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OCTOPUS

Aviation
Number



Barry
Wood



BUY YOUR
CLOTHING
ON OUR

MONTHLY PAYMENT PLAN

One-third cash down payment
One-third cash in 30 days . . .
One-third cash in 60 days . . .

BEG PARDON!

But it's about time you are buying that new suit and topcoat or possibly an overcoat, because cold weather is coming on . . . We want to call your attention to the fact that the Co-op has an unusually smart selection of apparel for the university man and we would be pleased to have you pass your opinion on them.

Priced \$35 to \$60

THE UNIVERSITY CO-OP

E. J. GRADY, Mgr.

STATE & LAKE ST.

*Dine
Better*



*For
Less*

IRVING CAFETERIA

Aristocrat of Cafeterias

Sterling at Irving

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Restaurant Intime

415 Sterling Place

TREASURE TROVE

Port of Heart's Desire

426 State Street

TREASURE TROVE TAVERN

Dine and Dance

237 Gilman Street



All Operated by

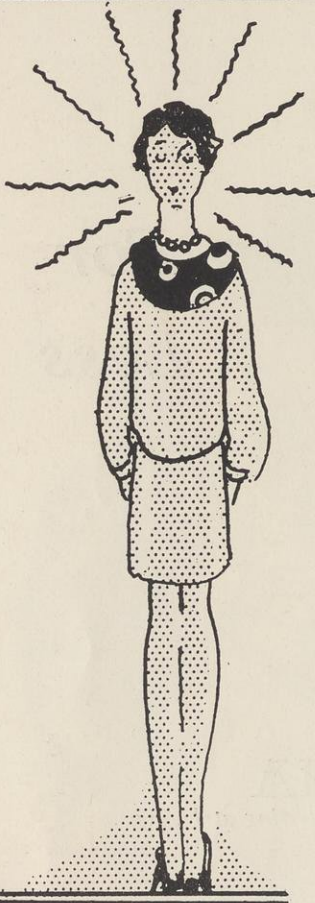
University of Wisconsin Graduates and Students

All Serving

Excellent Food and Drink

Reasonably and Well

All Welcoming You!



"IMAGINE MY embarrassment!"

"I've had my most embarrassing moment — and I should get \$10 for it, at least, if I only had the gift to write it up the way it should be written. I'll tell you about it! Listen!"



"I went to a fraternity party last Saturday — decked out like nothing short (that's what I thought, I mean, when I went) — in a short, tight, hotsy-totsy dress. But was I were there in long flowing, fitted dresses that made me look like a cry for help, that couldn't come! And you know what? I checked up on a few, and found that they got them at BARON BROTHERS for \$16.75, so you can bet I'll get mine tomorrow."

Sketched right is a frock of Mountain brown, dull crepe.

\$16.75

RADIO

Crosley

Sparton

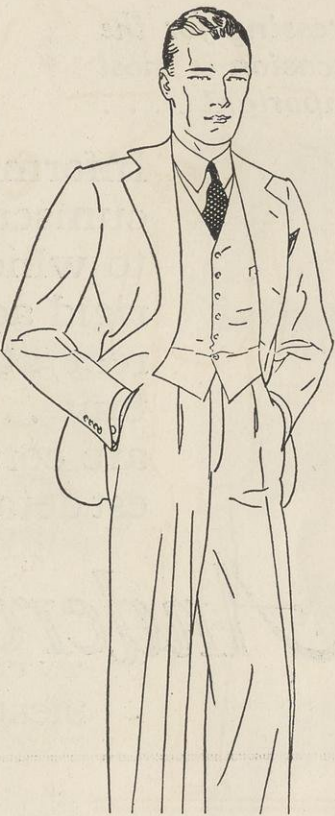
Temple

Richter Piano Co.

202 King St.

Fairchild 678

Columbia Records



COMFORT

TO BE WELL DRESSED
IS EASY BUT TO BE
WELL DRESSED AND
COMFORTABLE, TOO, IS
AN ACCOMPLISHMENT
... AN EASY ACCOMP-
LISHMENT WITH OUR
HELP

Pete E. F. Burns.

"Waiter, here's fifty cents for you."
"Yes, sir. You want to reserve a table?"
"No. But in a few minutes I'll come in with two
ladies and I want you to tell us that every table is en-
gaged."
—Texas Ranger



Poppa: Did you take the university intelligence test?
Sonna (triumphantly): Yes, but they didn't find out
anything. I answered all the questions wrong!
—Panther



Strap It
"Does my gown look as though it were falling off my
shoulder?"
"Naw, let's dance."
"I'm sorry, but I must go and rearrange it. It's sup-
posed to look that way."
—Pitt Panther

Dinner Suits

*Dressing for the
Occasion is most
Important*

Informal occasions are circumscribed by conventions to which there must be a rigid adherence . . . the correct attire is most important . . . our dinner suits are correct even to the finest detail. \$40 and upwards

Anderes & Spoo
"ON CAPITOL SQUARE"

HICKEY-FREEMAN CUSTOMIZED CLOTHES



The University Pharmacy

announce their appointment
as authorized agents for the
world-famous

VALAZE
BEAUTY PREPARATIONS
created by

Helena Rubinstein

There is a Valaze Preparation
for each type of skin and for
every beauty-marring condition.

Corner State and Lake

"Say did you hear what that bunch of drunks did the other night?"

"No, spread it."

"Well, they couldn't get Bill into his room because he forgot his key; so they ran a steam-roller over him and slid him under the door.

—Puppet



"Am I late?" cried the bridegroom, rushing into the church.

"No, you're on time," said the best man. "The bride was delayed in getting a divorce from her last husband."

"Well of all the luck. I could have kept that date with Helen."

—Jack o'Lantern



"Got a sweetheart yet, Tilly?"

"Yes, and he's a regular gentleman."

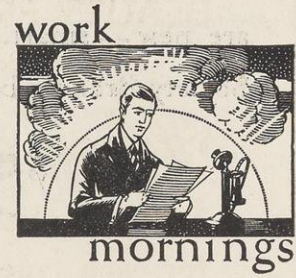
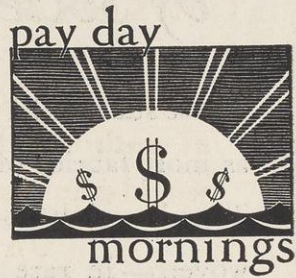
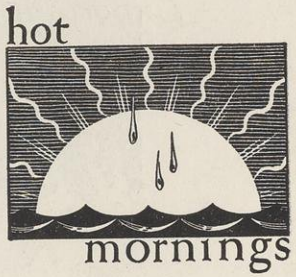
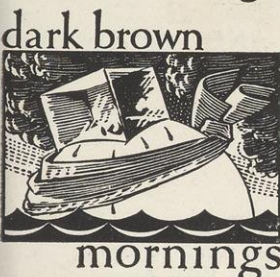
"You don't say so!"

"Yes, he took me to a restaurant last night and poured his tea into a saucer to cool it; but he didn't blow it like common people do—he fanned it with his hat!"

—Bison



mornings



THERE'S the February morning when the hot water faucet runs cold—and the dark brown morning after the party when your face is taut and sensitive from lack of sleep—and the hurry-up morning when you have to make an eight o'clock—all kinds of mornings, all kinds of shaving conditions, but only one kind of Gillette Blade—the one constant factor in your daily shave.

Eight out of ten Americans count on that blade to deliver a satisfactory, comfortable shave 365 mornings in the year, and it *does*, regardless of conditions.

Tomorrow morning may be fair or rainy, wintry or mild. Slip a *fresh* Gillette Blade in your razor and get a smooth, comfortable shave anyway. Gillette Safety Razor Co., Boston, U. S. A.

★ Gillette ★



THE NEW FIFTY-BOX. Fifty fresh double-edged Gillette Blades (10 packets of fives) in a colorful, useful gift chest. Five dollars at your dealer's.



*Finer,
longer wearing fabrics*

STAUNCHLEY SUITS

by Society Brand

These substantial worsteds wear as well as most fabrics of much higher price. They're rich looking—beautifully woven—in rare patterns. The colors are new—smart. The Fall styles are Society Brand's best.

\$50

THE  HUB

"Come in and browse"

BROWN'S

BOOK SHOP

CORNER STATE AND LAKE

BROWN'S RENTAL LIBRARY

Over 200 new fall titles just released.

Over 1,500 books to choose from.

Only 3c per day; 10c minimum; no deposit.

BROWN'S

BOOK SHOP

CORNER STATE AND LAKE

They sat alone in the moonlight,
And she soothed his troubled brow;
"Dearest, I know my life's been fast,
But I'm on my last lap now."

—*The Jester*



"Why is a woman like a sailboat?"
"Because they both make a better showing in the wind."

—*Dirge*



Well Named

Kind Old Gentleman: What do you call those two kittens, Johnny?

Small Boy: I call 'em Tom and Harry.

K. O. G.: Why don't you name them Cook and Peary after the great explorers?

S. B.: Aw, gwan, mister; these ain't polecats.

—*Bison*

A MALTED IS A MEAL

at

*"The Place
Malted Milk Made"*

WE USE

Borden's Malted Milk
EXCLUSIVELY

Campus Soda Grill

WE DELIVER

714 State Street

Fairchild 3535

Inquisitive: Who's the military man?

He: Which one?

Again: Fellow with the straight shoulders and the fierce look.

He: He's no military man. He's lost a suspender button.

