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i

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Wisconsin Music Co.

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The Sphinx ii FRANK W. HOYT, Vice-President WM. F. VILAS, President JOSEPH M. BOYD, Cashier A. O. PAUNACK, Asst. Cash. OF WISCONSIN BANK CAPITAL AND SURPLUS, \$150,000.00 ADDITIONAL LIABILITY TO STOCKHOLDERS, \$100,000.00 State Street Branch for Accommodation of University Professors and Students Cor. State, Johnson and Henry Streets Savings Department Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent at Reasonable Prices DIRECTORS: Wm. F. Vilas Frank W. Hoyt A. O. Fox S. H. Edison Eugene Eighmy Joel Boley Geo. Soelch Frank Kessenich A. L. Sanborn Joseph M. Boyd **KEMMER BROS.** William E. SUMNER & SON)wens Wholesale and Retail Dealers in ALL KINDS of Drugs PLUMBER 112 N. Pinckney Street 118 North Pinckney Street **15 SOUTH PINCKNEY ST.** Madison, Wis. Telephone No. 121 502 STATE ST. Telephone 1349 Brewing Company Hausmann 333 STATE STREET MADISON. WIS. MANUFACTURERS OF Lager and Kulmbacher Keg Beer. Export Pilsner and Kulmbacher Bottle Beer Ester Oyster Co. Carl Thomas CAPITAL HOUSE FISH AND OYSTER **PHOTOGRAPHER** BURTON & NICHOLS, Props. DEALERS Rates \$ 2.00 Per Day Photos taken at night by appointment **Groups** a specialty # # Special Attention to Banquets No. 206 East Main Street Cafe Co. E. Main Street Schiller METROPOLITAN RESTAURANT A REASONABLE PRICES AT SERVICE Grimm's 1 D OOK Flom's Theatre INDERY Dr. E. A. Brown Book Binders, Rulers and Blank **Book Manufacturers TO-NIGHT** Mendota Block Telephone 469, Third Floor, 119 and 121 East Washington Ave., Madison, Wis. The Students' Favorite — The Park Bowling Alleys All High Grades of Cigars Geo. Paltz Co.





Omar in February

- Wake! E'er the Sun has scattered into flight
- The marked-down remnants left of Yesternight.
 - For now there tingle through the silent House
- Alarm clocks, in the rooms to Left and Right.

Before the phantom of False Morning died Methought a Grind adown the Hallway cried,

"At 8 A. M. thy Final comes in Dutch-

Buck up, lest thou get conned and slung Outside." Myself when young did eagerly frequent The Libe, and came back void as when I

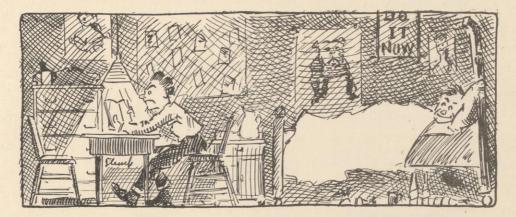
- went. But wiser now, I browse among the
- Snaps

And buck about .1 of 1 per cent.

Could we but grasp this sorry scheme entire, We'd cut out all but Parkinson or Pyre;

The Simple Life of stabs and Ferd's and smeer

Is good enough for O. Khayyam, Esquire.



Now from his Bed I see my Room-mate rise,

His teeth are chattering and he rubs his eyes.

I ask him: "Is it Cold enough for you?" .____ " is all that he replies.

Let Worthy Students buck until they wilt, I nestle down my Nose into the Quilt

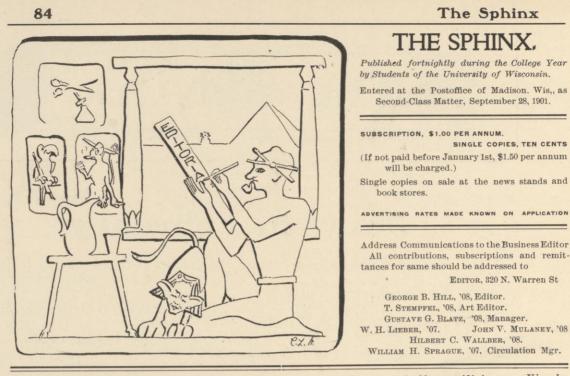
And curl my toes up, giving not a Dern, In luxury. I feel like Vanderbilt. Yon moon will next semester wax and wane—

- Peek through the dog-wagon's artistic pane. How often rising will she look for us
- Around the Square—for some of us, in vain.

