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Cards Clinch Second With 34-23 Win

Students Offer Condemnations to Action of 50

Large Massmeeting Hears Pleas of Collins, Dawson, Bolton, Orlebeke

By NATHAN G. MAYER

Condemning vigorously the action of five university students who Thursday afternoon forcibly disorganized a parade of unemployed workers, two faculty members, two women students, and a student pastor addressed the massmeeting called by the University Civil Liberties union at Bascom hall Saturday night.

While they definitely cleared the issue of any possible intimidation that they were in favor of the Communists who planned the parade, they attacked those who attempted to suppress either the right of the people to speak freely or to peaceably assemble with inconstruable terms and forceful appeals.

Troster Issues Warrants

Meanwhile Chief of Police Frank L. Troster issued warrants Saturday morning for the arrest of the five students named as ringleaders. They are: E. J. Millard, Robert Sykes, E. J. Mittermeyer, Charles Adamson, and John McCarter. All the warrants were served during the afternoon except to Adamson who has left town.

They were ordered to appear in police court Monday, and Adamson is expected to be in Madison by that time. This legal action was taken after Chief Troster had received a wire of inquiry concerning possible action from Forrest Bailey of the American Civil Liberties union at New York.

Collins Addresses Group

After an introductory speech by Harry Weiss, chairman, the Rev. George Collins demanded "shall we allow those whose doctrines we consider and know to be false - - shall we permit them to spread their doctrines?" He answered his own question with a plea for tolerance of the other man's idea.

Adriana Orlebeke LL outlined the first principles of patriotism. "But now," she continued quietly, "there appears a new code of patriotism—the code of 'protection'."

Prof. Dawson Speaks

Professor Dawson's assumption of the floor was greeted with loud hand-clapping. He took his text from the Bible, demanding to know if peace was to be as bad as the war period. He charged that the university had failed in its purpose of promoting free analysis of opinion.

Alice Bolton pointed out the underlying phenomenon behind such moves as Thursday's performance. "It is our duty to break down the barriers between those who see the need for a (Continued on Page 9)

Gillin, Trewartha Called to West for Summer School

Prof. John L. Gillin, of the sociology department, and Glenn T. Trewartha, assistant professor of geography, will be faculty members in the six week summer session of the University of Southern California this summer.

Prof. Gillin plans to lecture on the same subjects which he specializes in at Wisconsin—criminology, poverty, and degeneracy.

Prof. Trewartha will assume charge of a course in geography of the Far East. He will also lecture on economic geography.

Delta Chi's Are Granted Writ Contesting Tax Assessment

Claiming that their property is worth only \$40,000 and that the assessment of \$49,450 made by the city of Madison is unjust, the Delta Chi building corporation gained a writ of certiorari from Judge A. G. Zimmerman in Dane county circuit court Saturday. The writ orders that the records of the corporation be brought up for review. Attorneys Oscar Christianson and Roman Heilmann are representing the fraternity in the matter.

Senior Couple Wins Air Trip at Yearlings' Expense

Ben Salinsky and Roselyn Shapiro, both seniors, will sail to the moon while the class of '33 rails at the Fates and pays the bill. Ben and Roselyn will take the airplane ride offered to the lucky couple at the Frosh Frolic Friday night.

Grieg Chorus Presents Final Union Recital

The Grieg Male chorus, Madison Norwegian singers, with Vilas V. Johnson of Chicago, as guest soloist, will present a concert at 4:15 p. m. today in Great hall as the 10th concert of the Sunday afternoon series.

The Grieg chorus which is made up of 42 Madison men, last month celebrated its 50th anniversary by presenting a concert in the rotunda of the capitol building. The leader of the chorus is Alexius Baas, who gave a concert this fall in Great hall. Accompanying the chorus are Osvald Berntsen, baritone, and Margaret Ottersen, accompanist.

Graduate of Northwestern

Vilas V. Johnson, who was named after Col. William F. Vilas of Madison, former United State Senator and for many years prominent in national politics, is a graduate of Northwestern university. He has made a tour of Sweden as the soloist of the Swedish Male chorus of Chicago.

The Grieg Male chorus has made a number of tours of various parts of the country and is made up of Madison tradesmen who sing because they like to and because of tradition the songs which many of them sang in their native towns of Norway and Sweden. The chorus is named after the famous Scandinavian composer Edvard Grieg.

Program of Folk Songs

The program is of some classical (Continued on page 2)

Frank Supporting Petition Opposing Literary Censors

Pres. Glenn Frank was one of the first to sign the petition asking Congress to provide a commission of five, which is to supervise the selection of literature imported into this country, and which is to abolish wholesale censorship of imported works, was made known Saturday, by Miss J. M. Wilkinson, secretary to the president.

The petition which is being circulated among 100 professors, educators, and business men, asks that the bill pending before Congress at the present time, which states that censorship be extended to include all literature and to empower customs officials to exclude from entry into the United States all works of leading thinkers of Portugal, Spain, Italy, Jugo-Slavia, Russia, and the political works and speeches contrary to the political and economical ideas prevalent in the United States, be dropped by the present Congress. The petition pertains to section 305 of the tariff bill.

Written by Judson King, together with Sen. Cutting, the petition has already been signed by Charles A. Beard, John Dewey, Roscoe Pound, Z. Chafe, William Allen White, and Edward A. Ross, professor of sociology. These men have been asked to be the first to sign the petition to lend gravity and influence on the others who are sought to support the movement.

WEATHER

"Fair and warmer" is the prediction of Eric Miller, local weather man, for Sunday and Monday, accompanied by southerly winds.

Nation Mourns Taft; Recalls Brilliant Career

Ex-President Loses Valiant Battle Against Month-Old Illness

Washington, D. C., March 8—William Howard Taft, 27th president of the United States and former Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, died here Saturday, succumbing to illness that has kept him confined to his home since Feb. 4, one day after he had resigned as chief justice.

Mr. Taft was the only man ever to hold the two distinguished positions for which he was best known. In official and unofficial Washington, which loved him, the news of the former president's death stirred forth many sorrowful tributes.

He had lain in a comatose state for the last few days. Bulletins issued by his doctors early Saturday told of a restless night Friday and a less-favorable condition. His condition, however, was not considered alarming because of the valiant fight he had been showing for the past week in resisting the ravages of his illness.

Expressions of sympathy poured in immediately. Charles Evans Hughes, who succeeded Mr. Taft as Chief Justice, Sen. Borah of Idaho, Sen. Walsh of Montana, and others recalled Taft's "great fine life," and his "integrity and devotion to his country," in such phrases as, "A most lovable character," and "A marvelous career."

His resignation from his position as Chief Justice was delivered to Pres. Herbert Hoover by Robert A. Taft, son of the former justice from Asheville, N. C., where Mr. Taft had gone in an attempt to regain his health.

He was judge of the superior court at Cincinnati from 1887 to 1890, solicitor general of the United States from 1890 to 1892, U. S. circuit judge from 1892 to 1900, president of the U. S. Philippine commission from 1900 to 1901, first civil governor of the Philippine islands from 1901 to 1904, secretary of war from 1904 to 1908, provisional governor of Cuba for a short (Continued on Page 2)

Dekes Petition Honor Society

Seek Chapter of Theta Kappa Nu, Says Announcement

The Wisconsin chapter of Delta Kappa Epsilon has sent a petition for admission to Theta Kappa Nu, honorary scholastic fraternity, similar to Phi Beta Kappa in its aims, but which admits to membership fraternities instead of individuals, it was announced Saturday by Paul A. Lytle '30, president of the Rho Delta chapter of Delta Kappa Epsilon.

Theta Kappa Nu was established at Brown university in 1926. Six chapters are at the present time in existence, at Cornell, Stanford, Colgate, Hamilton, Boston Tech, and Tulane. The national headquarters of the organization are located in New York.

At present no fraternity on the Wisconsin campus belongs to Theta Kappa Nu. An answer to the petition is expected some time next week, according to William W. Power Jr. '31, secretary of the chapter.

Is Time Spent Teaching Co-eds Wasted? Professors Disagree

Are co-eds attending Wisconsin to use much of the professors' time for no intellectual purpose? Is their overwhelming zeal merely an attempt to get on the better side of the professors? Do these same co-eds exceed in grades but not necessarily in scholarship, necessary for efficiency work after graduation?

Although these views were claimed

to be a certainty by Dr. Donald A. Laird, director of the Colgate university psychology laboratory, the consensus of Wisconsin professors is that such generalized statements are too sweeping.

"Laird didn't associate with the right kind of co-eds," declared Prof. W. H. Sheldon of the psychology department. (Continued on Page 9)

WHITE SPADES

1. Samuel Behr.
2. Hugh M. Bloodgood.
3. Freeman Butts.
4. Fred S. Crawshaw.
5. Homer P. Davidson.
6. John L. Dern.
7. Milton E. Gantenbein.
8. Robert E. Jones.
9. William E. Lusby.
10. William C. Powell.
11. S. Braymer Sherman.
12. Emmett G. Solomon.
13. John A. Zeratsky.

Political Pot Boiling With Vote Seeking

By J. J.

The politicians are out working in their full force. They are getting votes for the open places on Union board, Cardinal board of control, Forensic board, Badger board, and Athletic board.

So far Lyman Moore, Theta Chi, has filed his petition for Union board member-at-large. All men students will elect a man to this position. Opposing him will probably be Milton Klein of Tripp hall, and his independent non-fraternity party, although there have been rumors to the effect that he would not run.

Hugh Bloodgood Runs

Hugh Bloodgood, Alpha Delta Phi, is circulating papers for election to the same post. Mark Catlin, Phi Delta Theta, and junior member, is spoken of as a likely candidate. Only one man is elected to this post, and if the independents turn out strong enough, they may be able to defeat the apparently split fraternity vote.

The junior class will elect one member to represent it on the board. Henry Behnke, Alpha Chi Rho, and Marshall North, Delta Upsilon, have labored hard and long on their campaign for this place. Latest reports state that Ed Lattimer, Delta Sigma Pi, will also be a candidate.

Sophomores In Light

A number of sophomores loom up as candidates for the five places on the board which are open to them. The following list does not necessarily contain the most prominent sophomores, but those whose candidacy is even slightly suspected:

Bob Bassett, Delta Upsilon; Alex Cannon, Chi Psi; Ed Gruber, unaffiliated; Walker Johnson, Sigma Alpha. (Continued on Page 5)

Deans Approve New Professional Group of Tau Delta Theta

Final details of organization of a local professional fraternity were completed with the establishment of Tau Delta Theta by 24 members of the law school at a meeting held Thursday, March 6.

The following students are charter members of the legal fraternity: Maurice R. Bensman, Sidney A. Brodsky, Leonard J. Cook, Phillip J. Fox, Ben P. Gallinsky, Louis P. Grabow, Nathan B. Kahn, Sidney N. Leshin, Morris J. Levin, Aaron Levine, Lester B. Masor, Maurice Melnick, Harry E. Miller, Maurice B. Pasch, Gerald J. Rice, David Rabinovitz, Samuel D. Saffro, Herman J. Scholl, Foster Schultz, Norman B. Silver, Jerome J. Sinaiko, Joseph H. Swerdloff, Ervin J. Youngerman, and Solomon Welantsik.

Oliver S. Rundell, dean of the law school, and Scott H. Goodnight, dean of men, have given their approval to the establishment of the new fraternity on the campus.

Hoosiers Fail to Halt Flashy Badger Attack

Foster, Farber, Matthusen Star in Final Game in Armory

By BILL McILRATH

The Little Red Armory has seen its last Wisconsin basketball game.

And a flare of glorious victory illuminated the exodus of three more Badgers—Farber, Matthusen, and Capt. Foster—as a perfectly co-ordinated team took hold of the only honor left in the 1930 conference race—second place—and clung to it with a ferocious grip that made their 34 to 23 victory over the invading Hoosiers last night a Meanwell masterpiece.

A capacity mob of 2,250 persons, inspired to mad

hilarity by what might have been a victory march for the Cards, rocked the gym with cheer after cheer, as Chmielewski, Matthusen, Paul, Farber, and Foster, five regulars, raced up and down the floor, hit the basket from all angles, and smashed the Indiana defensive bulwark with a flash and grimness of purpose that stirred even the Hoosier coach, Pat Page to admiration.

Little "Matty" Matthusen, one of the smallest of all Wisconsin basketball players, left his last game "trailing clouds of glory" with his evening's total reaching 13 points. Capt. Harold "Bud" Foster, whose most laudable work was the efficient guarding of "Branch" McCracken, totalled five points, and "Maury" Farber, invaded the realm of the great with eight tallies. The three graduating men scored 26 of the team's total 34 points.

Guards Prove Stumbling Block John Paul and Ed Chmielewski, guards, the only regular men left to Meanwell for his next year's team, in addition to garnering eight points, (Continued on Page 5)

Cardinal Publishing Company Demands Remittance on Tax

Action begun in circuit court by The Daily Cardinal Publishing company demanding a refund of its personal property taxes continued Friday with the serving of summons and complaint upon Mayor A. G. Schmiedeman and City Clerk William R. Winckler.

The company declares that it is an educational and literary institution and is, therefore, exempt from taxes. It insists that it is devoted primarily to the publishing of The Daily Cardinal, that all profits derived from the publication of the paper are used for the improvement of the plant.

The claim of the company has been rejected by the common council upon the recommendation of the judiciary committee. The company paid its personal property tax under protest March 15, 1929.

Cardinal Board Will Make Candidacy Recommendations

The Cardinal board of control will make recommendations for candidacy at its meeting next Thursday noon. Anyone wishing to be recommended is advised to see or communicate with Harlette Beach, secretary of the board, or David McNary, president. It is not necessary for aspirants to appear before the board.



Foster



Matthusen

Noted Educator to Speak Here

Political Science Department
Has Secured A. E. Zimmer,
Noted Internationalist

Alfred E. Zimmer, director of the Geneva School of International Studies, and associate director of the Institute of Intellectual Cooperation of Paris, will present a lecture on the "Readjustment of Government in the Post-War World," Monday, March 10, in Bascom theater, it was announced Saturday by Prof. Warren Weaver.

Prof. Zimmer just recently arrived in the United States, and his appearance in Madison was arranged by the department of political science, through the Institute of International Education of New York city.

"I think that Prof. Zimmer is one of the best informed men I know of concerning the political and international problems that confront the world today," was the comment made by Stephen P. Dugan, director of the Institute of International Education, in a recent letter to Pres. Glenn Frank.

Grieg Male Chorus Gives Recital Today

(Continued from page 1)
work but mostly of Norwegian folk songs. The program is as follows:

- I
Landkjending (Sighting of Land) Grieg
Words by Bjornstjerne Bjornson
Oswald Berntsen and the Grieg Male Chorus
- II
Hear Me, Ye Winds and Waves Handel
To Music Schubert
Impatience Schubert
Vilas V. Johnson
- III
Island (Iceland) Moller
Vackra Sky (Beautiful Sky) Brolin
Vikingarne (The Vikings) Friberg
Oswald Berntsen and the Grieg Male Chorus
- IV
EMI, EMI Old Hebrew Monotone
Cornelius
Mor, lilla mor (Mother, Little Mother) Heijkorn
Tonerna Sjoborg
Vilas V. Johnson
- V
Beautiful Savior (Melody of the 12th Century) arranged by Wick
Soldiers' Chorus (From Faust) Gounod
The Grieg Male Chorus

Ex-President Taft Mourned by Nation; Death Unexpected

(Continued from page 1)
time during Roosevelt's term, and president of the United States from 1909 to 1913.

Charles Evans Hughes, Taft's successor as chief justice, said of him: "His work as chief justice has fitly crowned a great career and will have an abiding influence."

Mr. Taft would have been 73 next September. He had served on the supreme bench for almost nine years. He once said that he considered the presidency of the United States a more difficult position than that of chief justice.

Religious Houses Will Hold Special Lenten Services

Special Lenten services in which students are urged to participate are scheduled at the University Catholic chapel and the St. Francis house.

At the university chapel every Wednesday there will be services at 5 p. m. followed by a sermon by Father Leo. On Fridays, Stations of the Cross will be held at 5 p. m.

Every Friday at 5 p. m. at the St. Francis House there will be an hour of classical music with explanatory comments by the chaplain. On Thursday evenings at 7:15 p. m. a study in comparative religion will be presented. Every Sunday morning at 9:30 there a class in church history will be conducted by Prof. B. W. Phillips.

Ingraham Works on Plans to Humanize Mathematics

Prof. Mark H. Ingraham will return Monday from New York where he attended a meeting of the mathematics committee to work on plans for a mathematics display at the Chicago World's Fair in 1933. The purpose of the display will be to humanize the science of mathematics for laymen.

Star in 'Cyrano'



KATHLEEN FITZ

Kathleen Fitz, grad, who is to portray the leading feminine role in the Wisconsin player's presentation of "Cyrano de Bergerac." She plays opposite Victor Wolfson '31.

TODAY On the Campus

- 9:45 a. m.—Balboa Club meeting at the Baptist church.
- 2-4 p. m.—Graduate Club Tea, Memorial Union.
- 3:00 p. m.—Meeting of Alpha Zeta, Beebeaters' room, Memorial Union.
- 4:15 p. m.—Grieg Male Chorus, Great hall.
- 6:30 p. m.—H. E. Mansfield speaks at the First Baptist church on "Can the Church and the Stage be Allies?"
- 7:30 p. m.—Prof. Kimball Young speaks at the Hillel Foundation on "Problems of Personality."
- 7:30 p. m.—Meeting of Avukah, Beebeaters' room.

MONDAY On the Campus

- 12:15 p. m.—Meeting of Poultry Men, Old Madison room, Memorial Union.
- 2:30 p. m.—University League tea, Assembly room, Memorial Union.
- 4:30 p. m.—Meeting of Y. W. C. A. board, Lex Vobiscum room, Memorial Union.
- 4:30 p. m.—Prof. Rollin H. Tanner will give an illustrated lecture on "The Minotaur and Its Labyrinth" under the auspices of the Archaeological society, 165 Bascom hall.
- 4:30 p. m.—Prof. Alfred E. Zimmer, director of Geneva School of International Studies, will speak on "Readjustments of Government in Post-War World," under auspices of department of economics, Bascom theater.
- 4:30 p. m.—Pan-Hellenic meeting, Lathrop hall.
- 6:00 p. m.—Dinner, Sociology group, Beebeaters' room, Memorial Union.
- 6:15 p. m.—Reserve Officers' dinner, Round Table dining room, Memorial Union.
- 6:15 p. m.—Graduate club bi-monthly dinner, Memorial Union.

