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## **Octopus: Football number. Vol. 4, No. 2 November, 1922**

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# Octopus

football number



OSZUZO

THEY ALSO SERVE WHO ONLY STAND AND WAIT



# Democrat Printing Company

College Printers

Democrat Building  
114 South Carroll Street  
Badger 486-487



A Bar You Can't Resist

A Rich Milk Chocolate, with a creamy fudge and peanut center.

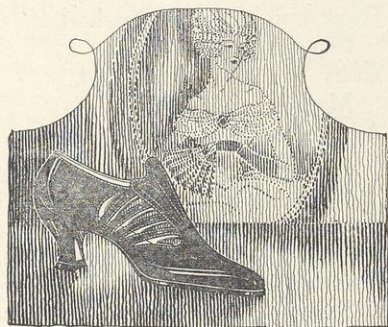
**CONEY ISLAND**

On Sale All Over

Ten Cents

*Teckemeyer's*

COLONIAL PUMPS  
VERY NEW



Fashion's trend of longer skirts sweeps into popularity once again, the Colonial Pump. But with new tendencies, such as contrasting color trims and a new type of heel.

**HUEGEL & HYLAND**  
STORES

Quality, Fit and Style

28 State Street

104 King Street



FROM GILBERT'S

DE MAGNETE

"WORD MONGERS" and "CHATTERING BARBERS"

"Word mongers" and "chattering barbers," Gilbert called those of his predecessors who asserted that a wound made by a magnetized needle was painless, that a magnet will attract silver, that the diamond will draw iron, that the magnet thirsts and dies in the absence of iron, that a magnet, pulverized and taken with sweetened water, will cure headaches and prevent fat.

Before Gilbert died in 1603, he had done much to explain magnetism and electricity through experiment. He found that by hammering iron held in a magnetic meridian it can be magnetized. He discovered that the compass needle is controlled by the earth's magnetism and that one magnet can remagnetize another that has lost its power. He noted the common electrical attraction of rubbed bodies, among them diamonds, as well as glass, crystals, and stones, and was the first to study electricity as a distinct force.

"Not in books, but in things themselves, look for knowledge," he shouted. This man helped to revolutionize methods of thinking—helped to make electricity what it has become. His fellow men were little concerned with him and his experiments. "Will Queen Elizabeth marry—and whom?" they were asking.

Elizabeth's flirtations mean little to us. Gilbert's method means much. It is the method that has made modern electricity what it has become, the method which enabled the Research Laboratories of the General Electric Company to discover new electrical principles now applied in transmitting power for hundreds of miles, in lighting homes electrically, in aiding physicians with the X-rays, in freeing civilization from drudgery.

**General Electric**  
General Office Company Schenectady, N.Y.

95-624J



# FLAHERTY

SAYS IT IS

To Drive a  
**FLAHERTY RENT-A-CAR**

Reduced Prices  
**50c to \$2.00**  
An Hour

Open and Closed  
**Fords and Dodges**

**FAIRCHILD 334**

## FLAHERTY'S RENT-A-CAR

DRIVE IT YOURSELF  
Purcell-Wischan Garage - State Street



### Charge of the Eleven

(With Apologies to Alfred Tennyson).

Sixty yards, fifty yards  
Forty yards seven,  
All on the gridiron  
Plunged the eleven  
"Fourteen", the quarterback  
Shouted, as in his track,  
Grimy, with features black  
Hurtled the fullback

"Signals," the quarter cried  
Who was there terrified;  
Was there a man who sighed?  
Not e'en the tackles;  
Theirs not to cry dismay,  
Theirs not to quit the play,  
Theirs but to face the fray  
Into the foe they smashed  
With bursted shackles.

Foemen to right of them,  
Foemen to left of them,  
Foemen in front of them  
Threatened and shouted;  
Into their line they bore,  
Into their depths they tore  
Tired but undaunted,  
As they advanced to score,  
Enemy routed.

Flashed all their teeth exposed,  
Clamped as their jaws they closed,  
Ground as the halfbacks closed  
Into the foemen, while  
Quarterback fiery,  
Hoarsely his signals barked,  
Rasped as his teammates harked,  
Center and fullback  
Every new number marked,  
Marked and repeated,  
As they plunged through the mud  
With footsteps cleated.

Foemen to right of them,  
Foeman to left of them,  
Foemen behind them  
Faltered and blundered;  
Through sixty yards of hell,  
Stormed at with curse and yell  
They that fought so well  
Came through with vict'ry—  
Scattered the foe pell-mell,  
Came through it all to tell,  
All that was left of them;  
While rooters thundered.

When can their glory fade?  
Oh the advance they made!  
For that lone seven!  
Let all your spirit beam!  
Honor the football team,  
Noble eleven!

## *Chip in with your room-mates*

### PORTABLE Victor-Victrola

It's a simple matter to get  
one of these entertaining ma-  
chines—just the right size  
for a college room

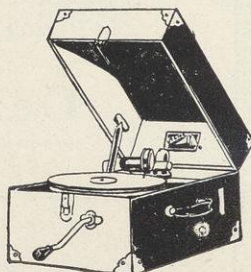
**\$5 per month**

We have a wide selection of  
Victor records — dance or  
classical, vocal or instru-  
mental.

This portable will liven up your room, and mak<sup>e</sup>  
life more enjoyable.

**Forbes-  
Meagher  
Music Co.**

27 W. Main





**Strong Line**

Grandma: People don't seem to marry as young as they did when I was a girl.

Grandflapper: No, old dear, but they do it oftener.

—Judge.



I often am reminded  
By classic dancers fair,  
Of poplar trees in autumn—  
For their limbs, too, are bare.  
—Chaparral.



Hattie: Clarice and John are pretty thick, aren't they?

Cattie: Yes, both of them.

—Chaparral.



Stewed: Honey, I'd like to see you apart for a moment.

Lady Clerk: Say kid, whadayah think I am; a puzzle for the little ones?

—Avgwan.



**A Definition—Or**

Betsy and Bess were walking up State street. Bess was visiting Madison for the week end. As they passed Morgan's, she said nervously to her friend.

"Betsey, who are those awful men, and how funny they walk!"

"Oh, they're tea—"

"Why, Betsy, how do you do." A sweet thing was blocking their way.

Formalities were exchanged. The proper things asked and answered.

Then—

"Betsy, do bring your friend to tea this afternoon. She'd love to come, wouldn't you, dear? Teas are so intimate and cozy."

When they were allowed to go on, Beth said:

"Who was that?"

"That," said Bess, casting an apologetic glance back at Morgan's, "was a tea hound."



J. Bean: Can you dance?

V. Green: No, but I can hold 'em while they dance.

—Whirlwind.



## Party Gowns

### With Fabrics Lavishly Beautiful

Fairly dripping with crystal beads, exquisite mauve pink chiffon Evening Gowns hail from Paris. A simple draped effect is achieved by the most beautiful ones, many of them untrimmed except for unique low girdle arrangements or cabochons. Evening Gowns are of the utmost beauty this season, for they are creations in gorgeous brocaded fabrics, metal cloths, beaded and brocaded chiffons and matelasse.

*Andelson Bros. Co.*  
"The Home of Courtesy"  
17-19 W. Main

## We Help You Look Your Best



We have a staff of Barbers, --every one of whom is an artist. Let us prove it.

**Expert Manicurist  
always in attendance**

**Park Hotel  
Barber Shop**

Jack Hicks, Prop. Just off the lobby



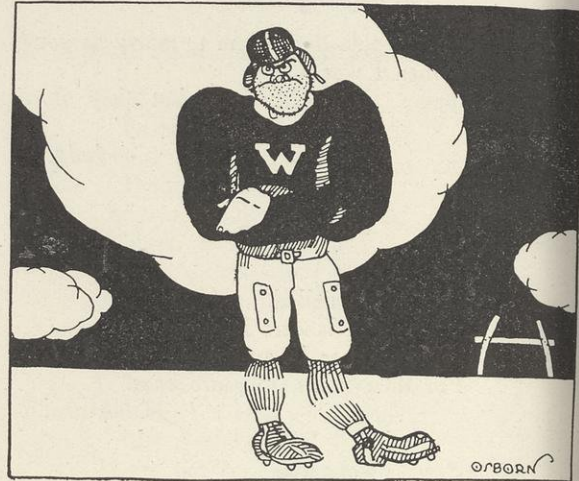


### College Men Like Oxfords

You will have a mighty hard time finding anything better than the new oxfords. They give you an opportunity to show off good looking wool hose to advantage—to get individuality into your dress. It's also possible to use rich rugged leathers in oxfords that are too heavy for the uppers of high shoes.

\$5.00 - \$6.00 - \$7.00

The **Excelsior**  
SHOE STORE  
**M. R. KINDSCHI CO.**  
109 STATE STREET



A HARD TACKLE



### The Foot Falls of Foot-Ball

A Playlet with five bad actors and numerous ups and downs.

Characters:

Mason & Dixon—Two Home-comers with a good line of stuff.

'Shimmy' Shaker—A Half-back—One of the finds of the season; you could find him wherever there was a crap game.

Pug McSandbag—An exconvict now playing guard on the Varsity.

Jessie James Jr.—A Leading Referee—Give him a dollar and he'll lead any team to victory.

#### ACT 1

##### BEFORE THE GAME

The Referee jerks the gong and the team comes on the field preceded by coaches, rubbers, trainers, managers, dogs, the president, the janitor, the office-boy, and several people who belonged there. The players, clad in mole-skins, shed their sheep-skins, swung their calf-skins, and booted the pig-skin into the bare-skins of their team-mates.

"Hurray, I'm going to be a guard only they won't leave me carry a gun," said Pug, automatically feeling for his ball and chain.

"Don't run if you hear a whistle blow because it may only be the Referee," said the coach as final advice.

#### ACT 2

##### THE GAME

The oval sailed into the air and settled in the waiting arms of Half-back Shaker 'Shimmy' started down the field to the strains of "Don't Stop" played by the band, shaking off tackler after tackler, and not stopping until he ran into an open meeting of the enemy.

(Continued on next page.)

## Christmas Portraits

By  
**Bell**

made before December will enable us to give you service that is impossible to render during the Christmas rush. We will hold portraits for delivery when you desire, and generally accommodate you far better than later on.

**Bell Studio**

509 State St.

Badger 634



# Wisconsin Octopus

"This is the skin I love to touch," said Shim as he swung his nut-cracker on an opponent who, not understanding the game tried to tackle him.

However, the enemy having a quorum, held a meeting on "Shimmy's back, rushed him, paddled him, black-balled him, vaccinated him, and finally voted him out.

"I'll get to the bottom of this," said Pug as he dove into the pile.

"So will we" said Mason & Dixon from the stands, tipping their flasks aloft.

## ACT 3

### STILL THE GAME

"Shimmy" was coming to but refused to get up until the referee counted ten over him.

"I could go through this crowd faster than an Atom can sneeze and pick the referee's pockets at the same time." Pug finally broke down and confessed as the game started.

The ball dropped in Pug's hands and with perfect interference he morviched single-handed up the field, passing the chalk marks so fast he thought he was back behind the bars.

"Our hero," cried the mob, pouring onto the field like freshmen at a mixer.

"Save me," yelled Pug, as the crowd seized him and lifted him to their shoulders for the first ride he had since he left the patrol wagon.

"We'll save you for next week," parried the mob, kissing him on both cheeks and braiding flowers into his luxuriant locks.

## ACT 4

### IN THE BLEACHERS

The band plays "How Dry I Am"; Mason & Dixon arise, remove their hats and sway about at attention as the game ends.

Score—Us 12, Them 0.

Mason & Dixon, two down and 1/2 to go.



### Aw, Leave Her Alone

"Gladys must be a pretty wild girl."

"How's that?"

"I heard her father say he could hardly keep her in clothes."

—Punch Bowl.



Fred: I feel Teutonic.

Ted: How.

Fred: Low marks.

—Wasp.

## Our Trucks Have Stopped

—in front of every Fraternity and Sorority at Wisconsin at some time or other in the routine of delivery.

We do point to this business from our college friends with pride.

## YAWKEY • CROWLEY LUMBER CO

— TWO YARDS —

801 E. Washington Ave. Camp Randall

## THE HOLLYWOOD OVERCOAT

A coat that makes you feel like a million dollars. It is made of soft, warm fabrics in beautiful fall shades, both light and dark.