—Awgwan

"Where was the wedding tonight?"

"Ha, ha! the joke's on you, that old man with the gun was duck hunting."

—Iowa Frivol

Grave Digger: What's your Freshman friend doing, groping around in that graveyard blind-folded?

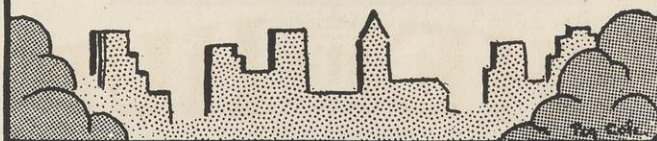
Bier Master: He's just getting practiced up for initiation night.

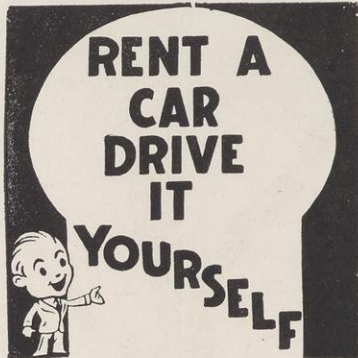
—Panther



Walking home—

in the modern manner . . . but oh, the comfort against the elements and mental qualms in a leather jacket from Manchester's! In red, brown and green, belted and plaid lined, \$15





Adam was toiling home at the end of a hot summer's day, carrying his shovel and hoe, while little Cain trotted beside him.

On reaching the Garden of Eden "Little Cain" peeped through the palings and said: "Gee, pop, I wished we lived here."

And pop replied: "We did once until your mother ate us out of house and home."

—Pointer



"I'm making an awful mess out of this," said the soldier as he shoveled down the beans.

—Lord Jeff



Fish Story

Bootlegger (to man fishing): Any luck?

Man: No.

Bootlegger: Try some of this on your bait.

Man pours something, probably potent, from bottle over worm on hook and lowers it into water. Soon a great splashing is heard, and the line is jerked up. The worm had a strangle hold on a catfish and was punching him in the eye with his tail.

—Purple Parrot



Page Eddie!

Voice from Above: Mary!

Voice from Below (presently): Yes, Mother?

V. F. A.: The clock has struck twelve three times now. Let it practice on one for a while.

—Flamingo



"You say you are from Brooklyn? Let's see, that would make you a Brooklynite, wouldn't it? By the way, may I have another of those cigarettes?"

"Certainly; and you say you are from Paris?"

—Dirge



"I know a place where women don't wear anything—except a string of beads once in a while."

"Holy, gee, where?"

"Around their necks, stupid."

—Jester



**CHENEY
CRAVATS**

Made by
CHENEY BROTHERS

SO YOU'RE GOING TO THE GAME

A necktie to fit in with the spirit of the occasion! : : : A feather in your hat, a pennant in your hand, if you will . . . and a cravat, gay and festive in design, but *in good taste*. : : :

Your haberdasher has Cheney Cravats in bright and spirited designs for bright and spirited occasions . . . in sober hues and decorous patterns when you are on your dignity.

IT'S THE HANG OF THE TROUSERS THAT MATTERS



SUCCESS in life oftentimes depends on small things—details which one is so apt to overlook.

For example, the careless hang of one's trousers may ruin an otherwise good appearance—one which would be beyond criticism if Pioneer's slogan "It's the hang of the trousers that matters" had been followed as a guide to sartorial perfection.

PIONEER SUSPENDERS • PIONEER BELTS
BRIGHTON GARTERS

PIONEER
America's word for
SUSPENDERS

By the
same makers



ANTIQUE NECKLACES

Reproductions of Old Antiques

Wrought in Sterling Silver

Individual Pieces

\$7.50 to \$25.00

E. M. Parker, Inc.

Jewelers

9 West Main

-

Successor to Gamm

Abe: Do you play golf vit knickers?

Levi: No, vit vite peoples only.

—Juggler

The muffled drums ceased the long roll. Smartly the executing officer stepped up to the spy standing against the stone wall.

"This handkerchief for your eyes, sir?" he asked respectfully.

"No," said the spy stoutly. "Shoot me if you will, but no blindfold test."

—Reserve Red Cat

There's something sort of pathetic about a horsefly sitting on the radiator of a truck.

—Malteaser

Queen: Charles, the baby has a stomach ache.

King: Page the Secretary of the Interior.

—Dirge

"Her past is nothing to speak of."

"So that's what they're all talking about!"

—Texas Ranger

He (discussing the present day fair sex): I can't for the life of me see what keeps women from freezing.

She (blushing): I don't think you are supposed to see.

—Yellow Jacket

Valuable Package

"Tommy, can you tell me one of the uses of cowhide?"

"Er, yessir. It keeps the cow together."

—Detroit News

The Talkie Trailer Announcement

"The George Spitzmore production, 'The Trial of Minnie Schmaltz', a Blox Goofytone Monotone picture presents Mamie Snooks in the finest role of her entire career. Miss Snooks, in the part of Minnie Schmaltz, the girl, who murdered the millionaire, Anton Sugarpoppa, because she didn't know the gun was loaded, will bring tears to your eyes as she tells the sad story of her life of degradation. And now I present Miss Snooks—

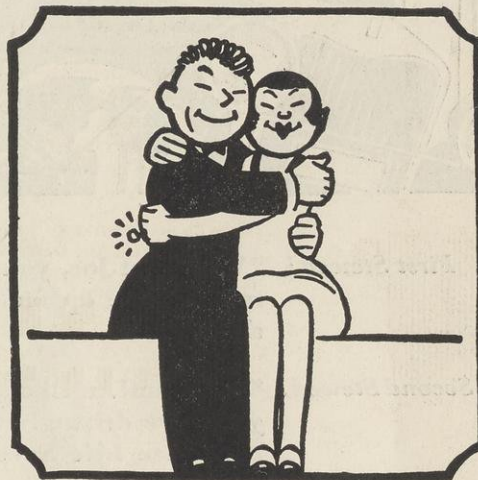
"Hello folks! Say, Jimmy, it was awfully nice of you to say that about me. And say folks, this is what I think about Jimmy—he plays opposite me in this picture, you know—I think he's the best actor ever. And honest I know you'll like 'The Trial of Minnie Schmaltz'—it's 100% talking all-star Blox Goofytone Monotone Production—"



Most of the pilots in the past year's endurance refueling flights seem to think they have done something remarkable to stay up so many hundreds of hours. It seems to us that the real endurance record belongs to the public which has stood up under six months of front page newspaper copy pertaining to record breaking flights.

Worst Pun of the Month

*"I'm going to loop the loop,"
said the hangman as he stepped
up to adjust the noose.*



A Great Team

You'll find it in your wardrobe ensembles here. You'll find our salesmen playing team-work in assisting you in a suit, topcoat, shirt, hat, tie, in perfect harmony.





First Stewed! "Watsh out Joe, you al-mosh drove up on the shidewalk!"

Second Stewed! "Hot damn! An'I thought you were driving! Pass me those Life Savers, or that cop'll give ush a night's lodging."

The crowd milled and surged about the morgue. A new body had been brought in. A murdered man.

Suddenly a dazed gentleman pushed and elbowed his way through the throng and into the building. He spoke quietly to the caretaker and was admitted into the inner recess. Shortly he reappeared.

"Was he your brother?" asked the caretaker.

"Yes," came the sorrowful answer.

"But how did you identify him?"

The man wiped away a tear as he chokingly replied, "He was deaf."

—Annapolis Log



1st Imbiber: I found (hic) a half dollar.

2nd Inebriate: Itsh mine, itsh got my name on it.

"Whatsh your name?"

"E Pluribus Unum."

"Yeah, itsh yoursh."

—Georgia Yellow Jacket



The Big Shot

A hunter was showing off his collection of trophies to a group of visitors. He was rapturously explaining how he acquired the various exhibits.

"See that elephant," he said, "I shot it in my pajamas."

"My Gawd," murmured the flapper, "how did it get there?"

—Jack o'Lantern



"Are you a travelling salesman?"

"Yes."

"And are all travelling salesmen as bad as everyone says?"

"Yes."

"And are you as bad as the rest of them?"

"Yes."

"Why do you sit there so stupidly and just answer yes to all my questions?"

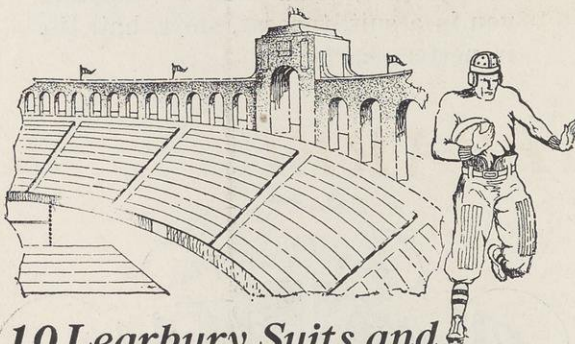
—Jester



Have you heard of the skeptical professor who threw himself out of the 37th story window while testing his Parker pen.

—Mercury

Can You Pick the All-American?



10 Learbury Suits and Topcoats given to Winners!

10 Learbury Suits and Topcoats will be awarded to the 10 contestants whose selections for this year's All-American Football Team are closest to the one chosen by College Humor. Selections must be made on Learbury entry blanks. Contest closes Midnight Nov. 23rd. Come in now for your free Learbury entry blanks.