Tanner Lectures on Minotaur's Den Monday, March 10

Prof. Rollin H. Tanner of New York university will present an illustrated lecture on "The Minotaur and Its Labyrinth," Monday, March 10, at 4:30 p. m. in 165 Bascom hall. The lecture is being given under the auspices of the University Lecture committee and Wisconsin Society of the Archaeological Institute of America.

Prof. Tanner, who is general secretary of the Archaeological Institute of America, secretary of the American Classical league, and an authority on classical drama, last lectured in Madison in 1925. He is professor of classics at New York university.

In his lecture Monday, Prof. Tanner will describe the culture revealed by Sir Arthur Evans who excavated the royal city of Cnossus in Crete, starting in 1900. Prior to this discovery the facts were known only through legend.

Forty players on this year's baseball team at Illinois opened outdoor practice almost a month ahead of schedule.

Church Services

Memorial Reformed church — 14 West Johnson street, Calvin M. Zenk, pastor; Mrs. E. M. Zenk, director of music. 9:45 a. m., church school; special class for students. 11:00 a. m., morning worship: Prelude, "Traumerel" (Schumann); processional; anthem, "Bow Down Thine Ear" (Handel); Margaret Grether '33 and student choir; offertory, "Voix Celeste" (Battiste); sermon by the pastor: "Jesus Christ, the Lamb of God," male chorus, "Our Country's Flag" (Gabriel); postlude, "March of the Israelites" (Costa). 5:30 p. m., cost supper and student group meeting; leader, Mr. Henry Ahnsbrak of Beaver Dam, U. W. '27; topic, "The Problem of Life"—"Career Choice."

St. Francis House — Episcopal student headquarters. Sunday, March 9—8:00 a. m. Holy Communion; 10:30 a. m. Holy Communion (choral) and sermon; 5:45 p. m., evening prayer; 6:00 p. m., cost supper and program. Dr. Sigfrid Prager, conductor of the Madison symphony orchestra and Chicago Bach society, will give a lecture-recital on "The Symphony." All students are invited. Daily (except Monday): 7:00 a. m. Holy Communion.

Ahnsbrak Will Discuss

Life Careers With Group

Henry Ahnsbrak '27 will lead discussion at a group meeting of the Reformed church student association following the 5:30 p. m. cost supper at the Student house at 14 West Johnson street Sunday night. "The Choice of a Life Career" will be his theme. Mr. Ahnsbrak is now teaching in the Beaver Dam high school.



TOPCOAT . . . of tan connemara tweed, tailored for us by Adler Rochester. An unusually smart coat favored by well turned out men

\$45

KNAPP-FELT HAT . . . of soft pastel tan . . . in the new taller crown Snap Brim, which harmonizes perfectly with the trim lines of the current topcoat styles

\$8.50

THE STORE OF FRIENDLY SERVICE

Tweeds and Homespuns Are Favorites in 1930 Topcoats

The preference of early season patrons—who are usually students of style correctness—indicates an exceptional popularity of tweeds and homespuns in the moderately long single breasted topcoat with three button front. The Connemara Tweed illustrated above has been a great favorite. Other coats in demand are those mentioned below. You are cordially invited to see the unusual variety which we are now displaying.

Kerry Tweeds \$25
O'Donnell Homespuns 35
Harris Tweeds 45

KARSTENS

On Capitol Square At 22 and 24 North Carroll

Horticulture Department Offers Short Course in Tree Trimming

Four-Day Series of Talks to Be Given March 11-14

The department of horticulture is sponsoring a short course in tree trimming to be taught March 11 to 14 in cooperation with the Wisconsin Utilities association and the Wisconsin State Telephone association. The course is especially intended for the linemen of telephone, electric light and power companies, and municipal employees having charge of streets.

A fee of \$4 is charged to attend the course which will have a limited enrollment. The program follows:

Tuesday, March 11
10:15—How to know the trees, F. A. Aust; 11:00-12:00—How trees grow, James G. Moore; 1:30-3:00—Getting acquainted with trees, F. A. Aust; 3:00-4:00—How trees grow, J. G. Moore; 4:00-5:00—Pruning tools, S. L. Brown.

Wednesday, March 12
8:00-9:00—The attitude of the corporation towards the property owner and the public, R. G. Walter, Wisconsin Power and Light company; 9:00-11:00—Rights of the public and rights of the abutting property owner on the public highway, Adolph Kanenberg, Wisconsin Railroad commission; 11:00-12:00—How to approach the property owner, S. L. Brown;

1:30-3:00—How to head back a tree, S. L. Brown; 3:00-4:00—The element of safety, A. A. Oldfield, director of safety, Wisconsin Power and Light company; 4:00-5:00—Pruning wounds, their making and treatment, J. G. Moore.

Thursday, March 13
8:00-9:00—Do you know the trees, F. A. Aust; 9:00-10:00—Tree diseases, their cause, nature and prevention, Miss C. A. Richards, pathologist, United States Forest Products laboratory; 10:00-10:45—Insulating and gaging of overhead lines, F. Guild, Wisconsin Power and Light company; 10:45-11:30—Clearance, E. J. Kallewang, Wisconsin Power and Light company; 11:30-12:00—Locating lines in relation to trees, W. H. Cartwright, Wisconsin Power and Light company; 1:30-3:00—Handy methods in heavy trimming, S. L. Brown; 3:00-4:00—Things other than tree trimming a tree trimmer should know, S. L. Brown and J. G. Moore; 4:30-5:00—Question box.

Friday, March 14
8:00-9:00—Roadside planting, when, how, and where, F. A. Aust; 9:00-10:00—The highway trees in a highway development program, M. W. Torkelson, director of regional planning, Wisconsin Highway commission; 10:00-11:00—Some linemen's problems, S. L. Brown; 11:00-12:00—Final conference.

Feudal Drama of Japanese Stirs Emotions of American Teacher

Editor's Note: The following letter is from Esther L. Hibbard '25, daughter of C. V. Hibbard, secretary of the University Y. M. C. A., who is now teaching English on the staff of Doshisha university in Kyoto, Japan.

After leading chapel in the morning I was "hontoni shindo!" and didn't care who saw it. But I played a bit of unseasonable tennis with Miss Mukaye and was beaten even though she was crippled and stiff from sking. Every game went to deuce and then just swung back and forth, until Kami broke through.

Monday night I helped Dorothy entertain her Bible class—a group of senior domestic science students. They proved more lively and responsive than the Eibunka (English course) girls, and the house just rang with hilarity. Popcorn, marshmallows, "milkon," and tea simple as the ments. Unsophisticated and simple as the games were, the girls entered into them wholeheartedly.

It was comical to see them try to play "Winkum" with their slant sleepy eyes which looked half-winking all the time! They had to screw their faces into the most grotesque grimaces in order to convey their intention. I was obliged to use my bagatelle of Japanese, which they politely understood. Today came a "Hina" doll from the class as evidence of appreciation. Can you beat that?

The eleventh was supposedly a holiday but it was the most tiring I ever spent. At 8:20 there was the Kigenetsu shiki (National Anniversary) which, because brief, was very impressive. Besides "Kimigayo" (national hymn) they sang a special Kigenetsu patriotic song which was the most thrilling I've ever heard. Of course the Imperial rescript was read and there was much bowing. The men were in their best morning coats, the women in their indescribably "distingue" montsuki.

The "sobetsukai" for the Seniors was accompanied by many tearful noises and wrung faces. The class representative could hardly deliver her valedictory, she was so moved. It was all genuine and quite touching. Without intermission the program swung into a "bungekai" in honor of the Seniors and teachers. A feudal drama

presented by the second year girls was a lovely thing. Its theme was "Shinju"—ethical truth. A boy samurai (knight) restores an exhausted traveler who comes to his home only to find he is the son of the man his dad father had killed. The retainer of the guest urges his master to fight but neither of the youths wishes to. The mother of the samurai lad and the retainer plead with their respective charges until they fight and the samurai youth is killed. Then the mother, even in her grief takes the crested "haori" she has just made for her own son and presents it to the son of her enemy "because he looks like her son," meanwhile sobbing brokenly, "Omedeto gozaimasu." (I offer you my congratulations). The warrior retainer is filled with remorse and pity—A barbaric story but most sympathetically handled. One felt those girls had a tradition behind them, every gesture, every expression on their mask-like yet strangely moovie faces seemed instinctive. The samurai mother's part was made most poignant by one of the sweetest girls in my second year class.

I discovered other dramatic possibilities in my composition class when we dramatized some little dialogues they had written. Yoshioka San's impersonation of a toothless old rustic having his first street car ride in Kyoto is simply rare—the naive simplicity, the provincial conceit are both just right. Another clever conversation is among the naughty boys who are beating a turtle and Urashima. It's heaps of fun coaching the girls because they are such born mimics, and I get much more intimate glimpses of their personalities that way.

During the "bungekai" program a calling card bearing the "Goro I da, Agricultural Dept. Kyoto Imperial University" was handed to me by the janitor. Completely mystified I went outdoors and found a nervous middle-aged gentleman who breathlessly murmured something about having known you. It finally appeared he had been in one of the groups we entertained at the house three years ago and had just traced me down through Miss Matsuda, our dean. He called later, while I was gone, with a mammoth bouquet of pink-and-white-bitterly sweet peas and an invitation to tea on the twenty-second. He says his wife speaks only a little English, but is anxious to use it. I'll tell you how it comes out.

We can't study and we haven't our lessons—'cause now is the time of the year when everybody is busy wriggling invites to fill up the spring calendar.

The RAMBLER

"Complete Campus Coverage"

Talk of rah-rah boys and their disappearance and you're only talking. The rah-rah boy exists today as he has always existed; and what is more, he will never be a member of an extinct species. And here's the latest illustration. Several Phi Gams, having heard so much of the plans of Caretaker Nelson La Plant to buy a car, decided to hasten the process—perhaps for the sake of mischief, perhaps so that it could be available for future borrowing. Mobilizing all the telephones that they could get, they called up the sales offices of every automobile concern in town, told them that Mr. LaPlant would like a salesman to come down with a car to give a demonstration at 1 p. m. on a certain day. And the street was certainly congested in front of the Phi Gamma Delta caverns that afternoon—and the ritziest cars were there, too.

Another illustration. One of the Kappa Sigs parked his car outside of the house per usual and the next morning he found the thing turned over on its side, the oil and gasoline turned loose and the battery sort of put out of commission.

This one happened right up in the office of this "deet," Stuart Hamilton '22, research assistant in journalism, former member of the journalism faculty at the University of Kansas, and a one-time newsman in France and China, sauntered into the Daily Cardinal office to turn in a publicity yarn. Kitte Mitchell '30, news editor, asked him if he cared to do some Cardinal work, not knowing who he was. Goodnaturedly, he agreed to try something. He was given some re-writes, which he promptly finished. When he turned in the work, Kitte complimented him and asked if he cared to work regularly. The last we heard of it, he promised to come back at 5 p. m. that day.

Union board problem: Which is more difficult—the part of Jeeves in "Button, Button!" or the part of Christian in "Cyrano de Bergerac."

THE RAMBLER-SKYROCKETS-PHACTS AND PHOOEY PROM WILL BE HELD AND IT WILL BE FOR THE BENEFIT OF VENETIAN NIGHT. SHARPEN YOUR HOOFES, YOU BALLROOMERS!

"Johnny Johnson" has sent membership certificates and cards to the members of the new chapter of Kappa Beta Phi. On the certificates appears "1776," meaning, no doubt, the year of organization. Here's the catch, everyone but Kappa Betes will admit that the idea of the name is to reverse Phi Beta Kappa, and the Phi Betes dawned on the collegiate world after 1776.

We disclaim all knowledge of the "Rambler" in the Veiled Prophet.

As promised, we herewith offer the reason why there was no big mailing stunt for the Gridiron banquet invitations. The original plan as devised by the Sigma Delta Chi journalists was to have a coffin—filled with invitations ready for mailing—and eight Sigma Delta Chi pallbearers in black hooded robes were to carry the coffin down the center of the hill as the students poured out of their 11 o'clocks headed for lunch. The idea was to borrow a coffin and hoods from one of the fraternities which used the mysterious things in their rituals. But the catch came when no fraternity would permit their cherished wooden boxes or black robes to be carried from their hiding places within the various Greek letter castles. So disgusted was Bob Godley '30 that he picked up the invitations, walked out of the Chi Phi house, diagonally across the street, and stuffed them into the nearest mailbox.

L. A. Zellmer of the geography de-

partment tells this one on himself: He walked into a campus drug and ice-cream dispensary, and asked the soda-concocter for a bucket of vanilla ice cream.

"We haven't any banana," he was told by the clerk who had a cold.

Queried Mr. Zellmer: "Adenoids?" "No, banana," was the soda jerk's response.

There were no Saturday night baths on the third floor of Fallows house, Tripp hall, because George Epstein '32 received a baby alligator from some southern friend and promptly made it feel at home in the shower-room.

About the band trip to Platteville . . . Lucien Hanks '31 raised the biggest smudge ever with his corn cob pipe, which most people even fear to handle . . . Rudolph Lotak dirties his nice white band trousers by stepping

out to fix a flat when a bus tire got that way.

We admit that we were all phfft on that White Spades list, but we maintain that we had some mighty good men on our list. Anyway, we batted about .800.

Pet peeves . . . sitting in the last row at a swimming meet in the armory . . . sports writers who wax sentimental over the last basketball game in the "little red gym."

Schweers, Ex '19 Made Interfraternity Officer

Malcolm L. Schweers, ex '19, was recently elected secretary of the interfraternity club of Chicago. Mr. Schweers graduated from Marquette university in 1920, after having attended Wisconsin for three years. He is affiliated with Phi Sigma Kappa and is a native of Shawano, Wis., and served in the navy during the World war.

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SUNDAY, MARCH 9, 1930.

Sabbath Meditations

Justice Holmes at Eighty-Nine

JUSTICE HOLMES is one of the few certain landmarks of the progress of civilization. To live in an age which has produced such a man, and in a nation which has seen fit to elevate him to a position of high trust, is rare compensation for the brutalities of our times. An inspirer of youth, a courageous enemy of greed and cruelty, Justice Holmes gives living testimony on the grand scale that America is not yet sterile. He stands a constant reaffirmation of our faith that justice among men must some day prevail.

Yesterday Justice Holmes reached his 89th year. It was the occasion for nation-wide tribute to the Supreme Court Judge. Perhaps one of the most glowing was that of Harold L. Laski, in Harpers magazine.

"He has been a great judge because he has never ceased to be a philosopher," Mr. Laski writes. "He has sought always to find his way from the little fact to the secrets of the universe. By temperament a skeptic, by training a scholar, one sees in his whole attitude to life the qualities which make for wisdom. He has never ceased to inquire. He has never been satisfied to stay still. He has never accepted traditional knowledge because it is traditional. He has never been content to accumulate learning merely for its own sake. His life has been passed in seeking to discover what are the right questions to ask."

"What he has above all been anxious for is that men should not confound the familiar with the eternal, that they should not postulate their systems of private preference as the inescapable laws of the universe. . . . It is a creed which teaches charity, tolerance, liberalism. It recognizes without discussion that one's neighbor's view may be deeply rooted in an intimate experience, and that, so far, he is justified in its maintenance. Because it denies absolutes, it refuses persecution; all philosophies have an equal right to win adherents in the open competition of the market place."

The social philosophy of Justice Holmes will be a challenge to conformity for generations to come. One wishes that his span of life was not reaching into the sunset years. For every Holmes there are hundreds of Hughes's. The kings of commerce are riding high and the profit-making credo finds universal acceptance. And Holmes, Dewey, Brandies, Norris—almost all of that little band of fighters in the cause of humanity—grow old. Is our higher education producing men to assume their tasks?

Shortcomings of Liberal Learning

THE ANSWER is not easy. But if higher education is failing in this respect, it also has other shortcomings. A baron of industry, as quoted in a

Saturday Evening Post interview, is speaking: "The trouble with the average liberal-arts education is that it does not fit a man for a business career. Instead of being in close and constant contact with industry—with its needs, its pulse, its progress and almost day-to-day changes, the colleges are removed; there's a great gulf fixed, which has somehow yet to be bridged. And industry has to do the bridging."

"Young liberal-arts graduates come to us with their college diplomas, and we find we have to train them all over again," this great executive continues. "They have spent four years during the most formative period of their lives in a place where the mental pace has been easy, leisurely; they have acquired lazy habits of thinking; they lack accuracy and swiftness in mastering all the details of a given proposition; they are wanting in initiative, drive. Most of them have no established work habit, or even a speaking acquaintance with actual conditions in industrial or commercial life. Along with their diplomas they have acquired what practically amounts to a four-year handicap."

And there we are. The college is not producing social leadership of the stature of Justice Holmes. Nor is the college producing good business men. The former failure, however, we must consider the most alarming. Certainly business and industry have very well looked after their own during the past few decades, while that other leadership has far from flourished. Production and trade, of course, are of elementary importance in a civilization based upon the wheel and the dollar; but living goes on in every civilization, and is universally good only insofar as unacquisitive men fight to make it so.

Yet the point of view quoted from the executive's complaint against the college cites a criticism that is constantly gaining wider recognition among educators. That is to say, the gulf between education and life (and here we speak of liberal-arts education) has increased with the years, years when it is more than ever important that there should be no gulf. Undoubtedly we do not have the executive's idea in mind. We do not believe that it is important for the student to be acquainted with the economic structure in order to fit himself into its money-grabbing routine without a hitch. In our opinion he should foster the acquaintance for the purpose of diagnosing, and perhaps ultimately curing economic sickness. One test of liberal education, it seems to us, is the degree of social mindedness it inculcates. Of course the business man did not mean this at all; for business, guided solely by the profit-making motive, is anti-social.

Smug Editors at Harvard

SUCH QUESTIONS are more easily answered in the New England atmosphere of certainty. We were given a splendid example of this only last week when the Harvard Crimson styled Dr. Meiklejohn a "crape hanger," and described the Experimental college chairman as "a saddened educator discouraged by the futility of all educational institutions." To be sure, the Harvard editors are entitled to the benefit of doubt here, owing to the garbling Dr. Meiklejohn's address received at the hands of a careless press. Yet the superior tone of the comment leaves little doubt as to the attitude of the eastern writer toward critics of education who refuse to follow Edgar Guest or Bruce Barton.

In Harvard, of course, everything has been settled. The million dollar endowments have all been safely invested; the school of business administration is turning out super-business men, super-patriots; and the scrub women have been discharged. If an undergraduate editor feels moved to call Dr. Meiklejohn a "pessimistic crusader," the epithet must meet with local approval, regardless of its accuracy.