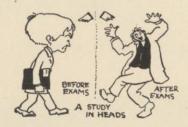
Exams to Nether Hades I consign.

And should my System fail, and I get mine--

As in memoriam, in the Farmer's Home Where I made one — turn down an empty stein. — Omar K. M.



Always remember that this is only pretence, so that you are not to believe a word of it, even if it is true.-Kingsley



ILLIAM WORDS-WORTH, author of "Ode to a Skylark" and "Teas-

ing," once pathetically remarked:

The mercury was falling fast When to the jammed' Libe there passed

A bucker with a bunch of books, Who cried, with wild and hunted

looks, "Exams are here!"

At ten o'clock the guy was found, All glassy-eyed, as in a swound, Still clasping in his dexter mitt, The reading notes that he had writ.

Ex-hel-sior!

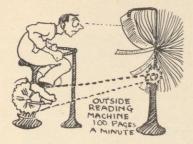
Wordsworth was always a graphic old cuss.

We are all sufficiently aware that this is the season when we apply our devoted noses to the scholastic grindstone with unwonted vigor. We know that from now on

we will be bucking from electric-lighted morn to the hour usually associated with the dog-wagon revels of the Prodigal Son. We will get semi-circular necks and sore eves; we will blister the air with bad language, varying in forcibleness from the plaintive "Oh, la!" of the freshman Y. W. C. A., to the * * * ? - x !! x x !!? of the college sport whose sins have found him outthere is the same heart-felt intensity in both cases. We will approach the exam loaded to the gunwales, in a state bordering on nervous prosperity; and when examiner, smiling the ghoulishly, writes the first question on the front board, we will feel like a seasick monkey in a falling elevator.

In the face of the above THE SPHINX rises on her hind legs to make herself unpopular by upholding the system. In the first place, it places the normal stude on an equality with the Normalite, for once; as the Irishman said, it gives him a fighting chance to squeeze through the knot-hole by the skin of his teeth in a Garrison finish. If a man doesn't know what's in a course by the time he finishes it, it's a one-best bet that he doesn't want or need it. Exams allow him to charge himself with temporary information like a soda water bottle, and uncork it, and let it dissipate harmlessly, leaving no trace. Exam bucking will not disfigure you permanently, unless you maliciously and meanly grind for an ex, in which case it is your funeral, we hope.

A certain Oriental tribe, with a name like breaking glass, has the dainty custom of starving and castigating itself for a week before its feasts and religious blow-outs, simply to make the later more deliriously joyful by contrast. Thus does examination week put us in shape to enjoy the Prom. What t'ell, friends, THE SPHINX sees a great light ahead.



While our vestal sister, the Lit, has nobly expressed our printable sentiments on the matter of outside reading, we cannot refrain from adding a few words on the principle of the thing. (THE SPHINX is strong on principle.) Its disadvantages are patent to the undraped eye; its advantages have never been visibly isolated from the foggy realm It is of professorial fancy. wasteful of brain tissue and optic cells, subversive of morals, and consumptive of Co-op pencils. As far as usefulness goes, the vermiform appendix is a model of utility by comparison.

If, by miracle, a patient stude gets any information at all out of these steeplechasing reading courses, he has done so with a vast waste of energy. The same information might be better conveyed by a single text book. If none exists, the prof catalogued for the course is supposedly able

With the scintillating recurrence of each Prom time, it has been the custom of THE SPHINX to spread herself on a special number with trimmings. She is framing up a similar stunt just now. She has been religiously saving up her girly jokes and her goo poetry and her dinky storiettes and all the other kids of her brain that are fit to appear in polite society, for this number. She is happy to announce that she is to be materially assisted by several of the illustrious company whose work beautified her pages in the years gone by. She would also like to

to correlate and present

the matter in a better

form than what the student

gleans from a hurried flip-

ping of 500 pages. If he

cannot or does not, the Uni-

versity might more economically employ some deserv-

ing \$800 instructor with a

five-cent blue pencil to as-

sign and correct reading

notes, and let it go at that.

An efficient lecture course

should not need a comic sup-

We note with holy joy

that some of the speakers

at the meeting of the Wis-

consin Teachers' association

took exception to the edu-

cational policy of the Uni-

versity. THE SPHINX has

known for a long time that

the incandescent bunch on the Hill had it coming. As

much as two years ago it

was pointed out in these

columns that a university

whose potential energy was

inadequate to the needs of

her undergraduates could

scarcely afford to devote

that precious commodity to

the glorification of her gradu-

plement.

