's Quality Group



EACH package of sweets in Whitman's Quality Group has a "personality" all its own. It is an individual conception, distinct in its assortment and appearance. Whether your selection is the Sampler or the Pleasure Island or the

Fussy Package or any of the others, it will be unlike any other candy package in the world, yet true to the Whitman's standard of quality—famous since 1842. At the store that shows the Whitman's sign.

STEPHEN F. WHITMAN & SON, INC., PHILADELPHIA, U. S. A.

Whitman's famous candies are sold by

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

Tiedemann's Pharmacy

Walter M. Atwood



Special
Wisconsin
Package

Octy's Page of Theatrical Attractions

Madison's Ever Popular Theatre

Orpheum

JUNIOR
THEATRES

Orpheum Circuit

Two of Vaudeville's
Greatest Headliners

Now Playing---

The World's Wonder Woman

HELEN KELLER

And Next Monday---

The Madison Favorite

BLOSSOM SEELEY

with "Her Boys" in Syncopation

"The Reverse English"

"Why is it," said the ingenue,
"You scold when I rehearse,
"And rave and swear and tear your hair
"At each resounding verse?"

"Indeed," the manager replied,
"My language may be terse;
"I know its bad to act the crab;
"You crab the act—that's worse."



The dashing boys are not always the speed
kings.



Why is it every time I have
A little time in
Which to sleep
I don't
&

When I ought to do my work I go and
Watch Miss Binney Smirk
& Then I have to get
My sleep in class
Tra-la-la-a
In class
Trala!



*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

Parkway Theatre

Formerly the Fuller Opera House

COMING ATTRACTIONS

January 19th and 20th
MARY ANDERSON
in person
ALICE LAKE in "Over the Wire"

January 23
CHAUNCEY OLCOTT
in
"Ragged Robin"

January 27th and 28th
"THE BAT"

February 1
HARRY LAUDER

February 2
PRE-PROM PLAY

The Theatre Beautiful

More Fish!!!

Again this famous Octopus designed to corral the similarly famous lumber company to occupy an area of white.

We are indeed pleased to be here and assure its ever increasing subscription list that said l. c. will be glad to talk to any interested individuals in a "building way."

Winter comfort is easily obtained when you suggest to your steward or house manager that he call the w. k. lumber company for those materials for fixin' up the house cozy and warm (storm' windows, doors and the like)—

YAWKEY & CROWLEY LUMBER CO.

(In action since 1895)

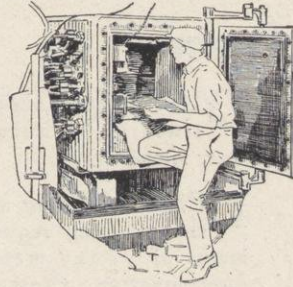
NOTE: Fraternities, sororities, and dormitories, as well as private residences, require repair material from time to time, such as roofing, siding, wall board, etc. This will give us an opportunity to even more substantially prove our rightfully deserved name, "University Headquarters for Lumber."

CLOTHES for the Prom

Select your dress clothes now while the stocks are complete. Full Dress and Tuxedo Suits, Vests, Shirts, Gloves, Ties, Hose, Shoes, Mufflers.

The Co-Op

E. J. Grady, Mgr.



What Is a Vacuum Furnace?

IN an ordinary furnace materials burn or combine with the oxygen of the air. Melt zinc, cadmium, or lead in an ordinary furnace and a scum of "dross" appears, an impurity formed by the oxygen. You see it in the lead pots that plumbers use.

In a vacuum furnace, on the contrary, the air is pumped out so that the heated object cannot combine with oxygen. Therefore in the vacuum furnace impurities are not formed.

Clearly, the chemical processes that take place in the two types are different, and the difference is important. Copper, for instance, if impure, loses in electrical conductivity. Vacuum-furnace copper is pure.

So the vacuum furnace has opened up a whole new world of chemical investigation. The Research Laboratories of the General Electric Company have been exploring this new world solely to find out the possibilities under a new series of conditions.

Yet there have followed practical results highly important to industry. The absence of oxidation, for instance, has enabled chemists to combine metals to form new alloys heretofore impossible. Indeed, the vacuum furnace has stimulated the study of metallurgical processes and has become indispensable to chemists responsible for production of metals in quantities.

And this is the result of scientific research.

Discover new facts, add to the sum total of human knowledge, and sooner or later, in many unexpected ways, practical results will follow.

General Electric Company
General Office Schenectady, N. Y. 95-454J

Tuxedos De Luxe For Prom



OUR Tuxedos are distinctive because of their simplicity.

DESIGNED to meet the exacting requirements of young men of discrimination, they are correct in every detail.

CUT on a slightly longer model, beautifully hand-tailored of the finest fabrics, these Tuxedos represent the very utmost in style and quality.

\$70 and \$85

A&S TARR BEST
CHICAGO

Wisconsin Branch--666 State Street

Hundreds of couples enjoyed the punch served at the Military Ball last year. It was made by

The Chocolate Shop

Isn't that the kind YOU want for your pre-prom and post-prom party?

COLLEGE MEN make their own styles—and we make the shirts

EW Collars & Shirts
EARL & WILSON TROY, N.Y.

The WISCONSIN OCTOPUS

MADISON

Published by students of the
University of Wisconsin

Founded 1919

Incorporated 1920

Office, Union Building, Madison, Wis.

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

Published thruout the college year, eight copies a year.

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

Vol. III.

January, 1922

No. 4



"Your wonderful lips are rosy red."
"Look again, old boy, that's ink," she said.



The Clock Watcher

The WISCONSIN OCTOPUS

Oh Mom!

For each girl who anticipates Prom
There's another who don't give a dom,
And several are sad
For the men that they had
Decided that they couldn't com.

"I've had a scrape with the barber," said
the student as he rubbed his sore pfiz.

H. S.: Is it easy to get through college?
Uni.: Oh, it's just a matter of course.

Prom

Prom is a bunch of young models of womanly pulchritude surrounded by the capitol. A prom is never possible without the capital, unless it is for the ushers who require only the quality of leadership. To the rest, it is capital punishment.

On prom night the taxi companies oil up their fare meters, and throw in an extra high gear. They boast that no snow is too deep, or price is too steep for their cars. The goldiggers and their full dressed purses are actually taken off their feet by the willingness of the companies.

Some of the girls are dressed gorgeously. Others are just dressed. Some are true to their escorts. Others are false to their teeth. Fullbacks and halfbacks are much in evidence, although no spirit of football abounds. Some girls have football fans, while the rest are content with the ordinary plumes.

The girls talk about the wonderful marble in the building, quite forgetting the enormous amount they see on the hill every day.

The Roman noses, French curves, and English accent all tend to give the affair an air of aristocracy, although the American Beauties remind one that the United States is predominant.

Hockit is a new game that is taking the place of Hocky. It takes a good skate to play hocky, but anyone can play hockit. All the men at Prom are stars at this game.

The orchestra is always the last word in music, and plays with such agility that each note reminds the fellows of the I. O. U's. they have standing out. It even sets the marcel waves in motion, which in turn sets the mind thinking about liquidation.

The galleries are always decorated with rubber plants. These plants are usually green, but are placed there in the same capacity as a chaperone,—for looks.

A Literary Cuss

"That crook had a novel way of gaining entrance."

"How was that?"

"Threw a book through the window."

Stew True

Absinth makes the heart grow fonder,
Makes the lights go blinking yonder,
Makes one lamp post seem like ten.
Absent absinth, come again.

Alone Again Blues

I stood at my window at midnight
Staring through the air
When a comely maid pulled down her shade
And left me standing there.



"Do you see anything strange about Mary?"
"Yes, are they engaged?"



She Kept Herself Well in Hand

Irate father: No back talk young man.
Son: Aw, who mentioned any backs?

**It's the spirit not the gift—that's all right
with a plum pudding.**

Classifications

If a fellow is studying medicine, he's just a Medic.
If he is an interne, he's a struggling Dr.
If he is a goose, he will probably turn out a quack.
If he makes calls early and late, he is a physician.
If he charges \$50 a consultation, he is a specialist.