We feature this coat in various prices, though we have concentrated on one lot, particularly, we are selling at

### \$40

## KARSTENS

"The Store of Friendly Service"

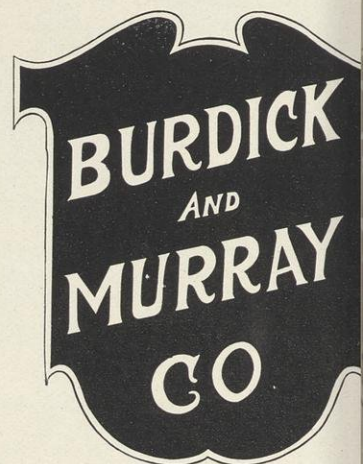
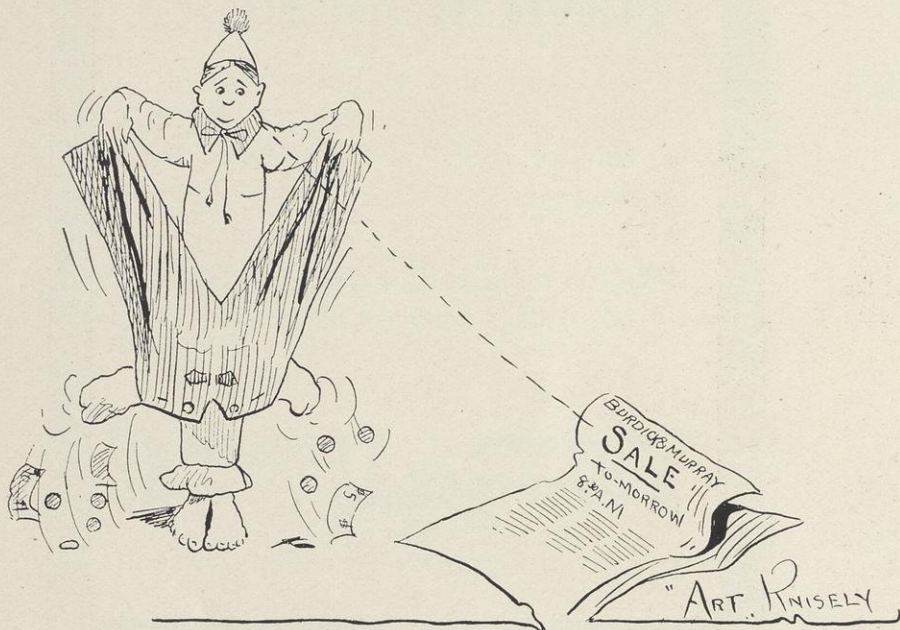
22-24 N. Carroll St.

On the Square—RIGHT off of State Street



**"I Hate To Do It--"**

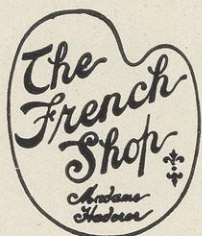
But; I seen a swell dress in Burdick & Murrays' window today, and at a reduced price at that.



*Welcome Student*

The Burdick & Murray will do for you--anything good store ought to do--

COME IN



The French Shop is endeavoring to meet the demands of the well-dressed college girl. You will find the latest Parisian models in afternoon and evening dresses in this shop.

The French Shop  
Park Hotel



**They're Built For Our  
Wisconsin Winters**

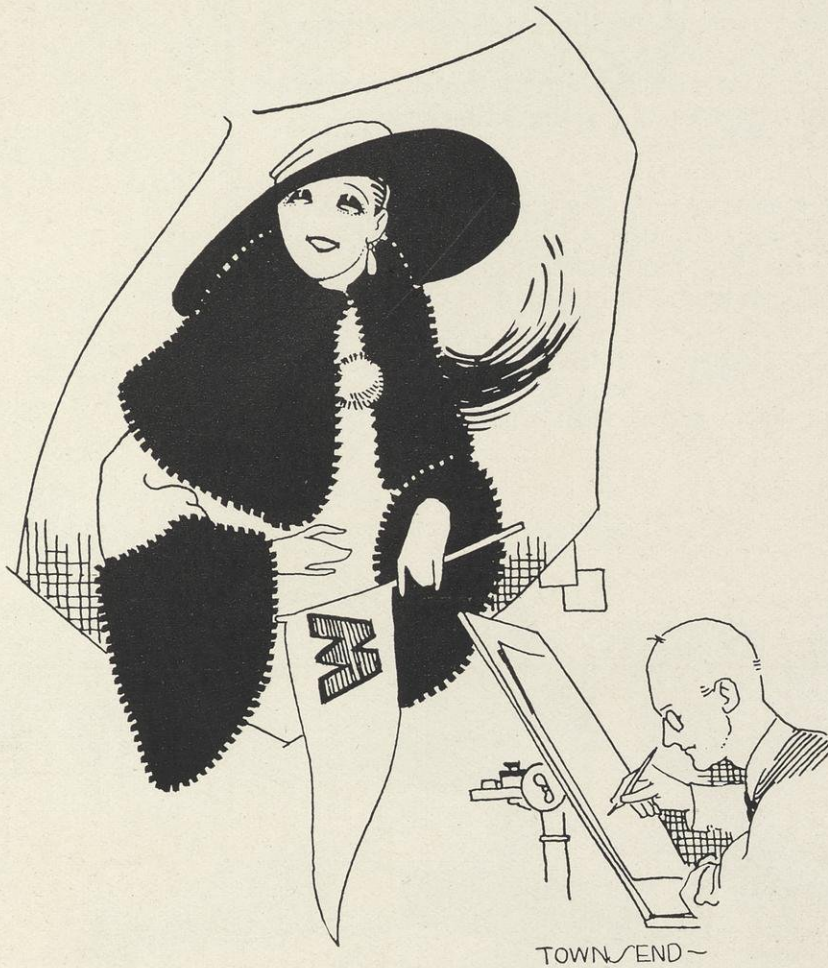
Good, heavy leathers—heavy single sole—made to give you real shoe satisfaction. You will like the durability of their style; and the price is only

**\$6.00 to \$7.50**

**THE TOGGERY SHOP**

1301 University Ave.





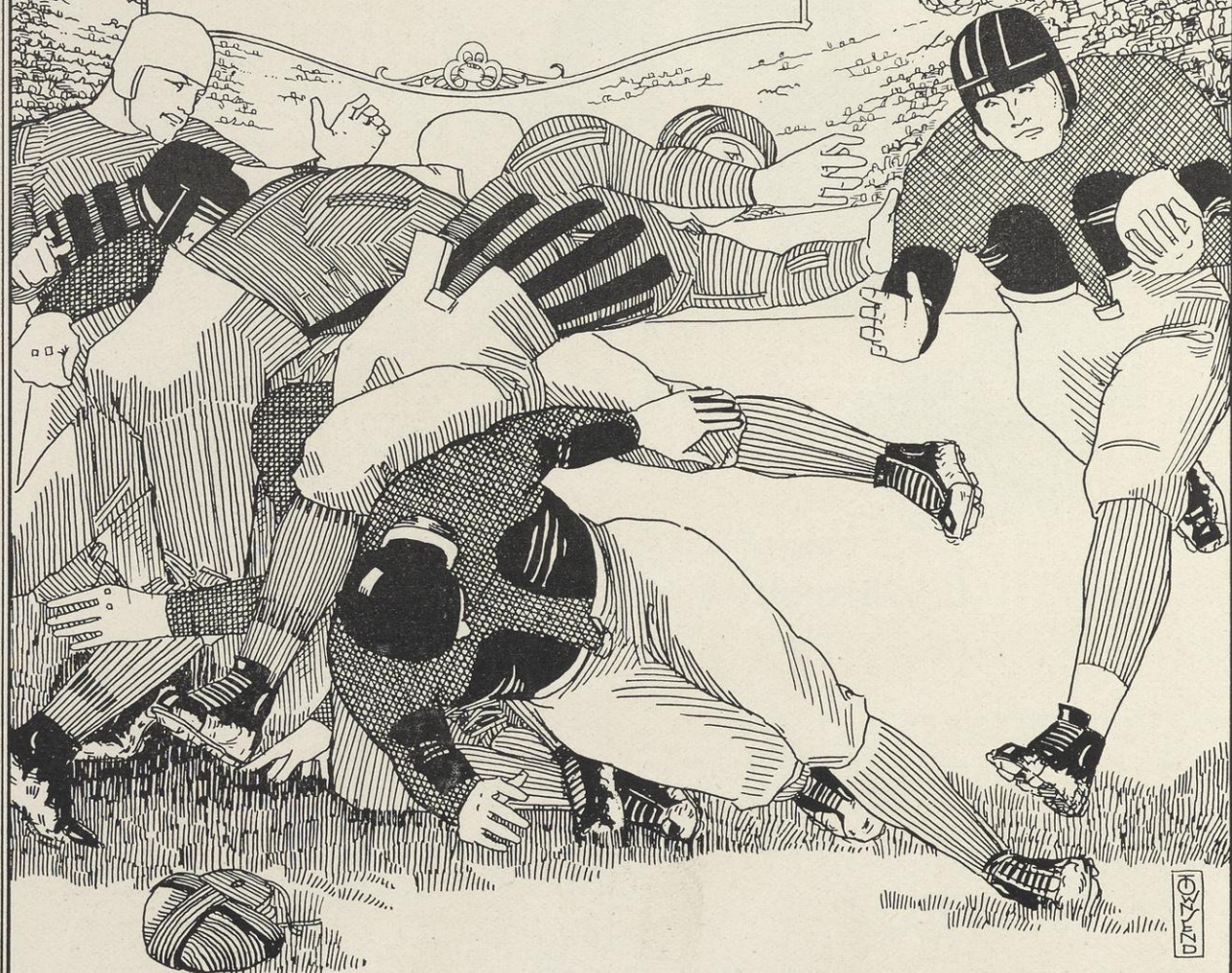
THE DUMBEST OF THE DUMB  
Illustrators who draw girls waving pennants



# Wisconsin Octopus

Here's to the fighting man of the line  
Pick him up out of the mud  
Battered and bruised that others may shine  
Wet with sweat and blood  
There's a surge and heave, a padded shock,  
A hole that follows a lunge  
The packed stands cheer, the linesmen block  
While the men of the back field plunge!

You seldom hear the linesman's name  
Unless, perhaps, the team loses,  
Then he dims the backfield's fame—  
Let him liniment his bruises!  
No olive wreath for his battered head  
And it seems to be rather wrong,  
When we won—the papers merely said,  
"The line was exceptionally strong!"





# The WISCONSIN OCTOPUS

## The Girl He Took to the Last Game Thought That—

Their team was our team  
Our team was their team  
Our team was better looking  
Forward pass was so cute  
End runs looked dishonest  
Numbers 7, 16, 40, 42, were too fat  
A line plunge was awfully silly  
A first down occurred when a man was knocked out  
A second down occurred when the same man was knocked out  
A touchdown occurred when she was knocked out  
A delayed forward was a halfback  
The ball was out of bounds when it stopped bounding  
A player was sore when he punted  
A fumble was a good play and should be used more  
The cops were after the teams when they left the field—  
*And the man who took her was the most wonderful man in the world!*

## S'evident

Shay: Gimme ticket fooshball game.  
Ticket Bob: You stewed?  
Shay: Shure, I'm a Shopmore.



## It's All Figured Out

I wonder how it is a girl can't catch a ball like a man.  
Oh, a man is so much bigger and easier to catch.



## Little Nell

You could easily see by the way she smiled  
That she was only a wayward child  
She walked the streets with her head hung low  
And ogled the men who left the show  
I pitied her and her steps that lag.  
Until she asked me to buy a tag.



THE TWINS REJOICE OVER THE LAST VICTORY  
WE won! Hurrah for US!! WE won!!!"



**Ballad of A Bachelor**

I called upon a girl one night,  
 Her name was Annabel,  
 I hung around 'till half-past nine  
 And then I said: "Oh well,  
 I'm sure you need your beauty-sleep  
 So I'll just move along—"  
 She froze me with an icy look  
 And I wondered what was wrong.

I called upon another girl,  
 Her pa was very dead,  
 I didn't know that weepy fact  
 And so I brightly said:  
 "I s'pose your pa enjoys the heat  
 Wherever he may be."  
 She said: "I hope you like your wit—  
 It doesn't tickle me!"

L'Envoi

I've stopped my visits to the girls,  
 I've quit the social life:  
 When all the girls are mad at me  
 Oh boy! Think of a wife!



"I see you have a new man."  
 "How do you know he's new?"  
 "I heard him say he'd wait for you."

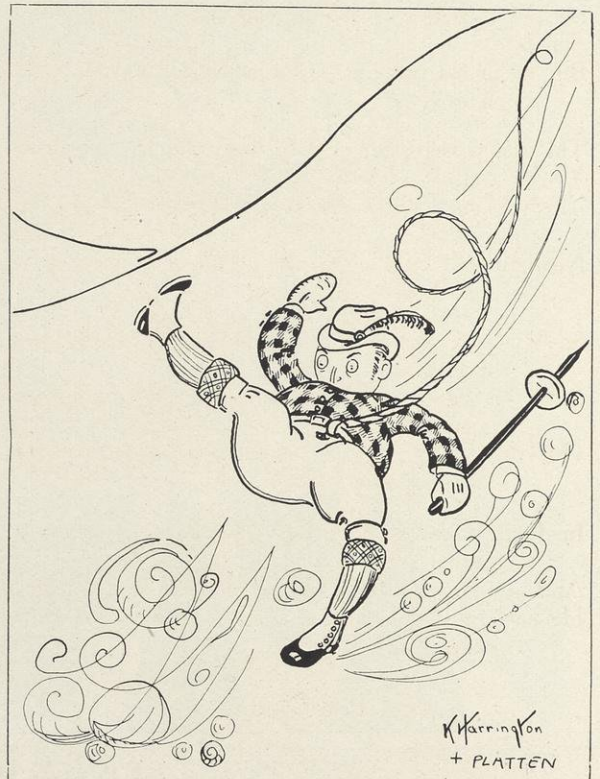
No wonder the English can't understand our kind of football—they think that a punt is a boat, a down is a sort of meadow and that tackle corresponds to fishing equipment.

**The Death-Defier**

In the Stygian darkness rescuers worked frantically, dragging the dead and wounded from the wreck of the limited. The cars were crushed and buckled, piled to amazing heights by the force of the wreck. Huge beams of wood lay across the aisles, making work especially difficult in the Pullman cars.