YE SPHINK

HAS HER

BACK

hear from more of the undiscovered flowers of genius which, she has a hunch, are blooming unnoted around this University. The Prom SPHINX is the most eligible medium through which to initially emerge. Say, YOU —throw that book under the radiator and tear off something for the Prom SPHINX.

Buy one for your Prom girl. Order early, for if she misses it her cheeks will lose their pristine bloom and she ate school. Last year we said things about professors who had no time for their students outside the classroom. In the first editorial of the current year we cussed the general educational policy of the Powers; and since that time we have been saying all that the postal regulations allow about their methods.

THE SPHINX is particularly pleased because some of the specific criticisms of the University were couched in almost the identical language of her comments. The distinguished speakers made no direct reference to the source of their information, but there can be no reasonable doubt that they had drawn their inspiration from her back files.

The faculty have not, as yet, shown signs of animatedly endorsing the reforms agitated by THE SPHINX. However, President Van Hise thanked the speakers for their criticisms and, since these criticisms originally emanated from THE SPHINX, we may be pardoned for considering that he has publicly thanked Us.

THE SPHINX accepts the delicate tribute, and blushingly pins this dainty bouquet to her corsage.

-Phelim.

HOME

AGAIN

will never recover from the disappointment.

We are designing it for her special benefit. It will be of convenient size to fan with; it will do for a blotter if she spills ice cream on herself; when she returns to New Athens, Wis., she can take it with her as a delicate souvenir; it will bear inspection by

(this spilled)

the Methodist minister; and we will use digestible ink, absolutely non-toxic in case her baby brother chews it. GET HER A PROM SPHINX.

Long Haired Artists-Attention

THE SPHINX offers a prize of five plunks (\$5) for the best cover design for the Prom number, sent or submitted to her editor on or before February 5th. Design may be suitable for black or white or color. There is no limit on entries; any present or former.Wisconsin student, whether on or off THE SPHINX staff may kick in. Try your luck.

Designs should have seasonable application. All unused entries, it is understood, are subject to adaptation in whole or in part, credit being given their producer.

R

Chaucerian Grammar

I saw ye sygne: "Fleect Underwear— From off ye woolie beaste." Butte when I bought ye doggone stuffe

'Twas only me was fleect.

34

Played Out

"Anything on hand this week?" said the manager of the stock company.

"Um, no," admitted the Press Agent "nothing much. I've got a little Sunday story about Montmorency's heading the charge up San Juan, and a skit about Tessie St. Clair as the incognito daughter of one of New York's richest families, and I've faked a couple of sticks about that damned comedian's inventing an airship, and of course there's the usual horse and rescue stunt for Mae De Vere—but when it comes to real good copy it seems as though I hadn't any imagination left."

1

"I have a soft spot for you in my heart" —began the It, mushily.

"Are you sure it isn't your head, maybe?" suggested the Caustic Gyurl.

Another Song Hit

"I Don't Like Your Family" has gained popularity because of its world-wide appeal. This version is submitted to the mimic world of school in the hope of striking a responsive chord in the heart of some fellowserf. Watch carefully, and if you see it strike, write us:

I.

The scene is a room in the frat, when the gloom

From the Cons and the Flunks is deep And the thought of exams is eliciting damps

While no one is dreaming of sleep.

- Bill betteth with John that he getteth a con In all of his chemistry sections.
- Hank cusses his torts, and the engineer sports

All sing, with profane interjections:

CHORUS.

I don't like the faculty,

- They don't make a hit with me;
- I do hate to bother asking money from my father

When the bursar gets it all away from me. I do wish that Dean Turneaure,

- Just for once, could hear me roar.
- He's a perfect pusher but when I go 'way to school
- I want a gay time.

II.

The engineer's life is a record of strife And of effort expended in vain,

- A continual fight from morning till night, A terrible strain on the brain.
- A man must be brave to be willing to slave Four years of his life away,
- And you'll find this is true: that when he gets through

He's exceedingly likely to say:

(Soft pedal and cuss-word accompaniment.)

CHORUS: "I don't like the faculty," etc. R. R. B.