If a girl doesn't dance, she is slow.
If she does, no one calls it dancing.
If she wears long skirts, she is ancient.
If she is pretty, she is a darb.
If she wears cotton stockings, she is a novelty.
If she breaks a date, she is a co-ed.

If a fellow allows his hair to grow too long in back,
he's a rough-neck.
If he carries a transit, he's on the level.
If he plays football, he's a hero.
If he wears spats, he probably has lots of them.
If he calls on a girl, he's up-to-date.
If he writes checks on his dad, he's the only boy.

Deception

I took her home last evening;
She surely was a peach!
But when I saw her stately house,
She seemed beyond my reach.
I could not help but linger,
To stand a bit in awe;
But soon again I heard her step,
And looking back I saw
She hadn't even entered
But was coming back again;
And then it dawned—the reason why
She hadn't asked me in.

Clerk: Let me show you some pencils.
Youth: Alright.
Clerk: Sure they're guaranteed to do that.

**"The world's all wrong," said the Geology
prof as he came across a poorly drawn map.**

Figure It Out

He (who talks with a drawl): And may I see
you at prom—

She (who knows what she wants): Oh, thanks
ever so much, I'd love to.

He (finishing sentence): ptly nine o'clock to-
night?



**A good woman's a good woman,
But a smoke's a smoke.**

Prom Attendance



Pre-Prom.

Prom.

Post-Prom.

The Queen of the Prom

As I sit in a corner of Dillinghams' Grill, and slyly maneuver a Dillingham quill, many questions momentous arise in my pate and I try to unhatch a few secrets of Fate. Now will Tommy O'Conner be captured, and when? Will we ever get ginger ale highballs again? Should the Armament conference break up with a bomb? And who in the deuce will be queen of the Prom?

Oh, who will be queen of the junior parade, who'll the chairman bring forth when the grand march is played? And will she be pretty, or homely as sin, and will it be single or double—her chin?

Will her bangs be in squads or in company front? Will she be like a moose, or not unlike a runt? If tall is she heavy, and if short is she thin, and does she toe out or does she toe in?

Is her gown from Bears Sawbuck, or Kresge's up stair, and does she say "hair pins," or "pins for my hair?" Are her nails cut in points or chewed to the quick, and will she be simple or just simply thick?

What size will her pumps be, and what did they cost? Will she put a joke over or "shove it across?" Will she wait for her partner to take her to eat, or will she rush madly in and grab off a seat?

Will she inhale her soup or soak it in bread, and will she ask for some catsup, or call for some "red?" Will she balance the peas on her knife or her fork, and say, will she audibly gobble the pork?

Will she talk about roaches, or silage, or breezes, and will she uncork some of Joe Miller's wheezes? And when the finger bowl's docked, will she plunge, sink, or swim?

Will she bathe like a dolphin or just dip a fin? Will she be full of pep, or of Scotch, or of what, and will she retain it or do you think not?

I can't answer these questions I'm prone to confess, this is not a deduction but simply a guess. I do hope she may be of the Smith-Whitfield stripe, and I pray that she'll not be a bungalow type.

Of Course

A wife of a man from the Bourse
Was trying to get a divorce.

Said the judge, "I don't see
Why you should be free."
So she killed him, divorced him by force.

"Is he very grammatical?"

"I should say not. It took him a year once to
finish one little sentence."

Octy asks, "Why not, when handed exam
questions, write out the alphabet and let the
instructor arrange the letters to suit himself?"

Not Permanent

He: I was scared silly last summer.

She: Oh, I thought it might be hereditary.

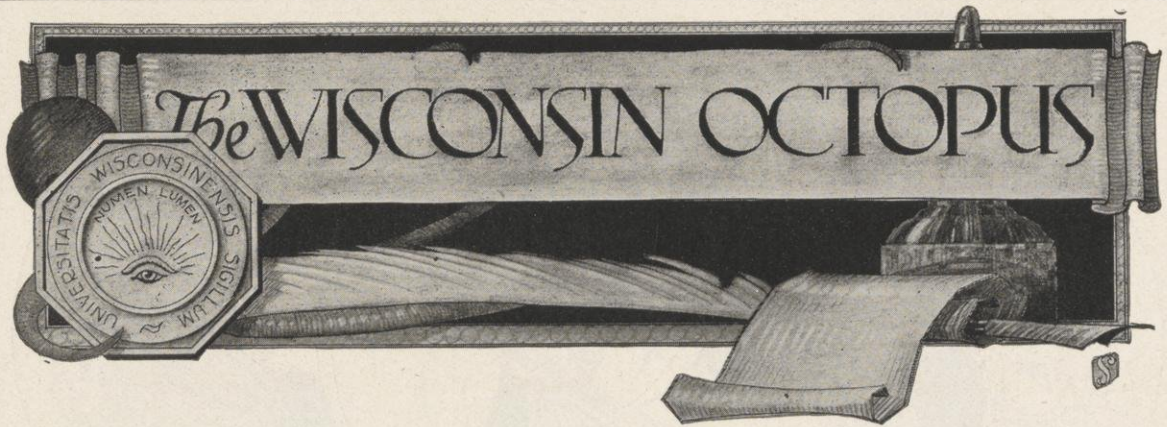
Bum: My girl was hungry last night after the
show, so I took her into Frank's.

Tum: 'd sheet?

Bum: I'll satiate.

???

He kissed her, clinging to her tight,
With lips that burned with passion,
He didn't want to, but he knew
That that way was the fashion.



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Incorporated 1920

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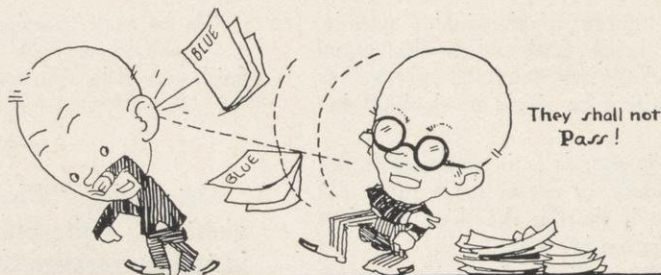
Elizabeth Maynard, '23

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Vol. III

January, 1922

No. 4

**Examined Again**

The game of vivisectioning a student's mind by hit and miss, or rather by hectic and mystic methods is the game which professors and instructors engage in semi-annually.

The point of this little game is to find out how little the victim has at the ends of his finger tips, not how little he knows. Another rule of the game is to catch the victim in two small hours by giving him enough work for a day's thinking.

There are still other fine points of technique in this mental diagnosing process. The victim must be first intimidated by knowing that his whole success depends upon the success of the one examination. He must be tackled with subtle questions on obscure points to test his ability to memorize great masses of detail. Another favorite tactic is to ask the culprit at the bar some general question calling for a discussion of some topic and then exact, unknown to the tested, a specific answer and make most horrible deductions for the points omitted.

Oh, it is a wonderful game and most any results can be obtained.

Not that Octy thinks examinations as an institution are wrong, for Octy is no parlor or even deep sea Bolshevik, but Octy does maintain that in very many instances examinations are made unequitable and a matter of chance at best. By being abused indiscriminately they fail in their obvious and fundamental purpose.

Let the examiner place himself in the position of the average examinee. Let him gage his tests fairly and methodically.

Why not clean house a little?



Once in a While, We Prom

Once more the light fantastic rules the day.

From out of musty closets and secret trunks we drag the old familiar "soup and fish." The fairest lady of the land, she of our favored choice likewise prepares her proud array for the strut.

Each year the courageous men put forth a valiant struggle against collar buttons, strangely elusive, celluloids, hopelessly high, gloves, tight and white, and all the hundred other intricacies of formal attire.

Each year the belles that make Wisconsin's name far famed throw prudence to the north wind and gaily, proudly, yea even beautifully, win their way into the formal hearts of mere man.