KARSTENS
The Store of Friendly Service



CORRECT APPAREL

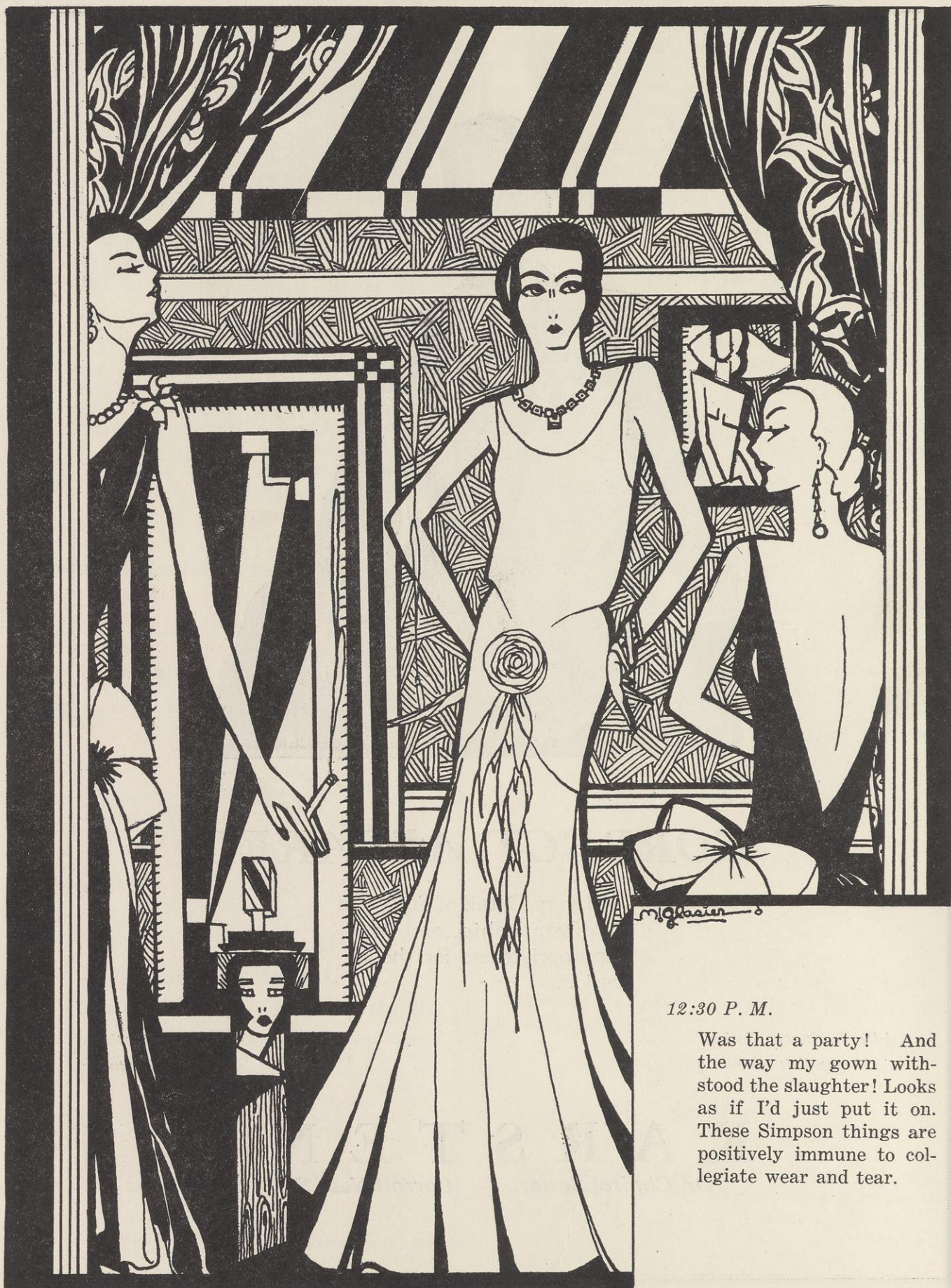
In Every Detail of Style and
Craftsmanship, and in its
Appropriateness for the Oc-
casion.

Adler Rochester Clothes
Knapp-Felt Hats

Learbury Clothes
Bostonian Footwear

K A R S T E N S

On Capitol Square - Carroll Near State



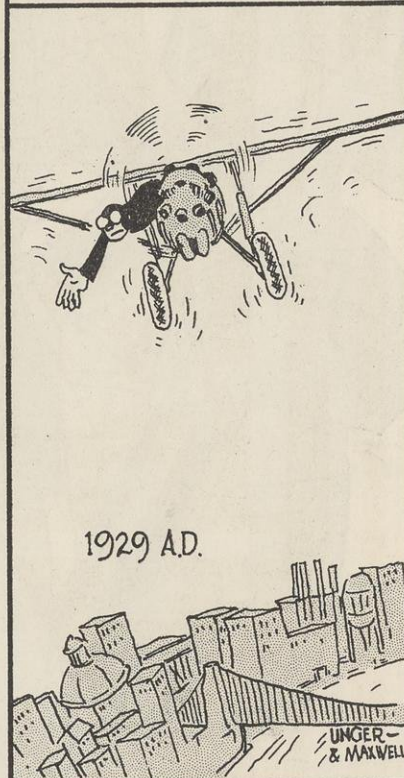
12:30 P. M.

Was that a party! And the way my gown withstood the slaughter! Looks as if I'd just put it on. These Simpson things are positively immune to collegiate wear and tear.

Aviation Number



If only I had wings, I
could fly up there
like yon birdlet!



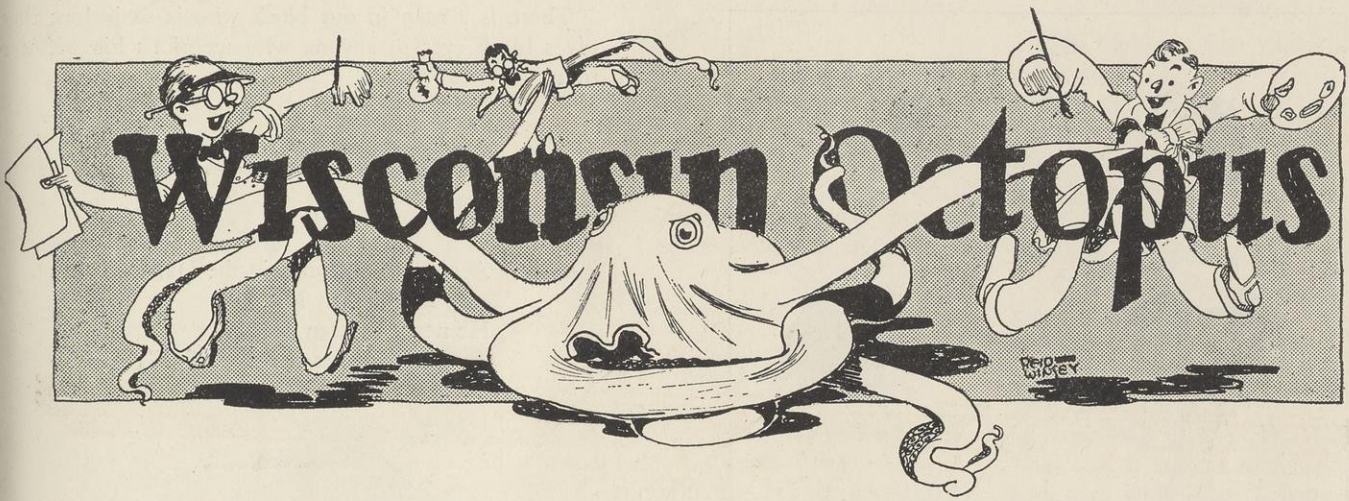
If only I had wings, I
could get down from
this damned thing!



"Would you rudder fly or stay down today?"

"Oh, let's stunt fly today!"

"What's aileron you! Wire you asking that when you know we may have to make a forest landing."



Give Him The Hook!

Would you call an airplane full of Hebrew passengers nose heavy?

"Did you ever see an airplane strut?"
"No, but I saw a horse feather once."

FAMOUS PEOPLE IN HISTORY

The woman who still leaves her cooking to run out of the house and peer into the sky when she hears an airplane.

If Pegasus were to alight on an airplane would that be a horse on the aviator?

1st modern youth: Why do you carry a nest of moths around with you?
2nd m. y.: I put them in the girls' parachutes and don't tell them about it till they threaten to drop out and walk home.

"Do you think the airplane will be as popular as the auto?"
"Surely, because you can steer them with your knees."

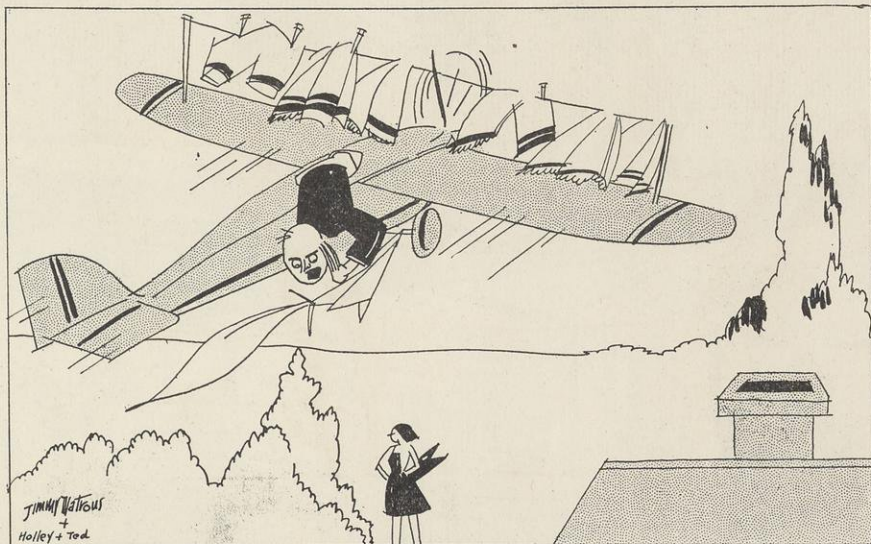
"You say you shipped your poultry by air mail?"
"Yes."
"They sort of flew the coop."