3

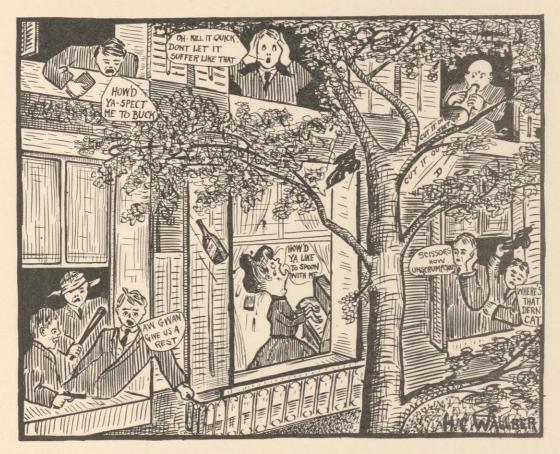
Foiled Again

Prof.: Mr. Nurvey! Why do you keep your face down to your cuff? Ha, a crib!"

Mr. Nurvey: "No, professor. I was only laughing in my sleeve."

The pin-boy is a convivial cuss; he's always setting 'em up.

You Will Not Buy This Picture



Any Old Love Song

The size of the charming picture (of which this is a reproduction in miniature) is 6 feet 6 inches in its stocking feet. The large print is a sepia photogravure, plate marked with boarding-house gravy. It is han printed on Eczema tin plate paper, 7 come 11, ready for framing. Handy to throw at the dog.

The Picture Can Not Be Sold.

But the bum print will be delivered, delivery wagon postpaid, to every new subscriber to THE SPHINX at \$1.50 a year; if we receive the remittance before February 1, 1907, we will probably never recover from the shock.

> We apologize to LIFE PUBLISHING CO. We apologize more to our readers for printing this thing.

Slide, Kelly, Slide

At this season of precarious standings, a few words on the etiquette of the Hill shoot-the-chutes-bump-the-bumps sidewalk will not be amiss. We quote from Lord Chesterfield's Rules of Order.

"When losing your equilibrium, retain your composure. Should you descend on your posterior terminus, do not arise, ruffled, and sneak off brushing and blushing amid the gibes of the entire registration of the law school; remain where you are, nonchalantly extract a note-book and appear to buck. Look as if you had sat there on purpose.

Should you flip-flop forward, pursue a more active method. Contrive to have your Derby precede you, and in alighting, gather it to your bosom. You will then appear to be patriotically practicing the diving tackle for next football season.

"The Drama"

By MAT CALF.

A Rose o' Plymouth Town—Fuller's Opera House, January 12.

NOTE.—THE SPHINX prides itself on its prompt doping out of news items. See also our notes on President Von Ice.



Duel Scene-in which All the Principal Characters contribute Gore.

Our local theater goers were furnished with a rare treat last evening in the Red Domino production of that stirring melodrama, "A Rose o' Plymouth Town." The play is a highly pleasing representation of the strenuous life of our Puritan ancestors and was intelligently interpreted by an "all-star cast," as advertised (anyone controverting our statement will be made to see stars not in the dramatis personae).

Miss Susan Armstrong, the eminent emotional actress, appeared as Rose, the original American beauty, ancestress of the late David S. Rose. Miss Armstrong's acting was characterised by a delightful naturalness which brought the audience to her feet in reverential homage. We felt, however, that Rose's histrionic abilities were somewhat restricted by having to hold her hat on with one hand while she went through the great emotional scene of the third act. Even so, she clung to it with a constancy that reminded us of the wellknow tableau "Rock of Ages."

Charles Mercein as Garret Frosther was superb. Every movement was characterized by ease and grace. In the climax of the third act he was the very reincarnation of Joseph Jefferson as Rip van Winkle after the nap. His wig appeared a trifle too unstable and his hair was too red for a real Englishman's, but we lay this to the property man.

Miss Hildebrand was naive and willowy. This popular actress played a difficult role in which she ranged freely the entire gamut of human passions. Her entrée was the signal for vigorous applause from the second row in the balcony, and her exit, in one case, was effectively striking.

Farewell Gascoigne was a pleasant surprise. We were delighted to find the bluff old captain of romance such a rosy complexioned little chap, with such tiny feet, such cute brown whiskers and such nice hair. The part in his hair was almost too pronounced, however, and we suffered no little uneasiness lest the genuine article should sprout through. In the war-like scenes, during which he was contained in armor, Mr. Gascoigne gave a realistic impersonation of the tin man in the ''Wizard of Oz." Miss Scott was most satisfactory as a superannuated coquette. From her appearance in funeral cerements in the first scene until her final disappearence in the fourth, she played her part with the buoyancy and sprightliness of a girl of sixty summers.