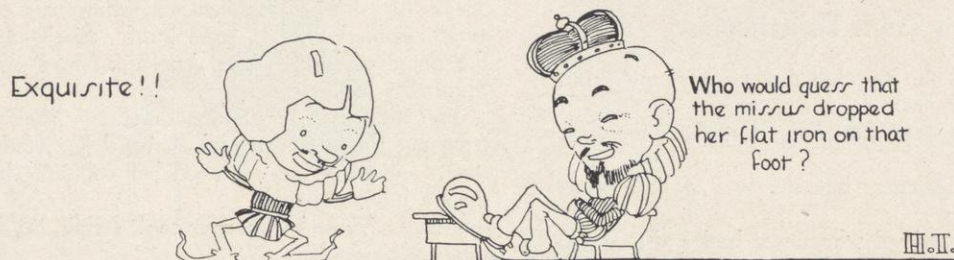
The season rapidly approaches when Gaiety is Queen and Old Man Grump is lost in the shuffle of folks in frills. Let those with light hearts and light feet make merry.

'Tis a time when hearts go fluttering over beaus and belles appearing far more beautiful set in gala attire than in the workaday clothes of industrious studentry. Clothes may not make the man or maid—they oft proclaim them.

Once in a while it is well that man becomes the gentle man and woman the lady. Once in a while we must trot out our "p's" and "q's" to brush them up, to enjoy them. Once in a while it is enlightening to see how really nice mere mortals can look and act.

The social event of all the year is upon us. It has attractions for all and benefits for all.

Let's sow the wind a while. The whirlwind can take care of itself next spring.



Style

For fifty years farmers' wives kept chickens and thought nothing of it. Now the wife of Senator So So keeps them in Washington and a thousand aping followers besiege the hen market for pedigreed feathers.

Because some darling Paris dame had a large foot and demanded broad toed shoes the world decrees that such is the rage and friend fashion discards the points to the proletariat.

Six years ago silk shirts were synonymous with society, now they are synonymous with plumbers.

And so today because some eccentric belle of the first water thinks it the thing to smoke the filthy nicotine or wear short skirts, another fad is instituted.

Ten years hence the daughters of these self same stylists, or make it twenty years to be safer, will be horribly shocked at anything as lax as cheek dancing or tainted breath. And this is not because of any improvement in our moral standards but because it is the style.

Who can account for human vanity? Not Octy, at least.

Revelations

A barber was shaving a saint
Whose goodness was only a feint.
He sliced off his ear,
And what he did hear,
He thought to himself, "No he ain't."



"Here is where I get stung," said the boy
as he kicked a beehive.



"Why does Jimmy always wear that grey over-
coat when he fusses?"
"It doesn't show the feminine touch."



We wager that the girl who rides horseback
for the first time generally thinks of that old
sailors' song, "Over the bounding mane."

More Truth Than Humor

Genevieve was the sweetest girl I ever knew—but
she had a skinny neck.

Alice was a wonderful chum, but the poor dear
had bow-legs.

Helen was charming, but she was a little short
for me.

So I took Genevieve, who never had a thought in
her head, but is a raving beauty, to Prom.



Evolution

When Edith Smith was in the grades, her hair was
always done in braids. Her sox were tied with bin-
der twine. She 'rose at four and swilled the swine,
and carried off the horse and mule before she walked
a mile to school.

She used to cook and sew and knit, and knew just
how to saw and split, the stove lengths for the kitchen
range. She loved the odors of the grange. She
milked and plowed and raked the hay and made the
ducks and chickens lay.

She climbed the wind mill and the trees and knew
the sheep ticks from the fleas. As common as a sulky
plow and docile as her fathers cow, she still knew
how to till the peas and swarm a hive or two of bees,
she longed to cook a pie or cake for some good look-
ing country Jake.

She strove in vain to find a mate but always was
outfoxed by fate. So she's become a college frosh,
and says, "My goodness," not "My gosh." Her
hair is docked and frizzed in curls.

She dresses like the other girls, and wears a pledge
pin on her shirt. She's cut six fathoms off her skirt,
and cancelled all her rural stuff. She's playing at
the game of bluff. She lisps a bit and plays with
"Dith."

Her title now is Edythe Smythe. She's climbed
from out the rural rut and changed her waddle to a
strut. A Milo has replaced her cob and bless me,
she's a blooming snob.

And as I note her manner cool, I sigh, "There goes
somebody's fool."



The Famous Prom Soak



The Price He Paid

She: The Doctor put me on a diet!

He (Bluffing): Too bad I was just about to ask you out to dinner.

She: Well, I'll go, but I mustn't eat bread, butter or cereals.



"I know something that beats the Prom."
 "What?"
 "Buy a car, and park some place."

An Unusual Druggist

Old man, aging rapidly, to druggist: Can you recommend something to keep my hair in?

Druggist: Why, most any candy or cigar box would do.

Sign of the cross-roads dentist, "Teeth pulled while you wait."

These Ags!

1st Ag.: I have a wonderful cow. Every time I let her out into a field of buttercups she gives butter-milk.

2nd Ag.: That nothing. Every time my cow's tail freezes she gives ice-cream sodas.

Chanty

The Prom girl takes a fellow's dough!
 Yo hoho and a big bouquet.
 The taxies come and the taxies go
 And strains of music ebb and flow,
 (At a dollar an ebb, as you well know)
 Until the light of the morning gray.

But what's the odds, when a radiant girl,
 Yo ho ho and a kiss or two,
 Nestles up close, and you gently whirl.
 To the song of the blues, and a little curl
 Just tickles your cheek?—your dough you hurl
 To the winds—old man, it's nought to you.

"I don't see anything funny in that," said
 the lady looking into the coffin.

Excited Frosh: What bell is that?
 Wise Soph: The one right up there on the wall.

Real Evidence

Tips: Jim got the cold shoulder from Dotty.
 Taps: I know it, I saw his coat when he came in.



She: Didn't you hear me tell you not to kiss me?

He: I don't believe everything I hear.

Bunk About Bridge

Each player gets 13 cards in bridge. That shows what kind of a game it is. If you win, you lose your friends; if you don't, you lose money; if you don't gamble, you lose a lot of fun. You're unlucky, any way you figure it.



Holding a Good Hand.

Without bridge the jails would be full of women. But bridge gives them something to do, poor things, and keeps them out of mischief. It has been estimated by Maxwell Parish, the great statistician, that if all the women in the world would devote half as

much time to darning socks as to the royal auction, there would be no more holes left and 38 per cent less divorces.

However the government encourages the game by making playing cards wholesale and selling them cheaply. The aristocracy, however, feeling more comfortable with gilt edge securities, play with golden monogrammed and perfumed decks. The decks, by the way, are not such as were sanded in the battle of St. Louis.

The cards are made in two colors so as to help the blind distinguish the various suits. Now the technology becomes involved. Suits are not made by tailors but consist of a flock of cards all having the same birth marks, possibly all having one parent in common.

The scoring of the game was figured out by the adding machine people who invented the system.



Making the Rubber.

Their sales have increased enormously since that day. It takes a Philadelphia lawyer and a Greek shoe black to figure out who won and then the players don't know why.

First you shuffle the cards, then you distribute them, then you throw them down one at a time, and the side which grabs the most wins. One out of the four playing doesn't play but gets to take a smoke between hands. To penalize him for such a course of action he is forced to lay his cards face upwards on the table.



Bridge is a game of **A Queen Once Guarded.** tricks. Every time you grab four cards you have a trick. The person who takes a pile of tricks usually wins unless he happens to set a term having nothing to do with the business of hens.