Many's the man who goes up in the air when he finds time flying.

"What do you call that trick of walking around on the plane?"
"That's a wing strut."

"So you're actually eating your wife's cooking?"
"Yup, I'm in training for an endurance flight."

Father: Yes, my son is a fraternity man, but he has his good p'int at that.



Passenger: Sir, the right guy wire has just broken.
Captain: Well, see if you can't string it along until we land.

It May Come to This!
"Hey! Martha. Can I bring these clothes down? They're about dry now."

"There goes that fly pilot in his monocoque again. Doesn't he ever do any studying?"
"Naw, he's above that."



The Original Tail Spin

There is a man in our block who is so jealous that he gives black eyes to anyone who mentions his wife's relations.

A guy who belongs in the Hall of Fame
Is old man Mr. Fry,
He never asks an aviator,
"How does it feel to fly?"

Mother to sophisticated small son: Gerald, just guess what has happened! A wren has built a nest in your uncle's mailbox!

Bored small son: Quite jolly, I dare say. I suppose now that dear old uncle may expect litters in place of letters.

Reporter: . . . and what were your sensations when you fell out of the plane at 10,000 feet?

Aviator: I was so busy trying to keep my stomach from beating me down that I really can't remember.

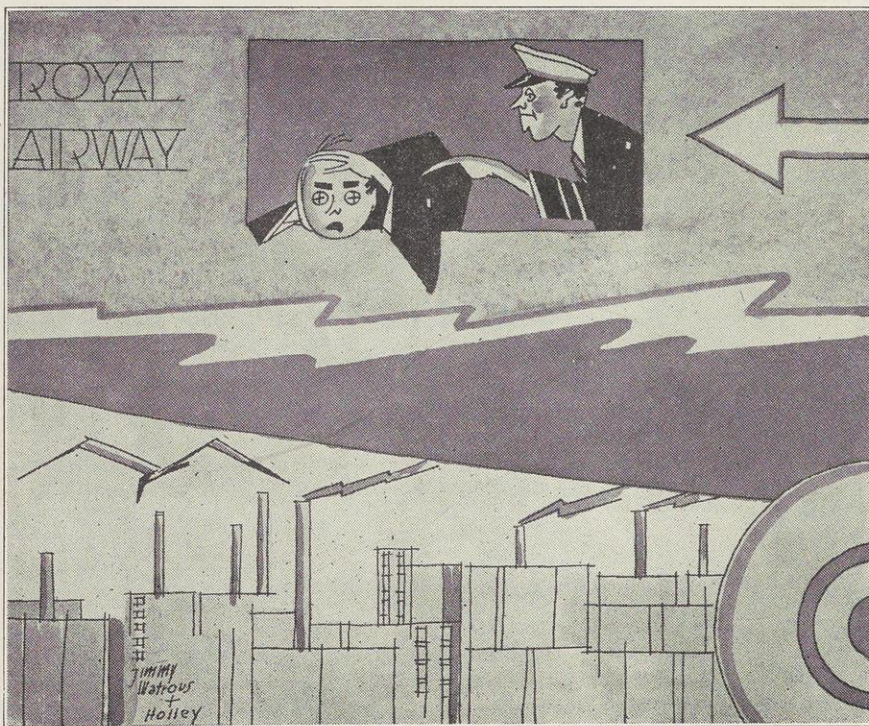
1st small boy: Aw, gwan, how do you know Santa Claus doesn't use an airplane now?

2nd little devil: 'Cause there ain't no Santa Claus.

A smart aleck lass was
our Sallie,
She knew the black
depths of each alley.
The salesmen hit
town,
And left with a
frown:
Smart, but no aleck,
our Sallie.

"My daughter
doesn't get anywhere
with her flying."

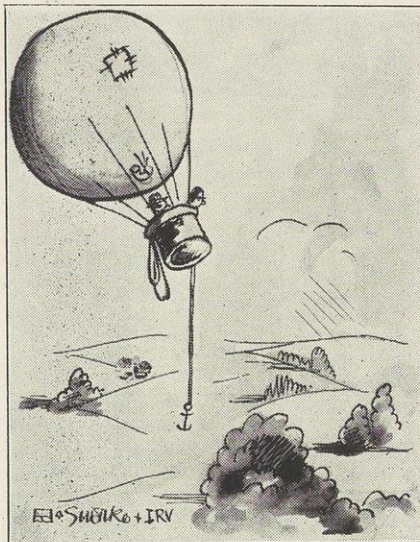
"Well, why don't
you propeller."



"Sorry, Sir, but you can't do that here. You'll have to wait 'til we get over Hoboken."

*He Was On a Plane
Above*

So he's given you the air, has he? Such elevating thoughts he had: such a lofty mind, such high ideals. You and he used to build such beautiful castles in the air, he was far above you . . . His uplifting manners . . . He'd always treat you on the up and up . . . Oh, yes!! Well, that's what you get for marrying an aviator . . . the air.



"It Floats"

Our sympathy goes out to the scientist who bought a vacuum cleaner and then spent fifteen years looking for a dirty vacuum.

Announcement on the Orpheum screen: To be here next week: Thursday, Friday, and Saturday.
Dated Co-ed: Now who in Hell didn't know that?

Student: That was a sad case of Binks whose parachute didn't open the other day. How did it happen?

Pilot: Well, you see he started to follow the instructions of counting to three before pulling at the rip cord, and he stutters.

In 1939

"And how did you get away from that Chicago traffic cop?"

"I went into a tail spin and hid behind the Rocky Mountains."

"I suppose one might say that all berths in a transcontinental plane are uppers?"

"Ah, yes, and that the berth rate is higher than any other accommodation."

Aviator's son: What's the matter with dad today, ma?

Aviator's wife: Oh, he's up in the air about something.

"Gosh, that's an awful old crate up there. I don't see how it stays in the air."

"It's got a good egg in it though."

He: Must I pay duty on that Spanish shawl?

Custom Officer: It's an old Spanish custom.

Vice-Versa

"No, Johnny, you can't have the two seater."

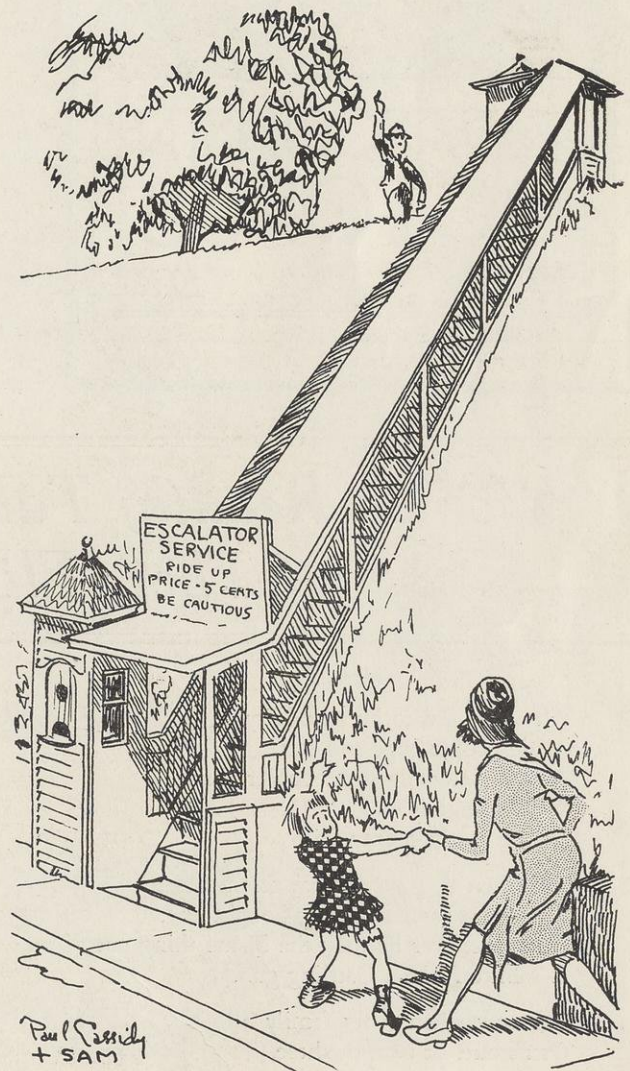
"But mother—"

"No. You'll have to take the cabin plane. You know I don't like to have you running around in the flivver."

"Aw, gee, mom, I can't take Susie out in the big bus."

"Don't be silly Johnny, it's much nicer, and it's warmer."

"Yeah, but it'd bore her to tears to go out in that old lumber wagon. Why, heck, mom, yuh can't even loop or barrel roll in it. Gee, she'll think I can't fly if I don't stunt, and it's my first date with her. I gotta make a good impression."