Miss Adams was captivating—especially her singing. Her handling of the army musket was evidence of her versatility. She even succeeded better with this than with the knitting needles.

Art Greunewald and Harry Brandel made Increase Mather, Matt Byles and other heroes of William Cairns move vividly before our eyes. Mr. Brandel was a most obliging young pilgrim, falling abstractedly upon the point of the rapier at a signal from the prompter, and making love at the next moment with the fervor of an Alaskan clam. Mr. Greunewald's falsetto betrayed the villainous John Margerine and we loved him from the start, knowing all the time that he was not as black as he was painted.



Society Notes

The business manageresses of the production were conspicuous in a box. They were both charmingly gowned in peek-aboo waists of dotted mall, trimmed with chiep du sheen and Irish point lace. Miss Frankenburger bore a picture hat. Miss

Mendota's Bad Break

A geologist bold, named Van Hise, Went down out of sight thru the ice. When asked to explain He said: "Why, it's plain I thought 'twas not ice but nice gneiss."

Foley carried a lace sun shade to shield her from the opera glasses of the upper house.

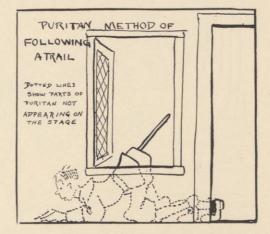
Among the prominent personages who occupied front seats in Nigger Heaven were the Rev. Squee Timlin, Prof. Thomas H. Thickinson, the analytical dramatist; A. C. Kissling and best; Joseph Bond Whitmore, captain of the varsity baseball team, and Mr. Frederick Brandenburg, distinguished for finesse as a fusser.

Ned Jones tarried in the balcony for a few moments, but, intimidated by the careless handling of fire-arms by Miss Adams, soon retired.

E. J. Southwick, coach of the Junior Class Play, swept the boards with a telescope from the front row in the balcony.

Other News Notes

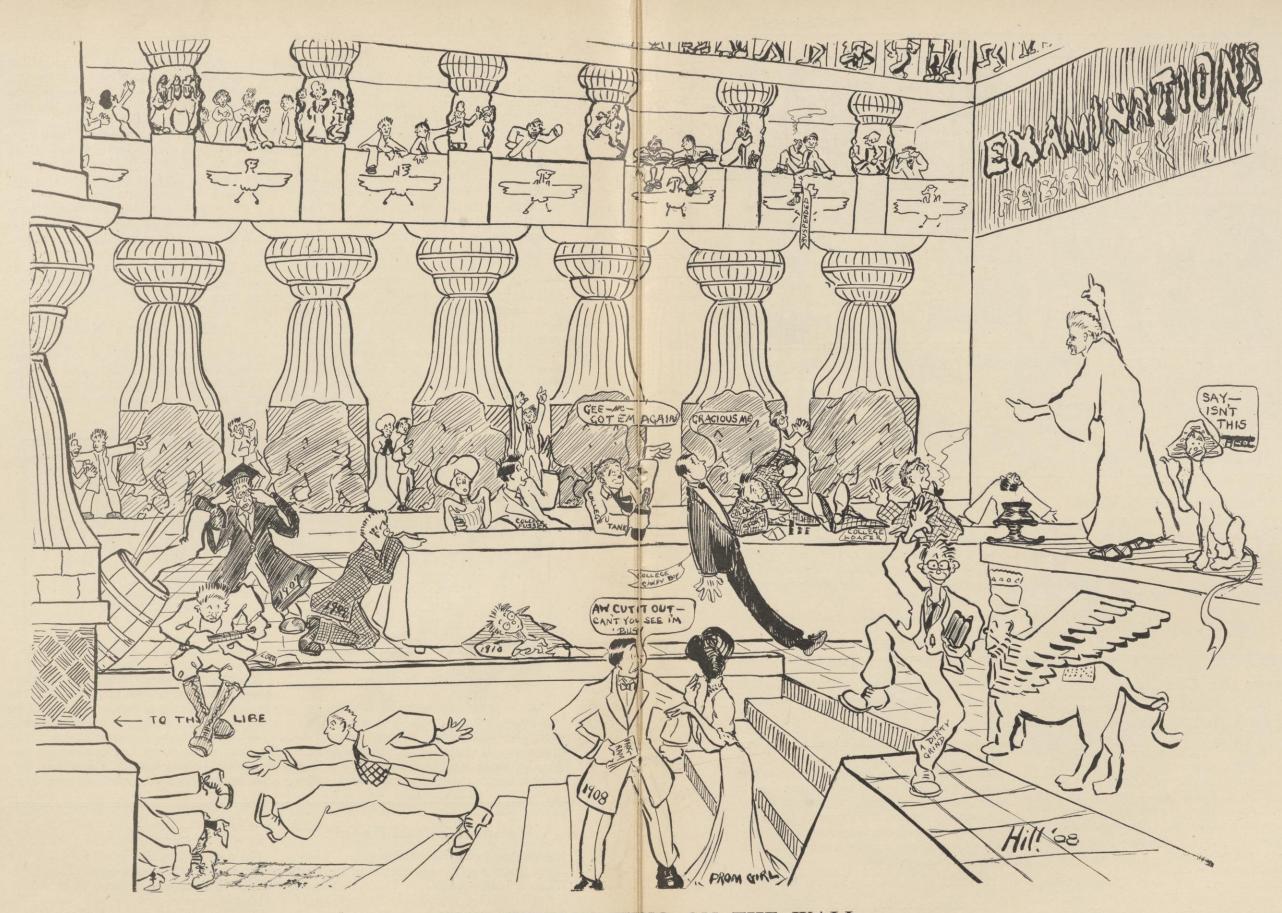
It was rumored that two strange women in green baize walking skirts and cardinal shirt waists, who occupied prominent seats in the parquet, were *not* patronesses. How intrusive!