Finally the workers reached the bottom car. All was desolation. They had decided that there was no hope of finding one who needed aid in that frightful place, when they heard a voice shouting: "44—6—72—ends back—."

Finally they found the voice. It came from a little fellow sleeping peacefully on the floor. He had been a quarterback.



I can tell by looking at your eyes,  
 Your lips tell me,  
 The red of your cheeks and  
 The way your bobbed hair gets into my eyes,  
 They all tell me  
 That you dressed in a hurry tonight.

SWISS MOVEMENTS





"Last night I heard Mark ask Fred why he called me a lemon and he said, 'Because the more you squeeze her the mushier she gets.'"

## The Fame of Benjamin

A passer good was Benjamin, at kicks he was a dub,  
He got a chance at quarterback and made an awful flub,  
But when his team played Steaming Point he went  
in as a sub.

The coach instructed him to pass, but not to try to kick,  
"To win this game we've got to score, and got to do it quick.  
Now pass that ball those 30 yards, and do it neat and slick."

So Benjamin called for a pass; the ball came fast and low;  
It hit his hands, then hit the ground, then smashed against his toe;  
(His feet were big, and so the ball went far from such a blow.)

In fact, it travelled through the bars and thus it won the game  
And brought to little Benjamin undying fame . . .  
He never told the waiting world just how his glory came.

That's quite a tax on my mind.  
Yes, but not an excess profit one.

## Grate Football

The football game was over,  
And before the parlor grate  
Our maiden and her hero  
Were lingering rather late.

They talked of punts and passes—  
Things which were rather tame,  
'Till Cupid donned his nose guard  
And butted in the game.

So there upon he tried one,  
An amateur affair,  
But he lost it on a fumble,  
And instead he hit the air.

Then next he landed on her eye,  
The maid did slyly say,  
"You're penalized for holding,  
Likewise for off side play."

Fiercely he tried another,  
This time succeeding fine  
For now he made a touchdown  
Directly on the line.

And as they sat in silence  
Communing soul to soul,  
The parlor door flew open,  
And father kicked a goal.

Hum: What's good for sunburn?  
Drum: Moonshine helps the smart along.



WITH THE SEASONS  
(A study of nature's methods.)





AFTER A CUT COMES THE MAKE-UP

### Evil Lotion

Hunkie McWuddle, a child of the soil, arose at four-thirty each day for his toil, he'd milk a few cows and chase a few plows and dig up the fields 'till he started to boil. He had a strong back but a very weak mind, his spirit was loving, uncultured and kind, he thought cabaret was a drink made from hay, he was dumber than any guy that you might find. One day he asked maw and questioned his paw to see if they'd care if he took up the law. He claimed that his brain would very soon gain a name that would ring over all Arkansas. He left the old farm in a bevy of tears and told his old maw he'd be back in four years, you could tell by his looks that he'd swallow up books and grab diplomas amid lusty cheers.

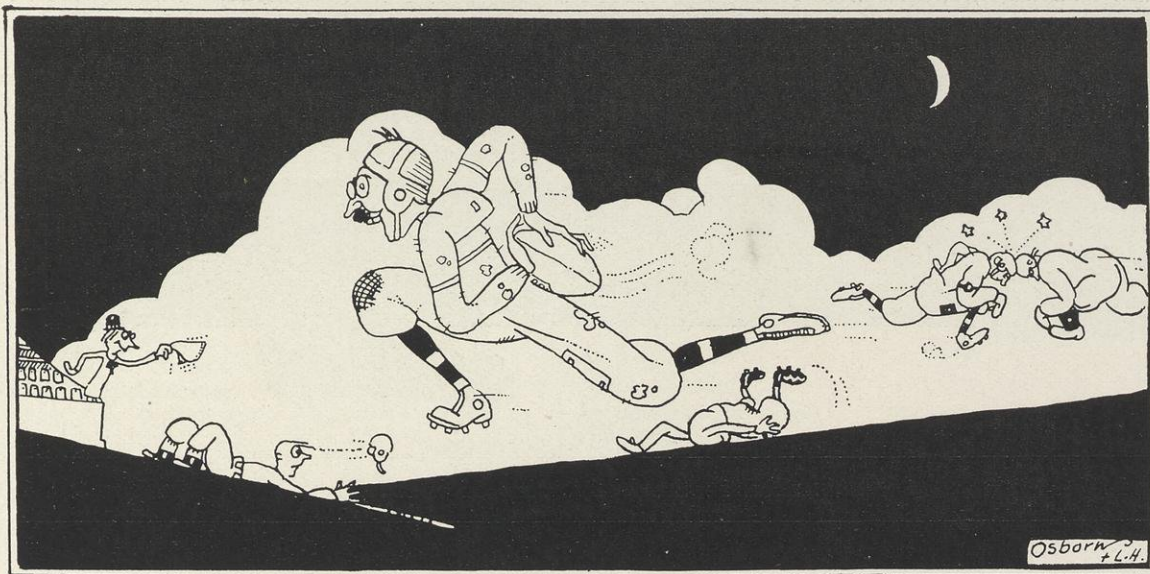
To college he went with his brains in a sack he looked like a harvest just out of the hack, his features were brawny his body was scrawny in fact his whole frame was a little bit slack. When Hunkie one day on the campus appeared, all school was let out while the multitudes cheered, but Hunkie was wise he looked at the guys who hoofed it for dug outs before they got smeared. A couple of boys who had failed to behave were planted away in a twelve-dollar grave, and Hunkie instead of acquiring the shelf had used his strong arm and established himself. He went out for football and played on the squad, he hoofed it so fast he set fire to the sod. He'd get

going fast and before he could halt, a dozen more bodies were laid in the vault. In enemy camps he was known as a freak while the grandstands had christened him "Hunkie-the-streak."

One day he was playing a back in a game with some half-ton corn-eaters who threatened to lame our hero and keep him from making his dash by mincing him up like boarding-house hash. They waited for Hunkie to make his great spurt. Now seven corn-huskies lie under the dirt. The girls called him bullet, the dart, and old streak, they fell for him hard like the Vaseline'd Sheik.

He's now out of college and safe from all harm, massaging the heifers and hogs on the farm. The chickens all love him and so do the sheep. He's hump-backed and grimy and gets five hours sleep, and all that he hears of varsity news is that he owes Chi Kappa a half a month's dues. He's given up hope and resigned to his fate. His law books are used to hold open the gate. Diploma and sweaters mildew in his trunks; he sleeps on old cornhusks and think's it's the bunk. He married a co-ed who's now getting drab she milks thirty cows and does nothing but crab, but Hunkie is still worried over degrees when wifey and baby pass cold in the freeze. He's broke and he's mortgaged, the wind razed his barn, but he's written a book, "Let me die on the farm."





## Hot Off the Press

*First quarter:* The whistle sounds, and union painter on roof drops bucket of paint on spectator's head. Amid cheers and the loss of six false teeth Riggert kicks forty-five yards to Wilson who receives ball and signs receipt for same. Schnitzel goes in for Wilson and gets him. Binks goes through center's legs for five, but finds a dime. Fumbler gains six by tripping over interference. First down on Wisconsin's back-yard line. Forward pass, Love to Awl, good for thirty yards with every \$5.00 purchase.

Cries of "Battle, Fellows, Battle," from Wisconsin stands. "We should be pleased with a touchdown," from Chicago stands. Schnitzel gets three yards and dirt in the mouth through center. Time out for Schnitzel. Dr. Lyons rushes to field. Play resumed on Wisconsin's 20 yard line. 20 yards to go. Play . . . resumed on 20 . . . play res. . . on 20 xmytgrjdhlt . . . ? Fitts fails to gain. Ten to go; forward pass, Fitts to Close, incomplete. Fitts hands ball to Chicago.

*End of first quarter.* Score: Chicago—Ought; Wisconsin—Naught.

*Second quarter:* Riggert swan dives through left for two yards and broken collar-bone. Time out for Riggert. Riggert tears around left for one more and breaks ankle. Forward pass, Tellett to Sweeney, incomplete. Band plays, "Stumbling All Around." Aeroplane circles field, dropping Tanlac circulars; Riggert recovers and twists through tackle for one, fracturing arm. Riggert through center for 20 more. Ball on Chicago's 12-yard line. Riggert carries ball through center and loses teeth. Time out for teeth. Play resumed. Whistle blows with ball on Chicago's one yard line.

*End of second quarter.* Score: Chicago—uh; Wisconsin—uh-huh.

*Third quarter:* Binks kicks off to Bumpel who, by a marvelous run, carries ball to his own two-yard

line before realizing mistake. Arches drop kicks and falls flat. Time out for Arches. Play resumed. Pass, Tellett to Sweeney, good if presented in ten days. Beautiful pass, Sweeney catching same behind his back. Wisconsin stands go "nuts". Cries of "Prevent them," from Chicago stands. First down on Chicago's 8 yard line. Time out for Sweeney. Play resumed on Chicago's 6 yard line. Wisconsin having pushed up ball two yards during excitement. Riggert circles left, then right, circles about and falls down. Play resumed with Riggert smelling salts and chewing mints. Ball on Chicago's one yard line.

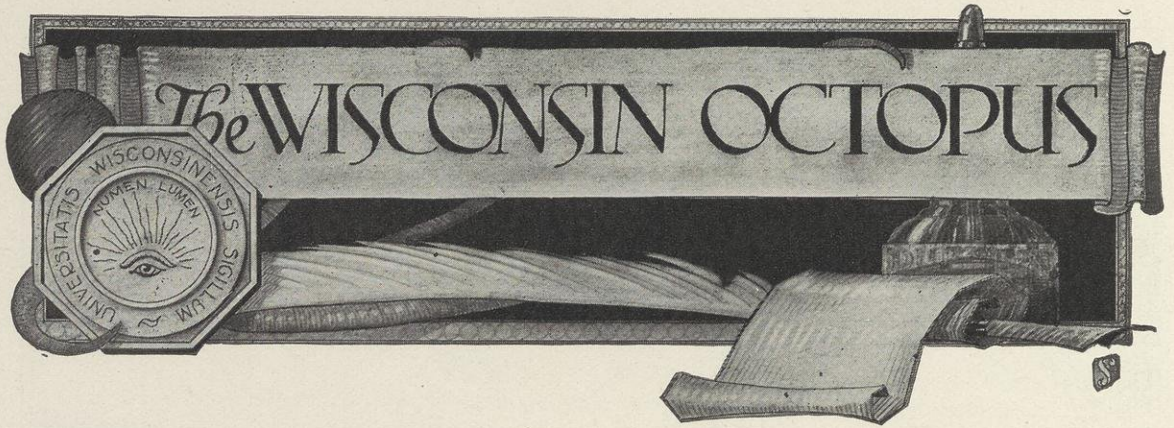
*End of third quarter.* Score: Chicago—Nothing to speak of. Wisconsin—Twice as much.

*Fourth quarter:* Gold Dust Twins carry sign on field, "Have you bought your Octopus yet?" Ball on Chicago's one yard line. Wisconsin penalized 20 yards for whispering. Scribe of I. C. S. now umpiring. Wisconsin fumbles. Chicago fumbles. Both teams play dead. Riggert sneaks away with ball for touchdown. Bumble sneaks away with referee's watch. Wisconsin stands a seething mass of humanity, singing, cheering and drinking. Expgh-rekndcxz . . . Not so much singing and cheering now. Drop kick drop-kicked by drop kicker successfully. Score: Wisconsin—a little; Chicago—not so much.

Riggert kicks to Wilson who runs ball back again to Riggert's belt line. Aeroplane and Schnitzel circle left for 20. Schnitzel tickles his way through center for three more. Schnitzel is tickled and fumbles, but tickles back and recovers. Time out for Schnitzel. Schnitzel removed from field with broken rib. Wisconsin fan carried out with broken bottle.

Flash: Wisconsin—More than it expected; Chicago—Not a darn thing.





Founded 1919

Published at the University of Wisconsin

Incorporated 1920

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III. II.

Wisconsin's Major

We have a good football team. Other schools have scintillating teams on some years and cellar squads on other years, and they accept this as coming in the course of human events.

Not so, with Wisconsin, for it always sends good teams to the field. If talent is not outstanding in some years, the Wisconsin fighting spirit is always there, and that makes a team.

Wisconsin men are taught to rely upon themselves and the men fighting by their sides. No time is given for hunting four leaf clovers or horseshoes. Opportunity may be coming to knock at their door, but a Badger is trained to meet her half way down the block.

Any other university that succeeds in placing Wisconsin on its football schedule, signs up a liability for its percentage standing at the end of the year. After spoiling a Gopher Homecoming, Coach Richards watched his mud covered warriors trot to the lockers and remarked, "They are a team and proved it."

Ranking as the finest of college sports, football brings out the Wisconsin spirit as nothing else can.

In the first football games the Freshman realizes what the university means to him. When those big red sweatered boys come on the field with the band blaring "On Wisconsin" he is proud to be the least member of the institution that is represented by such men.

A university need have no fear of the quality of its student body, as long as it continues to turn out teams as have represented Wisconsin in the past.





H.C.T.

## Let Us Be Thankful—

That you are reading this, for it means that you are still in school.

That Thanksgiving doesn't come on Friday, for the boarding house would be sure to have fish.

Although the university prevents the majority of the students from eating Thanksgiving dinner at home (where it should be eaten) still we can be thankful for the holiday given to us. We can be thankful for the opportunity we have to catch up on our back work, and afterwards be thankful that we didn't ruin our health by working.