Another non-stop flight"



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Vol. XI

October 16, 1929

No. 2

"Women Readily Take To Aviation Because Of Their Flighty Natures"

Nowadays

An auto used to be an oddity,
Made people gape and stare,
And occasionally some bolder chap
Would exhibit one
At the yearly county fair.

And then they grew more common,
Your next door neighbor bought one,
And whenever he took the blame thing out
It went off like a Gattling gun.

But now when every family
Owns one, or two, or three,
It's a lucky man who can cross a street
Without a casualty.

The airplane wasn't much different,
Most of us were kids when it "came",

And the sight of a ship roaring high above
Made the auto seem pretty tame.

Then came the war with all its aces
And we cheered the deeds of all,
But we still shook our heads
In awed mistrust
At "Two Killed In One Mile Fall!"

But now things have changed, are diff'rent,
(God knows what it'll be ten years hence!)
And to get attention, or notice, or mention,
You've got to have crossed continents.

For the chap who hasn't "been up", y'know,
Is looked on as queer, or a hick,
And if you don't either own,
Or pilot a plane
You're "out" like a snuffed candle wick.

And This is the Time of Year When—

"We want you to make this your church home and social headquarters. Do feel free to drop in on Wednesday afternoons for a cup of tea and a chat with some of our members, won't you? We have the best times then; we really do. Some of us play checkers—and some chess—of course we don't play cards, oh, no, you see some of the members might not like it. But we have the jolliest times together. Sitting before our fireplace and toasting apples—and out on the lakeshore on a hike getting good and tired and hungry for a steak fry! Do come, won't you?"

And—

"Just drop around once in a while and see the fellows at the house, see? No, you don't have to pledge right off; take your time; look 'em all over. That's what we always say. Then you'll be more satisfied for becoming a Puke. Sure, just feel free to drop in whenever you want to come in, you know—and read the paper—and sit down—and meet the fellows—and read the paper—sure, you know. Just feel free to drop around."

*But now*

We have sound newsreels—and all the noises the world has been trying to escape—are sold to you—in generous quantities!

*These Consistent People!*

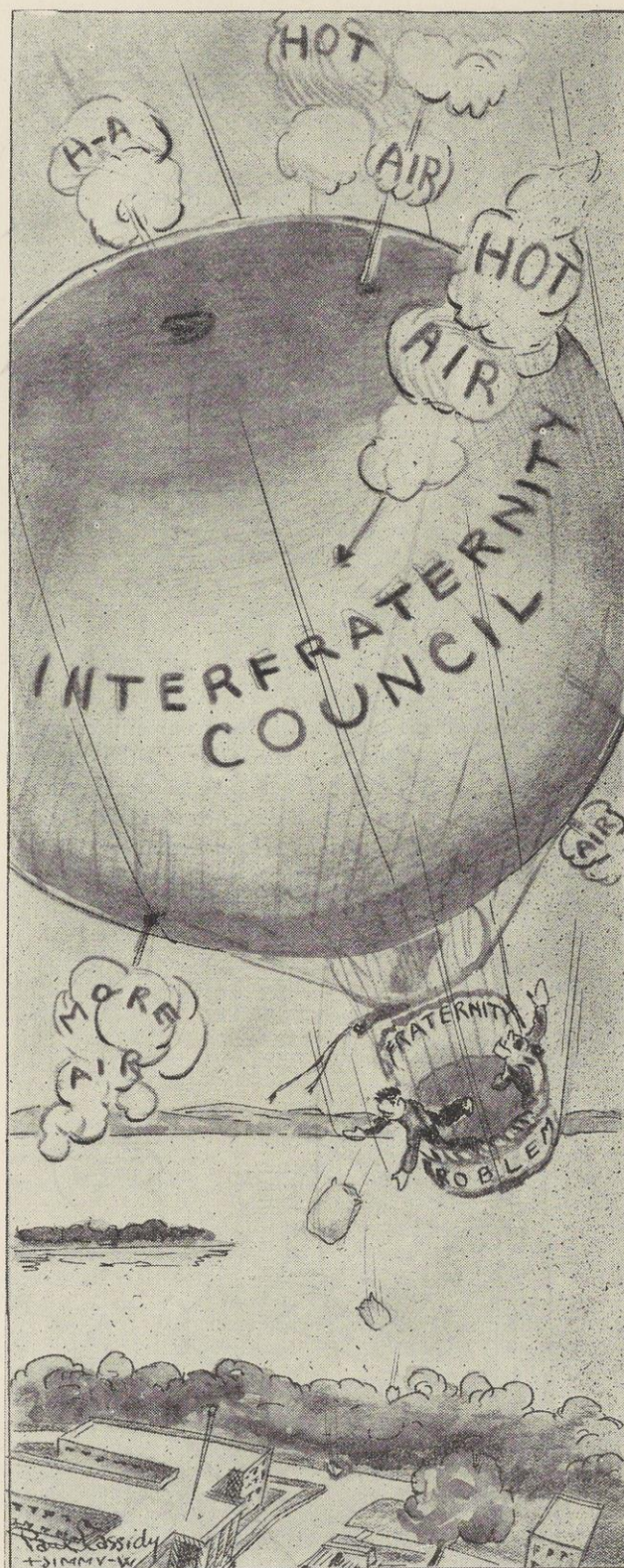
They put mufflers on automobiles to diminish the sound—
And made sound-proof walls for all large buildings—
And installed "Quiet Hours" at all respectable living places—

And chastise severely anyone who practices the saxophone—

*Between the Acts at the Stock Company Performance*

"Evenin' folks—sure gives me a big kick to see so many of you here. And say folks, tell your friends about the show—if you liked it—and if you didn't—well tell 'em anyway. (Laughter) We've got a lot of big-time shows lined up for you, folks. Next week we're playin' 'Make Poppa Behave!'—which is still runnin' on Broadway at \$3 top (and you'll see it here for fifty cents—heh, heh)—and it's a real snappy comedy with lots of laughs—an' I know you're gonna like it. And maybe there'll be a tear or two. An' the week after that we're presentin' that powerful drama 'Her Mother Wouldn't Believe Her' with Flavia Tootleto playin' the gal what was done wrong by—it's a real powerful mountain drama that I know you'll like—and now after our next and last act—I wish you all a very kind good night—"

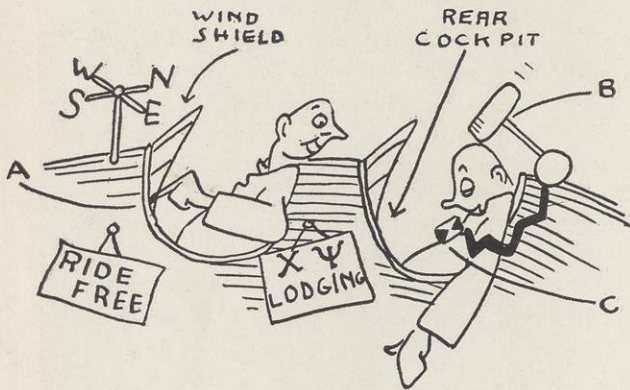
—C. A. B.



"Going Down!"

SCIENTIFIC

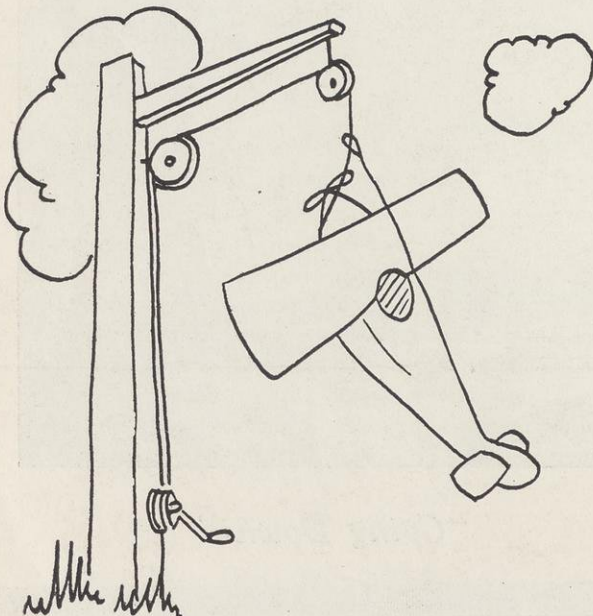
Written by
"GORDY"



No. 1

No. 325—Automatic pledging machine as designed by Merton Lloyd, Chi and Psi, Lodge.

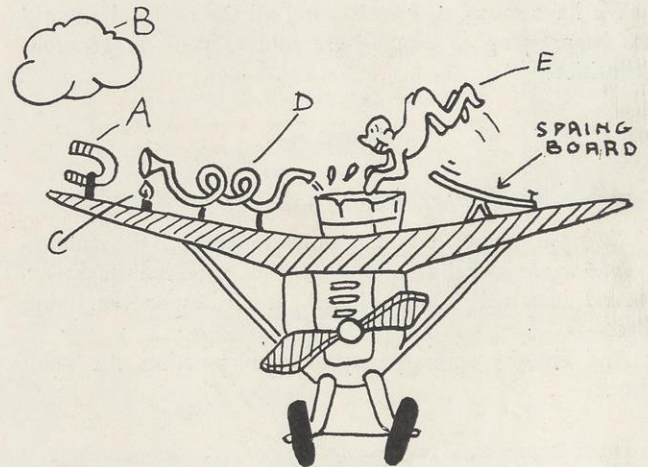
This is a development explained by the competition met in modern fraternity rushing. The pilot of the plane touches a button (A) on the front dashboard releasing automatic stunning arm (B) which descends upon the head of the unsuspecting victim, while the long strong arm (D) places the familiar emblem (C) upon the lapel of the betrayed freshman.