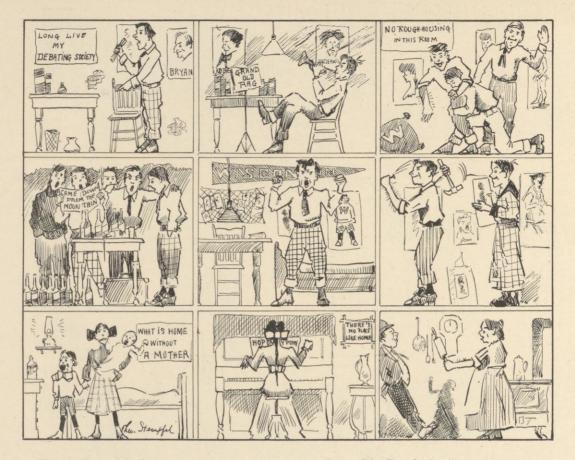
A theater fire was arranged by the management, before the real excitement of the play itself. The gas flame, which was the source of the conflagration, was finally turned off through the heroic efforts of the Madison police force, a chemical fire extinguisher (seltzer bottle), six ushers, two scene shifters and the unruffled proprietor.

Still More

The president, walking out brisk — Ly, went in the lake to his whisk — Ers, which made him remark That if it were dark He'd like a hot bumper of whisk —



THE HANDWRITING ON THE WALL. Note: This is a joint production, done in collaboration by Gustave Dore' and us.



The bothered looking geezer In the middle room is me. I'm bucking my goldarndest For the Little Golden Key. I see Phi Beta's finish In the joint that I am stuck in. An able-bodied earthquake Is a better place to buck in.

l'd like to meet my former friend Who said this place was quiet; Perhaps I couldn't kill him But I sure would like to try it.

From the Cardinal, Jan. 12

"The Junior play committee met yesterday afternoon at the Kappa Kappa Gamma or the Delta Gamma or maybe the Alpha Phi house. It was proposed to have the ushing done by representatives of prominent female organizations; the Y. W. C. A. will sell soft drinks and the Junior girls' basket-ball team will act as scene shifters. The question of the disposal of possible proceeds was discussed under suspension of the rules, and correspondence is solicited."

THE SPHINX has received the following communications. While her columns are open, etc., she takes no responsibility, etc.: Dear Madame: I would like to say a few words on behalf of the girls. At present, they are forced to run the gamut of either the law school or the engineers in ascending or descending the hill; that is, they are between the devil and the deep C. E. I would suggest as a compromise that the Junior Wad be devoted to building a path up the median line of the hill, on which the girls could be less "the connoiseur of neighboring eyes," as Milton says, and could slip with a jar only to their digestive and not to their nervous systems.

P. S. A tunnel would be still better.

EDGAR E. ROBINSON, Chairman.