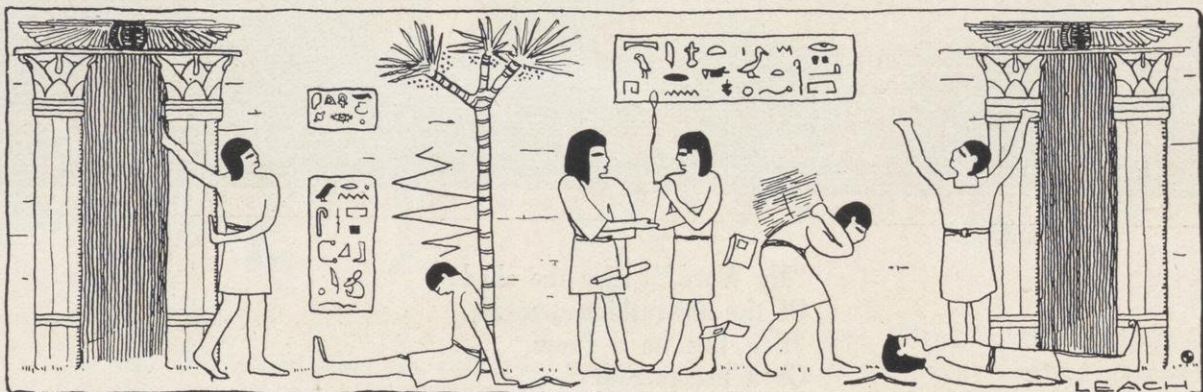
Everybody has heard of the girl with the "gimmes." In bridge she is the one who is always saying "by me" but no one ever buys her anything.

There is something in the game about finessing. Roughly speaking it means catching a queen between the jack and the king. To a gentleman it seems a shame that a lady should be picked on by two men like that. Most certainly she could hold her own if they came one at a time.

The idea of what to call the cards came from a novelist and an undertaker. The names are modeled after life itself: First comes hearts signifying love, then diamonds meaning marriage, clubs calling for divorce or murder, and spades which is the undertakers plaything. Once in a while there isn't any trump and that means that a fool with a wild hair has a monopoly on the royalty and is betting against the open field.

Poker makes friends of the defeated but bridge makes cynics and dyspeptics out of the optimists.

3276 B. C.



Final Examinations at the University of Thebes

E. H. GAUSTAD
+ C. S.

"My Word!" says the shade
Of the old-fashioned maid,
"Can this be a Prom,
Or a masquerade."

Billy: Doesn't the law-building look over balanced?

Silly: Yes, they all are a little that way over there.



If it's mixed, it's a house-party; if it's stag, it's a souse-party; if it rains, it's a grouse-party.



Oh my gosh! Ten thousand goshes!

See these swaggering galoshes!

How they flap around the ankles in disdainful disarray!

Could they not be tied securely,

Unobtrusively, demurely?

Women—paragons of neatness! Have our idols feet of clay?

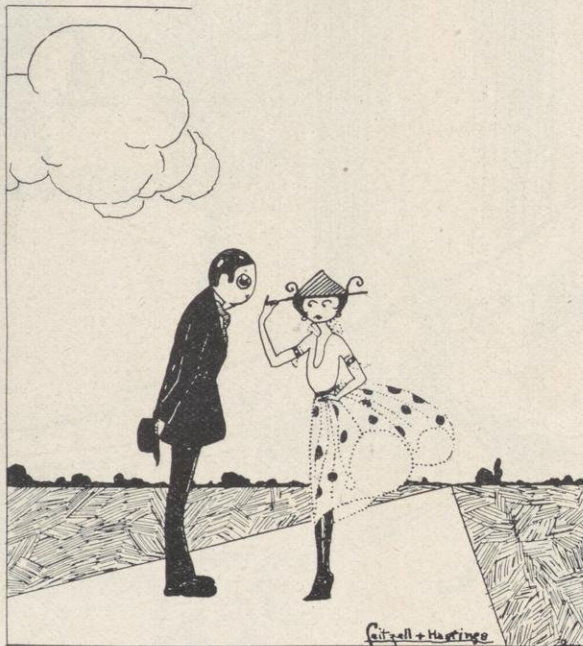


Tramp: Could you give me a little nip, mister?

Pedestrian: No, but I could give you a little boost.

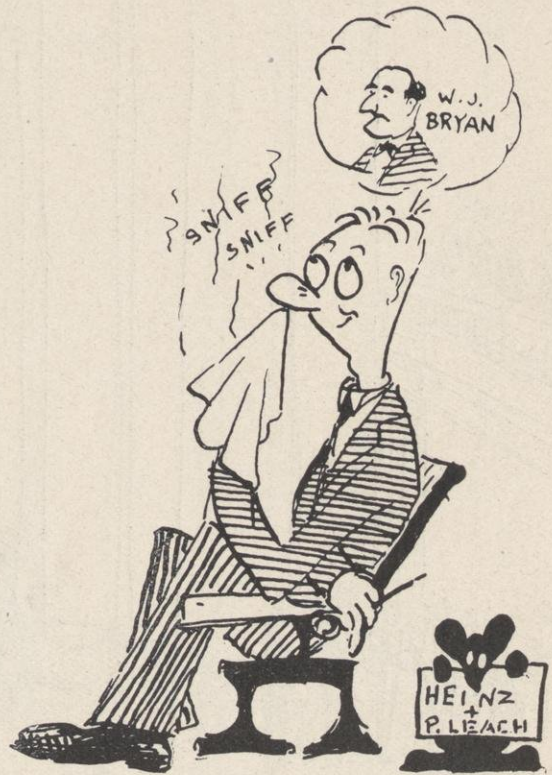


"This is a put up job," said the man who was trying to hang the picture.



He: Oh, is that what you call it out here?

She: I'm just crazy about Kipling.



"Your Nose Knows"

It is a well known fact that the sense of smell has a close connection with that part of the brain that remembers things. The sweet scent of new-mown hay is always bringing somebody back to the days of their childhood when, etc. But with the investigations coming on we should make a more practical use of this fact.

For instance, after the blue books were passed, the student would merely read the questions and then place his handkerchief to his nose. This simple act would excite no suspicion, but the handkerchief could be prepared previously with various spots of vinegar, tar soap, rosewater, olive oil, and other substances. The student's nose reaches the spot treated with rancid butter. "That smells just like the fourth theorem," he exclaims. "It all comes back to me now." And forthwith he scribbles in the book. Camembert cheese may remind one of Tennyson's poems, or spirits of turpentine may help to recall the philosophy of Schoepenhauer.

The Ag school reports great success with this idea; they have always used it. For some courses the handkerchiefs may have to be pretty large, but we all have colds anyway. Therein lies the only complication. Wet feet on the night before an examination would mean a sure flunk.



Octy sez, "Many a co-ed thinks that the campus is the happy hunting ground with no closed season."

THE WISCONSIN OCTOPUS

PROM
1923



PROM
1923

A Prom Tragedy

We sat by night on the balcony
While the "Prom moon shone above
And he held my hand, and fed me a line
That wafted the breath of love.

But it wasn't a line for me that night,
('Twas moonlight, and we were alone,)
For my heart leaped up at each falling phrase,
And claimed the words for its own.

When at last I stood in the balcony's shade,
My heart it throbbed like a drum,
While I waited to hear my true love's voice,
But my true love did not come.

Then out he stepped on the balcony,
But he saw me not in his haste:
For he stood at the side of another girl,
But his arm was about her waist.

Then one by one, he paid them out,
And she swallowed them bait and all.
I watched her then on the balcony
Stand—Stagger—and Fall.

Fall for his line! Then I stepped forth
With the bolt that I held in store,
He saw me and said in a courteous tone,
"Beg pardon, we've met before?"

That was the end, and all of the end,
I'm not what I was before,
I'll watch out for hooks at the end of those lines,
And I'll never trust men any more.

"Hard Luck" Is Right

Loaf: I'm sure having hard luck lately.

Smoke: How's that?

Loaf: I went to sleep in my eight o'clock this morning before roll-call and got marked absent.

"You're stuffing me," said the mattress to
the factory hand.

She: Where are you going?

He: To the dentist.

She: You seem to come down to our end of town for everything.

He: Only to be bored.

Father: I've told you time and again not to see that young man, and now for the last time I tell you not to have anything to do with him.

She (sobbing): Oh father, I want Jack, I do want Jack.

Father: Alright. Here's a hundred dollars, but remember what I said.



The Missionary Writes That the King is a Man After His Own Heart.

A New Semester---Spring---Means a Spring Outfit

Spring marks the time of change. Nature awakens to clothe herself in suits of green, coats of brown, and dresses of varied colors.

The new semester reminds college women that they must follow nature's plan. Already new spring coats and suits are waiting to replace the fur coat, and exclusive dresses betoken a new season filled with delightful models.