No. 2

No. 1,230,098,000,666—New Model Airplane Hangar as contributed by Arty of Choke and Choke, Langdon and Howl.

A clever little device now in the experimental process which is intended to solve the parking situation on Langdon street. The derricks are to be installed along the curb and the planes lifted up out of the reach of Phi Gams and other small boys who are inherent mischief makers. Can also be used in an emergency to put up alumni who drop in unsuspectingly at fraternity and sorority houses and is quite adaptable to take care of parlor pilots.



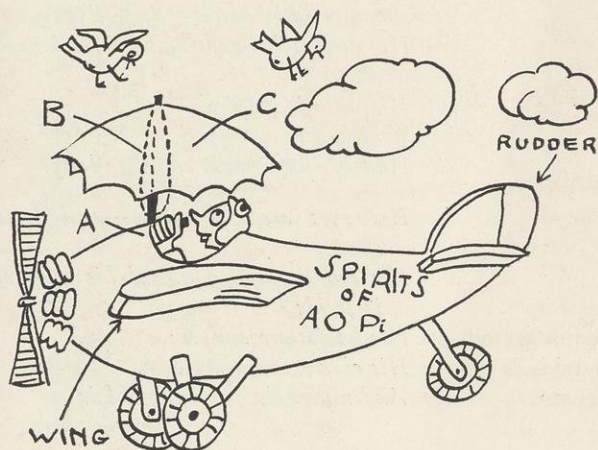
No. 3

No. 14,395,902,000—Health Resort model, inventors Drs. Quack and Quack of Stiff and Lab.

An intricate and scientific explanation of the fact "never grow old" has been offered by two renowned Doctors. The magnet (A) pulls moisture from the cloud (B) which is condensed by the burner (C) in the coils (D) and is run into the tub. Figure (E) man in search of health, dives into the tub and is invigorated by the health giving properties of the water. The trick of the whole invention lies in the fact that the magnet (A) is so constructed that it will pull moisture from cloud (B) only if (B) has certain healing and invigorating properties. The fact that the magnet has not yet been perfected and the invention does not work has not deterred the Drs. Quack and Quack from patenting the idea.

INVENTIONS

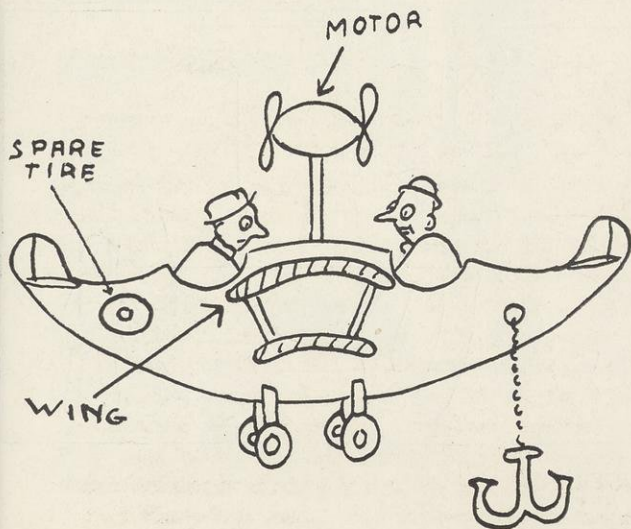
Illustrated
by NILS



No. 4

No. 7,345,722—Collapsible top for open air models as patented by Bob Godley of Six Pop Arts, Cardinal.

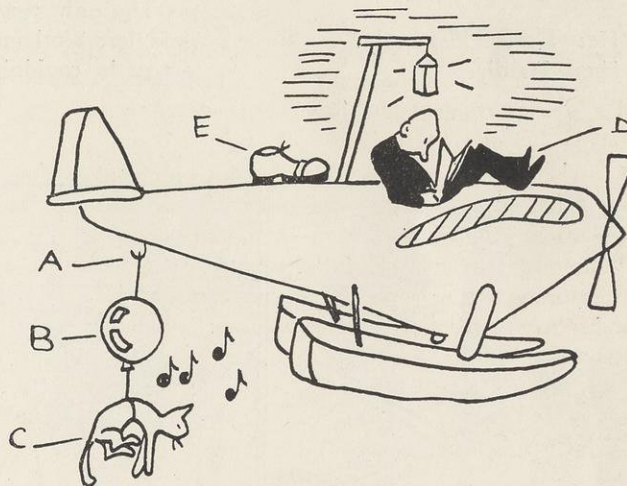
This is an automatically controlled device in which the pilot pulls the lever (A) to open (C) as illustrated in order to provide adequate protection to the aviator on approach of a flock of birds flying above the plane. The figure (B) merely shows the apparatus as it appears when not in use. This invention is also handy for protection against other foreign materials such as rain, hail, and snow.



No. 5

No. 222,222,222,000—Nosediveless Plane, patent applied for by Meikle of John and John, Experiment.

Very much in the experimental stages as yet, this invention is pointed toward those who seek after the higher things in aeronautics. As the illustration shows, it is quite impossible for this plane to take a nosedive as it has no nose. The only difficulty is for the pilots to figure out in which direction they are going. The anchor is carried along as a suitable emergency life saver but the catch lies in finding something solid to which to fasten the anchor.



No. 6

No. 323,444—Nightowl Plane, designed and patented by Marcus Ford of Squeake and Rattle, Lambs Club, N. Y.

Here is a design which seeks to provide the maximum of comfort for tired and overworked students who wish to get away from campus activities long enough to hit the books. The really clever thing about this whole arrangement lies in the fact that an excellent means is provided with which to put out the cat at night by attaching a balloon (B) to the hook (A) after which the cat (C) is attached to (B). In case of accident the cat will be released and float to safety while the pilot (D) is of so little consequence as not to be thought about. The shoe (E) is provided for the express purpose of shooing away any visitors who may care to call on the cat (C) and thus disturb the peaceful sleep of the pilot.



Parachutes

The Mendelian Theory
 There once was a man named Sharkey
 Who fell in love with a darky
 The result of his sins
 Was quadruplets, not twins,
 One white, one black and two khaki.

*Famous bergs*

Ham——
 Ham——ger
 Gold——
 Ice——
 Lind——



He: Do you kiss easily?
 She: Hardly.

The only reason Premier MacDon-
 ald left Scotland, we are told, is be-
 cause he couldn't take it along.

"Too bad there was such a tragic
 ending to that air wedding when the
 plane cracked up on the landing."

"Nope, because the marriage crash
 would have happened in a couple of
 days later anyway."

*Epitaph for a Pet*

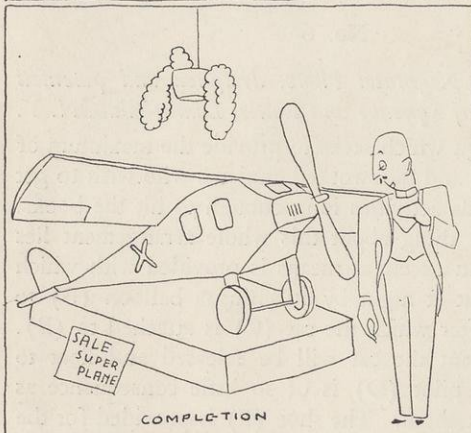
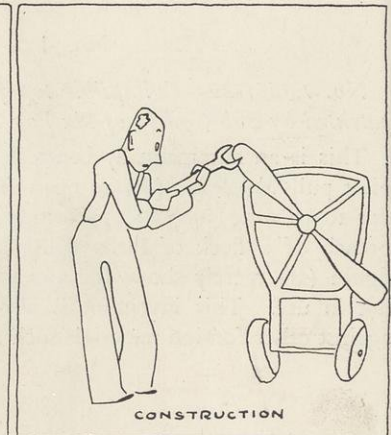
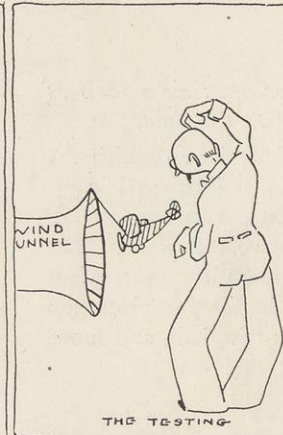
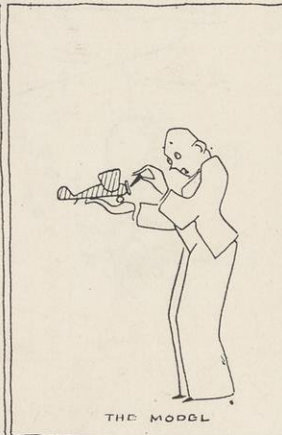
A queer little critter—the Ollygavoop.
He gargles bananas and drinks lemon
soup.

His nose is a spiral
Which acts autogyral,
And his fingernails end in a loop.

His eyes are of purple—a delicate
shade.

His morals are good and his manner
is staid;

His habits are simple;
His chin has a dimple,
And under this stone he is laid.



MODERN INDUSTRIES

The Aeroplane

Famous Recipes for Becoming Famous . . .