Anyone even slightly conversant with the record of Dr. Meiklejohn could not call him pessimistic, at least in regard to educational matters. Pessimism implies a relinquishment of all hope for change. This does not fit the Brittingham philosopher. Is it not he who believes in the almost unlimited potentialities of every college student? Is he not at the head of an experiment in education which pessimism could have killed at birth? Can a thorough-going pessimist survive anywhere in the present educational system?

We say this very softly, nevertheless, and are reassured by a few thousands of miles separating us from those intellectual giants at Harvard.

Drifting Bottles

How far bottles may drift in the ocean is a question for which mariners have recently been trying to obtain a satisfactory answer. Two unusually long drifting records have already been reported to the Hydrographic Office in Washington. In each case the bottle had traveled nearly one-third the distance around the world, or a little more than 7,000 miles.

One bottle, thrown overboard in the North Atlantic near Europe by an officer of the Norwegian steamer Childar, was picked up near the Marshall Islands. The second, dropped in the same locality from the American steamship K. R. Kingsbury, drifted 7,000 miles.

The longest bottle drift in the records of the office was made about 20 years ago. A bottle was thrown into the sea on May 31, 1909, and was picked up again nearly three years later on May 19, 1912, after traveling 11,820 statute miles.

—N. Y. Times.

The World's Window

By Grayson Kirk

HOW TIMES DO CHANGE! In the good old pre-war days diplomats were diplomats. When a man was assigned to a new post at a foreign capital his first tasks were to arrange his lines of intrigue, to have at beck and call beautiful adventuresses, skilled in the use of their bodily charms to worm secrets from infatuated men. Plot met counter-plot. A pall of secrecy hung over the slightest movements of diplomatic affairs. The more devious the tactics of a diplomat, the more hidden his line of control, the greater his reputation developed.

But consider to what drab depths the new age has fallen. Walter Edge, our newly installed ambassador at Paris, announced recently to an interviewer from the *Revue de Paris* that his first plans for orienting himself to his new post consisted in making an extensive survey of French industries and foreign market needs. To this end, he said, he had enlisted the aid of the Ministry of Commerce. Statistics were to be collected and tabulated. Comparisons between domestic and foreign commercial needs of France and the United States were to be made. Out of all this activity was to come an attempt at diplomatic harmony through commercial and industrial cooperation.

How the shades of the multitudes of Parisian diplomats of the past must recoil before such an announcement! Commerce and industry indeed! The task of a diplomat is to trail all his fellows, and yet outwit them—to know their innermost secrets, yet keep his own unrevealed.

And yet one wonders if Mr. Edge—and not his shocked predecessors—may not be on the better road. If economic interests be made to harmonize, conflicting needs adjusted, markets divided cooperatively, what major sources of international friction will remain? The study of diplomacy and of world politics may perhaps be shifted in the future to departments of Economics. We have an engineer for President. Why not send Roger Babson or Julius Klein to the Court of Saint James?

ANOTHER and perhaps a final chapter may be soon written in the troubled post-war relations between France and her recovered provinces of Alsace and Lorraine. A note in a recent issue of the *Frankfurter Zeitung* reports that the French ministry is again on the point of pushing through the Chamber the provision for amnesty to political offenders which had been presented to Parliament last summer shortly before the resignation of Poincare. If this is actually done, relations between Paris and Strasbourg may become somewhat more quiet.

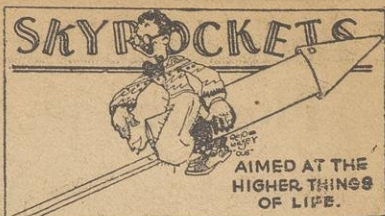
The problem relates back to the decision in 1927 of the French cabinet to take active steps toward the repression of the autonomist movement. For some little time the discontented elements had been carrying on a sharp agitation for the preservation of local provincial customs and institutions. The esprit centralisateur of French officialdom seemed to them to differ dismally from the golden promises of the French leaders in the days of jubilation following the Armistice. They thought they had been promised full guarantees of religious, scholastic, and linguistic rights. When these seemed to be actively menaced—especially following the unfortunate ministerial declaration of Herriot in 1924—local opinion began sharp agitation for the application of pressure on Paris. An open manifest signed by more than a hundred officials and other prominent local men was issued in 1926. The government promptly retaliated by dismissing all professors and government functionaries who had participated in the movement.

THIS REPRESSIVE ACTION served merely to fan the flames of local discontent. *Die Zukunft*, *Das Neue Elsass*, *Die Volksstimme*, and other anti-governmental papers appeared—and were promptly suppressed. Finally, some milder journals were permitted to continue.

In the winter of 1927 the government took an active offensive and clapped more than a score of the leaders—among whom was the former President of the local Parliament—in jail on the charge of conspiracy against the security of the government. While awaiting trial, two of these alleged conspirators were elected to the Chamber of Deputies by large popular majorities. Public opinion, in general, was seething against what was termed the blind policy of the government.

Four of the men, including the two deputies-elect, were convicted. The local leaders maintained that the trial had been manifestly unfair because of the requirement that all jurors must be able to understand the court debates which were conducted in French. This, they said, shut out the great mass of the common people who understood only German. So great, in fact, was popular indignation that the government hastily pardoned the convicts—but did not restore their political rights.

From that time down to the present, the leaders have conducted a bitter fight for the restoration of full political rights to these men. The government apparently recognized that it had made a profound mistake by its repressive policy but hesitated to concede full demands of the autonomists lest the loss of face be irretrievable. Finally, however, last summer M. Poincare gave in and presented an amnesty measure to the Chamber. It now appears that it is to be taken up again by the Tardieu government, hostile though it undoubtedly is



TO ALL THE NEW KAPPA BETES . . . and the OTHER MAN on the campus, we respectfully dedicate this column.

And whether you know it or not, the Rambler's great scoop on the Kappa Bete incident might just as well have been a plain garden shovel as far as the varacity of the story was concerned.

But that's enough wet stuff about the wets of the campus.

Now to the dries . . . prohibitionists, humorists, practical jokers, and otherwise.

To get back to that Rambler again. He had a big line in Friday's paper about the Octy stag party on the other side of Lake Mendota. We wonder why he didn't mention the fact that he lost his shoe at the dinner table, and that he came into the Octy office later in the evening and perched on a stool. And what caused the stomach disorder that made him explode "Hic!" about every 25 seconds.

While Haresfoot rehearsals were chased out of the old Union Building by the gentlemen living there on account of the rowdy noise, there have been no complaints as yet from the Y. M. C. A. where the cast is now rehearsing.

And Frank Prinz, Haresfoot ballad crooner insists that the club always has a better time in small towns than large; wonder if his having been born in Manitowoc has anything to do with it?

Here's a slippery one for you: It seems that a guy decided he couldn't keep on with Haresfoot rehearsals because he had too much work to do, so quit shortly after final chorus tryouts had put him in. The same night he was called at his fraternity house and the message was, "Haresfoot rehearsal." Ten minutes later he was seen coming out of the libe . . . not with a stack of books on his arm as one might suppose, but with a very cuddly little co-ed monopolizing it.

We sure wish we could do OUR work that way!

Cyrano, which will be presented by Prof. Troutman and the University Players as the highlight of the dramatic season this year, will have two London critics and three New York critics here, the rumor goes.

Speaking of Octy, the new issue, "Gambler's Number," will be on the campus Wednesday morning. Paul Fulcher with his own style of reviewing books is back again reviewing "Twenty One Ways of Committing Suicide" by suggesting a twenty-second.

As we look over those of the senior class whom we know, and think back (we can, you know) the case of Karl H. Von Maltitz stands out like a sore thumb. He's the guy who, in his freshman year, wamped a Tri-Delt journalist and she wrote a big Cardinal Feature about the "German Baron" who had come to the university to study forestry. Which was all perfectly true, only he turned out a psychology major and deserted to Tri Delt for an Alpha Phi . . . Can you baron under such a thing, my dears?

We seem to have called down a storm of comment when we predicted that black hats would become the campus rage. For the benefit of those of you who might be inclined, we have already been told that the reason we wear a black hat is in mourning for our dead brain. Nevertheless, black hats (much like black cats in spring) are appearing in increasing numbers.

Next time you see a group of sylph like A.O.P.'s go giggling up the street, remember that they were up at 7 a. m. doing reducing exercises to get that way . . .

Spring . . . with its haunting fragrant memories plays wistful tender tunes upon the heart of one who has become a monster. One who has wasted his days and life until he must hang to the fringes of the beauty which he once knew how to create . . . before he turned columnist. Pity, if you will the lost soul of

GORDY, (the old man).

Badgers Topple Hoosiers, 34-23

Wisconsin Clinches Second Place With Brilliant Win Over Indiana

(Continued from Page 1)

matched the Indiana defense in superb play, and proved the great stumbling block to the Hoosier quest for second place.

Smashing their way down the floor whenever they had the ball, and working with perfect defensive precision, the Hoosiers presented an array of fine players. Cooper, McCracken, and Veller were the shining lights of the Indiana attack, but their shooting and passing abilities were cramped by the Badger determination.

Playing according to their analysis of the Indiana methods, the Cards shot from all distances and corners, collecting on tries that would have appeared useless in any other contest. Inspired by even their own sincerity, they played a long-shooting game that netted a victory that would never have accrued to them in routine play.

Score 13 of 66 Tries

The Cards appreciated a more efficient offense, and sent the ball twirling at the boards 66 times, sinking it in 13 instances. The Hoosiers attempted 49 shots and made good on nine.

Box score follows:

WISCONSIN (34)	FG	FT	P
Matthusen, lf	6	1	2
Farber, rf	2	4	3
Foster, c	2	1	0
Chmielewski, lg	1	0	1
Paul, rg	2	2	2
Nelson, rf	0	0	0
Poser, lg	0	0	0
Griswold, lf	0	0	1
Totals	13	8	9
INDIANA (23)	FG	FT	P
Strickland, lf	1	1	2
Cooper, rf	3	0	0
McCracken, c	4	1	3
Veller, lg	0	2	3
Gill, rg	1	0	1
Zeller, lf	0	1	2
Miller, lf	0	0	0
Jasper, rg	0	0	0
Totals	9	5	11

Officials: Referee, Nick Kearns (DePaul); umpire, Dave Maloney (Notre Dame).

Political Pot Boils With Vote Getting

(Continued from Page 3)

pha Epsilon; Ralph Kehl, Chi Phi; Don Mershon, Delta Upsilon; Phil Stone, Alpha Chi Rho; Richard Hippenmeyer, Alpha Tau Omega; Roy Tulane, unaffiliated; Douglas Wood, unaffiliated; and Bill Young, Phi Kappa Sigma.

Gerrin Evans, Phi Kappa Sigma, will be a candidate for junior member on the Cardinal board of control. Some say that John Zeratsky, Alpha Chi Rho, is planning to run, but if he's thinking of it, Zeratsky is very quiet about it. Margaret Murphy, unaffiliated, will run for sophomore member.

SOCIETY

Twenty-five Children Needed for Play, 'Snow White and Seven Dwarfs'

Children between the ages of seven and fourteen, who are interested in trying out for roles in children's play, may have the opportunity to do so this week.

Ruby La More '30 will present the play "Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs," by Jessie White, under the direction of Prof. W. C. Troutman, in the near future, and is seeking 25 children to play in the roles. She is directing the play as a thesis project.

Miss La More will be at Bascom theater on Tuesday, March 11, at 4:30 for those who will care to see her.

THOMPSON-BEATTIE

Miss Mary Thompson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Thompson, Wausau, and James G. Beattie, were married Feb. 20, at the home of the bride's parents.

Mrs. Beattie was assistant club leader in the college of agriculture in the university, at the time of her marriage.

Mr. Beattie is the Walworth county agent and is well known for his work among the farmers of the county and his interest and aid in 4H club work.



The Co-ed Shopper's Diary

SUNDAY—Modern youth got literary this afternoon and settled down to some long anticipated worth-while reading which speaks well for modern youth... what say? The bane of my existence is getting out of date in any shape or form and this letting books and books be published and acclaimed without my personal yea or nay is very derogatory to my piece of mind.

All of which gets us to **GATEWOOD'S BOOK STORE** and their \$1 books. Just listen to some of the newest titles of these much more expensive books which now appear in \$1 editions—unchanged and unabridged from the plates of the original high-priced editions:

Ludwig's "Son of Man—The Story of Jesus," "The Red Knight of Germany," "Why We Misbehave," "Revolt of Modern Youth," "Great American Bandwagon," "Rasputin—The Holy Devil," and "The Great Hornspoon."

When you consider that for the same amount you spend on extra cigarettes, movies, and rent-a-cars you can own a best book, not to mention the stimulus your sluggish brain cells get or the benefit to your scope of keeping up with the times, I'm sure you'll hop down to **GATEWOOD'S** and get literary in a big way. Ask the girl who got that way.

MONDAY—Farewell to arms may be the name of a book but it also expresses the feminine fashion tendency for spring. After years of encasing slim white arms in long sleeves, Fashion decrees that this year, arms out, and only little cap sleeves adorn the newest models.

So I learned today as I purchased a dear little print number from **TIFFANY'S**—the leading exponent of what the well dressed co-ed will wear at all times. Such an array... it makes my heart yearn to think that only lack of closet space prevents me from gathering the whole stock up in my arms and taking it home.

Gay little prints with cap sleeves and maybe a curving bolero jacket to match; ensembles of shaded flannel or smooth flat crepe, suits of wool crepe and dancing frocks of



sheer, filmy chiffon all portray spring's newest flares for a truly feminine season at last after so many springs of severe mannish clothes.

Variety is the spice of life and women have had a change of heart... sophistication gives way to a subtler form of luring the male... this season it's coyness. And **TIFFANY'S** dresses are coy. In fact, they're almost guaranteed to decoy.

TUESDAY—Do you know that gloves will match the frock this season? My dear, what could I do when I learned the exciting news but pop down to **SIMPSON'S-AT-THE-CO-OP**, and purchase me a pair of soft blue capeskin gauntlets just to steal a march on less fashionable beings.

And there I saw white pigskins to complete the all chaste costume that will be along before one knows it. And a stunning white tweed sports pouch to match. Isn't this being a woman grand... so much more opportunity for self expression, don'tcha know?

Tweed bags that zip one's money to safety are in and when all the co-eds as have good-looking tweed suits just yearning away for a good looking bag entirely in keeping with the outfit, learn of it, I dreaded to think

what would happen to mine, so I took it away with me, ready for the first real breath of spring.

There are other gloves there that made an altogether favorable impression on me: eight-button gauntlets which reach almost to the elbow will be worn with the cap-sleeve spring frocks and long white gloves aren't being kept for mere formals, they'll be worn with pastel short-sleeved gowns, wait and see.

On second thought, better not wait, speak for yours now.

My thirst for knowledge being quenched at a 1:30 class this afternoon, my hunger for a new frock and other implications of spring also being appeased this afternoon, how then, could I resist one of the fundamental human urges—that being the gratification of hunger and thirst in food and drink at **LOHMAIER'S**.

This is quite definitely not a discourse on human motivation and the fundamental drives behind said motivation. (Much clearing of throat; call in Dr. Sheldon.) It is merely to show how weak and willin' I am when the great urge arises... for a bacon and tomato toastwich, a lemon coke and a Camel cigarette. And I'd walk a mile to get to **LOHMAIER'S** at such a time... at most any time.

Now then, what explains my behavior in this direction? For my behavior is representative of any and all who frequent **LOHMAIER'S**. A mere matter of atmosphere, crowd, a static-less radio, quick lunch and that lunch made up of exquisitely blended components.

Cokes never were like these before and even mama couldn't toast a toastwich with such artistry. The explanation of such art lies in the fact that **LOHMAIER'S** is a campus tradition... one that has flourished, does flourish and will continue to flourish until the days when disciplinarians no longer discipline. (Try that real fast.)

And **LOHMAIER'S** is as well versed in what collegians want in the way of a soda grill as (had a good crack here but ethics is ethics after all.)

WEDNESDAY—Ever since my grand discovery that **BURDICK AND MURRAY'S** (on the Square) are "sole" agents for Peacock Shoes, everyone in the house has been in a panic to get there before they run out on sizes, for we all take about the same size... that is, big.

But big or not, Peacock shoes live up to their namesake and are beautiful; so beautiful that the wearers thereof become vain in the wearing of them... and with reason, too.

Picture a stunning pump of gray Java lizard with outside quarter of soft gray kid; or a pair of water-snake



sport pumps with toe and Cuban heel of brown glazed kid; or a pair of light beige water-snake combined with light beige kid. But you can't picture them in all justice, until you see their flattering cut and feel their size-right comfort and admire their graceful lines.

It's no wonder that Peacock shoes make such a go of it, whether it be on Fifth avenue, New York, or State street, Madison. For women who discriminate in their selection of shoes, considering price, permanence and pride will purchase Peacocks anywhere, for they embody not one but all of these fundamental considerations in shoe-choice.

So the big parade continues on, up to the Square. For at last well-shod Wisconsin co-eds are not limited in places to buy good-looking shoes. The day of sole buoyancy is dawned at last.

THURSDAY—The trials and tribulations of one who will be sophisticated and in so becoming allows no shears to pluck her locks! Ye Gods...



jello or other candy essences for which **THE CHOCOLATE SHOP** is so famed.

And then if you've a dyed-in-fast-



green Irish mother or dad, send them a green satin shamrock filled with **THE CHOCOLATE SHOP'S** delectable candies and nuts, or a big green satin top hat filled with the same. It's not just a lot of blarney... it'll do them good and make them change their opinions about evil fairies being present at your birth.

SATURDAY—Saw **NO, NO, NANETTE** at **THE PARKWAY** today and all those lovely tunes of "Tea for Two" and "I Want to be Happy" came floating back to me. That's what the talkies will do for one... they revive an old time success with modern time successful technique. It's swell... no bunk.

Although Bernice Claire and Alexander Gray have the leads of Nanette and Tom, Lucien Littlefield as the millionaire Bible publisher makes the show a rollicking hit. Lucien has these little yens for making gold-diggers happy which is perfectly ethical as long as a man hasn't a wife hanging around. Unfortunately, Lucien has in the person of Louise Fazenda, and Lucien pays and pays for these harmless yens. The antics he and his also-wived lawyer go to in order to escape discovery by the wives is really rare.

And then since **NO, NO, NANETTE** is a musical comedy, there are stunning choruses, dances, and melodies that would make the original show seem like an amateur production. If you want to "Be Happy," see it, sure. Talkatively yours,

CO-EDNA.