Page Polly Anna. Just think of the things we can be thankful for. If you only have one shirt, be thankful that your roommate didn't beat you to that. If you only have a dime in your pocket, be thankful that it isn't a Russian ruble. Let us be thankful that the long skirts are back for it certainly was getting to be "Too much of a good thing."

If your schedule is heavy on Monday, Wednesday and Friday, be thankful that it is light on Tuesday and Thursday, and vice versa. If it is heavy all of the time be glad that you are still in your right mind.

Be thankful that you aren't president of our glorious nation in this muddy time of the year. For when he issued his Thanksgiving proclamation, he was thankful that he had done something by himself without raising a storm of criticism.

Be thankful that we are going to have such a nice Memorial Union Building. (You can use this one for several years.)

And last but not least—

Let us be thankful for our football team.



LOOK WHO'S HERE



# Wisconsin Octopus



Jack Frost: It's of no use, dear.



## The Deb

At dancing she wasn't a bear,  
But he shook her a whirl on a dare,  
And when it was o'er  
He said with a roar,  
"I'd much rather dance with a chair".



## That Semetic Strain

Abie Einstein had gotten a job as an automobile salesman, and was just talking to his first prospect, who was displaying his slight knowledge of automobiles.

"I suppose," said the prospective customer, "that you throw in the clutch before—"

"Not on your life!" shouted Abie, "we don't throw in nothin'. You pay for it all."



## Meow

Beneath this shroud  
Lies Lena Loud,  
May Peter tender greeting,  
She pulled a joke,  
And lit a smoke  
While pledges were in meeting.

## He Has Ticks

"Hey mister, what do you call your dog Ingersoll for?"

"He's a watch-dog, son."



Why did they arrest the blind man?  
The cop saw him blush when the co-ed passed.



## How Could You, Ethel?

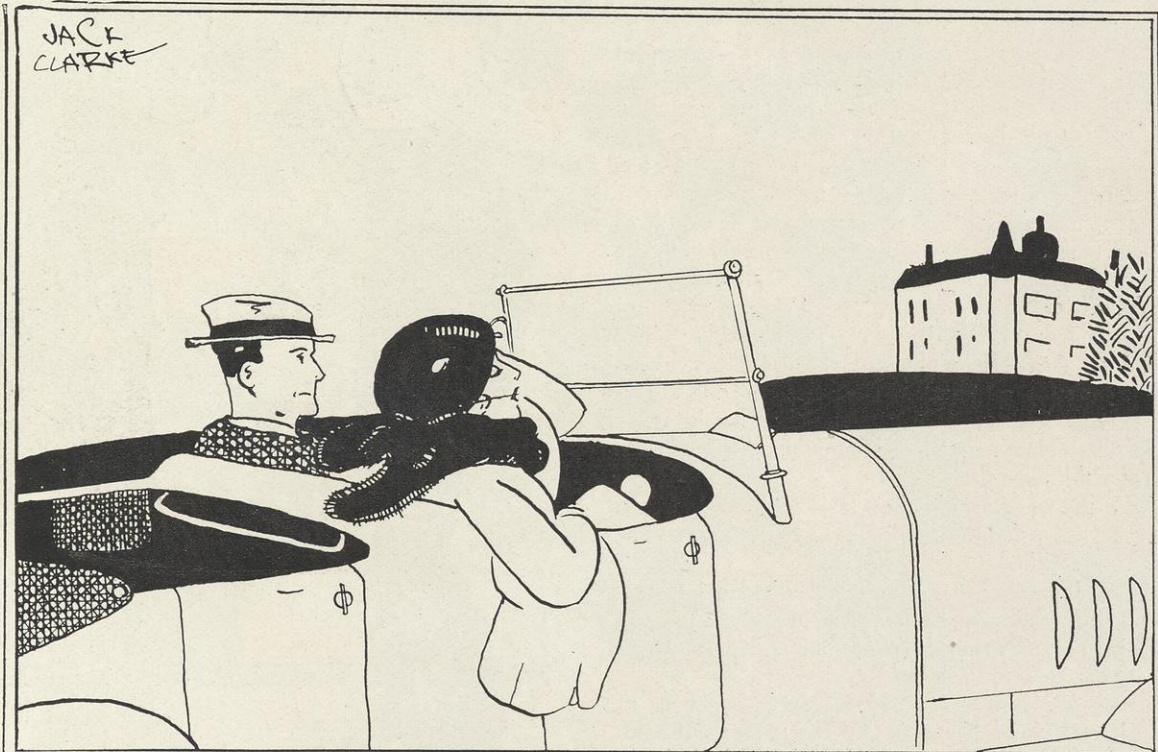
Do you know I think Ethel is awfully careless.  
You don't say.

The other night I saw her wearing her brunette eyebrows with her blonde coiffure.



## Line Material

You say I'm fickle and insincere,  
But I solemnly swear that's untrue,  
I merely admire the other girls, dear,  
For the traits that remind me of you.

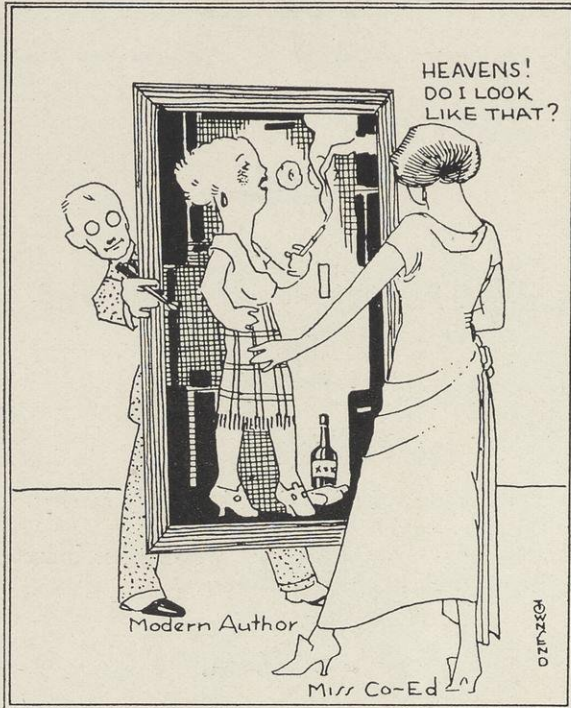


"I once wrote the words to a song—"

"Yes?"

"And the publishers gave me the air."





## The Changed Name

*A Play in One Hiccough.*

Characters: *Marie Orelle*, formerly *Mary O'Riley*,  
*Terrence*, who knew her when she was  
*Mary*, but not since.

Scene: *Where the twain do meet.*

*Terrence*: Shure, *Mary* me girl . . . .  
*Marie*: Oh! And that I will, you cave man!  
(*The curtain descends as Terrence tears toward the terrace.*)



He worked in a plate glass packing plant  
Where they used  
Excelsior!

When he wanted to burn the building up  
He used  
Excelsior!

In later years when his brain was cracked  
The padded cell they gave him was packed  
With lots and lots and lots and lots and lots of  
Excelsior!



## Tales of the Jazz Age

by

*F. Shott Fitzbarreled*

Veronica was a good little girl just past seventeen who wore a shingle bob, a coat of rouge, a long skirt, a long face on Sundays, and three gold teeth which were only visible through the neck of a tilted bottle of Haig and Haig.

Her face was as expressionless as a November squash and reminded one that when the Lord said, "All up for beauty," she must have been playing with the water heater and it blew up. Her eyes were as large as mature oysters and as blue as a glass blower watching the eighteenth amendment pass.

But in spite of a lack of brains and a wealth of freckles she knew her checkers and could tell a straight flush from a pair of dirty deuces and synthetic from Gordon.

The first time I met her she was lit up like Times square on Armistice night and I fell for her like a steeple jack for a tornado. She was sure the alligators gaiters, and she had a shape that would make Rudolph Valentino sell his grandma's store teeth and quit the movies.

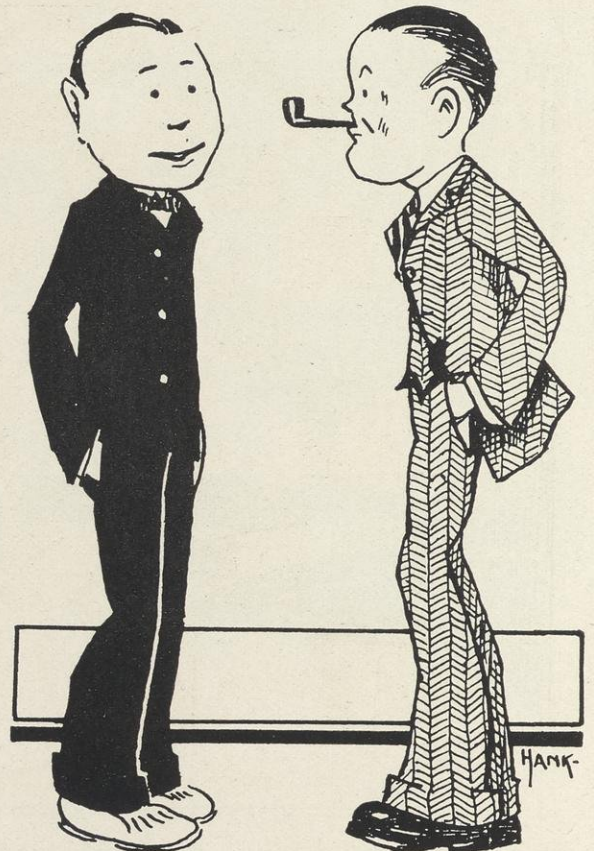
And the lady could hop a Frisco that would make the Castle family look like a pair of rheumatic bear cubs stalling for time.

When I grabbed her off she uncorked a line that would crash Solomon back among the also rans and make his proverbs sound like a deaf and dumb paralytic trying to say, "Oh my."

I took her out and threw a couple of shots of raisin hootch down her neck and she passed out cold.

Well, the next time I saw her she looked like a Maude Muller who'd been driving cattle through the city sewer, and I passed her up like a pay car passes a tramp.

There will be fish Fliday.

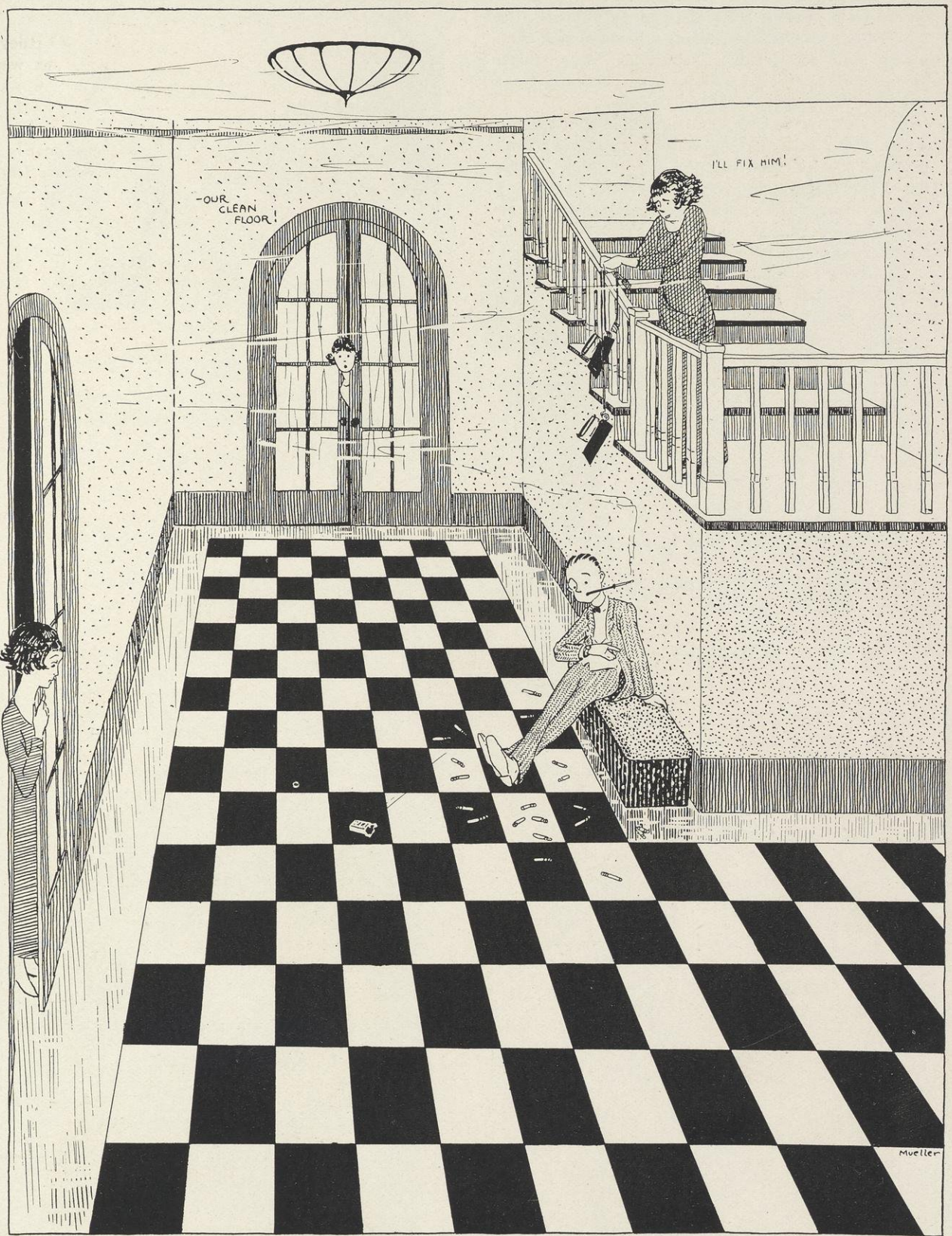


"I had an awful fright last night."