Sphinx Board, Come in at the usual time about yet, and we will things talk over. FERDINAND VON A. KAESTNER.

Sir, we beg you to have this fund turned over to a very worthy case of indigence: the university. It can then clean itself up and re-erect the tennis wire and buy another pint of sand for its walks. REGENTS.

Sphinx, Why can't the male members of the play committee use it to take the co-ed members to my Prom? Tickets at Sumner's. Do it now. W. A. REHM.

My Dear Sphinx:

Give it to the crew. Wisconsin aquatics is the noblest of our sports; it is a fine ad; it must and shall be preserved. Help send the crew east.

I enclose a check for thirty (30) cents for the same cause, on behalf of the Alumni Magasine. MAX LOEB.

Dear Sphinx:

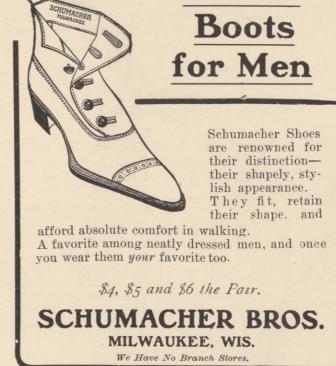
Please give it to us to furnish our new room in Main Hall. We would like to make it both ducky and artistic; there will be four cozy corners, and Rescue Mission furniture; also a statuette of Dick Remp as the Dying Gladiator. The color scheme will be cardinal and pink, with babyblue curtains and a mauve goboon. We would like to put in a fudge machine and a public pen-wiper, as we do not think a girl of culture and refinement should wipe her pen on her stockings.

THE S. G. A.

Diversions in Higher Mathematics



A prof elucidating upon a cone with great difficulty.



- Through all the land the breath of June was blowing,
 - The skies were fair, the earth was good to see,
- To meet the Winsome Girl I went not knowing-

Not even dreaming, of the grief to be.

- The gloaming sky was one red blaze of splendor,
 - The evening star glared like a baleful eye
- At eerie shadows, weird as she of Endor, When through the night—hailed by my anguished cry—
- Bright as some demon meteor swiftly blazing
 - Athwart the Dark that, spritelike, seemed to flirt
- Its shroud across the stars, my shoulder grazing
 - Her "Dearest Poppa" heaved a hunk of dirt. —W. A. B.

Smart

More Knocks

As given by a student during a regent's exam.—Definition of cramming—a process of intellectual feeding preceded by hunger and followed by indigestion.

We wouldn't blame old General Kearney one bit for taking it out on the coffin lid if he could see his local freshman namesake sporting a derby almost like a man.

The Senior Swing Out wouldn't swing very well—somewhat stiff it was—like a rusty hinge. Sounded that way from the outside.

When listening to our Canadian Cousins the "menace of mechanical music" is brought home to us with fearful force.

Why doesn't some generous spirited individual put Charlie Frohman or Belasco wise to the fact that "all star casts" lurk in the uncut herbage of the U. of W. That the status of the acted drama today in this country is deplorable, no sane man or English instructor disputes. Yet here in this

university, is an impressario who, by a few dabs into grease paint as it were, could change the complexion of the whole dramatic world. No man should lie, as Lyman lies, dormant when the acting art is gasping its feeble last before our very noses.

ø

The mills of Miller (the Physics Lab. Egyptian Deity) grind slowly but they grind—the life out of the victims.

When cribbing, apply the advice of Solomon: "Avoid the appearance of evil."

Ø

Delicatessen

The Utter Idiot went ice-boating. So he came back without his front teeth. He hied him to the dental smithy, and a fair girl came to him saying: "Here is our assortment of high quality false teeth. Make your selection."

"Please to withdraw first, Mamie," pleaded the Idiot, modestly. For he had read in the *Ladies' Home Journal* that no gent should pick his teeth before a lady.

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The Curtiss Stu

Students Get Credit Chis Semester

> For what they know and what they do. If they patronize the Clean Up Sale now in progress at THE JOHN GRINDE CLOTHES SHOP, they will receive special high marks for their Financial Sagacity, Excellent Judgment and Stylish Appearance.

> > hearty approval of the Clothing Faculty.

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vi

Dress Suits

Let us make you a Dress Suit and it will be right.

Schmedeman & Baillie

We Rent Dress Suits.