After spending eight years in elementary school, four years in high school, four years in a university, and three years in graduate work, travel around the world several times. Devote several of the best years of your life to writing a masterly treatise on a subject which will endure as long as mankind will. Live frugally and give as much of your money as possible to newspaper Christmas funds. In short, do whatever you can for mankind. This will help give you a colorful background. Then stowaway on a epic airplane expedition and if it turns out successfully you will be known to the entire world.

There is a far cry between the woman whose remarks are thinly veiled and the one who has a coat on her tongue.

Aviator (describing war experience): . . . and then his controls locked.

Excited listener: Yes, and then what?

Aviator: That's the end of the story.

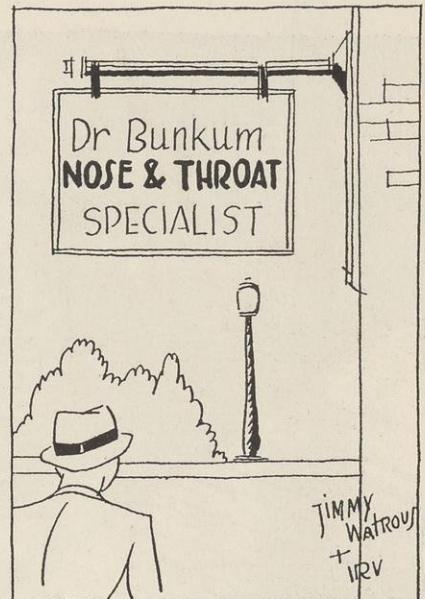
"My man, you're drunk!"

"Aw you're crazy."

"But I know a drunk when I see one."

"Listen mister, if I was drunk it wouldn't be any of your business but I ain't, see? I'm a sailor and this is my rolling gate."

It won't be long before housemothers will be hearing this one: "The cloud ceiling was so low we didn't dare come down to look for the field till one o'clock."



"Going into a nose dive"

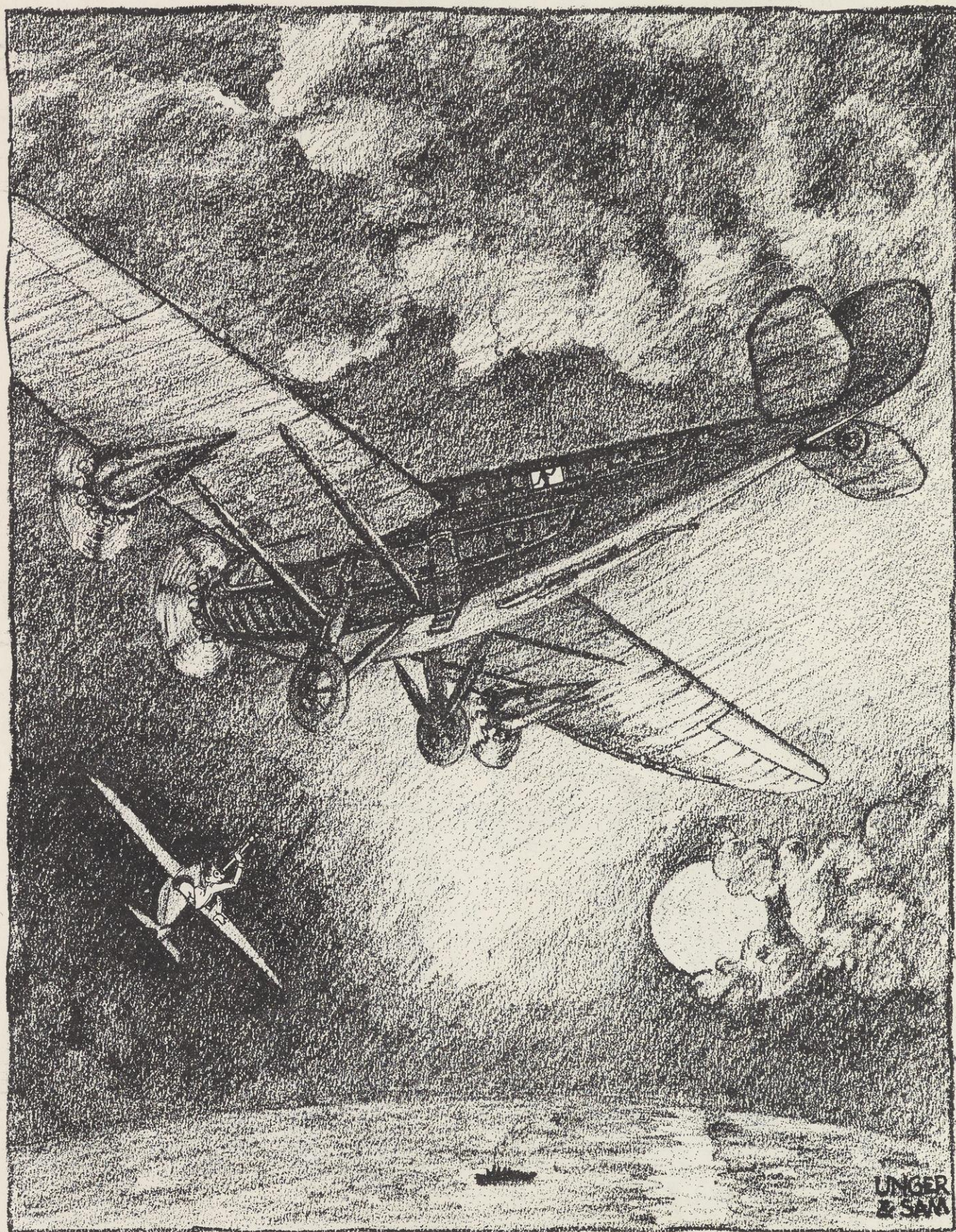
"You say you're an aviatrix?"

"Certainly."

"Well, do some."



Pitch in, Pilot Hi!



The Modernized Peeping Tom

HAVE YOU A FLARE FOR THE HIGH OR LOW?

If you're "willowy" your flare will be low, emerging suddenly in a fan of lace or chiffon! If you're "average", it will be higher and descend gradually. But it doesn't matter, really, which it is, for both are smart and either will date you definitely as "this season".

And you're certain to find among our excellent collection of evening gowns exactly the type of frock to suit you best—to bring out your most sparkling self in those important hours after sunset!



Kessenich's



PI BETA PHI

Name	Affiliation	Chances of Marriage
Betty Woodard	The strongest Alpha Delt talking point since their new house	The usual slim chance
Dot Nash	Alpha Chi Rho	The Alpha Chi Rho's don't marry
Connie Connor	Dick—and how!!!	Within the year
Sybil Coffin	Phi Kappa Sigma, Phi Psi, Buicks, White Spades, etc.	Christmas Vacation, if she goes home
Julia Grosvenor	Phi Gam, T. X., T. X., T. X., Etc.	It's up to her
Eleanor White	The A. T. O's get a break	In fifteen years, when Paul gets \$1,000.00
Gin. Linn	Alpha Chi Rho, or what would you offer? It's Black for her	The Alpha Chi Rho's don't marry
Anne Kendall	Y. W. C. A., Alpha Delta Phi	Tomorrow, if she wants
Mary Dean	Alpha Delta Phi, John Parks	A little better than the usual slim chance
Jean Wilkinson	Phi Kappa Psi, Alpha Chi Rho, Phi Gamma Delta, Theta Delta Chi, Chi Psi, Sigma Nu, Zeta Beta Tau	She hasn't a chance
Judy Miller	Chicago	Fairly good
Nancy Duncan	The whole Delt Chapter	None. The Delts go to Prison first
Peg Searle	Parts unknown and (?)	February
Lois Waskow	Phi Gamma Delta	She may get another chance
Lottie Williams	Free Lance	Excellent

ALPHA CHI OMEGA

Name	Affiliation	Chances of Marriage
Kay Needham	Theta Xi	Rotten. On the verge of bankruptcy
Marj. Carr	Chicago, Beta Theta Pi	In due time
Eleanor Cleenerwerck	Theta Delta Chi, Kappa Sigma, Money, family, position	They are getting better
Kat Blackman	Sigma Nu, New York, Theta Delta Chi	Pretty fat chance
Aileen Gill	Theta Delta Chi	Very good. Hal is a Gentleman
Ruth Emmerson	Phi Kappa Sigma, the daily cardinal	Fair
Mary Harriet Miller	Outside work	???????
Betty Rowell	La Crosse	Christmas Vacation
Betty Phinney	Zeta Psi, first and last	None. Unless Rail Road fares come down
Eleanor Reese	Sigma Nu, Theta Chi, Sigma Phi Ep. T. X. etc.	None

Have you any uncensored jokes for Ed Grady at the Co-op. In his search for interesting material for his magazine, Ed has even gone so far as to apply to the Octopus for some of its unprintable refuse. We're sure your magazine will be a huge success, Ed.

It is said that the Alpha Xi Delt house mother has a deaf ear. Moreover, she is supposed to sleep on her good one. Maybe this accounts for the late hours the Alpha Xi's have been keeping of late.

Did anyone ever go into the Deke basement and get out alive. Some say there's a still hidden there; some don't. However, if the cook continues to be seen carrying bottles into the house, and none come out, we'll begin to think there is a grain of truth in old dame legend.

The Kappa Sigs are at war with the Sigma Nu's. During the first day of rushing, the Kappa Sigs held a party for their prospective pledges, and after the ball was over, four of the prize rushees walked out with Sigma Nu pledge buttons on.