Simpson's

Have You a Desk Calendar

?

We have some we're not using and would like to give you one.

You may write or phone—but we'd rather see you.

C'mon in and get one.

DEMOCRAT PRINTING COMPANY

— *Your Printer* —

F. S. Brandenburg, '09

Calla A. Andrus, '10

"Smiley" Bassett, '14

==

Badger 486-487

Evening Clothes

We have on hand the finest high grade, Full Dress, and Tuxedo Suits that can be had, ranging in price from \$50.00 to \$75.00.

We also have
1922 Spring Suits, both Sport, and regular models

1922 Spring Hats in stock

1922 Spring Shirts in stock

John Grinde

18 N. Carroll Street



"If I had on a clean shirt
I'd introduce you to that girl
If you had a clean shirt on."



Course Review

In accordance with its well-known policy of service for undergraduates Octy inaugurates in this issue a series of curricular reviews—for the guidance of the multitudes on the royal road. These dizzy remarks will help anyone already entangled in the courses mentioned. Any time saved may be used for the further pursuit of women, fermentation, and honorary (Mex.) fraternities.

ASTRONOMY. This is the science of heavenly bodies. (Come in off that pier, we're studying astronomy.) The prerequisites for the course are the multiplication table and the integral calculus. The important stars are Aldebaran and Polaris, the latter reputed to be owned by the Standard Oil Company. The important planets are Mars and the Earth. The Earth is important because the Big Ten conference is located there. Comets are ambitious skyrockets. Halley's comet will return when we are handing the hot line to our grandchildren. Several comets have become disgusted and are never coming back—we won't sit up any longer.

Many people refuse to believe that Astronomy is over their heads until they have taken the course.

BOTANY. This course explains the difference between the life histories of yeast before and after prohibition, why hollyhocks won't grow under water, and the growth of Turkish tobacco in Virginia. A certain California Sequoia is claimed to be older than the mother-in-law joke. Wheat rust is hard on wheat. There are several \$4.50 words in the course. They look better in the text than they would here—besides we can't remember them.

The preface says that one idea of the study of biology is to give the student a new slant on life.

PROGRAM
FOR EVERY
SOCIAL FUNCTION



*The***PRINT SHOP**
DESIGNERS ENGRAVERS
MADISON, WISCONSIN

Advertisement

Use Funerol

Mrs. B. Sickley, 8 Toomuch Ave., Indigestion, Iowa, writes:

I wish to be one of the many writers to tell of my marked improvement due to the efficacy of your wonderful remedy. Three years ago I was a complete wreck. I was a victim of acute harmonica, pressing of the pantorium, internal revenue, and a host of numerous other suburban attacks too plentiful to mention here. I could not eat more than six pies without suffering untold agonies. At times my head pained me so that I was forced to use crutches, and on examining my eyes, the doctor told me that in two year's time I would be totally deaf.

My nerves were in such a terrible state that for months I could not pass a gravy dish at the dinner table. I was utterly unable to prepare meals for the family, and this forced our cook to leave. My weight fell off so perceptibly that I was forced to wear golashes to keep me on the ground. At last I heard of your miraculous cure and promptly sent for a bottle of Funerol. I had only swallowed three spoons when I realized that behind the clouds there was a silver lining. Even the conductor on the street-car noticed the change. All my former ills have disappeared except one; I am still dizzy, but I feel confident that nine more gallons of Funerol will banish my last complaint.

(Signed)

—Mrs. B. Sickley.

Thousands of these letters pour into our office every day. Simply mail us your name and collar size along with two dollars and stamps, and we will mail to you, *free of charge*, the wonderful Funerol which has saved so many from old age and decrepitude.—*Adv.*



Anthony had a real sense of humor when he said: "Cleo dear, let me be your Mark in life."



An Exploded Theory.

The Rider MASTERPEN

Built for Business

It Writes at Touch

Rider's Pen Shop

THE HOME OF THE RIDER MASTERPEN

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J. M. Rider, '23, Prop.

As a clever jeweler designs
a special setting to bring
out the beauties of a par-
ticular gem, so can - - - -

The French Shop

create a gown for you which
will not only be distinctive
but which will fit your in-
dividuality.

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Imported Duvetyns and Satins in Pastel
Shades, Lequin Robes, Evening Wraps.

Excellent Workmanship

Reasonable Prices

STYLEPLUS Evening Clothes

Tuxedos and Full Dress. Smart
in cut and rich in trimming.
Custom tailors charge more than
twice our price of

\$40 -:- \$42

RUPP'S

234 STATE STREET

The Pantorium

Almost a family word for satisfaction in cleaning and dyeing.

538 State.

B. 1180, 1598

Get your tickets now!

Alexander Komhauer
Company

A Special Selling of BEADED ROBES for Prom Wear

The success of your prom gown is assured by the use of these new and individual robes.

About fifty novel new styles just arrived direct from a French importer. Included are iris, spangled, iridescent, opalescent, seed bead and nail bead effects. They vary in width and length to meet every size requirement. Prices are surprisingly low

21.00, 27.50 and 45.00



"Gee, I'd like a good dresser like that."
"So would I. She certainly is a peach."



Prom

Fifteen hundred gentlemen in swallowtail suits
Fifteen hundred co-eds in shiny sequin gowns
Parading and shashaying and making all the rounds.
Making all the rounds.
Parading and grand-marching while the orchestra
toots.

Stepping on their rounds

To saxophones and flutes.

High heeled slippers and patent-leather boots.

Blaring horns and booming drums and saxophones
and flutes.

And then did the cornets shriek and call
For the Junior Prom, for the greatest ball.

The dance began.

They writhed and turned, they jiggled and ran.
Jiggle!

Wiggle!

Slide, slide, slide.

The Chem. instructor toddles by with his blushing
bride.

And oh, how the lights all red and green
Swirled like soup in a soup-tureen.

And oh, the lovely red, red blush

On the co-ed's cheeks, in the midst of the crush,

And their velvet gowns with sequin knee-collars
Representing dollars, dollars, dollars.

And in sequestered boxes, far from the throng
The petters sat and petted

All night long.

Far from the chaperone's watchful eye,

With a hairnet torn and rouged white tie.

But at last the ball was ended and the taxis came,

For every gent and his lovely dame,

Dame, dame, dame.

Not so lovely any more.

Her makeup was crooked and feet were sore.

It certainly was one grand old revel,

Five months' allowance shot to the devil.

Octy's Department of Fine Arts

ART



The most fascinating picture in the gallery is called "The Best Neck of the Woods," and shows a lovely lumber jack's daughter in the arms of a burly axe-wielder.

This is one of a series of passionate paintings by I. Mugg. Mr. Mugg's famous canvas, "What the Library Did For Me," which is a picture of a girl with rings on her fingers and under her eyes, brought to Mr. Mugg the membership to the Academy for the poor and aged.

MUSIC

"A Child's Symphony" is one of the most popular pieces of the season.

One can readily believe that he is in Childs', as the first movement, *Guzzlers de Soupe*, shows those inhaling the noisesome liquid, and the viols take up the faint strain of coffee drinkers, as the kettle drums bring out the crunching of toast and the ring of knives on the steaks.

LITERATURE

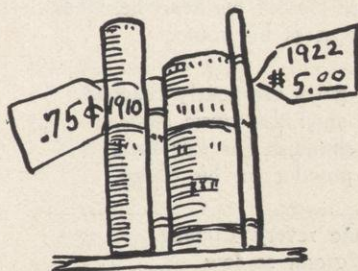
"If Summer Comes" is one of the best sellers of the season.

The first chapter opens with the hero putting away his heavies. In the second chapter we find the heroine breaking out her lace collars, her necklaces, and other things for necking. And the third chapter shows the hero and heroine wickedly painting a canoe for the coming dirty work. However, the weather remains cold and the hero's heavies resting beneath the moth balls do not render his susceptible limbs immune from pneumonia, and the tragic conclusion brings tears to the eyes of any reader when it shows the hero in bed with inflammation of the cocoanut and complications of the pen knife, and the heroine lying, ready for the dirt and lilies, with an acute case of housemaid's broken heart.