"Yes, I saw you with her."



# Wisconsin Octopus



EVERYTHING COMES TO HIM WHO WAITS



## Concerts

A concert is a place one goes to hear a lot of people walk around, a lot of programs rattled, a lot of elevating conversation about arpeggios and chromatics, and occasionally a strain or two of high-priced music. (It's called a strain because that's what you have to do to hear it.)

One can always find the same people at a concert. There is the deaf old lady who can't hear and can't read the fine print on the program; there is always the enamoured young couple who hold hands and sigh: "Isn't it wonderful, darling?"; there is always the boy outside who shouts about the time the people inside have settled down to a momentary lull.

Somehow I think that most people go to concerts in order to talk about them later. They love to compare Jenny Lind with Blossom Seeley, or Sitz's technique with that of Fitz. I hate that kind of people.

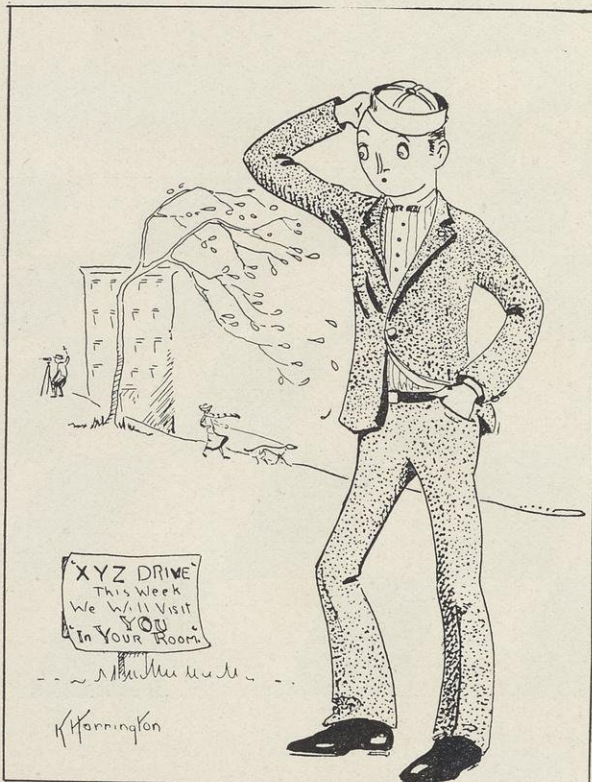
But, by the way, do you really think that May Pettergluck is equal to Madame Tettracurci in arias? I heard them both last winter. . . .



## Mercy

One femme: "And they do say that John is a pauper, too."

John's femme: "Oh! to think that there has been another woman in his life!"



"Gee, now I can't go home for another week."



Waiting: May I have a little service?  
Waiter: Shall I render the shooting of Dan McGrew?



## As You Were

THE CO-ED  
(After the broken date)

You men, you creatures of the sun!  
You childish souls who seem to shun  
All pain and sorrow!  
You seekers of the joys of play  
Who start new loves with each new day  
Nor think "Tomorrow?"

God grant you know not what you do  
Who cast aside your toys when through  
With this day's playing!  
Or if you do, (this is my plea)  
May I be always there to see  
When you are paying!  
—A Rag, a Bone and a Hank of Hair.

YE ED  
(Après Le Meme)

You frumps, you creatures of the moon,  
You vipers who would sit and spoon  
Tom, Dick, and Harry.  
You seekers of the last thin dime,  
Who get a kick from each new line,  
And never marry.

We grant you know not what you do,  
But when, we ask, will you get through,  
Your senseless reeling?  
You'll never pay, so get thee hence,  
Know ye that where there is no sense,  
There is no feeling.



## An Ode To My Landlady

Who listens on the telephone?  
 Who reads my mail?  
 Whose raucous tone,  
 Warns me to send "that fellow" home—  
 My landlady.

Who tells me to put out my light,  
 Shuts off the heat at nine at night.  
 In hounding me takes keen delight—  
 My landlady.

Who forces me my wrath to quell?  
 Whom do I loathe?  
 Who would I dearly love to tell,  
 To take the shortest road to . . . well  
 My landlady.



Say Jack, is there anything that a woman won't do?

Yes, she won't raise a mustache.

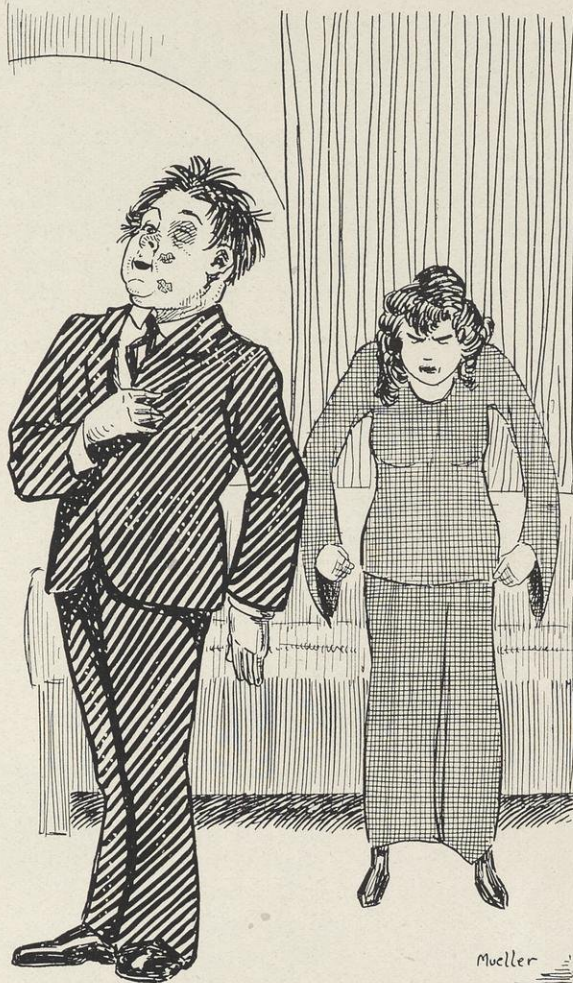


## Seashore

Look at those swells.  
 Yes, the sea is quite rough, isn't it?



The man who speaks too *feelingly* isn't popular with the girls. He musses their clothes so!



## THE VALUE OF A KISS

"Whee-e, but it was worth it"



## Foiled! Curses!

Hello, oh hel-lo Jim.  
 No, I'm not busy, not at all.  
 It was so nice of you to call.  
 I had sort of been thinking about you.  
 (Icily) Oh, the English assignment—Chap. 2  
 BANG!



The other day  
 I read an add  
 Which went:  
 "Modest dresses  
 At low prices."  
 Now, if  
 It had only been,  
 "Low dresses  
 At modest prices,"  
 We ask you,  
 Wouldn't they  
 Be worth  
 Looking at?



## THE STRONG RIGHT ARM OF THE LAW



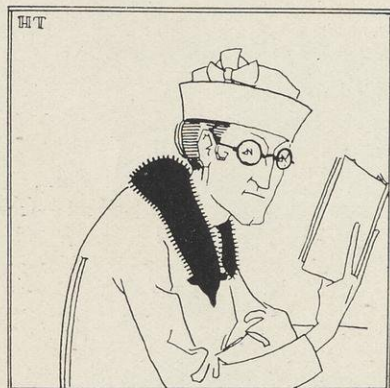
## COLLEGE CHARACTERS

Or "YOU SEE THEM EVERY DAY."

Flo Flapper is cute and flashy; has bobbed hair and brains and is as essential to the university as ear-rings are to an oyster. In high school she was a studying fool, now she has quit studying. Her

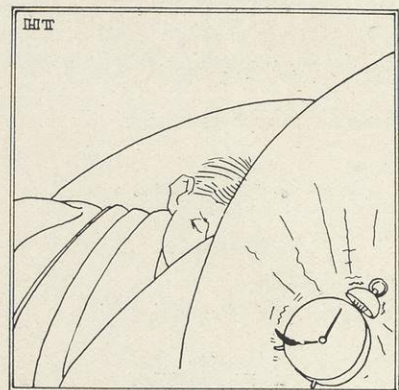


road to popularity was along the Drive on warm Spring nights. She tries to be as Bohemian as the native Greenwich Villagers and she struggles thru a cigarette or a chapter of Shaw with as much ease as a flivver would assail Mt. Everest. She has great ideals but they are only great like Harding is a Democrat. She is as dumb as she is non-essential and that is plenty dumb. She doesn't know whether Bradstreets is a cafeteria or a periodic magazine, and she thinks that Denver is the Capital of the Sandwich Islands.



Prunella Prim, a grind. She is athletic and studious but not especially bright or amiable. She has a face that is rough but never ready, such as would make Ben Turpin tear up his contract. She doesn't need cosmetics any worse than Chicago needs a police force, but she is so uninformed that she thinks 'As-The-Petals' is an ode to a pansy. Her grades and morals are high, her heels and dresses are low. She gets about as much kick out of life as a Phi Bete would out of a bull fight.

Sleeping Sam would probably be called a sleeping beauty if he was only a beauty. He is so lazy he rides in a Pullman so he can have his shoes shined while he sleeps. After brushing his teeth in the morning, he is so tired he goes back to bed for the rest of the day. When he wants to make an Eight O'Clock he has to stay up all night. Once in class he thinks as often as a century plant blooms. This boy will be too lazy to reach out his hand for his diploma.

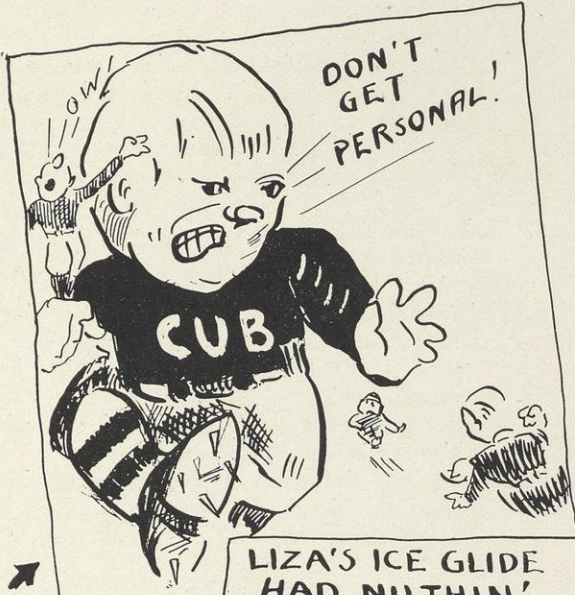


Freddy Fatrole is a fine example of one of the 'Also-Rans,' in the human race. This Dum floats by in the Packard which the millions his father made selling oil stock to war widows has allowed him. He thinks the world is a one-ringed circus for his benefit, and he endures painfully the people he must mix with. The fraternities fought for him when he came, now they are fighting with him. He

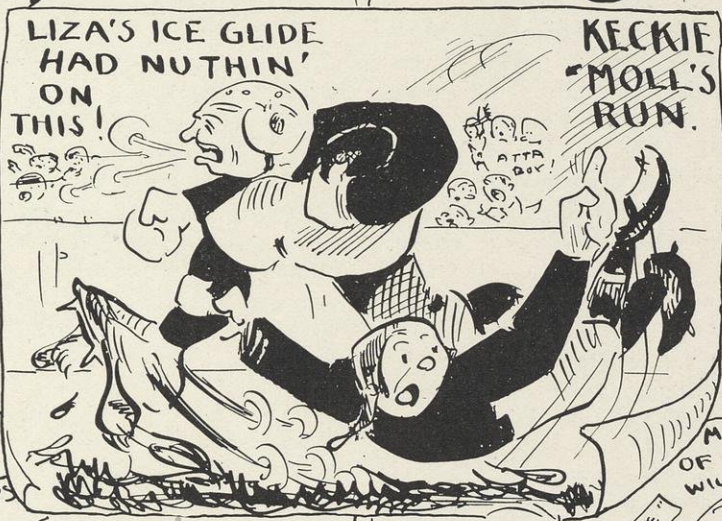


follows all sports closely (athletic and female) but is not athletic himself. Take the jack away from this boy, give him a suit of overalls and he would starve in a week.