1,000 Athletes to Compete in Annual Texas Relays

Austin, Texas—Relay events in university, college and high school classes and 15 individual events have been scheduled for the sixth annual University of Texas relays here March 28. Approximately 1,000 athletes from all parts of the country will compete in the events.

Boys who dress neatly, are athletic, honor their parents, and are not addicted to promiscuous necking are the ideals which Findlay college co-eds are seeking, according to results of a recent survey conducted by the undergraduate president of the Y. W. C. A.

SPECIAL

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday

Scarfs cleaned FREE with every ladies Coat or Dress 60c and up CLEANED AND PRESSED

Scarfs cleaned FREE with every men's suit, topcoat or overcoat 60c CLEANED AND PRESSED

IT'S . NEW . WHEN . WE'RE . THRU CASH AND CARRY ONLY

College Cleaners

MADISON'S . FIRST . CASH . AND . CARRY . CLEANERS

HOURS: 7:30-6:30

526 STATE

526 STATE

Mrs. Bough

(A Portrait)

By EDWARD HARRIS HETH

MRS. BOUGH lived in the small room across the hall from the Trinity suite, and behind the large south drawing room. Here she lived alone, by day before the high windows, by night in the canopied bed. Here, by day, she sat silently before the tall windows, holding a grey velvet cushion in her lap, and occasionally her prayer book, remembering her eighty-three years, and assuring herself that certainly she would live another five years.

Every other Tuesday her nephew and her niece came to visit her at tea time, and then for dinner came her daughter and her brother. On these days Henrietta allowed her the use of the alcove off the kitchen for a little dinner, and these days Clara grumpily, assisted by the niece and the daughter, prepared a pot roast and a whip for the party. Not once for the last two years had Mrs. Bough completely lived through one of her little dinners. Usually at the salad course (she didn't like vegetables) or, if the whip was especially good, not until the cheese, she was seized with a fit of belching. Then she would look piteously across the table at her daughter, who would say, "Poor dear, how can you stand it?" With this cue, the nephew, a heavy blond attorney, would assist her to the canopied bed.

Now it was her birthday, and Miss Henrietta was giving her a party. Her daughter, Celeste, had run over the day before at the news of it, and explained furtively to the old Mrs. Bough that surely she would get a belching fit, belching being hard on a person, and after all, she was eighty-three . . .

"I'll live at least another five years. I'm in prime. Yes."

Yes, yes, she would live at least another five years, and now she lay in bed, because she promised Celeste that at least she would nap until the party-time. She lay in bed and thought of the new shoes the nephew had sent her that morning, she sighed and knew that no good could come of this extravagance. The shoes she had were good for another five years.

Now it was her birthday and she had to have a cake, so Francis, Clara, and Celeste had got a dishpan, and made a cake. They frosted it pale blue (blue was Mrs. Bough's color) and put eighty-three candles on it. Mrs. Bough lay in bed. She began counting the eighty-three candles in her imagination. Heavens knew how they would get them all on the cake and they must be lit at the party—and then she belched. A heavy piercing pain ran through her stomach so that she raised herself for a moment.

Dear Mrs. Henrietta has invited the old Mr. Garland from the next block for the party—I shall have eighty-three candles—thought Mrs. Bough. She stared at the heavy satin brocade on the walls, at the faded rose brocade. New shoes. Young people never think—these will last another five years . . .

She belched again.

For a moment she felt as if she could not breathe and when she could she called Celeste. Celeste came to the door and told her to go to sleep or she could not have the party.

"Are there 83 candles on the cake?"

"Yes; go to sleep."

Then Celeste shut the door and was gone again. The old lady shuddered as she felt the room growing smaller about her, she belched again (and a good thing Celeste was gone—she wouldn't let her come to the party if she heard her belching) and turned on her side because of the pain.

Suddenly she could not breathe and she tried to call out, but no sound came, no sound came. She closed her eyes because she was afraid. Inside of her chest now, now in her stomach, was a sharp throbbing—she put out her tongue because she could get no air—

Then came another thundering belch, rolling itself heavily out of her mouth and she could breathe again. He shouldn't have bought those new shoes. Yes, yes, she would live for at least another five years.

HARPER PUBLICATIONS

Harper & Brothers released the following books on March 5: (Fiction) Stephen Escott by Ludwig Lewisohn, Fool's Parade by John Vandercook; Anita Agras, Theodora Benson; The Ticker Tape Murder, Milton Propper; The Defendant Soul, Charles Forrest; A High Wind In Jamaica by Richard Hughes (published by Harpers last year as *The Innocent Voyage*). (Non-fiction) Ferdinand Magellan by E. F. Benson; England, Wilhelm DeBillion; (Juvenile) Red Coats and Blue, Harriette R. Campbell.

This Racket of the College Comic

A Former Editor Tells About It in Retrospect

By IRVING D. TRESSLER

WHEN I first came to the University of Wisconsin everybody wore blunt-toed shoes and yellow slickers. The three button coat and garterless legs were "the dog," while the wise-cracking tin can Ford and the three-inch four-in-hand tie knot were just about at the end of their popularity.

Within a week I met the editor of the Octopus, Wisconsin's humor magazine.

He was small and pasty-faced and wore his hair clipped high about the ears—like Eric Von Stroheim. He talked to me a few minutes about activities. I asked him very earnestly whether he thought college was worthwhile. He came back at me with, "I don't think, I drink; when I drink I think!" Puns flowed out of him like oil out of a pint can. He never smiled.

Next day I went up to see him in the Octopus office. Hans was his first name. He asked me to submit a sample of my stuff. I told him I had never written a joke in all my life. "That's all right," he said, "none of us had before we came here."

A week later I wrote a freshman theme entitled, "My Highest College Ambition—The Editorship of the Octopus." I never mentioned it to anyone. I knew they would laugh.

It was not until I had successfully contributed to the magazine that I fell under good old Hans' editorial guidance. He used to go over my jokes with me and point out the weak spots. "This," he would say, "This is old as hell! I member using it myself two years ago—and I lifted it from a trade magazine. This one hasn't got the last line kick. High school stuff, you know, trying to get by on queer words or word order. And this, well it just doesn't click. Try using a plumber instead of a farmer, and have him say—"

Then I would go back and try to rewrite them. I used to lie awake by the hour at night thinking up funny situations. I got so I kept a notebook under my pillow. With the Christmas Number, I saw my big chance. I was told to collaborate with one of the artists on a Nonsense Gifts page. I sat up half the night working on the ideas to be illustrated. In the morning I showed them to Hans. He said they were good. From then on I walked on clouds until the time the issue came out and I read the review of it in The Daily Cardinal, "—and if the Nonsense Gifts page in the Christmas Number of the Octopus is intended to be funny," said The Daily Cardinal, "then, please God, turn it over to the National Embalmers' society. Perhaps they could recognize some of the jokes."

I collapsed like an ant under a sledge hammer. All the ideas had been original with me—I hadn't lifted a one. "Forget it!" said Hans. "Tell 'em to go to hell! When they try running a humor magazine once they'll soon find that most jokes originating with them are old as the hills to everyone else. It works that way every time."

Pasting dummy on the Octopus was a new experience for me. That meant cutting up the printer's and engraver's proofs and pasting them in the issue as Hans wanted them to go. It was a long job. Hans always sat alone on one side of the table with a bottle of gin beside him. He would take a hurried look through the dummy the business staff had left him with the ads pasted in. Then he would glance through the copy and art available for the issue. After that everyone had a drink from the bottle. The stuff tasted like a sour dish rag to me and went down like a bolt of lightning. But I was only a freshman. Anyway it seemed to set tongues and brains in motion.

As the evening progressed the noise and singing grew louder and the violence and quality of the filth and dirty songs increased proportionately. Smoke hung over the room like a soiled sheet. Even the noisy old Underwood could hardly be heard above the racket. And then periodically, Hans, half-drunk and unsmiling, would raise his voice above everything and bellow, "Here's a he-she illustration, write a joke for it!" and somehow, by somebody, it was eventually written. Usually about one-third of the book was written dummy night. It was a funny thing, though, that somehow our jokes of dummy night, which had been so uproariously funny to us then, seemed pretty cold and dead when they appeared in print a week later.

Hans ended his editorship by getting so drunk he was unable to paste

dummy on the last issue. Ed, his associate and newly-elected editor, put him to bed and finished up the book.

Ed was an artist. I learned much from him. We used to spend long afternoons in the Art History department looking at engraved prints of works from Giotto to Van Gogh. I used to wonder how he could stand so long in front of a picture. One short look was enough for me. It was he who showed me the difference between good and poor linework, and the effective use of light and shadow; he defined for me the gulf between bad and excellent composition, and he showed me how to apply it all to the art work that came in to us down at the Octopus office.

Under Ed the Octopus shed its old skin for a new one. He had certain ideas about running the book more efficiently. The old dummy-pasting drunks went by the boards and instead of finishing at four in the morning we were generally through by twelve. With the fall I came back early to help put out a special issue for the first day of school. I had acquired the title "Publicity Director."

There were three of us pasting dummy that first issue. At eight o'clock in the evening it was over ninety and hotter than a Mexican wedding where we sat up there in the Octopus office under the eaves of the old Union building. We were in shorts—sans shirts or pants. Sweat rolled off our reddened faces. We strained and swore as we tried to write funny jokes and copy. Once each half hour we ran down to the first floor, out the back door to Lake Mendota where we plunged into the waters. Then we returned dripping, but cooled, to our furnace up under the roof. Dummy wasn't finished until five o'clock in the morning. It was broad daylight when we finally walked slowly down the deserted streets.

The semester wore gradually on as we went from special issue to special issue. If it wasn't the Football Number it was the Girl's Number. Ed liked special issues. It gave the copy writers and artists something to work towards, he said. I had decided to use the Ivory slogan of 99 44-1-100% PURE for the Octopus. It was easy to get publicity stories on the front page of The Daily Cardinal then. All you had to do was mark them "front" and shove them past the desk editor. He generally had adenoids.

Most of the art in the Octopus was composed of "he-she, he-he, and she-she" illustrations under which we slapped jokes. It was the easiest system and the one used by most of the college comics over the country. But now Ed started planning the book ahead, trying to have a definite idea for each picture. This new field of furnishing illustration ideas for the artists to draw interested me. I used to study "Life" and "Judge" by the hour. I reached the point where I was able to classify each idea that came to me into a generalized pigeon hole according to the type of idea and the artist on the staff who was capable of drawing up that type. There was the "Two-Steel-Workers-And-The-Airplane" class, and the "Niagara Falls—I Forgot To Turn Off The Bathroom Faucet, Dear" class, the "Dialect—Mrs. Mallaprop" class, and a score or more other classes.

I received five dollars a month as Publicity Director. It was the first salary I had ever earned in my life. I bought two dozen roses with my first check and sent them to a girl I had been going out with. A month later she left school and got married to a chap from Des Moines.

I used to listen and watch while Ed criticized a freshman's art work. He would start out with a heavy grade of "oil." "That's nice," he would say. "You've got a nice sense of composition and there's some sweet linework there. I like your figures, too." Then he would pause a minute while the freshman swelled like a sponge. "Now let's see," he would continue, "perhaps it would help a bit if we took out this elaborate background; and this figure over here gives it a top-heavy effect. Look at those hips, boy! You never saw anyone with hips like those, did you, huh? And say—next time don't use such a coarse pen, and try a better grade of paper, too!" The freshman would leave in a slightly deflated-elated state. The results of this work by Ed were to show later in the excellent art staffs that were developed.

February came and brought with it the Associate Editorship for one year. I had had a few qualms about the

Contributors TO THIS ISSUE

EDWARD HARRIS HETH is the author of a short story which appeared in the American Mercury this month. His sketch is a part of a novel which he is doing at the present time.

Irving Tressler was editor of the Wisconsin Octopus last semester.

Eugene Duffield is a graduate student, assistant to Dean Glicksman, and a fellow in Adams hall. He was executive editor of the Daily Cardinal last year.

Edwin Morgan lives in Pennsylvania. A group of his poems appeared in the first American Caravan.

Robert DeHaven is a graduate in English, the author of two Haresfoot books, and has contributed to Judge and College Humor.

William J. Fadiman and Connie are magazine staff members.

value of outside activity stuff. Such qualms became scarce now. I was getting eighteen dollars a month with a bonus at the end of the year.

It was a jigsaw life in the Octopus office. In the fall we moved into the new Union building. All the publications were on one floor, now, and there was no more chasing up and down three flights from one publication office to another. But we were disappointed. The offices were so small.

We learned much from "Judge," "Life," and the new comer, the "New Yorker." We used to discuss with great learnedness the work of McClelland Barclay, James Montgomery Flagg, Arthur William Brown, Rolff Armstrong and all the rest of the nationally known illustrators. Then there was always Perelman's copy in "Judge" and Benchley's in "Life" and the cartoon work of Harry Grant Dart, R. B. Fuller, Nate Collier, Jefferson Macchamer, Milt Gross, and all the rest. They were used as models to show freshmen aspirants. Also there was much discussion of outstanding contemporary artists such as Kling of the Northwestern "Purple Parrot," Lichtenstein of the Michigan "Gargoyle," Eggleston of the California "Pelican," and of course Jim Taylor.

Puns ran riot in the office. Adrian was editor now. He would come in and say, "Well, what's the good nude for today, boys?" and someone would snap back, "Barely anything, Ade!" Then Adrian would let slip, "Must be gettin' along towards Eve, eh?" and one of us would reply, "That's when one has Adam good time!" When the groans drowned out the puns the punning would stop.

So the year drifted on. Adrian was a journalism student and knew typography and make-up backwards and forwards. We always fought over the use of red and blue pencils in copy marking. He liked blue. There were long winter afternoons at the engraver's when we came to know about the use of Ben-Day, of 100 line half-tones, and of shooting for certain colors—when we came to know that engraving is one of the most complex and highly skilled arts in the world. Then there were those hours at the printer's each month, getting proofs, frantically telephoning the Business Staff to hurry up with their ads, and joking with the composing men about the dirty jokes in that issue. The very appearance of the two of us down at the printer's seemed to be a signal to the men for unleashing all the questionable stories heard since our last visit. We always listened with attention.

With the next to last issue came our first tangle with the faculty. We ran a picture entitled "The Passion Play," showing a very hot necking party drawn up in a rather realistic fashion. Adrian and I were summoned before the Dean of Men and later the Committee on Student Publications. We were informed that hereafter all copy and art would have to be censored before appearing in print. Two things resulted from this mix-up: (1) The original of the censored drawing was framed and hung in the Octopus office. (2) The sales for that issue of the Octopus were the best in several years.

And so Adrian's editorship ended

FACTS, FIGURES 'EX-COLLEGE'

By Eugene Duffield

A YEAR AGO when my friends learned that I was planning to become a fellow in an Experimental college section of the dormitories, they moaned, "You're going into a den of aesthetes; they'll make a freak out of you." And the next fall they were sure all their forebodings had come true, for the autumnal rains forced me to appear on the campus in a dilapidated black felt hat. The black hat proved everything! I had become queer, and it was all the fault of that Experimental college.

Yet at the end of a year I am not conscious of any queerness. I still eat heartily and sleep soundly. I still like grey ties and dark suits. I still believe the earth is globular and that it moves around the sun. Living among 143 young Experimentalists did not warp my world, and I began to wonder about this terrible, unencountered queerness.

Others were wondering too. John Bergstresser, Campbell Dickson, Robert Havighurst, and Douglass Orr, all fellows in Experimental college sections of the dorms, were curious. Individually we spent odd minutes asking our students questions, making notes, and slowly compiling a uniform body of data that might or might not show where this queerness lay.

What were our students planning to do? Were they going to do "queer" things like painting cubistic pictures or inciting revolutions? As far as they could tell, they certainly were not.

The largest group of those who had picked careers were going into steady, work-a-day business. There were 15 in this category; 14 were planning to go into teaching and research, 12 into law, 10 into journalism, seven into writing, five into advertising, five into medicine, four into finance, three into architecture, three into chemistry, two into sociology, and two into the good, ancient business of farming.

Of course, 39 had no definite idea of their future work, but if you think the rest lack originality in choosing fields of endeavor look over the following list of occupations which have one potential recruit in the Experimental college.

Scrap-iron business, moving pictures, political finance, labor leadership, archaeology, landscape gardening and interior decorating, horticulture, labor leadership, acting-producing, anthropology, industrial management, social revolution, and art.

The Experimental college is turning out business men, doctors, lawyers, financiers, teachers, and journalists! The prospect is not disturbing. Whether or not they will be better business men and journalists, men of greater sweep and humanism, better citizens of the world no one can say without passing judgment on the college. But certainly that is the nub of its problem.

When we turned from their probable future lives to the life the men were leading here, we had reason to stop and think a bit. Certain aspects are quite normal. For instance, athletics claim the greatest extra-curricular

and I received a bonus of two hundred dollars and the editorship for the coming year. Like all new editors I started out to make drastic changes. By the end of the semester I learned the following things: (1) You can't get away from a certain stereotyped form of make-up and humor in a college comic unless you want your sales to drop. (2) It is a fruitless task to write serious editorials for a humor magazine unless you attempt something sensational for the sake of publicity. (3) You can't keep a college comic office in order. It is too much work and, besides, it is so much more comfortable to have it littered with old exchange magazines, engraver's typewriters, and broken furniture. (4) During my experimentation I had edited two of the poorest books Octopus had had in a long time.

Thus I fell back into the old program and watched the sales climb back to normal. I spent the summer buying Police Gazettes, studying them, and planning, writing copy, and collecting pictures for the Police Gazette Number to be issued, as usual, on the first day of school in the fall. It was the best possible way to start off the year. Such an issue always sells well, it starts you off with a bang, your subscriptions leap up, and sales boom. The same old familiar exchanges came into the office; there was the Johns Hopkins "Black and Blue Jay," Minnesota "Ski-U-Mah," Dartmouth "Jack o'Lantern," Cornell "Wide World," California "Pelican," Stanford "Chipparel," Yale "Record," and half a hundred others. It was three-thirty to

NAR BACK

ES DISPROVE QUEERNESS

ar attention. Sixty-four per cent of the 143 men have participated in some athletics. Thirteen have been in varsity competition, 18 are on freshman quads, and 61 in intramural work. Other extra-curricular activities seem normal too; 20 men are working on the Daily Cardinal, six on other university publications, 11 have been in university or church dramatic work, almost a fourth of the Experimental college student body worked for the Experimental college play. Some students are in literary societies, some on Memorial Union committees or the assisting staff. Twenty belong to the Liberal club, the Socialist club, the Progressive club, or a Y. M. C. A. discussion group. A few are in band, orchestra, or glee club. One is broadcasting piano concerts over the radio.