NEW BOOKS



THE GLASS OF FASHION.



THE ADVANCE OF POETRY

Prom Gowns and Wraps

Regally Splendid



New shipments bought specially for this social event are now arriving.

With the courts of beauty of all the world to draw upon for themes, Prom Gowns have assumed the very utmost in charm of color, of fabric and of line. Notable models in group are all-over Chantilly lace and wide taffeta Frocks traceable to the Spanish influence, and rich metal brocades reminiscent of the Renaissance. Diversified types to please a multitude of individual tastes.

Prom wraps are of Pann velvet, unexpected color combinations, voluptuous furs and daringly original designs achieve effects of unwonted splendor.

SEE THEM ALL NOW!

Andelson Bros. Co.

The House of Courtesy

17-19 West Main Street

Madison, Wisconsin

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She's glad to hear from you. She's interested in everything you do. It's easier for you to write *more often*, and *more*, on the Underwood Portable.

"The machine you will eventually carry"



Standard PORTABLE



The lightest Portable when cased for travel



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Recreation & Refreshments.
 TRY OUR
WAFFLES

COLD?

OUR FUEL WILL MAKE YOUR
 HOUSE WARM

Struck & Irwin Fuel Co.

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Don't Wait—

to have your house furniture re-
 paired for the coming Prom rush.
 You'll be pleased with our efficient
 workmanship.

FURNITURE REPAIR SHOP

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832 W. Wash. Ave.

Sumner & Cramton

All roll film purchased here
 developed free

STATIONERY, DRUGS, CANDY, NOTE
 BOOKS, SUPPLIES

670 STATE STREET



A Modern Girl Can't Be Shocked



That Mixer

From out the corner of my eye
 Behold a loving two,
 Who cling unto each other's self
 As gripping leeches do.

I see the flapper's giddy eye;
 A vict'ry she has wrought;
 From Beauty Shop this conquest came
 And dearly was it bought.

That marcelle wave, that lip stick red
 Was bought for Beauty's sake;
 And powder sweet, and eyebrows plucked,
 Impression thus to make.

But what is that which clutches her,
 Whose tendrils hold her tight?
 'Tis Ferdie dear, the tea hound's son,
 And also son of night.

With keen, unconscious mastery
 He guides his face about;
 His eyes are closed, his head held back,—
 To Heaven is his route.

The pearly gates are nearly reached,
 When, bang! the music stops.
 His arms relinquish her fair form.
 There's powder on his chops.

From out the revery I come,
 I hear a groan so low,
 My partner fair declares with scorn,
 "You've just stepped on my toe!"

The Unexpurgated Dictionary

Professor—A non-carnivorous biped: A hard-shelled crab on whose shell are the initials Ph.D. which mean Phossiliferous Duck. Anyone with a wrinkled bulging brow who never presses his trousers and who always begins speaking with these words, "As I was saying last howah."

Student—Also a biped. The helpless victim of the intellectual onslaughts of the species known as professors. One who has kidded himself into believing that he has enough brains to learn and to be taught something. One who is required to laugh when the old fossil lecturing tells what is supposed to be a joke. The final recipient of the bad temper that is aroused after the prof's baby has kept him awake all night. An individual who when hard-pressed quotes Shakespeare as follows, "A pony, a pony, my kingdom for a pony." Synonyms—bluff, loafer.

Co-ed—(The main reason why men attend the university.) Known in mathematics as X, the unknown quantity. One who can induce a man to pawn his watch, neglect his studies, and, in general make a damn fool of himself. Any person who stays out after 10 o'clock at night. The individual at the other end of the phone who says "I'm sorry but I'm busy Friday evening—oh yes, and Saturday too—but perhaps I could see you week after next."

Freshman—An unconscious comedian or intellectual clown. The biggest reason for deans. An optimist who believes that a little patch of green on an ivory dome will draw the attention of the public away from the vacuum inside. Anyone who doesn't know, and who doesn't know that he doesn't know. One who can't know less about anything; that is, knows as little as possible.

Italian Settlement—A group of citizens who were trying "to instill spirit in Wisconsin."

Prom—The end of the first semester which means the last opportunity for a good many freshmen to see the governor before they go back to board with dad. A rented suit promenade. A free party for the state legislature which gives the members something to talk about around the old cracker barrel at home. A kind of matrimonial weather vane telling which way the winds blow, but which like all predictions are always off.



Mary had a little beau
With pockets full of deau
And everywhere that Mary went
The lamb was sure to geau.

She sat on the dam in the mist
The moon was shining bright
He asked her for a kiss
She said "Not by a dam site."

He asked his girl to marry him.
She simply answered, "Go."
And going off he wondered if
She meant to infer no.

1922 Desk Calendars

Get yours now! Complete with holder
in all styles, or there's a pad here
punched to fit your holder

NETHERWOOD'S

519 STATE

After the Dance—

satisfy that hungry feeling at

FRANK'S

Good food—Quick service

MEAT—

Probably a majority of fraternities and boarding houses, who are **particular** as to the quality of food served, and the **SERVICE** furnished, order their **MEAT** from our up-to-date market, where the by-word is **CLEANLINESS**.

Capital City Meat Market

A. G. METZINGER, Prop.

WHOLESALE and RETAILER of QUALITY MEATS

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Phone B. 2905

The Staber Shop

The Shop of Novelties

The trifles that complete the Prom outfit are dainty wreath and flower hair ornaments, fine silk camisoles, and attractive silk teddies.

All these are found in exclusive varieties at the Staber Shop on the Square.

4 S. Carroll St.

F. 601

The Comfort Shop

—FOR—

Expert and Different Work

We Marcel, Use Electric Needle, Shampoo and manicure. We also have a Chiropodist with ten years experience.

209 Wisconsin Life Bldg.

F. 421

Fine Feathers---

Man's "feathers"—his clothes—need not be so "fine," but they should be clean and fresh.

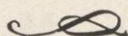
Our service will make them so.

Madison Steam Laundry

429 STATE

FAIRCHILD 530

Devoe Art Material



L. KLEIN & SONS

Wall Paper and Paints

724 University Avenue

Reflections of Two Prom-Goers

Peg

I wish he'd show up; it's after nine now. I suppose somebody ran over his Ford, or else he couldn't borrow a dress suit. I wonder why on earth I accepted a date with such a dummy,—no doubt because all the rest of the girls were going and I didn't want to get left. The worst of it is, he thinks he's leading my league in batting.

There's an awful noise now. Guess he's arrived. Gee, I'm sick of throwing the old line to him. I'll bet his grandmother tied his tie. Oh, well, I'll have to make the best of it, as there's a long way ahead.

This sure is weak stuff—driving to the capitol in a Ford,—nearly as bad as walking. That Cadillac looks good to me—wonder who's in it? I'd go to Prom with him just for the ride.

I haven't a watch on me and I don't dare to ask him what time it is; must be after ten. He acts as if he were in a foreign country and didn't know the language. Wish Sid had asked me two days earlier, but that's his hard luck as much as mine.

I'm all primed for home now and it's only eleven o'clock. If I could only think of some more jokes, but he wouldn't appreciate them anyway.

If this is the intermission, it must be twelve o'clock. Hope the orchestra comes back soon; they seem to be getting better as the evening progresses. Funny, I'm not as tired as I was. He seems to have a bunch of reserve for he can talk a blue streak when he wants to.

Surely it can't be one o'clock already. Come right down to it, I'm having a good time. No use denying it he is a peach of a boy. Of course, I haven't known him long—maybe I misjudged him at first. That last dance was a wonder.

Gee, I've only my hour left in which to make good. I wouldn't blame him for never asking me out again, after treating him the way I did the first part of the evening. He has a world of knowledge, and his line is a new one to me. Wonder if he cares about anyone else up here? I haven't the nerve to sound him out.

Well, they're playing "Home, Sweet Home" and I suppose I'll have to answer the call. For me the evening's just begun. I can't understand why I never liked him before. I'm glad I didn't go with Sid, after all.