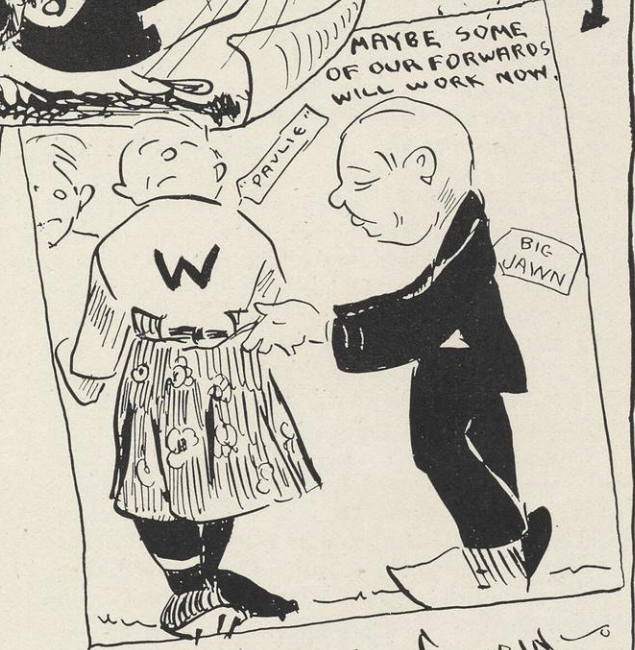
OUR NOTED CROSS BUCK



"PAT" O'DEA'S FAMOUS KICK

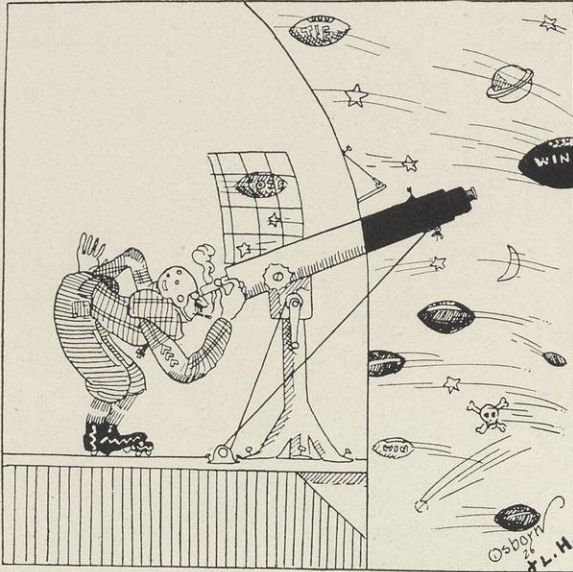
TRIMMING CHICAGO

STRATAGEM OF SKIRTING THE ENDS



-IRV SHAFRIN-





## The Month's Horoscope

The month of November finds Jupiter and Mercury in kick formation B, signifying a period of ups and downs and plunges into new lines. It is time for the opportunist to step into the field and knock his competitors for a goal. The time is also ripe for school teachers to knock the superintendent for a raise and for tenants to knock their landlords for more heat. In short, November will be neat for the knockers.

By virtue of the absence of Mars, domestic affairs will be characterized by extreme good will and happiness. Old friendships will be renewed and much handshaking and backslapping when all the old timers such as "Gordie", "Walk", the Haigs, Huster and several others bottled up for a long time spill into their old haunts at Homecoming.

Cigar manufacturers will suffer a sudden setback after election day and will suspend operations until the next election campaign. The presence of Uranus indicates that politics will be blacker than ever, if possible. The position of this planet furthermore predicts that now is the time for fruit venders, icemen, and plumbers to take their fling at politics. Those who are crowded out of politics will sell German marks for a living or become bandits. New voting devices will be established, enabling one man to vote twenty-six times without being caught and making possible flat-rate payments by politicians.

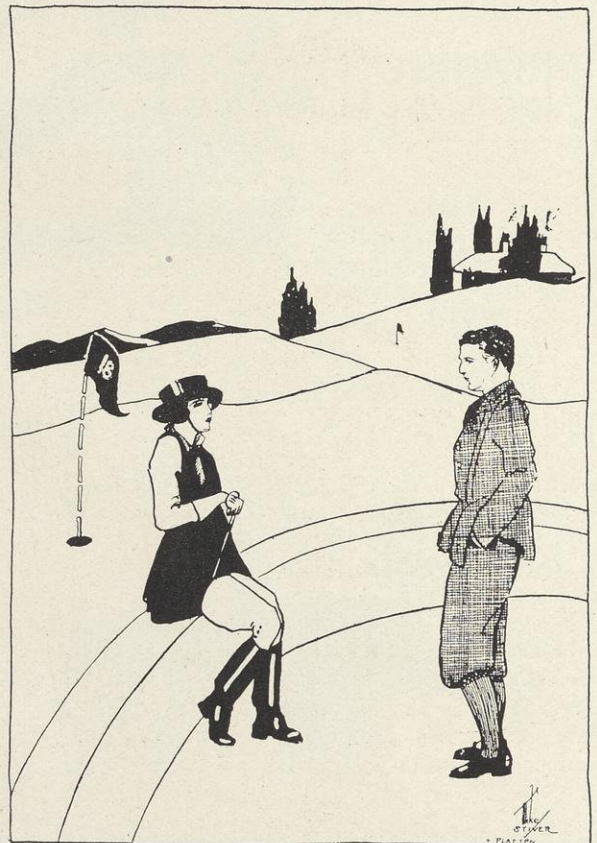
Crucial events will occur inside the various football areas. Ten conference coaches will predict championships, barring injuries. Students will go bankrupt after making two trips to the games. Those staying behind will lose their money by betting. Numerous articles against betting will appear in the Racine papers. Students will stop betting and take up poker and black-jack. Record breaking crowds will flock to all the games as usual, except in Minnesota where most of the fans will freeze to death on the way to the games. Eastern colleges will become arrogant again in their attitude toward Western football. Either Yale, Princeton, or Harvard will win the Big Three championship.

## Homecomings Galore

1. Demostheneses comes home all teed up. Wham! Venus loses her two arms.
2. Caesar enters his domicile slightly intoxicated, and looks for some sugar. Calpurnia hands him two lumps for his cocoa.
3. Napolian stumbles into his living room, all lit up, (both of course). Katherine bumps him with the toaster. (Everyone knows, or has read how the Little Corporal was toasted).
4. William of Orange hops in through the back door, drunk. This was when the king was crowned.
5. Shakespeare takes on a little ale, and goes home, wobbling like a dollar bill. Out damned spot."
6. Sittin' Bull crawls into his wigwam, carrying a quart beneath his belt. The next day he wasn't able to do a thing but sit'n bull. Another chief named.
7. Andy Gump takes on too much red eye, while his wife is in St. Paul. Oh Minn!
8. Everett True is delivered to his doorstep by a good old friend, who rings the doorbell, and runs. Everett gets his iron for the day.



"My love is like a babbling brook  
Gushing over crystal granite."  
She gave me but a cutting look,  
And softly murmured, "Dam it."



Queen of the Links: How did they treat you in court yesterday?

Link of the Queen: Fine.





"Jack, dear, why does the Wisconsin team always hold a conference between plays?"  
"Well, Wisconsin is a conference school isn't it."

The girlie saw without dismay,  
Her water wings float far away,  
She simply smiled and said with poise,  
Oh well you know, "buoys will be buoys."

### Oh Lord How Long?

"That's pulling dirt"  
Said Maggie Flirt,  
The sweepers union  
Cut her skirt.

### So They Went to Reno

Jack: These girls have sense who are buying long skirts again.  
Jack's Wife: Oh thank you, here's a bill for one I just bought.  
Jack: Great Scott, I mean they have dollars.

Blessed be he who is a football player. For he is of the manna of heaven. Co-eds worship him. Professors pass him. Coaches pamper him. The Octopus names an issue after him. But his roommate still has the nerve to ask for a five-buck loan. Nothing is perfect!

### Did Ya?

Ever see a tackle on the half back of a center star?

### Thanksgiving!

*Thanksgiving*  
To my hist'ry proof,  
Who's slightly deaf,  
Poor chap.  
He asked me, in an oral quiz,  
Upon which hinged my grade,  
Where Boise was.  
Boise? I knew no more  
About it than the Dog-Star.  
I said gruffly: "I dunno".  
And he said "Idaho—that's right".  
I got a fair.  
*Thanksgiving!*

*Thanksgiving*  
To my landlady,  
Who's slightly absent-minded,  
Poor old soul.  
I pay her on the first  
Of every month, and in advance.  
Well, last time that I paid  
Was on October 1st. . . .  
She hasn't said a word  
Since then, and now  
The first day of December  
Is close by.  
Perhaps I ought to tell her  
There's a joker somewhere.  
At any rate  
I went to Michigan  
*Thanksgiving!*

*Thanksgiving*  
To the little blonde  
Quite pretty and all that;  
But money. . . . ?  
Lucre was her middle name, I think,  
At any rate  
I fussed her quite a while,  
And asked the question.  
She refused. . . .  
She's married now.  
The gods be praised;  
From what I hear  
Her poorer half is headed  
For the poorhouse.  
*Thanksgiving!*

### We All Have Danced With Him

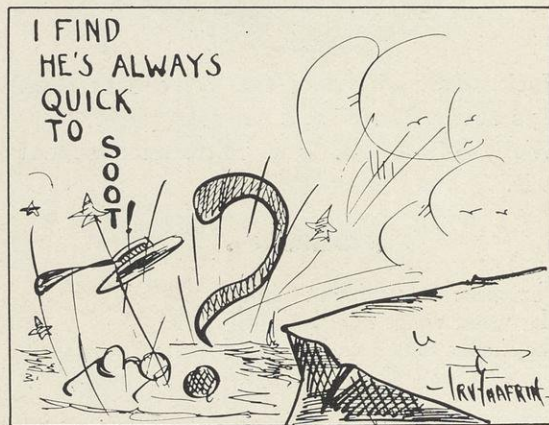
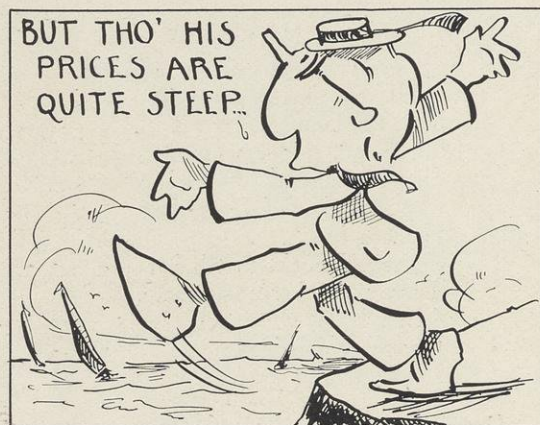
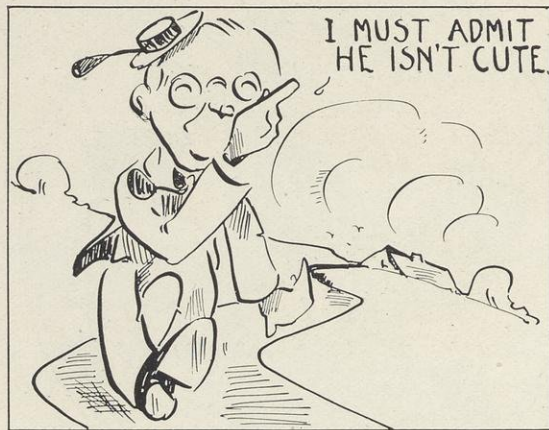
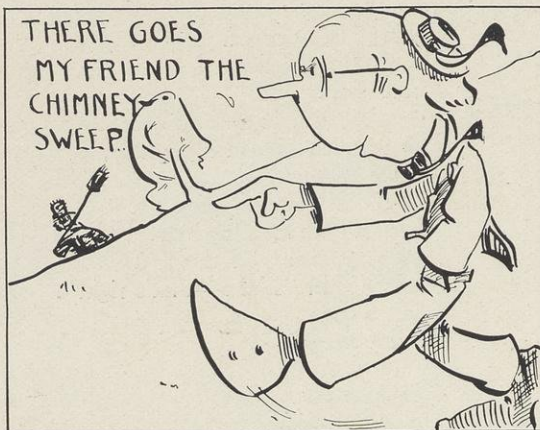
Walla: What size shoes do you wear?  
Walla: Twos and a half.  
Walla: How do you figure?  
Walla: Two cow hides and a half a keg of nails.

### She's Dead!

Uncork a prayer  
For Sarah Young,  
At last she'll have  
To hold her tongue.



## Fall Poetry



## The Serenade

*Setting:* Barnard Room?

*Time:* 12:00 The Witching Hour.

Eight figures vaguely distinguished in the moonlight are grouped on or closely about the window sill. They are evidently spellbound under the combined efforts of a well thumped banjo, a wailing sax, and two honeyed tenors.

*Pink Vision* (sighing): It's the most heavenly thing I ever heard.

*Blue Vision:* Don't sigh like that. You'll shove me off the sill.

*P. V.:* If you have any feeling, you would have to sigh yourself. Such music, such a moon.

*B. V.:* Mush! That isn't a moon. That's the face of the Music Hall clock.

*Kid Curlers:* Don't talk so loud, they'll hear. And it's too nice to spoil by fighting.

*P. V.:* I wasn't fighting. Only those cold-blooded people—

*B. V. (wrathfully):* These silly things that call that plunk-plunk music and see a moon when there isn't any.

*K. C.:* Don't!

*Other Visions:* Hush, listen!

(From the Court one of the tenors sings a refrain.)

*P. V.:* THE SHEIK.

*B. V.:* THE SHEIK.

*K. C.:* (raising her voice amidst a thunder of applause) Let's send something out to them.

*P. V.:* I thought we ate everything.

*B. V.:* There's a half a lemon pie and some little frosted cakes.

*B. V.:* I'll get them.

*B. V.:* Stay here. I know where they are.

(Crosses room carefully. Is heard fumbling among papers. *P. V.* follows and attempts to find her in the dark. There is a sudden crash, a shriek, and the visions huddle in the dark.)

*K. C.:* Now you've done it.

*B. V. (Groaning):* Something hit me.

*P. V.'s* giggle is heard.

*B. V.:* Where on earth are you?

*P. V.:* Under the bed.

*B. V.:* Where's the pie?

*P. V. (meekly):* It's here.

*B. V. (suspiciously):* On the floor?

*P. V. (hysterically):* No, no. On me. (Visions laugh.)