But there are other aspects of an experimental college student's life which are not normal—if the rest of the student body be the norm. For instance, during the first semester the average student in the college has read 15.8 non-prescribed books. One individual read 200 books other than his assignments during the period between September and February. Incredible, we quizzed him twice on the exact number, and when he offered to produce a list of the actual titles we gave up in dismay.

Those of us with a fraternity background know that our Greek-letter brethren would not average 15 unassigned books a semester, that none of them would read 80 as two Experimental college students did, and that, if a brother read 200 books, he would be put in a glass case for display to ushees. There is the difference, explain it as you will.

Similarly the average number of concerts and public lectures attended by Experimental college students seems a shade high. The average of public lectures attended during the first semester was 4.8 per student, concerts 5.1.

When you couple with these figures the facts that of the 70 sophomores 6 are in fraternities, that of the 73 freshmen only 14 are pledged to Greek letter societies, that during the first semester the average Experimental college man had two dates a month or seven for the whole period, and that 30 men had no dates at all you may seem to seek bookish life eclipsing social activity. Seven dates and 80 books must appear scandalous to pink-tea Wisconsin. But are they?

Moreover, one mustn't exaggerate this difference. If the first man you meet inside the Experimental college doors is the one who has read 200 books, two more steps may bring you to face with the astute young gentleman who crowded 60 dates into his first semester. As I walk through the quadrangle of Adams hall I pass Sammy Behr as frequently as I pass the president of the Liberal club. Life in the Experimental college, like life elsewhere, is not made up of blacks upon white but of many hues and shades.

After all, where is our queerness?

ix almost every afternoon in the office. Editors and staff members of other publications kept dropping in and out. Gossip was circulated, pranks played, and copy was edited.

The Octopus it seems to me is a good humor magazine as college comics go. I would rate it easily as one of the six best in the country, the others being the Yale "Record," Harvard "Lampoon," Michigan "Garboyle," California "Pelican," and Stanford "Chaparral." Last year the Yale "Record" was probably the best all-around book in the country. But of college comics fluctuate greatly from year to year as the copy writers and art staff change because of graduation. Octopus is fortunate in possessing an art staff equal to any in the country, if not the best.

It's a queer life, this work on college humor magazines. It differs from other activities. Until you work up to a responsible position on the staff and even afterwards you are entirely on your own. No assignments are given, it is up to you to produce original stuff. You are faced with a constant and never-ending challenge to your originality. It keeps you on your toes from start to finish. There are, also, other aspects to the work which are not so happy. One wastes no more time if he devotes himself to a humor magazine than he does on any other type of publication work, yet it is generally considered rather a low form of endeavor. True, one who gets mixed up in such work generally comes out a confirmed punster and with a distinctly sharpened sense of the risqué

To My UNPOETICAL FRIEND

By EDWIN MORGAN

TONIGHT the wind is from the south,
Like young kisses on your mouth;

The dark's aglow with blooms, the air
Is like the taste of sickle pear;

The gloom is lovely with the speech
Of leaves of elm and oak and beech;

In such a place, I think that you
Might even see the Centaurs too.

NOTES ON BOOKS

By William J. Fadiman

AFTER having already secured movie rights to her popular book, "Condemned to Devil's Island," Blair Niles is now at work collaborating with Harry Hervey on a play version of the story. The completed drama may be called "If God Made the World." . . . Rudy Vallee's ghost-written volume, "Vagabond Dreams Come True" is soon to titillate the hearts of all his awe-stricken following. . . . It is reported that Mussolini is hard at work upon an Italian translation of Spengler's "Decline of the West." He has announced to the press—with his characteristic modesty—that he hopes to change conditions in Italy so thoroughly that Spengler will be compelled to write a "Renaissance of the West." The Fascist leader rushes in where angels fear to tread. . . . Emil Ludwig, facile biographer of the great, is now preparing a biography of Mussolini. Ludwig is another of those mammon-minded gentlemen who help to bear out Johnson's irritable comment that "No one but a blockhead ever wrote, except for money." With Byron he seems to believe that "Manimon wins his way where seraphs might despair!"

Among the variety of reprints that find their way from the presses are the recent Modern Library editions of the "Odyssey" as translated by S. H. Butcher and A. Lang and its companion volume, the "Iliad" in the Leaf, Lang, Myers version. In this Oh-it's-so-frightfully-boring generation, it is both pleasant and astounding to know that over 30,000 copies of Homer are sold annually. In this age of the snappy periodical and the movietone, some souls seem to choose to "hear like ocean on a western beach, the surge and thunder of the Odyssey."

Probably no bitterer recognition of Homer's posthumous fame has ever been written than the revealing couplet:

"Seven cities claim him dead
Where, living, Homer begged his bread."

In 1740, Samuel Richardson issued his sweet-and-lovely "Pamela or Virtue Rewarded" in which the poor, pretty, and stubbornly virtuous Pamela was chased through some two volumes by a most disrespectful villain. This was too much for Henry Fielding, and his "Joseph Andrews" (Scribners: \$1.00) was written as a popular parody of the virtuous Pamela in which the tables are turned and poor Joseph Andrews is pursued by all sorts of fleshy demons in the guise of admiring women before he finally comes to haven in the comforting arms of his beloved Fanny.

side of life's experiences. For instance, in my home town I am a moral outcast, a degenerate with the "decent" and "respectable" people; I have been mixed up in three separate literary scandals and I have thrown away my "talents" on a low, humor magazine.

The college comic racket brings you all that any activity has to offer. In it you meet people of all classes, are faced with decisions to be made, emergencies to be met; responsibility is yours if you can shoulder it. And in addition there is that challenge to the "idea" part of your brain. If you want a good, plodding "workhorse" activity keep away from Octopus; if you want an activity that will give you a barrel of fun and offer you something new every day, then go after it. It's the greatest racket in the college activity game!

Although blind, an 18-year-old girl has registered at Louisiana university to study journalism.

A Nonsense Novelette

Being the Life of H. H. Hudson

By ROBERT DeHAVEN

AUTHOR'S NOTE: Have You Weighed Yourself Today, Or The Tale of Minneapolis and St. Paul (two cities), is the name of this piece. Lily Damita Appears Only at the Midnight Performance for Men. A Nonsense Novelette Complete (Failure) Anywhere.

A FIERCE WIND howled around the mouth of a peachy two room cave in 2737 B. C. It (the wind) seemed to sense the fact that a new child was being brought into the world. Why hadn't it (the wind) almost blown the doctor into Gogo Canyon as he climbed his way up to the mouth of the Jones cave.

You see the Joneses were cliff dwellers. It all came about when the Joneses wandered into Gogo Canyon on ox cart and little Betty, who lisped, oxed, "Ithin' ith a dwell plath to live?" Dwell, as a matter of fact, it was well.

Now, of course, the little fellow that came into the world that windy day was not exactly the fellow we are writing about. There was a lot of discussion about whom we should write. My assistant insisted upon writing about himself, and I chose Walter Winchell, but that matter (and Walter Winchell) is neither here nor there. I decided to write about Hudson Hypochondriasis Jones because anyone with a name like that should be interesting.

When Doctor Snodgrass arrived it was all over but the shouting. And believe me the new Jones put the shouting over too before he had been many minutes in this world. He was Hudson Hypochondriasis's paternal great great great (there are 72 of these so you had better imagine the rest, publishers are funny at two dollars a word, so are authors, they are ex-presidential candidates, but there will never be anything as funny as the Democrats) grandfather, and he was shouting about it already.

Twenty minutes later in the same year a little girl was born. It seems that children were born small then. But the stork by a strange trick of fate brought her to a hut in Siberia which was terrible. Hence "The Song of Siberia" which is terrible, too. She was born into a Hudson family and had super at six. She was the maternal great great grandmother of Hudson Hy.

Close your eyes and imagine the flight of 2,000 years. If riding backwards disgruntles you, try imagining them flying the other way. I know that so many years in the air all at once is a little baffling.

Picture if you will a ship plowing the Atlantic ocean. This is spring plowing (Hint No. 1). It is not the Santa Maria (Hint No. 2) nor the Pinta (Hint No. 3) nor the Nina (Hint No. 4). In fact it is after Columbus' time. You see he was on daylight saving. The ship is the Mayflower.

Don't think that Jones' ancestors didn't come over on the Mayflower. His great uncle was a cabin boy and another uncle was in chains all the way. His granddaddy liked to tell of a certain conversation on the Mayflower with a certain Mr. (Note to gentle reader: Fill in your own name here, as the authors want everyone who likes those things to have an ancestor on the Mayflower. If you really don't care and are a conscientious objector fill in one of the author's names and he will show it to his wife). Many are the times Granddaddy Jones took H. H. on his knee and told this in his inimitable and illiterate manner.

"I walked up to — and said, 'Nice day!' He looked at me squarely and said, 'Shh I'm late now,' and walked away." There is a great joke in that somewhere.

The Jones in the Plymouth colony made a great hit. They used to have Sunday evening lotto parties every Thursday night as regular as Friday came around. The colony used to stay up late at night playing the quaint game which they in their equally quaint manner called "Keeping up with the Jones." In short the family history of H. H. is just one illustrious adventure after another. He had three Indians in the Boston tea party, two quarts in the Battle of Brandywine and a handwriting expert in the Valley Forge.

It would be ridiculous for us to write this way of H.H. ancestors were it not for a purpose. A hum-drum recital of his great forerunners would be bootless (and some of them at Valley Forge were too) unless we had a purpose. We would be a ship without a sail or a Jew without one, something odd. But we have a purpose. I only

wish we could remember what it was. I'll look it up under the P's the next time I go to the office.

Be it sufficient that H. H.'s ancestry was of the best. Why six of his immediate uncles including his father went to a college and it became very exclusive. All the other students left.

Picture an ox cart taking its weary way across northern Pennsylvania. (Ah a moving picture!) A trailing herd of cattle and hogs, three parts cattle and four hogs, mooing and grunting their disapproval at the long and arduous hike. Pots and pans clatter against the share (quoted at 56 1/4 in New York) of a hand plough. (Ah a sound picture.) The sunbitten pioneer puts a gentle hand on his wife's shoulder and says (You have guessed it already, a talking picture!):

"Mandy, let's sot our belongings down here and make a home. Thar ain't anything in Pennsylvanny that can scare me and my axe." And with one hand he stroked Mandy and with the other he stroked the ax in question. Then he stroked the oxen and all the cattle and 14 of his children. He stroked the crew before he was done and got a letter.

So the Jones, the Ulyses Jones's, made a home. It was a crude log hut with only three sides. The other side had gone for water and must have been killed by lurking Indians. The floor was of dirt and occasional flag stones. The Jones were patriotic. A huge fireplace was all the heat they had and that wasn't very satisfactory unless Papa Jones built a fire in it. The children slept in the loft so they could be counted easily.

You see there were a lot of Jones' children. When father whistled at night mother stood by the door and closed it tight shut when 21 had filed in. If any of the neighbors got in by mistake, Mrs. Jones let it go as a lesson to her own. She had a lot of children and in a way it was a broodish thing to do. If there happened to be a few black ones in the lot when Mrs. Jones took the last count in the loft, she knew there was some mistake. Even if they were only half black, she still contended virtuously that it was a mistake.

After the children were sound asleep the father and mother would sit by the open fire and read. The book of the month came only once a year in those days because of poor mail service, but everyone seemed just as happy. Mrs. Jones would say,

"It's your move, dear."
Mr. Jones would say,
"No, I just jumped your three kings and you aren't moving because you haven't any men left." Then he would go to bed in disgust and the three sided log cabin.

But H. H. up in the loft never stopped thinking. His little mind was always working. Ever since the ox cart had rolled over it, he thought there were some things to be done in this world. The first one was to keep your head from under ox cart wheels. He wondered why his father and mother didn't go to bed when the children did. He wondered why his father put a grain of corn in the ground and a plant came up. He wondered what was over the mountains on the north. He wondered why the bear went over it. Little H. H. was puzzled about the town he was living in. Why had the people named it Kane? Where was Kane? Who was Kane? What the hell! In short (about 4 ft. 6 in.) he was in love with Pennsylvania life.

H. H. soon became an inventor. First he invented a swell way to get up in the morning. He used to lie over the trap door that led to the downstairs of the log cabin. So that when his brothers and sisters filed out of the loft, they were obliged by necessity to walk over H. H. After the nineteenth or twentieth, he was thoroughly awake and able to walk over to the bed where he would sleep the rest of the morning.

Numbered among his famous inventions are playing cards, playing pianos, playing horses, talking pictures, silent policemen, one button underwear and the Davis cup. He also discovered a way to wind the garden hose without taking it out of the cellar. He used to call himself Thomas Alva Edison in honor of that great Civil War Major who was the first man to successfully preserve July alternating currents.

At the age of four this little man is seen walking into the offices of the Kane Republican which is a newspaper. He addressed the editor, "Sir, sometime I am going to die."

The editor answered, "You bet you ne shot him."

Adventure With a Ford Roadster

The Car Stopped—That's Over and Now Connie Worries About Unemployment

MONDAY — Good morning, dear Diary. I am still recovering from the strident effects of our party here at the house last Saturday. More intrinsic pleasure! I broke out and asked Bob to come, and diary he is utterly and positively the smoothest dancer in Madison. We would zoop down the room in two graceful leaps, then spring into a rough tango—then out again into a rapid three-step with six twirls at the finish. At the end of every dance I had to be fanned. And I could just see myself shedding pounds all over the place. As a result, though, I had to patter around in the proverbial mules all day Sunday.

Diary, education is all right in its way, but I do wish the regents could do something to provide us with the proper atmosphere for our work. Now, for instance, take the Biology building. For two mornings a week I sit there in a perfectly good history lecture of Mr. Paxson's all about the imperialistic policies and other things that age a coed. But instead of being in a historic setting, some biologist with a mental quirk—I mean, some biologist—has to decorate and enhance the walls with the most horrifying pictures of bugs in the flesh, increased to nine times their normal size, and brilliantly colored. There they hang with throbbing eyes and verucose veins leering down upon me in the second row, positively distorting all embryonic historic thought that I might ever have had.

TUESDAY—Diary, I need a violent dose of sulphur and molasses. The spring weather is getting me down horizontal, and all my plans to study have become ossified in the pheatus. Today, by way of celebrating, I discarded an old custom and went over to the rent-a-car place to get me a Ford. The only one left in the place was of the vintage of 1918, and was the most decrepit-looking vehicle I have ever been forced to come into contact with. Nothing daunted, I sprang into it and shot forward out of the door, wildly trying to remember how on earth one curbs its violence. I zooped out of the door while people and cars scattered to get out of my way, leaped into the middle of the street car tracks, and then the aged engine collapsed with a low moan, right in front of one of Mr. Montgomery's big yellow cars. There ensued much clanging of bells and blowing of horns and tearing of hair, but nothing could get a rise out of my rented vehicle. Finally the garage man with white hair came sprinting out to my rescue and urged the Ford ahead out of everybody's way. I made a new start and flew down State street. I didn't expect to get from one block to the next. The car shook and rattled and banged and heaved, and any minute I expected it to suddenly disintegrate beneath me. Never again, diary! Next time I walk to begin with.

WEDNESDAY—This mania of unemployment, diary, is actually depressing to my sensitive nervous system. For a girl who expects soon to be out in the old cruel world working, the scarcity of jobs is a putrifying matter. Imagine my embarrassment if I have to sit home all next year playing Russian bank with my jobless friends! I shall probably end up sweeping out offices or running an elevator for the English speaking union. Or maybe scrubbing floors in some big city.

THURSDAY and FRIDAY—Out like a light.

SATURDAY—The faithful Willyam is coming to town today, diary, and I am as excited as a young girl with visions of more meals at the Loraine et al. I must quick like a mouse prepare for the visit.

Hungrily—
CONNIE.

ROLVAAG NEWS ITEM

O. E. Rolvaag sends Harpers from Biloxi, Miss., where he is wintering, a news item which ties up with his just-published novel, *Pure Gold*, and which he found in a Norwegian-American paper: "The other day, Mrs. Agnes Halverson of Durham, Minnesota, was found dead in her house. She was sitting by the table. In front of her were arranged in small piles, one thousand gold coins."

GOES TALKIE

Kenyon Nicholson has "gone" talkie, according to Paramount's release announcement of a "short," entitled "So This Is Paris Green." The original of this screen adaptation was one of a series of plays by Mr. Nicholson, included in his book, "Garden Varieties," and published by Appleton.

Frosh Thinlies Crush Wolves

Illini Tankmen Down Badgers

'Gloomy' Glenn Opens Football Grind March 24

Expect 100 Men to Start
Training for 1930
Eleven

The barometer of 1930 football contests, as far as Wisconsin is concerned, will be carted out into the open on March 24, when the Card gridmen start spring practice.

Coach Glenn Thistlethwaite announced the date Thursday, but stated that in the event of continued good weather, to thaw out the ground and dry up the field, the men will start a week earlier. The coach pointed out that it is practically impossible to hold a good practice unless the field is in good condition.

100 Men Expected

Approximately 100 men are expected to turn out for the sessions. All varsity men who are not training in another sport will be required to work out, and the attendance of all freshmen who won numerals will be demanded.

Spring practice will be held for two and possibly three weeks before spring recess, and three weeks after the vacation. The session is essential as a training ground in the fundamentals of Wisconsin play, the coach indicated.

During the two or three weeks of practice before the first game in the fall, it is impossible to do any more than get the men in condition and teach them signals.

Formations Taught

The more intricate formations must be taught in the spring if it is expected to use them in early games of the fall, and this is one of the main purposes of the spring training.

The Cards will be considerably aided in this matter by the 50 men who have been drilling in the Stock pavilion all winter, and through the months of gruelling and monotonous work have acquired some of the essential earmarks of Badger gridmen.

All but three of Wisconsin conference opponents for this fall have been holding practice sessions for some time. Northwestern, Purdue, and Chicago enjoyed large turnouts. Ohio State will start next week and expects to have its best spring practice. Minnesota has not started outdoor practice, but has been working inside for some time. Penn gridmen, who meet the Cards here next fall, have been working out for three weeks, 100 strong.

Wolves Down Cards, Gaining Third in Big Ten Wrestling Meet

Ann Arbor, Mich., March 8—Michigan clawed its way into third place in Big Ten mat rankings tonight by taking a bitterly contested meet from Wisconsin, 16½-9½. Four of the bouts were forced into an overtime period. Michigan's three heavier weights surprised by taking two bouts and one draw from the powerful Badgers.