I really hate to say "Goodnight" to him. Hope he asks me to their next formal . . . Five o'clock and still awake! Well, I sure had a grand time, no wonder.

Betty

At last the big night has come. There is the humming of a Cadillac motor, the ringing of a bell. It is my Prom date, and my heart flutters when I think how lucky I am. He is a wonder and I'm crazy about him.

We are at the capitol and the music has started. What a wonderful time I'm going to have. There are Al and his girl. They do look nice on the floor, but they have nothing on us. My man is so interesting; I certainly drew a lucky number. He's already hinting his regard for me.

It's eleven o'clock now. I don't believe the orchestra is as peppy as at first; maybe they can't

locate the drinks. I'm becoming a trifle tired—guess I've been talking too much.

Gee, it's only twelve-thirty and I thought it must be one. I can't seem to get around the way I did at nine bells—must be the music. As a Prom orchestra I can't hand it very much. I wish I could think of something to say to my partner. My feet are so tired and there is not a place to sit down.

O-hum, one o'clock. Wish they'd let you yawn at Prom. Great Scott, he's talking about studies again. His trick steps aren't helping my sore feet a bit. I wish my man would snap out of it,—guess he's contracted lockjaw.

O-hum, two bells. If I take any more punch I'll pass out. He's talking about the weather; suppose I'll have to answer to show I'm still here. Gosh, I made a terrible mistake—yesterday wasn't rainy at all.

O-hum, two-thirty. He certainly is getting in some mean sarcasms. Wonder if he really means them. Funny, I never realized this was part of his line. He didn't miss my feet at all in the last scrimmage; I feel as if I had been cramming for an exam.

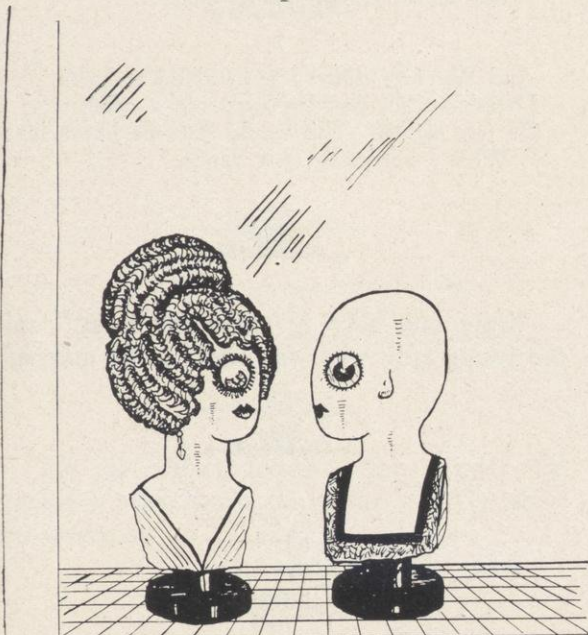
Wish I were with Al; he's still got pep. My date certainly has gone dumb on me. I must have been demented when I refused Al. Thank goodness it's over now. Wish I could call the dates off for tomorrow. There goes Al in his Ford—bet he'll have a great time. O-hum.



He: That girl is like a snow bank.

Him: Yeh?

He: Looks cold and is cold but melts easily.



HAIRDRESSING--MANICURE

Feitzell
'24

Going, Going: Women are always contradicting one another.

Gone: They are not.

Join The Crowd

—AT—

Pete's Lunch Room

Where Quality and Quantity
Prevail

730 UNIVERSITY AVENUE

Madison Packing Co.

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Branch Bank of Wisconsin

State and Gilman Street

Capital and Surplus \$360,000

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General Banking
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PALACE of SWEETS

Madison's Leading Confectionery

See us for Quality
Candies and Punches

If it's from the Pal., it's the Best

Fisher Bros.

Cigars Billiards

ALL NEW TABLES

Malted Milk—Ice Cream—Candies

Up Town—On the Square

A Successful Man

Recently remarked that had all of his investments been made in Madison he would today be a much wealthier man.

Invest YOUR funds in backing useful and successful Madison industries and properties.

The Joseph M. Boyd Company

2 South Carroll Street

Madison, Wisconsin

LEWIS DRUG STORE

Prescriptions a Specialty

MARTHA WASHINGTON CANDIES

On Taking a Bath

1.

If I could have my way about the case,
On no condition would I wash my face,
Or even take a bath on any chance,—
Except when going to a dance.

2.

A bath's a bore, it fills me with dismay;
And yet (confound the thought) we must obey
The custom. That I curse, except perchance
When I am going to a dance.

3.

If I could do the thing I wish to do,
I'd sail for southern climes where baths are few;
Loll on some sandy beach, deep in a trance,—
Except when going to a dance.

4.

I'd browse beneath the sweet banana tree,
So'd ne'er be bothered by a dinner fee.
My clothes would be abbreviated pants,—
Except full dress at every dance.

5.

And wherefore is the dance? The natives; pray
Do not forget their wild and dizzy sway,
Their shimmy, stoop and fearful allomance
They do in their uncanny dance.

6.

On each and every fete night I would dress
And wash my ears, my neck. Oh, not for Bess
Nor May,—but for some daughter of romance,
My native partner in the dance.

7.

And therefore, since I must abide at home,
I wash, scrub, powder, even use a comb
On fete nights. This would stab me like a lance
Were I not going to a dance.



"Only one hour to make my train," said
the young lady who was about to be married.



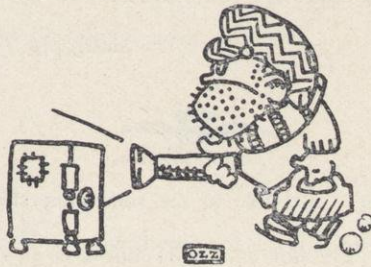
Big girl
Little lap
Slides off
Zip—zap.
To bad
Misshap
Picks her up
Gets a slap.



Candid

She (in car): Can you make the grade?
He: How do you suppose I made Phi Beta?

Octy's High School Page



"This is a safe proposition," said the burglar as he cracked the strong box.

—Osborne—Oshkosh.



"That's a ripping present," said the sophomore as he tore his trousers on the baby's fire engine.

—G. E. Ryan, Sheboygan.



"My time has come," muttered the nervous freshman as he walked down to the mail box, opened a package, and pulled forth a watch.



Helen: Oh dear, I've swallowed a pin.

Gertrude: Can't I get you a glass of water.

Helen: No, get me another pin.

—Le Roy de J.—Tomah.



Prof: This will be a four weeks' exam.

Frosh: Gee, I can't stay that long.

—Robert Lewin—Berlin.



"Let me collect myself," the powder-mill employee was heard to mutter shortly after the explosion.



Fair Dame: I love to paint.

Jealous One: Your complexion shows it.

—M. Garity—Jefferson.



"I can't get over these decorations," said the co-ed as she saw they were fastened to the ceiling.

—G. E. Ryan, Sheboygan.

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The College Refectory

receives fresh oysters direct from the Maryland coast. These are served either Thursday or Friday of each week.

Oh, Go Ahead!

She: What are you thinking of?

He: The same thing you are.

She: I won't let you; and if you try I'll slap your face.

—Purple Parrot.



Customer: I'd like to see something cheap in a fall hat.

Clerk: Try this on. The mirror is at your left.

—Juggler.



"I have a good job at the confectioner's."

"What do you do?"

"Milk chocolates."

—Showme.



Pee: What made you so small, Wee?

Wee: I was raised on condensed milk.

—Chaparral.



"Your eyes are like a certain star."

"Which one?"

"Ben Turpin."

—Crackler.



Mistaken Identity

Rastus: What's you all doing with that shoe polish?

Liza: Look here niggah, that's massage cream.

—Tiger.



"Some early influence has made him erratic, I'm sure."

"He was born under a crazy quilt, I've been told."

—Judge.



Any school will go to the dogs if it has too many social hounds.

—Malteaser.