*K. C.:* What's that they're playing?

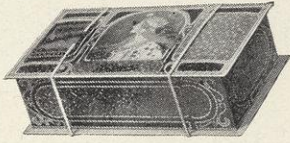
*B. V.:* The Sheik. (Goes to window.)

Such music! Such heavenly voices!

*P. V. (sighing from lower regions):* Such a moon!



# Six Answers to Six Tastes



## LUXURY

Salmagundi. Bear in mind the name when you select chocolates to please a luxurious taste. It has a wide variety including some new and most attractive chocolates. In an art metal tin box worthy of the contents.

*Whitman's*  
SALMAGUNDI  
CHOCOLATES



## VARIETY

Everybody's taste has approved the Sampler and chosen it as America's foremost candy. It contains selections from ten favorite Whitman's packages which can also be purchased separately. It appeals to the taste for quaint, dainty things.

*Whitman's*  
SAMPLER



## SURPRISE

A taste for mystery, romance, treasure trove—the element of surprise and the pleasure of new flavors—all are answered in the picturesque Pleasure Island Box of Whitman's. Have you explored its bullion bags?

*Whitman's*  
PLEASURE ISLAND  
CHOCOLATES



## EXCELLENCE

Super Extra. A name that harks back to 1842 and the original Whitman's Chocolates that are still the standard. The assortment is one that has been selected with great care, changing slowly with the public taste during the eighty years its popularity has endured. It answers the average cultivated taste for sweets.

*Whitman's*  
SUPER EXTRA  
CHOCOLATES



## ODDITY

This book-shaped box bound in green and gold has a list of contents inside the cover differing from any other package. It has proved an assortment perfectly selected for many tastes. The Library Package is an appropriate gift for many folks and many occasions.

*Whitman's*  
LIBRARY  
PACKAGE



## RICHNESS

There's a distinct appeal in whole nut meats thickly coated with Whitman's famous chocolate. Those who like walnuts, pecans, filberts, almonds and all the favorite nut meats, at their best, declare this package to be their favorite.

*Whitman's*  
NUTS CHOCOLATE  
COVERED

*Whitman's*

Quality Group

Whitman's famous candies are sold by

- Dettloff Pharmacy - - - Main and Pinckney St.
- The Chocolate Shop - - - - - 528 State St.
- A. W. Krehl - - - - - 408 E. Wilson St.
- University Pharmacy - - - Cor. State & Lake Sts.
- Tiedemann's Pharmacy - - - 702 University Ave.
- Walter M. Atwood - - - - - 1054 Williamson



Special  
Wisconsin  
Package

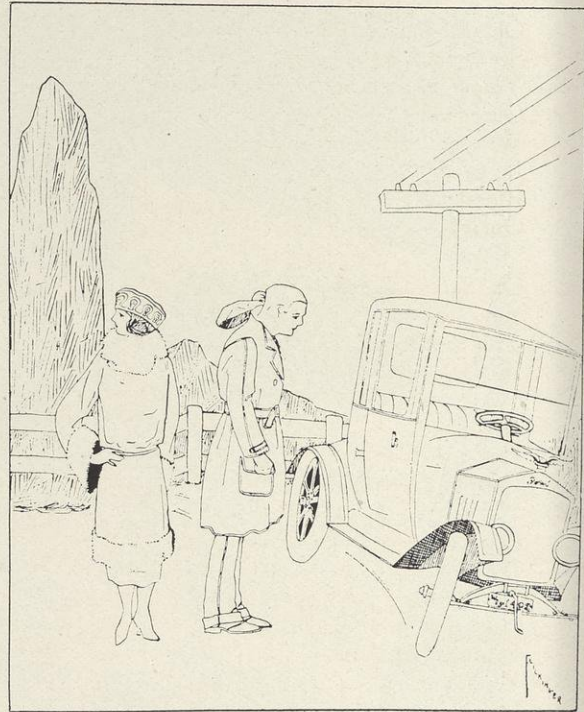




### "Tux" Parties

They're very popular this season. You ought to have a good "tux"; one like Hart Schaffner & Marx make. We have 'em; all the "trimmings, too

**Olson & Veerhusen Co.**



"Well George, I'll have to agree with you this time. Your car certainly is fast"



Johnny: Pa, what do all those letters after your name mean?

Prof. X. Y. Z.: They show that I got thereby degrees.

—Record.



Client: Is Mr. Jones in?

Stenog.: He's gone out to dinner.

Client: Will he be back after dinner?

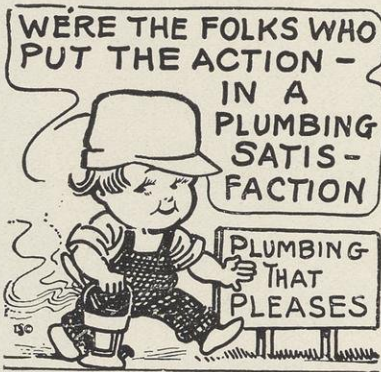
Stenog.: No, that's what he went out for.

—Whirlwind.



We suppose that when a man becomes pie-eyed on toilet water the charge against him is "fragrancy."

—Jester

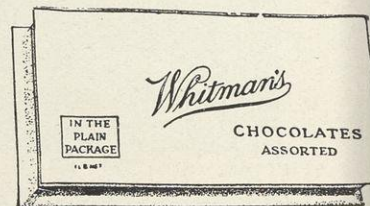


*Wigglesworth's Little Plumber*

If you ask us to do some plumbing for you, you will find a lot of satisfaction in our action. You will discover that while we do our work in a hurry we complete it in a thoroughly workmanlike manner. And you will notice that our bill is as abbreviated as the time the job actually took us.

**F. Wigglesworth Plumbing Co.**  
1511 Monroe St. Badger 6396

You expect candy to be fresh and good but here it is better than you expect



**CARDINAL PHARMACY**  
University Ave. at Park St.



**The Toreador**

Oh, Rodolph! Oh, Rodolph,  
 See what you've gone and did.  
 You've blasted all our happy plans;  
 Our heads with shame are hid.  
 We once were very happy  
 In giving love its fill,  
 But since you taught them "Perfect Love"  
 Our efforts give no thrill.

Oh, Rodolph! Oh, Rodolph,  
 You sure have done us dirt.  
 You've slapped all normal mortals  
 In a place that's sure to hurt.  
 Sweet nothings we once whispered  
 Were the things they loved to hear,  
 But now the love songs of our hearts  
 Fall on a deafened ear.

Oh, Rodolph! Oh, Rodolph,  
 It's time you called a halt.  
 You gave us all a grievous wound,  
 And now you rub in salt.  
 You stole the nation's sweethearts  
 With your penetrating glance,  
 But now you ruin all the men  
 With those damn bull-fighting pants.



Stude: Do they ever have strikes in Russia?  
 P. K. B. Yes, the barbers have been out there  
 for some time.



I understand that he is a good husband.  
 Yes, the only one he ever dictates to is his stenog-  
 rapher.



Yale: You can always tell a Wisconsin man.  
 Jail: Yes, but you can't tell him much.

*O. M. Nelson & Son*

Incorporated

*Madison's Oldest and Newest Jewelry-Shop  
 Founded November, 1882*

Our selection of novelties is always up to the  
 minute

We invite the most discriminating to call and see  
 our gift suggestions

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 MASTERPEN for  
 Your Grandchildren**

Sounds kind of funny—but it isn't.  
 It's sound truth. There are no wearing  
 parts on RIDER'S MASTERPEN.  
 Even the pen point, which is iridium  
 tipped, won't wear out in your life time,  
 nor your children's life time—so that's  
 why we say that you should get a pen  
 now for your grandchildren. And in the  
 meantime, use it every day, at every lec-  
 ture, and for every letter. And there  
 are many more things we could tell you  
 of

RIDER'S MASTERPEN

but they are quite unnecessary when  
 you come in and try one.

*Rider's Pen Shop.*  
 REAL PEN SERVICE

666 STATE STREET

Eaton--Crane and Pikes

*Highland Linen*

**50c**

One of the best values in  
 boxed paper ever shown  
 on your number

**The Co-Op.**

E. J. GRADY, Manager





## It May Be Stormy Outside

But you will find rest and comfort in our individual booths.

### Dainty Luncheons

Served in a pleasing manner amid delightful surroundings.

## The Chocolate Shop

"The Home of the Hot Fudge"

# Home Cooking

at

## Reasonable Prices

The "Y" Cafeteria  
is not operated for  
personal profit - - -

University "Y" Cafeteria

Miss Ludachka, Manager  
740 Langdon St.

## Fall Hats

\$3.50 - \$5  
Felts Velours

You get value, style and quality when we cover your head with one of our new fall hats. You will regret it if you pay more.

Let us show you

**RUPP'S**

234 State St.

"Yes, I can give you a job. You can gather the eggs for me if you are sure you will not steal them.

"Youse can trust me wid anything, lady. I wuz manager of a bath house for fifteen years and never took a bath."

—Judge.



Mother: Poor Jimmy is so unfortunate.

Caller: How's that?

Mother: During the track meet he broke one of the best records they had in college.

—Tar Baby.



First Cootie: Where you been?

Second Cootie: Sea voyage, ol' top.

F. C.: Yeh?

S. C.: Uh, huh, ridin' the marcel waves.

—Pelican.



"One swallow doesn't make a summer, but it makes you feel a bit warmer."

—Froth.

Yes sir,  
your Overcoat Is here

\$35 to \$50

We offer an unusual choice of patterns and models—  
warm, fleecy, plaid back textiles

Come in and look them over

**Speth's**



**Say It With Flowers**

Choice Home Grown Cut Flowers, Artistic Floral Decorations and Corsage Bouquets Our Specialty.

**Rentschler**  
**FLORAL CO**

Store 226 State Street. Phone B. 179  
Greenhouses next to Cemetery. Phone B. 3877  
Oldest Members of Florist Telegraph Delivery

Waitee—"Waiter I paid two-bits for this soup and there's a hair in it."

Waiter—"What do you want for two-bits, a wig?"



What is your favorite chapter in the Bible, Uncle Ajax?

Dat one whar' tell about the twelve opossums, suh!



**Goodnight**

English 30. claims that Sir Gawain and the Green Knight got together and made the first knight gown.



**Sez She—**

The nerve! That man actually asked me how much my father was worth.

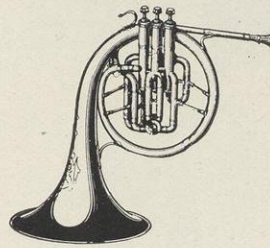
How uncalled for. And what did you answer him?

PARSONS--Where You See the Styles of Youth

**Parsons Cloak & Suit Company**

V. V. Parsons, Pres. & Treas.

121 State Street  
Madison, Wisconsin



We can't  
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the band instru-  
ments--so we sell  
only the best.

**University Music Shop**

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"The Shop with a Personality"

**IT'S A FACT**

You will find that the larger percentage of Fraternities and Sororities depend upon Frank Brothers for their groceries.

**WHY**

Because willing, co-operative service is offered them. Take advantage of it yourself.

**FRANK BROS.**

609-611 University Ave.

B 2689

B 71

B 5335





THERE'S A LIMIT

The Walk-Over Boot Shop can go no further than to supply the fashionable footwear and the most wonderful Van Raalte and Luxite wool and silk hosiery. The rest is up to each individual girl.

Yes, the Walk-Over Boot Shop is now at 611 State St.

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Do you want  
Something new in bars

PIPER BROS.

carry

The finest assortment  
in the city

Our Salesman will call

Badger 1237

Mrs. B. Joachim  
Fresh New Fashioned Chocolate

Fountain Service

Try a glass of our punch

507 State Street

He—Please, just one little kiss.

Shee—No; if I give you one you'll want more.

He—No, I won't.

She—Then you don't deserve one.

—Brown Jug.



"A man shadowed me all the way home yesterday."

"Did you scream?"

"Of course not, he carried my parasol."

—Purple Cow.



Florence: I feel like Cleopatra.

Gwendolyn: My dear, how's that?

Florence: A snake bit me last night.

—Widow.



"It looks like rain," remarked the polite caller as he sipped his tea.

—Flamingo.

USE

Devoe Art Materials

For Best Results

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Wall Paper and Paints

724 University Ave.

Phone B. 7900



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For Your Fall Formal

FLOWERS

For Decoration and Corsage

*New York Floral Store*

Cor. Mifflin and Carroll

After examination time, a Frosh writes home and explains the system of grades as follows:

- EX.—means excellent.
- G—means good.
- F—means fine.
- P—means perfect.
- CON.—means congratulations.



Beggar: Kind sir, will you give me a dime for a bed?

'26 (cautiously): Let's see the bed first.  
—Gargoyle.



First Rook: Look, Red, I weigh three pounds more than you do.

Second Rook: Aw, you're cheating. You've got your hands in your pockets.

Orange Owl.



First Flapper: I almost had a fraternity pin last night.

Second Flapper: And did you refuse him?

First Flapper: Who said I refused anybody? He caught me taking it.

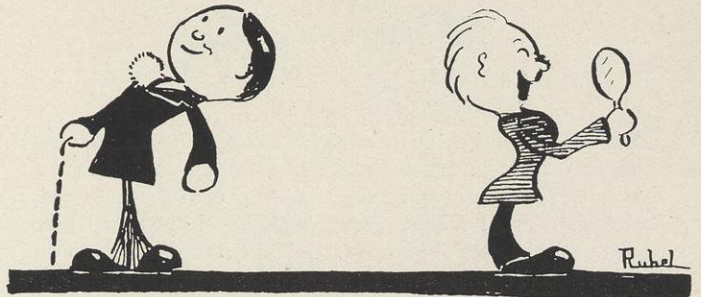
—Froth.