Stetson and Hales showed best for the invaders, accounting for their wins of the evening.

Summaries are as follows:

113 pounds: Hales (W) defeated Kirimura (M). Fall, 1:08 in first overtime period.

123 pounds: Hewitt (M), captain, defeated Callahan. Decision: 7:25.

138 pounds: Stetson (W) defeated Woodward (M). Decision: 5:17, overtime.

148 pounds: Benz (M) defeated Boelk (W). Decision: 1:30.

158 pounds: Kelly (M) defeated Tiffany (W). Decision: 3:32.

168 pounds: Parker (M) defeated Mathias (W). Decision: 5:08, overtime.

178 pounds: Steinke (M) defeated Hammer (W). Decision: 6:12.

Heavyweight: Auer (M) and Swenson (W), draw, overtime.

McGill students are asked to take the initiative in Canada and other Dominions of the Empire in fostering a movement among university students with the object of urging that the delegates of the Naval Disarmament Conference at London bring their deliberations to a successful conclusion.

Badger Big Boys Enter Ranks of Water Polo Squad

Milo Lubratovich, the Giant Serb, and his big cohort—"Moose" Krueger—have entered new fields of activity, pending the resumption of football activity. Joe Steinauer welcomed them with shouts of glee and "hot dog" when the pair applied for positions with the water polo team. The two, weighing an aggregate of about 450 pounds, will offer the opposing tank speedsters plenty to handle in the future matches.

Dorm Cagers Enter Finals

Last Week of Loop Play
Determines League
Leaders

As the dormitory cage teams prepare to enter the last round of the long grind which has been in operation since early December, two Experimental college teams, Ochsner and Tarrant, are tied for the lead, and two Tripp hall quintets are tied for third place. Neither of the Adams hall leaders has been defeated since the start of the present semester, although each lost one game during the play of the first half. Bashford, the team which was tied with Botkin at the half way mark, has only won three of its six games from Adams hall quintets and is now struggling to prevent Frankenburger from ousting it from fifth place.

Result in Doubt

The final result as to the standing of the first quartet will depend on the Tarrant-Grigory game next Tuesday. Ochsner may have a little difficulty in subduing Frankenburger, but should win their remaining games. Botkin still has to play Van Hise and Siebecker, two inconsistent teams which may afford plenty of opposition when they are at the peak of their game. Tarrant must dispose of Spooner as well as Gregory, and the latter will conclude their schedule with Noyes, after the Tarrant game Tuesday.

Lower Teams in Fight

The teams lower in the standings are also engaged in death grips to see which ones will come out on top. Vilas, Richardson, High, and Siebecker are all tied for seventh place with six victories and seven defeats, while Van Hise has won five while losing seven contests. This team has a postponed game to play off with Fallows, and may add its name to the list of teams fighting for seventh place when the game is played.

Noyes has lost all six of its games since mid-year, and only its fine record of the first half is keeping it from the cellar region. Spooner has won four of its six contests from Adams hall opposition, but a disastrous early season has eliminated them from any pennant possibility.

Fallows Wins Two

Fallows won two games in one week, but was unsuccessful before, with the result that they are certain of better than last place, but even should they win their remaining games, they could not improve their situation. Faville beat LaFollette once, and that one win seems to be the margin which will keep them from the lowest depths. LaFollette, with a clean slate insofar as victories are concerned, brings up the rear.

Runaway scores marked the play of the past week, and Bashford handed out the first whitewash of the year by trouncing Noyes 55-0. The same night that this game was in progress, Gregory whipped Faville 46-3, and Tarrant drubbed Fallows 35-9. Vilas piled up a 35-8 margin over LaFollette in the other overwhelming count of the week. For the first time in three weeks no overtime periods were required to decide victors, although two games were won by two points.

The 16 teams of both halls have yet to play 16 games before the season closes, and these games are scheduled to be played off during this week and one evening next week. As soon as the winner of the league is definitely established, an elimination tourney between the leaders of the dorms, the fraternity champions, and the first place church team will be waged, with

Victors Come From Behind in Final Events

Lone Point Illini Victory
Result of Win in Med-
ley Race

Waging a brilliant uphill battle the Illini aquatic aces came from behind to win the medley relay by a few feet to defeat the Badger natators 38-37 before a capacity crowd in the Langdon street armory, Saturday afternoon.

The Badgers took the lead at the outset when the relay team composed of Cheix, Davis, Lange, and Schaffter churned their way to victory in 1:14 flat which time bettered the Western conference record.

After a great duel with Schroeder Illinois satellite, Meier came through in the last ten yards to give the Steinauermen victory in the 200 yard breast stroke event.

Davis Cops 40-yard Event

Davis then stepped out to win the 40-yard free style for Wisconsin with Block and Lockwood of Illinois both on his heels, pressing him the full route.

Then came the 440-yard free style event which ultimately led to the downfall of the Card swimmers. Kieding of Illinois took an early lead and at the end of the eleventh lap was nearly a tank's length ahead of Winsey of Wisconsin, who was in second position. At this juncture Winsey, urged on by the crowd, threw strategy to the winds and made a valiant attempt to overcome the leader, which so exhausted him that Etzbach of Illinois managed to overtake him with a Garrison finish to garner second place.

The score at the conclusion of this event was Wisconsin 20, Illinois 19. Art Thomsen momentarily stemmed the Illini rally by winning first place in the 150-yard backstroke event to give the Badgers a two point advantage.

Illini Stage Successful Rally

Bud Lange and Cheix tied for first place in the 100-yard free style event to give the Card swimmers an apparently insurmountable advantage but plucky Illini natators came back to win first and second place in the dives and then culminated their rally by winning the medley relay.

This is the only the second time that Joe Steinauer's outfit has been defeated in a dual meet this season, the other setback being at the hands of Al Schwartz and his alacritous Wildcats from Northwestern. Wisconsin will have an opportunity to avenge both these defeats in the Western conference meet next week-end.

The ravages of the bugaboo ineligibility were again apparent Saturday afternoon, the lack of divers and capable reserve strength in the relay being responsible for the second setback of the season.

In the waterpolo contest the Illini swimmers again exhibited their power to come back when they took a hard fought overtime tilt by a 2-1 margin.

Summary:

160-yard relay: Won by Wisconsin. (Cheix, Lange, Davis, Shaffter). Time 1:14.

200-yard breast stroke: Won by Meier (W), second, Schroeder (I), third, Perry (W). Time 2:45.2.

40-yard free style: Won by Davis (W), second, Block (I), third, Lockwood (I). Time 0:19.

440-yard free style: Won by Kieding (I), second, Etzbach (I), third, Winsey (W). Time 5:21.6.

150-yard backstroke: Won by Thomsen (W), second, Bartholomew (I), third, Pashby (I). Time 1:50.6.

100-yard free style: Won by Lange (W), second, Cheix (W), third, Etzbach (I). Time 0:56.4.

Dives: Won by Marshall (I), second, Engessen (I), third, Haywood (W).

Medley relay: Won by Illinois.

the survivor becoming the intramural champs.

The Dormitory Standings:

Team	W	L
Ochsner (Adams)	12	1
Tarrant (Adams)	12	1
Gregory (Tripp)	10	3
Botkin (Tripp)	10	3
Bashford (Tripp)	9	4
Frankenburger (Tripp)	9	4
Vilas (Tripp)	6	7

(Continue on Page 9)

Badgers Win Big Ten Track Title Downing Illinois

Minneapolis, Minn., March 8—Wisconsin emerged from the Big Ten track championship wearing the victor's crown, having defeated Illinois 21-18, with Indiana running a close third with 17 points. Sateman of Illinois broke the world's high hurdle record for indoor meets.

Farquhar Opens Unknown Sport

Badminton Is Name Brought
in by Hockey Men-

The sport world keeps enlarging its scope to care for the great numbers that are annually turning to it for both exercise and recreation. As a result the number of sports available must necessarily be increased from time to time.

The latest sport to come to the fore as a novelty, at Wisconsin, is Badminton. Johnny Farquhar, the Canadian globe trotter, is responsible for Badminton's institution here.

Johnny may not be entirely to blame. On second thought "Old Man Sunshine" comes into the plot. You see, Johnny ordinarily is a peaceful chap that has a great passion for hockey. Johnny is always particularly anxious to watch the Varsity hockey squad practice, because practice brings championships.

Thought of New Game

Now along in February this "Sunny Chap" decided it was time for a few practical jokes. While he was fooling the rest of us he was making what is commonly known as a mess out of the hockey rink and the icy surfaces of Madison's lakes.

That made it Johnny's move for it was necessary that the hockey team keep in condition. Johnny got all set to do his stuff and one dark night while the squad was working out in the armory Mr. Farquhar with a noble gesture, introduced Badminton.

Played On Court

The game is played on a tennis court with a tennis net. It can also be played on a smaller court, but the net is an essential. The implements which are used include a racquet on the order of that used for squash tennis that weighs about five ounces and a bird or shuttle that comes in for the same punishment that the ball gets in a tennis game.

The bird is made of cork covered with light kid and surmounted with small feathers, so that with its complete equipment one of the birds looks for all the world like an Indian's war bonnet.

Counts 21 Points

The game as played usually consists of 21 points for the winner. The player who is serving is the only one who is eligible to score. It can be played in either singles or doubles.

Badminton originated in France. It took a trip across the channel and became very popular on Ye Englishe Soile. After that it took a Lindbergh and landed in Canada where it became even more popular than it is in France or England.

Winnipeg Hot on Game

In Winnipeg, the Winnipeg Badminton club gets \$150.00 for memberships and playing expenses for the season run around \$50. The price of a racquet is about \$5 while the birds sell for 50 cents.

Badminton is already creeping into the United States. It has begun its invasion by seeping into the eastern schools such as Dartmouth, Brown, the big three, and a number of the better known girls' schools.

At one of the basketball games next year it will make its first debut to the public. At present the Badminton equipment is over at the women's headquarters at Lathrop. Sororities with foresight for future cups would do well to turn out and learn the game.

Judson Timm, star Illini football player, was recently elected president of the senior class in the second largest election Illinois has had.

Wright Stars for Yearlings in Decisive Win

Lauschin, McGuire Also Lead
Badgers to Victory in
Telegraphic Meet

Annexing nine out of 11 first places, the frosh tracksters easily downed the Michigan yearlings in a telegraphic meet by a count of 71.1 to 27.9 yesterday afternoon.

Lauschin with three firsts, McGuire with two, Wright with two, and Johnson with one first and two seconds led the list of point gatherers. Eknovich took both of the two firsts earned by the Wolverines.

The Badgers were completely shut-out in only one event, the 440 yard run, in which Michigan took all three places by a comfortable margin. In the one mile, shot put, and high jump, and low hurdle events, Sundt's charges ruled supreme.

Five men tied for second place in the 40 yard dash, Anderson and Dingle of Wisconsin, and Hitt, Lamb, and Boettler of Michigan all sprinted the distance in 4.6, one-tenth of a second behind McGuire, who took first.

In the pole vault, broad jump, and high jump Lauschin outjumped and outthrew all of the other contestants.

In the one and two mile runs Wright of Wisconsin breezed to easy wins, while Eknovich was supreme in the 880 yard event and the 440 yard event.

In winning the meet, the Wisconsin first year men kept closely to the marks they set last week, when they were beaten out by the Illinois frosh.

The summary of the meet:
40 yard dash: McGuire, W, first; Anderson, W, Dingle, W, Hitt, M, Lamb, M, Boettler, M, tied for second. Time 4.5.

45 yard low hurdles: McGuire, W, first; Johnson, W, second; Lausche, W, Eggleston, M, tied for third. Time 5.4.

40 yard high hurdles: Johnson, W, first; Lausche, W, Eggleston, M, tied for second. Time 5.5.

High jump: Lauschin, W, first; Abraham, W, second; Ocker, W, third. Height 6 feet ½ inch.

Broad jump: Lauschin, W, first; Klein, M, second; Lilber, M, third. Distance, 21 feet 9 inches.

Pole vault: Lauschin, W, first; Fogg, W, second; Reynolds, M, third. Height, 12 feet 6 inches.

440 yard run: Eknovich, M, first; Allin, M, second; Turner, M, third. Time, 51.7.

Two mile run: Wright, W, first; Howell, M, second; Hill, M, third. Time, 9:59.8.

One mile run: Wright, W, first; Bone, W, second; Crumme, W, third. Time, 4:45.4.

Shot put: Westedt, W, first; Strasberger, W, second; Senquist, W, third. Distance, 40 feet.

880 yard run: Eknovich, M, first; Kindsche, W, second; Bone, W, third. Time, 2:00.6.

Seniors Down Faculty Team

Women Basketball Team
Gains Victory Over
Teachers, 39-35

The senior women's basketball team administered a second defeat to the faculty sextet when they outscored them, 39-35, Saturday morning at Lathrop gym. The game was played as the result of a challenge from the faculty after the seniors had defeated them by two points on Saturday, March 1.

Both teams started slowly and in the first quarter especially showed some ragged form. The score was close all the time, however, and at the half, the count stood 15-14 in the seniors' favor.

In the third period the seniors pulled ahead to lead, 27-19, but they found their advantage shrinking under the determined faculty attack, until only a four-point lead was left when the final whistle blew. The game was good but rougher than the first.

The lineups for the match: Seniors: T. Wiesner, L. Verhulst, E. Barton, H. McLeellan, H. Gilman, M. Caldwell, M. Weiss, O. Zuelhke. Faculty: H. Driver, M. Harrington, C. Wesson, K. Maple, M. H'Doubler, E. Mygdal, M. Meyer. Officials: J. Renshaw and H. Schneider.

Name Fraternity Cage Team

Sixteen Teams Place Men on Mythical Squad

Sigma Chi Rates Two Positions on First Five

By JOHN HOFFMANN, Jr.
It is admitted that picking any mythical squad is a tough proposition. By that criterion picking the "All Fraternity" five from the 350 good, bad and indifferent basketball players who competed in the annual Interfraternity Basketball championships sponsored by the Intramural department is the seventh task of Hercules. Since that redoubtable gent is dead, ye honorable scribe with the advice and consultation of the leading officials and the Intramural department has selected The Daily Cardinal's All Fraternity five.

Gantenbein on First Five
The Sig Chis, the newly crowned interfraternity cage champs, were the only aggregation which landed two players on the mythical five — Milt Gantenbein, a forward, and Pat Lynaugh, a guard, rating the honors. The Phi Epsilon Kappa, the Deke, and the Sig Phi Ep fraternities rated one position apiece.

From the beginning of the season, the choice of Tury Oman and Milt Gantenbein for the forward berths was fairly evident, although by no means inevitable with men like Diwocky of the Alpha Chi Sigs, Diederichs of the Phi Pi Phis, Calvy and O'Neil, Delta Upsilon sharpshooters, and Parish of the Alpha Kappa Kappas affording the strongest kind of competition for the posts.

In the final analysis, the struggle for the forward berths dwindled down to a three-way battle between Gantenbein, Oman and Diwocky.

Oman Unanimous Choice
Oman garnered one of the appointments since his shooting prowess, coupled with his sensational if at times lethargic floor play, made him a unanimous choice for the honor, despite the fact that the Phi Kappa Epsilon quintet was eliminated, from the title chase by the Phi Pi Phis in a titanic three-period overtime struggle during the quarter finals.

This left Diwocky and Gantenbein in the running for the other forward berth. There was little to choose between these two great offensive stars, both of whom have rated higher cage laurels than "All Fraternity" distinction; Gantenbein being an All-Wisconsin during his high school career, while Diwocky, a grad, once rated "All Pacific Coast" honors.

The choice finally went to Milt Gantenbein chiefly in view of the fact that since the powerful Sigma Chi aggregation won the championship, Milt stacked up against tougher opposition than did Diwocky, whose outfit, the Alpha Chi Sigs dropped out of the picture at the conclusion of the third round as the result of a 19-15 defeat at the hands of the Delta Kappa Epsilon quintet.

The pivot position was without a doubt the hardest to decide upon, with Lou Smith of the Sig Phi Eps, Don McKenna of the Sig Chis, and Schneider of the Phi Pi Phis, and Bob Campbell of the Dekes battling tenaciously for the honor throughout the season.

The affair was simplified somewhat when it was decided to give Campbell, who is too small for the pivot post, a guard berth on the second team, but that still left McKenna, Smith, and Schneider to decide upon. One of the most unfortunate aspects of the whole affair was that Schneider never played against either Smith or McKenna, which made it doubly hard to judge his comparative worth.

McKenna had it on Smith in ball handling and offensive play, while Smith had it on the other two in defensive play, and Schneider, while not as brilliant an offensive player as McKenna, nor as competent a guard as Smith, was nevertheless a better offensive player than the Sig Chi center and a better defensive player than McKenna of the Sig Chis.

Smith Gets Pivot Post
The choice finally fell to Smith because in his lone meeting with McKenna in the finals he had a slight edge on Don, due to size more than anything else. Besides throughout the entire season he led the Sig Ep offense as well as steadying the erratic defensive play of the ex-champions.

Linfors of the Tekes was a brilliant offensive player as was Ullstrup of the Delta Theta Sigs but both of these lacked the defensive finesse so necessary to a successful pivot man.

Throughout the season Meek of the

Daily Cardinal Honor Selections

FIRST TEAM	
—Forwards—	
TURY OMAN	Phi Epsilon Kappa
MILT GANTENBEIN	Sigma Chi
—Center—	
LOU SMITH	Sigma Phi Epsilon
—Guards—	
PAT LYNAUGH	Sigma Chi
JOHN DORR	Delta Kappa Epsilon
SECOND TEAM	
—Forwards—	
Ben Diederichs	Phi Pi Phi
Fred Diwocky	Alpha Chi Sigma
—Center—	
Don McKenna	Sigma Chi
—Guards—	
Al Meek	Sigma Phi Epsilon
Bob Campbell	Delta Kappa Epsilon
THIRD TEAM	
—Forwards—	
Calvy	Delta Upsilon
Parish	Alpha Kappa Kappa
—Center—	
Schneider	Phi Pi Phi
—Guards—	
Bach	Sigma Chi
Setterquist	Alpha Chi Sigma
Honorable Mention: Forwards, Mathias, Sigma Phi Epsilon; Fischer, Sigma Chi; O'Neil, Delta Upsilon; Lusby, Theta Kappa Epsilon; Mac Clanathan, Theta Xi; Kestly, Lambda Chi Alpha; Hustling, Psi Upsilon; W. F. Meier, Phi Epsilon Kappa. Guards—Berg, Phi Epsilon Kappa; Griswald, Sigma Phi; Canfield, Alpha Tau Omega; Redford, Psi Upsilon; Mitchell, Sigma Phi Epsilon. Centers—Ullstrup, Delta Theta Sigma; Catlin, Phi Delta Theta; Linfor, Theta Kappa Epsilon.	