Gentleman (at door): Is May in?
 Maid (haughtily): May who?
 Gentleman (peevd): Mayonnaise.
 Maid (shutting the door): Mayonnaise is dressing.
 (Business of falling down stairs).
 —*Voo Doo.*



Mother: Can you dress yourself on fifty dollars a month?
 Daughter: Barely, Mother.
 —*Lampoon.*



New Definition

Prof. (in engineering class): What is a dry-dock?
 Stude (in rear): A physician who won't give out prescriptions.
 —*Brown Jug.*



An old farmer from Ala.
 Hit his wife on the head with a ha.
 When they questioned him why
 He replied with a sy—
 "She drank all my lickup! Da!"
 —*Va. Reel.*



"What makes you think that the ancient Greeks practiced disarmament?"
 "Look how they made poor Venus."
 —*Punch Bowl.*



Conductor: Watch your step, Miss.
 Vamp: It's safe enough; every man in the car has got his eye on it.
 —*Purple Cow.*



A man named Du Bose met a girl
 Who lisped thru her teeth of pure pearl.
 "I'll hug you or kiss you," he swore with an oath.
 She cried with surprise, "Oh Mr. Du Both!"
 —*Tiger.*

*At That
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Kessenich's

New York Floral Co.

"Say It With Flowers"

*Quality Flowers for every
 occasion--especially Prom.*

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Always Come*

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MADISON, WISCONSIN

Challenged!

If Justice is blind, why make laws regulating the length of women's skirts.

—*The Brown Bull.*



Wife: Will you buy me that handkerchief. It only costs two dollars.

Hub: That's too much to blow in.

—*Lord Jeff.*



"Poppa, what are cosmetics?"

"Cosmetics, my son, are peach preservers."

—*Voo Doo.*



Second Hand Information

He was a young'un in college;
Loose with his mouth to begin,
He learned a lot about women,
We learned about women from him.

—*The Siren.*



Lew: How all these cab brigands skin their customers!

Lu: Taxidermists, as it were.

—*Jack O'Lantern.*



Fond Parent: What is worrying you now, my son?

Willie: I was just wondering how many legs you gotta pull off a centipede to make him limp.

—*Sun Dodger.*



Archie: I have a reputaton for being quite a lady killer.

Maude: I suppose you bore them to death.

—*Record.*

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

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Above Menges Pharmacy
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Rolls of Film

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

WE DO

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Madison, Wisconsin

GOOD MEALS

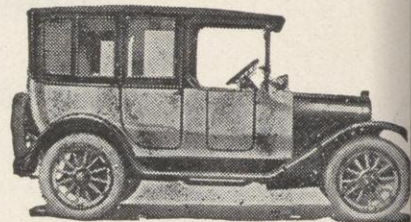
—AT THE—

W

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Good Work

Quick Service

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We carry in stock KEYS for 110 different makes of Automobile Switch Locks.

J. G. Grasser

The Locksmith

120 East Wash Ave. F. 472

Prof.: What instrument produces foot notes?

Frosh: Shoe horn.
—*The Panther.*

Tennessee: May I see you-all home?

New Yawk: You're drunk, man, there's only one of me.
—*Punch Bowl*

Les Femmes Savantes

"I can swear as well as my big brother."

"Pooh! That's nothin'. I can swear as well as my big sister."
—*Life*

Yes, I was a freshman too. Some of the happiest years of my life I spent as a freshman.

—*Squib*

Hold That Lyin'

Teacher: What made you so late this morning?

Johnny: A car hit me and knocked me so cold I didn't thaw out for an hour.

—*Chapparral*

Mrs. Dante: What are you writing now, dear?

Dante: Oh, hell, you wouldn't understand it.

—*Record*

Pharaoh: I need money. Somebody must cough up!

Ameroth: Alas, sire! The coffers are all empty.

—*Tiger*

"Waiter!"

"Yes, sir."

"What is this?"

"It's bean soup, sir."

"No matter what it has been; what is it now?"

—*Virginia Reel*

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Guaranteed Products
Best Service

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WOOD
ICE

24 E. MIFFLIN STREET

Tel. Badger 25

"He's wandering in his mind."
"That's all right; he won't go far."

—*Va. Reel.*



Father (calling down stairs): Mary, is that young man there yet?

Mary: No father, but he's getting there.

—*Froth.*



He (eager to tell her latest choice bit): There's something going round that will interest you, dear.

She: Well be careful, there are some pins in my waist.

—*Dodo.*



Fair and Warmer

He: "You are the sunshine of my life! You alone reign in my heart. Without you life is but a dreary cloud—etc."

She: "Is this a proposal or a weather report?"

—*Lehigh Burr.*



"Got a nail in your tire?"
"Naw, ran over a fork in the road."

—*Tiger.*



Adam: Let's turn over a new leaf.
Eve: Why, dear, it's only Saturday.

—*Widow.*



Puppy love is the beginning of a dog's life.

—*Frivol.*



Smart Freshman—How can I keep my toes from going to sleep?

Wise Junior—Don't let them turn in.

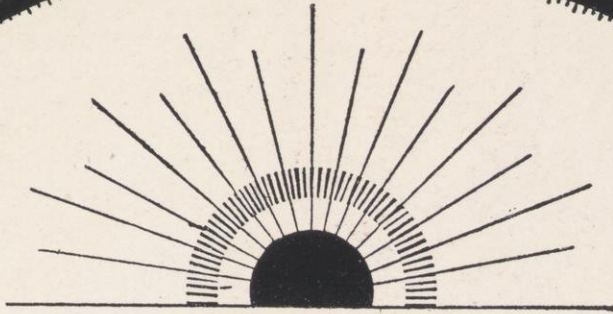
—*North Star.*



Old Lady to drunken student: "Young man, don't you know when you have had enough?"

Studegent: "Madam, I don't know anything when I've had enough, I'm unconscious."

—*Virginia Reel.*



ESKIMO PIE

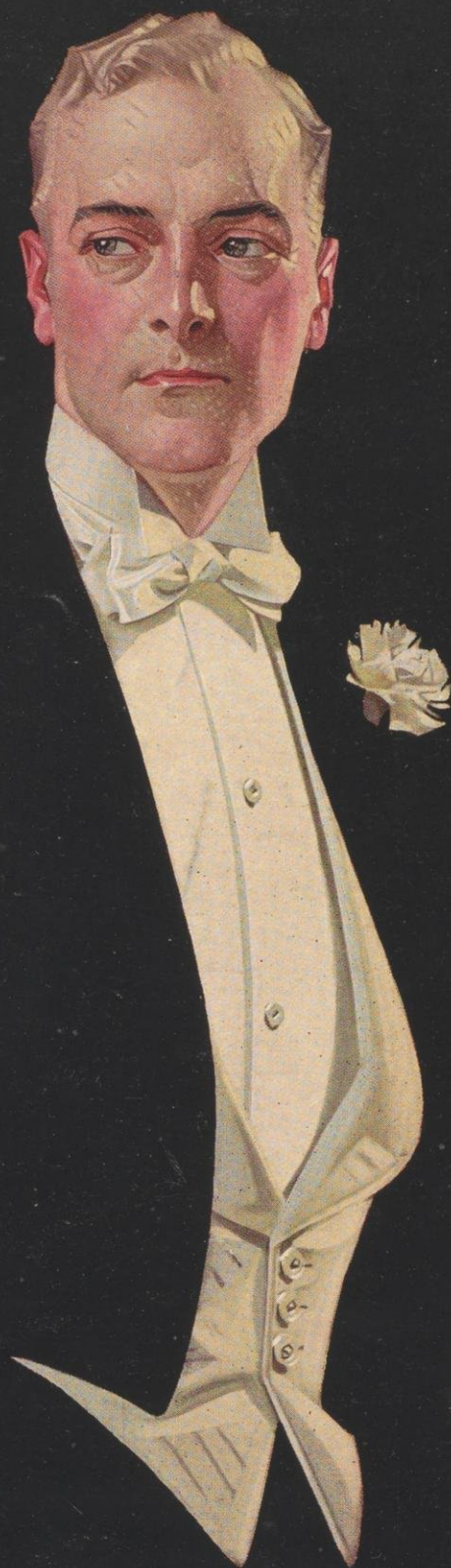
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To that fine tune ten pennies jingle.*

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