"Indian Room"

*Hotel Monona*

"You be the Guest--  
We'll do the rest."

*SPICK and SPAN*



*SAY*

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

*FORD & NYBERG*

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Ask Your Grocer

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Heilmann's  
Homaid  
Bread

2 for 15c

Guaranteed to be as pure as  
your home made



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This is an invitation to visit our shop. The smart and different styles in dresses made of silk pan velvet, Canton crepe and poiret twill, also in dainty silk underwear, handkerchiefs, hosiery, fancy aprons, negligees, wrap around corsets and brassieres, ribbon novelties, etc., etc. Come in. We will consider it a pleasure to show them to you and the moderate prices please you.

Call us up and give us an order

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Scientific operators in each department. Five Marcellers. Soft Water Shampooing

**THERMOLYSIS**

Warts, Moles, Superfluous Hairs removed painless by electric needle

OPEN THURSDAY EVENING

Phone B. 6211

Dinty the Cop: I'm looking for some financial succor.

Clarence: That succor won't be me.

—Lemon Punch.



"How did you manage to get home so early last night?"

"Oh I had tough luck. I leaned against her door bell."

—Puppet.



Stude: Here's a mug I want engraved.

Jeweler: Sorry, the barber shop is across the street.

—Ghost.



Never forget, please, the bow-legged floor walker who said, "Walk this way, Madam."

—Medley.

## When Winter Comes

Keep your body in trim by bowling

WE PATRONIZE TO STUDENTS

8--alleys--8

Handy to the Campus

**Wisconsin Bowling Alleys**

662 State Street

**Drop in and Have Tea**

AT

**THE POLLY TEA SHOP**

PARTIES ARRANGED FOR

**Opposite  
Barnard Hall**

**Open  
From 12 to 8 o'clock**



A Brisk Hike  
In The Country  
Then A  
Delicious Sunday Dinner  
At  
**HICK'S**

James: See that woman with the dirty face, daddy?

Father: Why, James, her face is not dirty. She is that way all over.

James: Gee, pa, you know everything.  
—*Humbug.*



Attorney: And where did you see him milking the cow?

Witness: A little past the center, sir.  
—*Gargoyle.*



**Boudoir Repartee**

"Stunning combination."  
"Yes, but it's an evening gown!"

—*Friivol.*



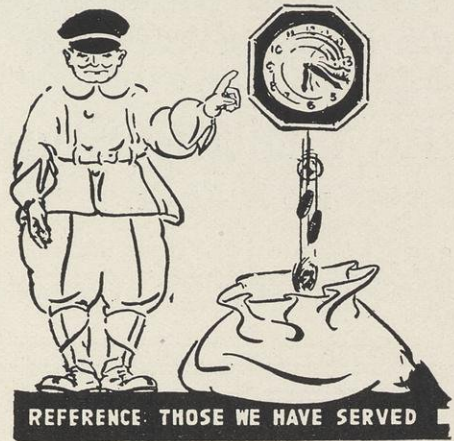
"If you don't marry me, I'll drink myself to death."

"Don't be silly. You know you can't afford it."  
—*Judge.*

**Woldenberg's Cloak Corner**

North Pinckney and East Mifflin Streets  
**Madison, Wisconsin**

Ladies and Misses Suits, Cloaks,  
Furs, Street, Afternoon and  
Evening Gowns



When time means money to  
you call a

**Yellow Cab**

BAD 500 GER

You will

**LIVE TO EAT**

Not

**EAT TO LIVE**

If you eat at

**Frank's Restaurant**

We deliver  
from 9-12 P. M.

Badger 887



Now is the time to make up your  
Christmas lists, then visit

**The Unique Shop**  
130 State St.

Something there for every one



*The Vogue Studio*  
Correct Apparel  
for Women and Misses

Formerly The Mode Shop

**GOWNS and FROCKS**

Gowns and Wraps made to order. Street and Dancing  
Frocks Ready-to-Wear

2nd Floor Savings Loan & Trust Co.  
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ICE CREAM CANDY

UNIVERSITY AVENUE

**CYOZ**

*Next to the University Postoffice*

A PLACE TO EAT CIGARETTES  
From Breakfast to Midnight TOBACCO

Student: Has not fortune ever knocked at your door?  
 Beggar: He did once but I was out. Ever since he has sent his daughter.  
 Student: His daughter, who is she?  
 Beggar: Why Miss Fortune, of course.  
—Beanpot.



Femme: There is something that I like about you.  
 Homme: What?  
 Femme (disengaging herself): Me.  
—Jester.



Oh how I envy Pippa  
 Who comes to all my classes,  
 For lo, in spite of all the profs,  
 Pippa Passes.  
—Puppet



Mike: Pat lend me your handkerchief.  
 Pat: Gwan ye Dude.  
—Phoenix.

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Our Portraits—In French Grey, Sepia, Water Color  
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Student patronage solicited

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Is Why So Few Drink Milk at Their Meals

We know the beneficial attributes of milk, its delicious taste and its low cost, yet so few of us drink it. It's funny.

**Kennedy Dairy Company**  
"Pure Pasteurized Milk and Cream"

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**Christmas Engraving**

You will find the cards you want in our large sample books. An order now insures early delivery. Come in today.

**NETHERWOOD'S**  
519 State



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PLAY BILLIARDS**

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**MAUTZ'**

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REAL LACES

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PHILIPPINO NIGHT GOWNS AND TEDDY'S

SILK LINGERIE

*Very Reasonably Priced*

The Perfect Gift,  
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Perfectly Framed

McKILLOP ART CO.  
650 State Street

**YOU CAN TELL A LOT**

From the clothes he wears. Careful laundering is a valuable determining factor in making that favorable impression. It is sure to be a help when "done up" at the

**Madison Steam Laundry**

429 State Street.

Fairchild 530

RESTAURANTS WILL COME!

and

RESTAURANTS WILL GO!

But

**The Lawrence Lunch**

GOES ON FOREVER

The oldest restaurant on State street catering to student trade.

"THERE'S A REASON"

Marie—Here's a joke that a Sunday school teacher told me when we were walking home from church yesterday.

Esther—Be careful now until we get past these little boys.

—Gargoyle.



Kappa: I don't like corduroy trousers.  
Delt: Neither do I. Knickers are my limit.  
—Green Gander.



Frat Man: What do you think of the girls at the sorority house?

Other Frat Man: They're mild—but they satisfy.

—Phoenix.



**Honi Soit**

Johnny: How do you spell oligarchy?

Jimmy: O—l—i.

Fond Mama: Jimmy, stop swearing this minute!

Badger 1730

419 State St.

**William Schwoegler  
Plumber**

Gas Stoves and Ranges

Repair work promptly attended to

**Kohler Plumbingware**



## Get Out in the Open with a KODAK

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

The **P**HOTOART  
**H**OUSE

WM. J. MEYER, PRESIDENT

## For Your Next Party

Insure Its Success by  
Procuring One of

*Thompson's Orchestra*

B. 2020

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THE REXAL STORE  
Madison, Wisconsin

OUR SPECIALTY  
Imported Perfumes  
AND  
Toilet Necessities  
PURE DRUGS

## Good Clothes Mean Nothing

UNLESS KEPT IN GOOD  
CONDITION BY PERIOD-  
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## PANTORIUM

Where do you buy films for your camera?  
We develop free of charge all roll films bought  
at our store.

## SUMNER & CRAMTON

Pure Drugs---Stationery

### Hollywood Astronomy

He: "What shall we do this evening?"

She: "Let's go down to the studios and watch  
the stars come out."



"Do you ever change your environment?"  
"Sure 'an I do; ivry Saturday night."

—Jester.



### A Clean Joke

Williams: "I soap he comes today."  
Colgates: "I'd lather he wouldn't."



Prof.: You have got to sell yourself to him.  
Stud. Couldn't do it. Never swindled any-  
body in my life.



Remember, girls, he's somebody's brother or son.  
—Whirlwind.

*The Two Best Places  
to Eat*

## Home and Cop's Cafe

11 West Main  
26 East Mifflin



## MISS HETTY MINCH

Maker of

GOWNS and WRAPS

Orders taken for hand knitted beaded purses  
An exquisite Christmas present

226 State Street

### New Dodge

Willis: Didn't your wife bawl you out last night when she woke up when you came home?

Gillis: No; I fooled her. I stood in the hall an hour, delivered a lecture on "Civic Righteousness," told a bedtime story, and sang three grand opera selections, and she thought she had forgotten to turn off the radio.

—Judge.



"How did you get that cut in the head?"

"Hic—musta—hic—bit myself."

"Gwan. How could you bite yourself up there?"

"Musta stood on a chair."

—Phoenix.



A girl who lets you kiss her on the first date night improves with acquaintance.

—Punch Bowl.



Englishman (eating a fish-cake for the first time)

—I say, old chap, something has died in my biscuit.

—Punch Bowl.

## Blackhawk Electric Co.

301-305 State Street

Watch our window for

**"The Robert Adjustable Lamp"**

Verde Green Finish

It has the Wisconsin Seal

## Fall Footwear

Distinctive Styles  
of Quality

## Blind & Sander

217 STATE STREET

## "GRIMM'S"

326 West Gorham

*We Have a New Line of Dunn  
Fountain Pens*

A regular camel for ink,  
Goes a month without a drink.

## Frautschi's Gift Shop

Beautiful glassware from Czecho-Slovakia. Hand decorated in delicate blue, old rose and black

Vase, height 8½ inches.....\$2.00

Bonbon dish ..... 2.50

Compote, 10 inch dia..... 7.00

## FRAUTSCHI - FURNITURE

219 King Street

*As much a part of the University  
as Bascom Hall*

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**Fieglers**  
**CHOCOLATES**

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Above Menges Pharmacy  
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**The WISCONSIN  
OCTOPUS**

**MADISON**

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University of Wisconsin

Founded 1919 Incorporated 1920  
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Vol. IV.

November, 1922

No. 2



# A BANK FOR STUDENTS



bank you can bank on, as well as bank with. A bank should be more to you than a place to deposit money and on which to draw checks. It means a place where your financial needs can be looked after and where you can come for advice.

## BRANCH BANK OF WISCONSIN STATE AT GILMAN

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An institution is judged by the standards to which it adheres and the ideals toward which it sets its face.

Kohler products reflect standards of workmanship and ideals of service that are recognized in the preferences of quality-loving people everywhere.

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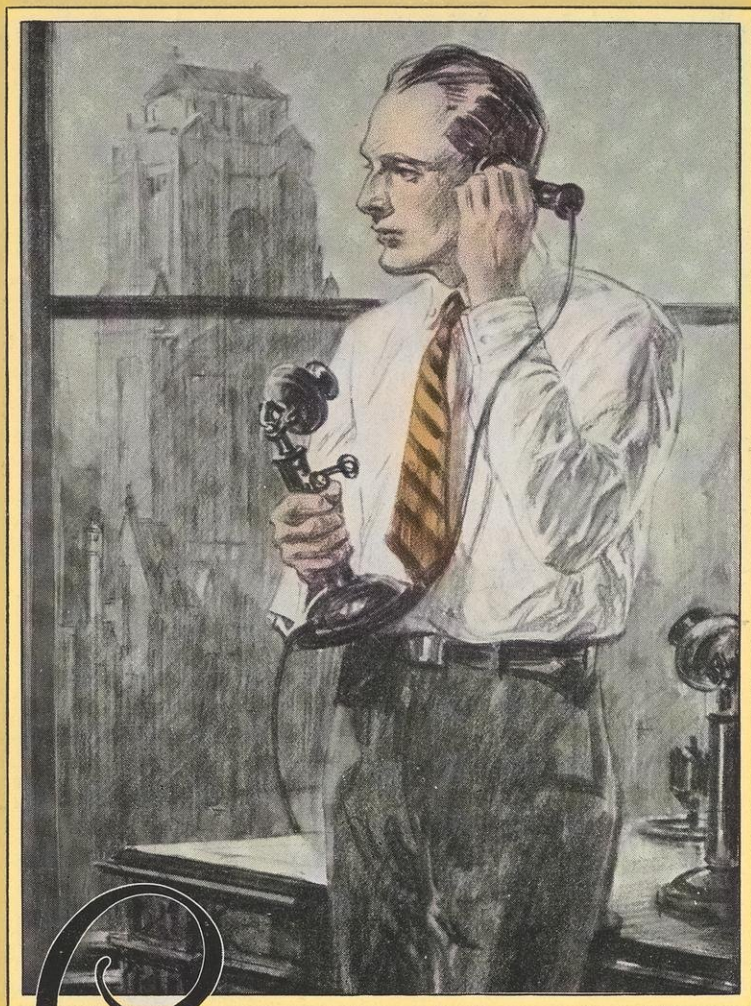
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MANUFACTURERS OF ENAMELED PLUMBING WARE AND  
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IT PAYS TO INSIST ON ARROWS



\$3.00

*an* **Gordon**  
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**I**T is made of a better oxford, in a fine tailor-like way, with sound big buttons put on to stay. It is essentially a shirt built for service. The shirt has an attached collar made by the expert Arrow collar makers. It buttons in the back and at the tips. The cuffs are of the French model, or they have single cuffs which button with one button.

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