Allison Seeks More Boxers for All-University Tourney

Academy Tourney Opens March 20; 6 Already Entered

With six preparatory academies already entered and at least 10 more expected to register before March 10, the Annual National Academy Indoor tournament, which will be held this year on March 20, 21, and 22 in the Wisconsin gym, is expected to be as much of a success as in preceding years.

The entries already listed are Central Y. M. C. A. of Chicago; St. John's Military academy of Delafield; Harvard School for Boys, Chicago; Northwestern Military and Naval academy, Lake Geneva; Morgan Park Military academy, Chicago; and Terrill of Dallas, Texas. All other entries must be in the hands of the athletic department by Monday.

Dorm Cagers Enter Finals

(Continued from Page 3)	
High (Tripp)	6 7
Richardson (Adams)	6 7
Siebeck (Adams)	6 7
Van Hise (Adams)	*5 7
Noyes (Adams)	5 8
Spooner (Tripp)	5 8
Fallows (Tripp)	*2 10
Faville (Adams)	1 12
LaFollette (Adams)	0 13

*Van Hise and Fallows have to play off a postponed game.

Sig Phi Eps and Johnny Door, the indomitable Deke, were the outstanding candidates for the guard positions, but in the final game of the season Pat Lynaugh led the Sig Chis to a well deserved victory and automatically put himself in the running for one of the guard positions.

Dorr Proves Indispensable
For a time it was felt that the choice should fall to Meek and Lynaugh but then Dorris rose to defeat the Phi Pi Phis almost single-handed in the consolation finals, thus upsetting any arrangement which left him on the second team.

Thus the choice finally fell to Johnny Dorris and Pat Lynaugh, two of the most efficient guards seen in action in intramural circles this season. They both handle the ball well, sense their opponents' offensive tactics and are, in addition, great offensive players as their scoring records for the season, particularly the final few games, will testify.

Wants 75 Candidates to Share in Honors at Stock Pavilion

Since "Stub" Allison undertook to promote boxing at Wisconsin three years ago, the sport has gained in popular favor with each succeeding year, because of his tireless energy and the whole-hearted cooperation of those connected with the tournament, including the performers.

In the past two years, the meet has been held in the university armory, which has a seating capacity of about 2,500, and consequently many students have been turned away for lack of space.

Obtain Stock Pavilion
This season after experiencing some difficulty, Allison has succeeded in obtaining the stock pavilion, which will seat 4,000. Satisfied that he had overcome all obstacles, "Stub" was very optimistic over the prospects until an additional and unexpected worry developed.

Out of approximately 5,000 men students enrolled in the university, only 35 have filed entries in the tournament, less than 1 per cent. Allison was confident that he would have an entry of at least 75 men, and the result is somewhat disappointing.

Sport Has Rewards
All of the necessary incentives have been supplied for those who are seeking some remuneration for their efforts. Allison is giving all winners of championships golden gloves and numeral sweaters, and the runner-ups in all divisions will be given silver gloves. In addition, "Stub" will give to the boxer chosen as the "fightingest" fighter, a silver loving cup.

There is still sufficient time left in which to train, and Allison will devote as much of his time as possible to help boxers get into condition. He conducts classes out at Camp Randall on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday afternoons, where he dispenses advice freely.

More Men Wanted
Men are wanted to compete in the flyweight, bantam and heavyweight classes especially. There will be bouts in 10 weight divisions, many of which are open, meaning that new champions will be crowned in most of the weight divisions.

The men may sign up in the gymnasium or at Camp Randall until the 15th, and "Stub" makes an urgent plea that all those who have any pugilistic ability or aspirations come out to Camp Randall and try out.

Semi-finals will be held on March 18 and the finals one week later. It is likely that Joe Steinauer, who did such excellent work last season, will again referee the matches.

New Boilermaker Coach Plans Spring Grid Grind Opening

Lafayette, Ind.—Realizing that he faces a big task in attempting to find men to fill the shoes that will be left by the graduation of such stars as "Red" Slight and "Pest" Welch, All-Americans; Glen Harneson, All-Western halfback, and Bill Woerner and Bill Mackie, regular ends, Noble Kizer, Purdue's energetic new head coach, has already started plans for the Big Ten champions' spring grid drill that will start this month.

The Purdue mentor, assisted by Earl Martineau and Mal Elward, intends to spend a great part of the spring drill with new prospects and developing reserves that will enable the Boilermakers to capably defend their championship.

Two of the rivets from the famous "Four Riveters" backfield—Alex Yunevich, fullback, and John White, quarterback—will also be available, but it remains to be seen whether another quartet as effective can be welded together with the addition of talent that broke into the limelight last season.

Are Co-eds a Waste of Time? Badger Professors Disagree

(Continued from page 1)
partment, Saturday. "It depends upon the intellectual curiosity, not the sex, and at the college age a larger percentage of women are more intellectually mature than the men. But I don't think Laird was serious. He likes the co-eds and is a great woman killer."

"It is very unfortunate for Prof. Laird not to be a woman," said Miss Helen White, professor of English. "Women professors enjoy working with both, men and women—it depends entirely on the individual."

"I wouldn't teach co-eds for money, but I don't know about love," declared Eugene S. Duffield, assistant to the junior dean, when he heard of the statement, "I wouldn't teach co-eds for love or money," made by a friend of Dr. Laird's.

In reiterating the view of his colleague on teaching co-eds for love or money, whom he claims is by far more erudite than he ever could hope to be, Dr. Laird, formerly a member of the faculty of the University of Iowa and of Northwestern university, insists that co-eds take around 50 per cent of a professor's time.

"I wouldn't teach co-eds for love or money," is what Dr. Donald A. Laird, director of the Colgate university psychology laboratory, claims a friend who taught in a coeducational institution told him. Dr. Laird, himself formerly was a member of the faculty of the University of Iowa and of Northwestern university.

In reiterating the view of his colleague, whom he claims is by far more erudite than he ever could hope to be, he insists that co-eds take around 50 per cent more of the professor's time than men do and for no intellectual purpose. Dr. Laird believes that the overwhelming zeal of the women students is merely an attempt to get on the better side of the professor than rather an effort for intellectual cultivation.

"While the academic honors may go to the co-ed—and they usually excel in grades received, but not necessarily in scholarship, as we have discovered—this 'approach' she used to obtain better grades or even passing grades is undeniably a poor preparation for competing in the business or professional world after graduation," he says. As an example he cites the case of a college co-ed graduate with a high scholastic average who after being placed by a woman personnel executive was discharged following one week of work because of her bluff attitude. Dr. Laird cites this case as exemplary.

In referring to the different types of co-eds, the Colgate psychologist says that homely co-eds are the worst offenders, being forced to study twice as hard and pester professors twice as much in order to get grades half of what their more attractive schoolmates attain. Unlike any of these, "the poor boys" find this procedure impossible because they pursue a code of good sportsmanship.

Not only in the case of studies is this co-ed bluff carried on, continues Dr. Laird. He tells of other instances as follows:

"It is authentically reported, for instance, that a co-ed honor student went to the dean of women the third month of her senior year at college. She told the dean that unless she could obtain some remunerative work

Trap Shooting Made I-F Sport

15 Entrants Expected to Participate in Outdoor Sport

Anyone who is well acquainted with Dick Snyder, a member of the DKE eating association, can not avoid the touch of this potent spirit. Dick is a gunman. The secret is now exposed. However, fear not all ye that are not given to communistic displays, for Dick is not the same species of gunman that some of his hometowners are, like the late "Big Tim" Murphy and others.

Snyder is quite firmly convinced that trap shooting should at this time make its debut as one of the sports in interfraternity competition. He talks it, eats it, dreams it, and sleeps it. In fact since October he has been working diligently to put this warlike sport over.

Mr. Joseph Codliver Steinauer has put the extensive resources of the intramural department behind Dick, that is the amiable radio (pronounced rad-dio) announcer is helping Dick to a certain extent.

Fifteen entrants from the fraternities are expected. The entrance fee is three bucks per house. Teams are two man affairs. There will be three divisions in the competition, and the two winners from each division will meet for the championship, and to see who gets the splendid cups that will be offered.

Trap shooting will not count any points towards the Badger Bowl this year, but should the sport prove popular it will be officially recognized next year. Entries are now being received for this year's tournament, and matches will begin a week from Sunday. They will be continued each Sunday morning until some house has annexed the title and the cups have all been won. There is also every possibility that at the end of the season a medal or individual trophy will be awarded to the best individual trap shooter.

Massmeeting Hears Pleas for Liberty of the Unemployed

(Continued from page 1)
change and those who simply will not recognize their own close connection to the problem at hand."

Communists Ask Speaker
"We have been kidding ourselves with this prosperity," declared Prof. Rice. "When I consider that we have 3,000,000 unemployed in the United States, I am sorry to see that more people are not out parading. Regardless of people's opinions - - - it doesn't matter if they are either good or bad - - - I don't see what business anybody has throwing brickbats."

Communists attending the meeting demanded a speaker from their ranks. When informed that the university committee was not interested at all in their pleas for sympathy, they asked that a vote be taken on whether a speaker should be allowed. By popular acclaim, the measure was passed, and Lottie Blumenthal, who was injured in the strike, was selected, but not before the original meeting had been adjourned.

Pay Day! Far out into the halls and all day long filed the line. Here a stenographer! "Swell!" There a teacher humming a little dignified ditty. Here a policeman letting a grin speak for itself, and there a negro clerk shuffling happy feet.

Chicago was meeting its long overdue obligations to 43,000 public servants.

she would have to leave college. "Is it an emergency?" asked the dean.

"Well, I have found things harder and harder to pay for," the girl replied, hesitatingly.

"My dear child," the dean exclaimed, "If you only told us last spring we could have given you a scholarship to cover this year's tuition. Your grades justified it, but we felt that the money should only be given to those who needed assistance. Why did you try to put on a front to look as though you had plenty?"

"Little wonder that Lorine Pruette concludes in 'Women and Leisure' that work is a good thing but most women have too much leisure, that men would be more like women if women worked more like men, and that a great many activities of a great many women are useless."

University Society

Jean E. Polk '30 Engaged to Marry Eldred N. Raettig

Announcement is made of the engagement of Jean E. Polk '30, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Polk, 313 Huntington court, to Eldred N. Raettig, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Raettig, Sturgis, Mich.

Formal announcement was made at the Alpha Gamma Delta sorority house on Thursday evening, March 6.

Miss Polk, a senior in the school of journalism, has been active on the campus, working on the Badger for three years, acting as forensics editor this year. Last year she was assistant women's editor on the Cardinal.

She received a Sigma Delta Chi scholarship recently, and has done publicity work for the Wisconsin Players. Miss Polk has also been in Y. W. C. A. work, in the girl reserves department, and has taken part in two plays at the Garrick theater in Madison.

Mr. Raettig is a senior in the school of business administration at the University of Michigan.

The wedding will take place in June.



JEAN POLK
Photo, DeLonge

Phi Omega Pi Will Observe Founders' Day With Banquet

The annual observance of Phi Omega Pi Founders' day will be celebrated with a dinner at the chapter house today. Miss Josephine Davis '23, Madison, and Miss Dorothy Schott are active in making arrangements for the affair.

Agnes Gates '30, who is president of the Theta chapter, will act as toastmistress. Mrs. Mabel Crumney Sharp will speak for the alumnae, and Lenora Webber '30 and Marion Herling '25 will represent the active members. Miss Catherine M. Corscot, honorary member, will be a guest of honor.

A formal dinner dance will be given at the Loraine hotel Saturday evening proceeding the Founders' day events.

Phi Omega Pi was founded at the University of Nebraska, Lincoln, in 1910.

Tabard Inn Initiates Seven Women Today

Seven women are being initiated today by Tabard Inn, co-operative house. Initiatory ceremonies will take place at 12:30 o'clock, with the initiation banquet following at 1:00 o'clock.

The initiates are: Dora Anderson '32, Melvina Janett '31, Frances Searth '33, Margaret Dauer '32, Kathleen Backus '33, Emma Niendorf '32, and Dora F. Garrett, grad.

Guests who will attend will be Marjorie Stein, Mrs. W. P. Rand, Lilah Mawhinney '31, Edna Laumann '30, and Frances G. McCay '32.

Matrix Table Banquet Guests Are Announced; Over 300 Attending

The first list of guests who are to be present at the Matrix Table banquet, one of the most interesting of the campus social affairs for women students, has been announced. The banquet will be held in the Great hall of the Memorial Union on Wednesday evening, March 12.

The affair is sponsored by Theta Sigma Phi, national honorary journalism sorority. Dinner will be served at 6:30 o'clock with a reception for the guest of honor, Joan Lowell, preceding at 5:30.

Guests will be received by Mrs. Glen Frank, Mrs. W. S. Marshall, Mrs. W. G. Bleyer, Mrs. James Jackson and Miss Helen M. Patterson, professor of journalism.

Among the university and Madison women who will be present are:

Misses Mary Alice Collins, Phyllis James, Eleanor Stearns, Clesta Cherry, Betha Aalbers, Sarah L. Loomans, Vivian Volz, Lenore Martin, Jane Robinson, Elizabeth Foeller, Jeannette North, Catherine Pegg, Gladys Inman, Enid Weybright.

Kathryn Schlafer, Katherine King, Ruth E. Clark, Katherine Wilcox, Melvina Janett, Charlotte Hertzberg, Josephine Brabant, Margaret Smith, Agnes E. Gates, Jeannette N. Terrell, Dorothy Webster, Nell DeFord, Clara Hager, Caroline Werba, Ernestine M. Wittwer, Marion A. Palmer, Manuela de Mora, Jean L. Powers, Marie Orth, Edith Thompson, Carolyn Olson, Betty Baldwin, Lelia J. Budd, Dorothy Sanner, Mabel Bauer, Irene H. Ekern, Jean Wilkinson, Jeanne M. Laing, Lelah de Bozen, Mary M. Brandel, Florence Ellman, Eleanor Parkinson, Frances G. Perkins, Lois Stocking.

Helen Lawton, Betty Burchard, Dorothy Poole, Elizabeth Madden, Mary E. Pitcairn, Betty Chaney, Mary Van Meter, Kathryn Luncford, Lois S. Mills, Jean Van Hagan, Kathryn Patterson, Marjorie Swafford, Lucile Draper, Jane Cannon, Margaret Williams.

Gertrude Bonzelet, Myrtle Henshue, Ruth E. Smith, Ida Berg, Lillian Levine, Jean Sontag, Betsy Owen, Merle Owen, Sally Owen, Hazel Manning, Dorothy C. Smith, Nina Glaeser, Mary Rodin, Myrtle Huffman, Marian Loomis, Josephine Clark, Marion Withey, Elizabeth Paine, Margaret McGee.

Alice McCaul, Regina Groves, Dorothy Page, Mary Sager, Elizabeth Haywood, Betty Le Boy, Sarah Rogers, Dorothy Atwood, Jean Sutherland, Lee F. Bacon, Ruth Van Roo, Grace McManamy, Lorraine McManamy, Monona Hamilton, Esther J. Sharpe.

Helen Will, Marion Cardwell, Elizabeth Maier, Hardynia Harris, Anita Timmerman, Amy Agan, Ruby Gerhardt, Harriet Long, Dorothy Ericson, Rachel Phenicie, Helen Ginsburg, Rose Nathenson, Isabelle Dodd, Marion Briggs, Eve Holman, Esther Kissinger.

Marion Frederickson, Juliette LeComte, Merle E. Miller, Martha C. Adamson, Eileen Cowgill, Jeanette Stewart, Theodora Wiesner, Helene Eckstein, Gertrude Buss, Hattie B. Trauba, Alice Porter, Verona Hardy, Lillian Krueger, Jeanette Zimmer.

Catherine Wood, Theresa H. Jaffe, Anna Gessner, Amy Gessner, Leora Westlake, Lenora E. Webber, Cecil White, Ruth Helz, Ruth T. Lemmer, Veronica Ryan, Mary Agnes Ripslinger, Mary Slightam, Rosamond Blackburne, Helen McLellan, Ruth E.

Wuerzberger, Virginia Shaver, Colene Irwin, Annie Axtell.

Dorothy Cohen, Dorothy Krueger, Ruth Biehuse, Eldred Piehl, Bernice Horton, Lillian Horton, Claire Bowers, Dorothy Maercklein, Maxine Stiles, Bertha Frautschi, Jessie Loomans, Norma Watrous, Dora Drews, Frances G. McCay, Jane Love.

Laura Buff, Gladys Borchers, Irene Flader, Dorothy Lee, Esther Struckmeyer, Miriam Levy, Estelle Wiepking, Phyllis Mostov, Margaret Leopold, Dorothy Wheeler, Henrietta Case, Dorothy Fox, Charlotte Lockwood, Helen Martin, Bess Tyrrell.

Elsa Kessenich, Dorothy Lambeck, Laura Kremers, Barbara Jane Southworth, Mildred C. Eggert, Minnie Hastings, Dr. S. Geraldine Vernon, Ethel Trenary, Frema Mae Taxey, Lorna Douglass, Ethel Hurley, Adeline Roth.

Iva Welsh, Molly Pumpian, Esther Krug, Frances Wright, Helen Howland, Ruth A. Young, Alice E. Smith, Iva A. Welsh, Catherine H. Corscot.

Mesdames S. B. Schein, Willard G. Bleyer, M. P. Fishburn, W. H. Conlin, A. G. Schmedeman, G. A. Chatterton, Fannie M. Steve Milo Hagan, Oscar Rennebohm, James T. Rood, C. V. Hibbard, James B. Overton, R. R. Aurner, Curtis Merriman, Henry Schuette, Erevin R. Schmidt, H. L. Miller, Wm. R. Bagley.

Wm. S. Marshall, Benson H. Paul, William H. Lewis, Ramsay Ritzinger, J. T. Blake, Harrison A. Smith, E. J. Frautschi, Donald A. Brinton, E. M. Douglas, Grant Showerman, G. H. Landgraf, W. H. Page, J. G. Crownhart, George J. Ritter, Ray Blankinship.

Edna Hansen, W. A. Lowe, W. L. Millar, Ernest Bateman, J. D. Phillips, A. S. Barr, M. V. O'Shea, C. E. Curran, Hohnes Brockett, E. J. Hart, H. L. Garner, Theo. R. Faville, C. H. Crownhart, A. G. Woodward, H. S. Stafford, H. O. Jones.