Resignation

The Instructor-"Your final mark is 30, Mr. Backrow.' Stoodent B.-"Thanks old fel; match you double or nothing."-Widow.

Lewis' Family Cough Syrup

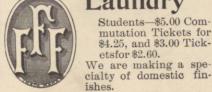
Is just the thing for you. Keeps cold from the lungs, stops hacking cough.

Try it. 50c per bottle AT LEWIS' DRUG STORE

Traveling Equipment & General Leatherware

That is not only honestly made but has a little touch of distinctive "get up" to its appearance. Try us on anything from a purse to a sole leather trunk. =

Makers of 81 Wisconsin **ROMADKA'S** Trunks and Bags Street MILWAUKEE Since 1848



aundry Students-\$5.00 Commutation Tickets for \$4.25, and \$3.00 Ticketsfor \$2.60. We are making a spe-

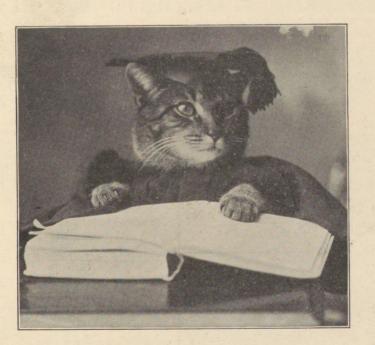
It's the store that is not afraid to buy novelties and introduce new styles, that gets the young men's trade. Hence the great popularity of "THE HUB."

BOESLING is carrying the most com-plete line of pipes in the city. Drop into his little store on State street and look them over. It will pay you.

OLSON & VEERHUSEN Reliable Clothiers The "BIG" Store

7 & 9 NORTH PINCKNEY STREET

We carry the largest stock of FINE CLOTHING, FURNISHINGS and HATS in the city. U. W. trade especially solicited



Seniors should be as wise as "Johnnie Bear" and have their photos taken at Ford's. Special rates to all students.

Kentzler Bros. LIVERY

Keep the "Best Equipped Liv-ery" in the state (no exception) and meet all the requirements of Fashionable Driving, and to this fact is due their wide spread popularity. A fine stock of ve-hicles and well-bred horses constantly on hand for your pleasure. : : :

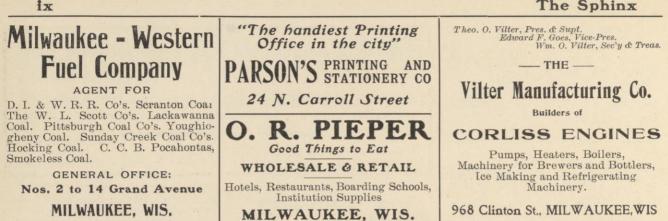
BOTH TELEPHONES No. 85

FINDLAY'S Coffee List

Better keep this list so you will know just what each coffee will cost you.

Also to remind you that we roast coffee for every taste and at prices within the reach of all.

And now get Findlay's Prices on other things.



MILWAUKEE Cor. 1st Ave. and Oregon St. CHICAGO: 198 Lake St. ST. LOUIS: 205 Board of Educatiofi Bldg. CINCINNATI: 805 Sycamore St NEW ORLEANS: 604 London, Liverpool & Globe Bldg. BOSTON: 85-89 South St. ST. PAUL: 23-24 Davidson Block. GLOVERSVILLE, N. Y.: 55 South Main St. NEW YORK: Cor. Cliff and Ferry Sts.

FRANKFORT, A. M., Germany.

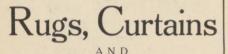
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LONDON, S. E., England. 18 Market St. Bermondsey.

Pfister & Vogel Leather Co. TANNERS AND CURRIERS

What you want in the line of

de



Couch Covers

may be found at this store.

- We have a large assortment and at correct prices.
- We have the yard goods for curtains and draperies that will please you in style of patterns, and also in price.

The most complete line of Blankets and Comforters in the city.

Murray Co.

Burdick &

PIPES AT COST.

Finest line of meerschaums and briars in the city going at cost, at Carl Boelsing's Tobacco shop. We are selling out our stock preparatory to rebuilding. Some of the best bargains ever. Canes for pennants also at cost. The Tobacco Shop, 126 State street.

Jim-Lend me a blanket, will you?

....

Jack-What did you do with the one the landlady gave you yesterday?

Jim-I had to put that over the radiator to keep the pipes from freezing. - Widow.

LADIES

go to Mahoney & Graham's

for strictly up-to-date

MILLINERY

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