R. M. Strand, Sara A. Woldenberg, F. L. Weston, Kimball Young, Andrew Hopkins, Henry Johnson, A. F. Gallistel, Jerome J. Jones, M. O. Withey, H. H. Petrie, Ray S. Owen, Augustus M. Frish, O. W. Storey, G. C. Neff, R. E. Andrew, Louis George, Emil Truog, R. A. Moore, C. K. Swafford, F. A. Ogg.

J. L. Jolley, J. H. Lunz, M. C. Twitchell, Robert L. Sharp, Isaac Sinaiko, Lee M. Greer, B. James Halligan, E. B. Van Vleet, J. W. Madden, Loyal Durand, Sr., Paul Irwin, F. J. Hollauer, H. M. Knowlton, Lowell E. Noland, E. B. Skinner, A. V. Millar.

Gilson G. Glasier, Milo Kittleson, John L. Gillin, E. W. Hamilton, John R. Price, Alvin C. Reis, B. W. Davis, Jacob Feldman, Dorothy Miller, Ralph Linton, Norris Hall, L. Kahlenberg.

Glenn P. Turner, F. M. Long, Loyal Durand, Jr., V. S. Bond, O. R. Ashcraft, John C. McKenna, Shirley E. Nelson, E. E. Parkinson, E. A. Frederickson, Emerson Ela.

O. C. Fox, Thomas Lloyd Jones, W. T. Evjue, R. Quintana, M. H. Abels, J. G. Zimmerman, W. A. Frautschi, R. H. Marshall, and Annie Kempton Roach.

Dr. W. G. Bleyer, director of the school of journalism, the only man a member of the sorority, will be a guest at the banquet.

Five Are Initiated Into Lutheran Club

Five new women were initiated into the Girls' club at Calvary Lutheran church Sunday morning, March 2.

Those initiated are: Evelyn Taylor '31, Corinne Hogden '30, Flora Doepeke '33, Alice Gehrke '33, and Ruth Robertson '33.

An initiation banquet in the form of a Chinese luncheon was given by the club at the Lotus cafe Saturday noon, March 8. A theater party followed immediately after the luncheon.

COUNTY LEGION MEETING

Mrs. Harry S. Richards, wife of the late Dean Harry S. Richards, will be the speaker at the Dane county Service Star Legion meeting Wednesday, March 12. She will speak on international relations at 2:30 in the Badger room of the Woman's building.

Others appearing on the program are two members from the faculty of the Wheeler Conservatory of Music. A

social hour hour follows the meeting.

DELTA DELTA DELTA ALLIANCE
Mrs. H. H. Brockhausen will be hostess at the monthly dinner meeting of the Delta Delta Delta Alliance. The group will meet on Tuesday evening, March 11.

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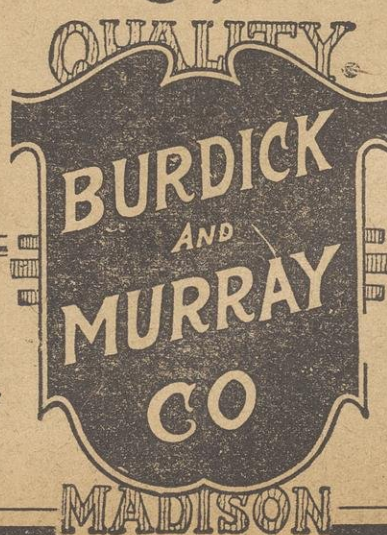
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Filet Mignon grilled, with Fresh Mushroom Sauce

Milk Fed Veal Steak, Forestiere

Roast Young Turkey, Celery Dressing, Fresh Cranberry Sauce

Fresh Cauliflower, polonaise

Imperial Sweet Potatoes

Whipped Potatoes with Cream

Orange Sherbert

Salad Caprice, French Dressing

Green Apple Pie with Cheese

Custard Pie

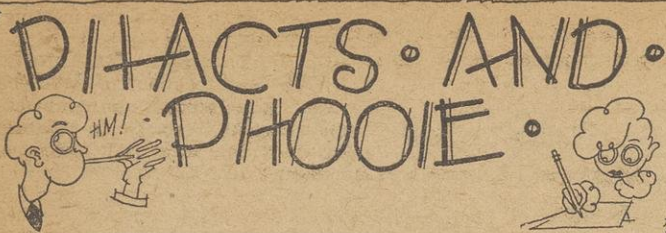
Chocolate Angel Food Cake

Peach Melba

Camembert Cheese with Crackers

Rolls and Butter

Coffee - Tea - Milk



in which we wax irritable and give vent to our meaner feelings, but also throw in a few bits of news

by nancy schutter

FEELIN' MEAN: This may be a nice day and everything may be going along just lovely, but personally we doubt it, and our throat is so sore that it's painful to yawn, thereby ruining one of life's greatest pleasures. So this will be a column of things we don't like. First and foremost we hate backstage plots, altho we must admit that the one now at the Strand is good, and we hate song slides and people who climb over you in lectures and the movies, and gents who put their coats over their arm and then go thru the row behind you, thereby wrecking your hair and your disposition . . .

To continue, we don't like having the side doors at the Union closed because we have no memory and always have an extra walk for nothing, we hate those sad looking people who wait around for the cafeteria to open so they can go in and feed . . . They always look so dismal . . . We despise people who slap us on the back and bring on our croup, ditto with friends, so called, who practically run over us to prove that they have a car for the afternoon . . . Dresses with long tails which stick out below sports coats are another gripe, and so are people who yell at you from across the street on dark nights and then expect you to recognize them . . . and that isn't all but it will do for the present. More upon application.

capitol

William Powell, one of the talkie's hottest gents, is at the Capitol now with "Street of Chance," a swell melodrama which is saved from being too "meller" by a good cast. The story is a wild sort of thing which most N'Yawk news sheets have said is supposed to approximate the Arnold Rothstein case. At any rate, Powell is the big racketeer from Detroit who comes to N'Yawk and lets them think they're taking him for a ride.

But nay, not so, for at the finish the guns are in the wrong hands.

Regis Toomey and Jean Arthur are the sweet young couple, and this boy with the smile is fast losing everything he owns to a bunch of tough eggs.

Then Powell steps in and gets it back for him. Why? It's simple, the kid's his brother. Isn't it just too easy?

Kay Francis is handsome as usual as the girl who wants Powell to go straight. She has a smooth voice and decided ability.

The finish is more or less of a surprise and more true to life than one expects the movies to get.

here tis

Strand—"Cameo Kirby," with Norma Terris and J. Harold Murray . . . At 1, 3, 5, 7, and 9. Parkway—"No, No, Nanette" with Alexander Gray, Bernice Claire, and Louise Fazenda . . . At 1, 3, 5, 7, and 9.

Orpheum—"Sally O'Neill in 'Girl of the Port.'" "Golf Fiends," musical comedy revue on the stage. Starts today . . . Feature at 1, 3:15, 5:35, 8, and 10. Vaud at 2:30, 4:35, 7, and 9:15.

Capitol—William Powell in "Street of Chance" with Jean Arthur and Kay Francis . . . At 1:35, 3:39, 5:43, 7:47, and 9:54.

Parkway, offers some of the best dancing and technicolor shots that we have seen in a long time. Also, you need not be afraid of having "Tea for Two" and "I Want to Be Happy" wailed at you constantly. They use the songs but not too obtrusively, most of the original songs are just used in a sort of melange, if you know what that is, we don't.

The cast is very good, in fact we might say excellent only that's kind of hard to spell. Alexander Gray and Bernice Claire have the straight leads

and both have good voices and nice personalities, although both are rather in the usual musicomedie tradition

Lucien Littlefield plays the part of Jimmy Smith, the big promoter, and he's good for many a long and lingering laugh.

Lilyan Tashman, complete with the new Grecian hairdress that has Hollywood gaga, is the knowing wife, and her drawl is up to its usual standard.

Louise Fazenda crashes through with her usual type of comedy and we like it!

But the main interest of the picture, outside Littlefield's clever comedy lines, is in the revue scenes and they are good, and the finale is built up in a big way.

we wonder

What the point is in handing out those things at the Pharm, all about styles and colors for the fall and winter of 1929.

Maybe they just forgot to strew 'em around last fall and hate to see them wasted.

songs

If First National pictures don't have pleasing theme songs, it won't be the fault of the producers.

Some of the big names under contract are Oscar Straus, Otto A. Harbach, Sigmund Romberg, Oscar Hammerstein II, Sam Stept, Lou Pollack, and about 20 others.

Toomey and Powell both live up to their reputations, and the girls are better than one would expect in a supporting cast.

Recommended, and right heartily withal.

parkway

"No, No, Nanette," now at the

GARRICK THEATRE

TWO NIGHTS ONLY
MONDAY, MARCH 17th
TUESDAY, MARCH 18th

SCALE OF PRICES — Orchestra and Boxes, \$3.00
First Balcony, \$2.50-\$2.00 — Second Balcony, \$1.50-\$1.00
MAIL ORDERS NOW Box Office Sale WEDNESDAY



FAREWELL TO THE STAGE
WILLIAM GILLETTE

(HIS LAST PERFORMANCES IN THE THEATRE)

in His Famous Creation
'SHERLOCK HOLMES'

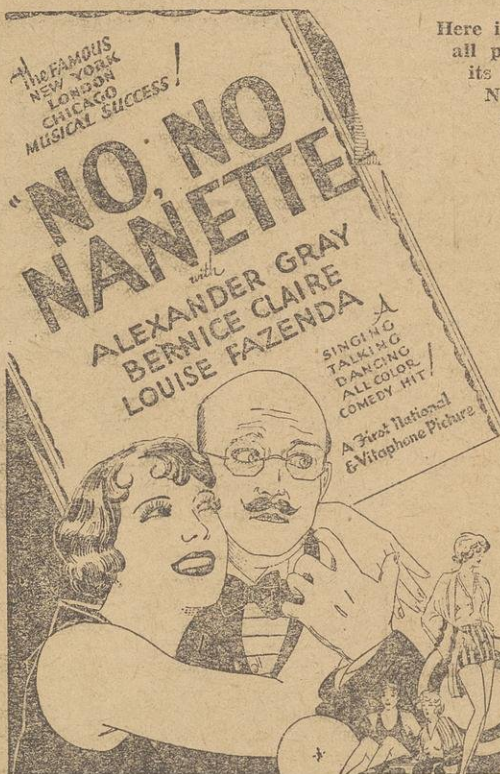
by William Gillette and Sir Arthur Conan Doyle

Setting forth an Original and Thrilling Adventure of the Great Detective which has *Never Been Told in Print* or on the Screen

Direction A. L. ERLANGER and GEORGE C. TYLER

"I would rather see you play 'Sherlock Holmes' than be a child again on Christmas Morning"
— BOOTH TARKINGTON
NOV 1st 1929

PARKWAY NOW SHOWING



Here is the hit that broke all popularity records in its one year runs in New York and Chicago. Vitaphone brings it to the screen in all its glory — and more! Twice as many dancing beauties! Twice as many new song hits! Stars! Comedy in full-color settings twice the size and splendor of the stage production to make it beyond all argument the greatest all-talking, singing, dancing show you've ever seen on stage or screen.

RKO ORPHEUM

Here's Something to Shout About—

STARTING TODAY

The Outstanding Stage Show of the Season—

E. K. Nadels

Gigantic MUSICAL Revue

"GOLF FIENDS"

A Complete Vaudeville Show with

Raymond Wilbert

The Comedy Trick Golf Genius

Cole Bros.

Dixon & Dixon

"The Hoofing Caddies"

"Mental Hazards"

8-HONEY GIRLS-8

Experts in Putt-ing and Petting with MARION MACK

Almira SESSIONS

Rose & Roberts

"The Bogey Girl"

"A Pair of Niblicks"

25 Youthful Champions of Song, Dance and Comedy And an Eye Opening Girl Chorus!

10 — GORGEOUS SCENES — 10

A Speedy Presentation of Joy & Merriment

You'll Remember Thru 1930

ON THE TALKING SCREEN

Sensational Drama in Rousing Dialog!



with SALLY O'NEILL And Great Cast.

CAPITOL
(MADISON'S TEMPLE OF HAPPINESS)

Most Sensational All Talking Drama Ever Produced!!

WILLIAM POWELL
"STREET OF CHANCE"

with JEAN ARTHUR KAY FRANCIS REGIS TOOMEY

A Paramount Picture

REVEALING

New York's most sensational secrets! The truth about New York's millionaire of mystery!

A story the newspapers DARED NOT PRINT!

"UP and DOWN STAIRS"

All Talking Comedy

PARAMOUNT SOUND NEWS

CARTOONS — TRAVELOGUE

— Starting Wednesday —

"APPLAUSE"

'Tom Sawyer' Pleases Crowd

Everett Baker's Marionettes Entertain Enthusiastic Audience at Lathrop

By C. H.

Everett Baker '33, a sophomore with an idea, entertained an enthusiastic audience of children and their grown-ups with his Marionettes, presenting "Tom Sawyer," at Lathrop concert hall Saturday.

Baker got his idea experimenting with stage effects in connection with his duties as stage manager of his high school dramatic club. He had seen Tony Sarg's marionettes and got the urge to do something in that line himself. So he gathered to himself, an apple crate, made some crude dolls, and went to work.

But his idea wouldn't let him rest there; so he experimented and worked away, until he had perfected a marionette show which he felt justified in presenting to the public. Not only that, but he has introduced his own system of stage lighting, an original method of manipulation by means of keys to be operated after the manner of piano keys and has built his "show" so that it is easily demountable and requires no bolts or nails to hold it together.

Besides the "Tom Sawyer," Mr. Baker presents "Pinochio," a side-splitting story of a bad puppet and the way his punishments fitted his crimes until he decided to reform.

'Button, Button' Cast Filled With Choice of David Willock

Completion of the cast of "Button, Button!," 32nd annual production of the Haresfoot club, was announced Saturday by William H. Purnell '22, director. The one unassigned part in the cast, that of Ernest Smart, one of the comedy detectives, will be played by David Willock '31, who portrayed Alonzo Rockne in "Hi-Jack!" a year ago.

Hillel Loan Fund Drive to Start Here March 10

The drive for the Hillel student loan fund, which is being sponsored by the Social Welfare committee of Hillel foundation, will begin Monday, March 10. Helen Friedlen '31 is director of the activities and chairman of the drive.

A loan is given to any Jewish student who is attending the university and is in need of funds.

Prof. Kimball Young of the sociology department will speak on "Problems of Personality" at the foundation parlors Sunday evening. Prof. Young will be the guest of the Education club.

Band Scores Hit Before Platteville Audience Thursday

Continued applause rewarded the University Concert band which returned to Madison at 1:15 a. m. Friday after playing to a large audience in the municipal hall at Platteville.

The 65 players left Madison at 4:45 p. m. Thursday, and immediately upon arriving in Platteville were served a meal in the Elks lodge hall. The concert, which was given under the auspices of the Platteville Elks Lodge No. 1050, was arranged chiefly through the efforts of Elton S. Karmann, L2, and Carl P. Olson '30, president of the band.

The program played was the same as that given in Madison following Christmas vacation, with the addition of a solo group by David Williams, violinist. Williams, who was accompanied by William Robinson, is from Platteville.

Music Lectures to Be Offered at St. Francis

The lives of the composers and the nature of their compositions musical-

ly illustrated, is the subject of a series of Friday afternoon, concerts which opened at the St. Francis house Friday and will continue throughout Lent, according to Norman C. Kimball '07, student chaplain.

The concerts arose out of the demand of several of the members of the house for a different type of diversion, to replace the usual recreational games that are carried on in the new building.

The lectures will include phonographic presentations of the works of the masters, and organ recitals by Norma Behrenn '31, formerly organist at the Fond du Lac cathedral, and director of music at Grafton hall, also located in Fond du Lac.

Sproul Approves of Memorial Union in Campus Tour

"While I came here primarily to see your experimental college, I have been attracted by the Memorial Union," said Dr. Robert G. Sproul, president-elect of the University of California, when he visited The Daily Cardinal Thursday afternoon.

Dr. Sproul arrived in Madison Wednesday night to visit the university as part of an inspection tour of mid-western universities, which he is looking over prior to assuming his duties at California on July 1. On that date the resignation of Pres. Campbell will go into effect.

While here, Dr. Sproul conferred with Pres. Glenn Frank.

Voight Addresses Wesley Foundation Group on Religion

Prof. Edwin E. Voight, head of the department of old testament interpretation at Northwestern university, will present his views on "A Living Religion in a Changing World," at the Wesley foundation church tonight. His appearance in Madison was arranged by the Student Association of the Methodist church campus organization. Prof. Voight has gained the approval of the Wisconsin student c-

ganization, and because of his popularity he was procured for today's lecture.

Mrs. J. D. Phillips Confined by Inflammatory Rheumatism

Mrs. J. D. Phillips, wife of the university business manager, is seriously ill with inflammatory rheumatism, it was reported Saturday. She has been confined to her bed for several days, but her condition was slightly improved Saturday night.

Bradley Leaves University for Visit to Golden State

Dr. Harold Bradley, professor of physiological chemistry, left Friday for Berkeley, Calif., to spend two weeks with his father, who is professor emeritus of the University of California. Dr. Bradley is an alumnus of the University of California.

READ CARDINAL WANT ADS

Play Ping Pong for a Prize;

Tourney Opens Tomorrow

The second annual ping pong tournament opens tomorrow in the Rathskeller of the Memorial Union, announced Henry Behnke '31, chairman of the Rathskeller committee of the Union.

Pairings for the first matches will be posted tonight at the desk of the Billiard room. Late entries may be made until 3 p. m. this afternoon, Behnke announced.

The matches may be played at the individual's convenience within certain time limits.

Clifford Herlache Announces Birth of 8-Pound Daughter

An eight pound girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Herlache Thursday night. Mr. Herlache, who is a senior in the law school, is cashier at the Memorial Union refectory. Before her marriage Mrs. Herlache was Clara Barney '28.



The Topper of the Morning Afternoon and Evening

Most every young fellow has a happy-go-lucky, don't care-a-darn, it's Spring feeling . . . and a topcoat to lighten his burdens . . . or wants one. If you are among those who "wants one" we have just what you're looking for . . . recent arrivals in Camel's hair and tweeds at

\$35 and \$40

O & V COLLEGE SHOP

720 STATE STREET
"Next to the Lower Campus"

an all university costume party

Veiled Prophet's BALL

the most colorful affair of the year

FRIDAY
MARCH 21
GREAT HALL

Costumes may be obtained at the Industrial Arts Lab. March 17th

Bids at Co-op - Union Desk
and Committee Members