Learn To Fly Now!

Royal Flying Academy Offers University of Wisconsin Students Complete Aeronautical Training and Instruction Under Veteran Pilots.

Courses Offered

Special Ground School Course—A series of 24 lectures by qualified instructors. Subjects include aerodynamics, rigging, navigation, meteorology and air law. Recommended to those who want to learn the basic principles of aviation before taking flight instruction and to those who want to be reliably informed on aviation without learning to fly.

Three Months Ground School Course—Practical and theoretical aeronautics in a most complete course. Classroom work is combined with instruction in our completely equipped and carefully supervised shops.

Private Pilot's Course—Complete ground training with 20 hours of dual and solo flying. Average student will advance sufficiently to include cross country flying in the 20 hours. Completely satisfies Department of Commerce requirements for private pilot's license.

50-Hour Industrial and Limited Commercial Course—Identical with the transport pilot's course except for the lessened flying time and training in navigation and meteorology. Three cross country trips to cities within a 200 mile radius. Ground school work includes nomenclature, principles and theory of flight, practical flying instruction, rigging, ignition, carburetion, instruments, air traffic rules and departmental regulations.

Transport Pilot's Course—This is the complete training course outlined on the opposite page. Graduates of this course completely trained in every phase of aeronautics.

Add another course to your university schedule—learn to fly! Leading business men everywhere are taking to the air. Soon a knowledge of aviation will be essential. You can learn to fly right here in Madison, under the best of instruction, with the newest and safest equipment, without interfering with your regular university work.

Royal Flying Academy is headed by Capt. Howard Morey, a veteran flyer with a splendid record as both a pilot and instructor. Lieut. Littlefield, former army instructor at Kelley Field, heads the ground school.

Ground school classes are conducted in the Heeb Building, corner of Broom and Gorham streets. Actual flying instruction is given at Royal Airport, just a few miles out of the city. The latest type of airplanes and equipment are used.

The catalogue at the left lists the courses Royal Academy offers. Call at our offices in the Heeb Building for further details.

ROYAL FLYING ACADEMY

A DIVISION OF ROYAL AIRWAYS

Offices, Heeb Building

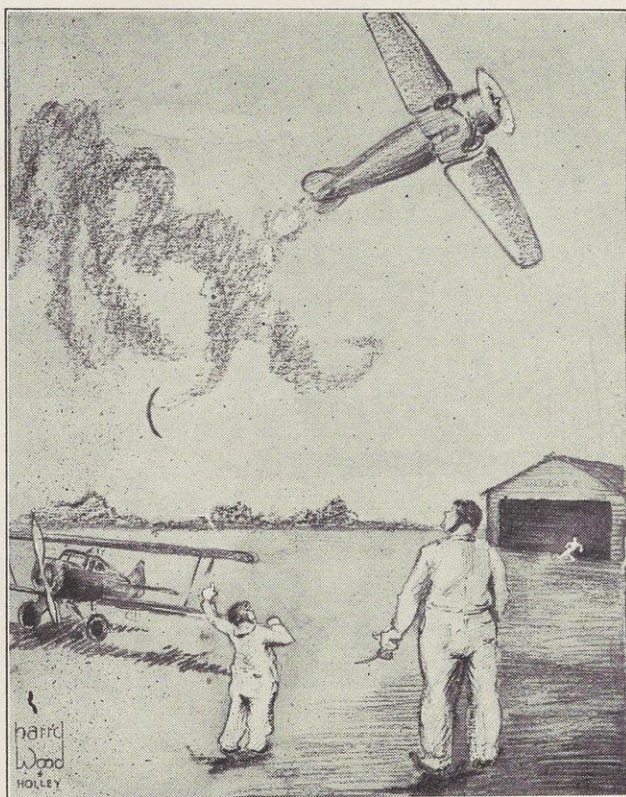
Corner of Broom and Gorham Streets.

The difference between a man at college and a man at home is that at home he watches the women's hands to see if they are wearing wedding rings while at college the first thing he looks for is to see if a girl is wearing a fraternity pin.

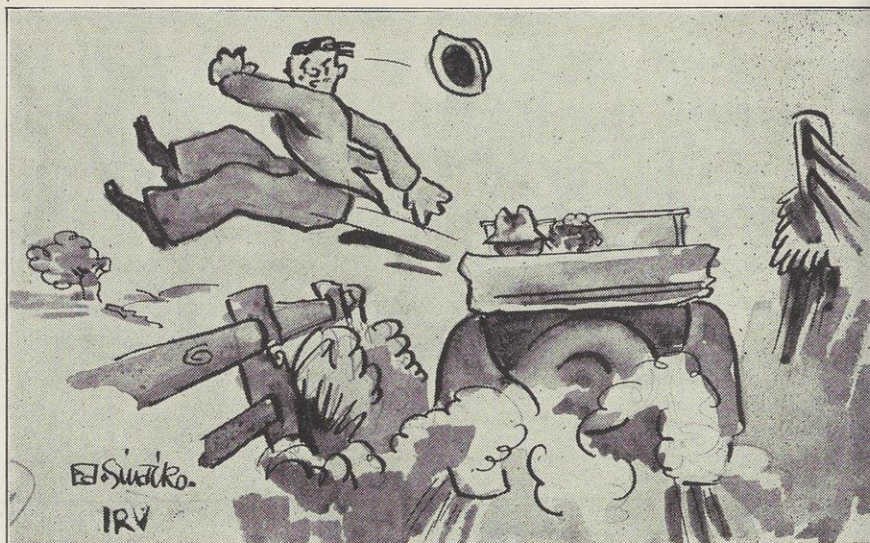
*A cave lass carved a billet doux
To send airmail to a lover who
Got only these words, "I love you"
For fourteen sealskins, postage due.*

Dramatic Try-Outs

"Remember this is a student theater; we want students to use it. That's why we students are assisting the director with the work this year—to make you feel even more that this is your theater. If you're interested in acting, why just come right along and we'll give you lots of scene painting and scene shifting to do. We need you. We want you to express the artistic side of your personality in creative stage work; we need good creative minds with artistic inclinations—and people with strong arms and big hands to pull our curtains and move the furniture for us." C. A. B.



Small son of sky writer: "Gee, Dad, look at Jimmy! He's two years older than I am, and he can't even do his A. B. C's so you can read 'em!"



Cross Country Hop

If Clara Bow Talked In the Language of Her Press Agent

"Hot pups! Am I ever hot—and how! Next to me flaming youth is an iceberg—red hair—those eyes—oh boy! I'm the original whoopee girl from the place where only the whoopeest goes—such a shape—that smile! I don't know what IT is, but it's a cinch that of whatever it is I've got plenty!"

—C. A. B.

"How did that tailor get to be Alderman?"
"Shear energy, boy, shear energy."

The Movie Star "In Person"

"Folks, you don't know what a pleasure it is to be able to travel over the country and meet all you dear people. One of the hardest things about acting in the movies is that we never see our public—all we can do is try to please them—and the only way we know we have done so is by the dear letters so many of you are so kind to write. As you folks know, this is my first appearance in vaudeville, and I'm just enjoying it immensely. And soon I'll be going back to Hollywood—and say, folks, it's not really so wild as most people think (I've never seen anyone drunk, and I never drink anything stronger than iced tea)—and all one hears out there is talking pictures now—and say, aren't they jolly? I'm just awfully anxious to get back and start making one—it is to be the best role my entire career—and say, folks, it really is just awfully good to be here and to meet you all this way—"

COMFORT

Combined with the necessary amount of correct individual styling—That's what we offer you in Charter House Suits—That exacting conservative air strived for by the better dressed young men.

SUITS

With One or Two Trousers

\$40 \$45 \$50



109 State Street



We Deliver

**We Serve Real Italian
Dinners**

**REGENT SODA
GRILL**

JOHN J. MAGNASCO

The Student's Friend

909 Regent St. --:-- Fairchild 7874

**Don't Let That Theme
Make You Miss
The Game!**



Just scribble it out and bring it to us. We assure you of good work and prompt service.



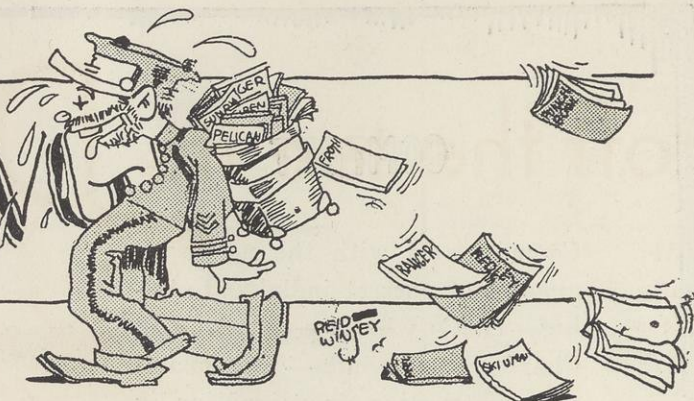
College Typing Company

Badger 3747

515 Campus Arcade

Facing Lower Campus

EXCHANGE



"So you're tired."
 "Yes; I've been helping mother
 about the house."
 "What! Is she drunk again?"
 —Penn State Froth.

The girl I left behind me
 I think of night and day,
 For if she ever found me
 There'd sure be hell to pay.
 —Whirlwind

Billy (who has caught his father
 kissing the maid): "Whatcha doin',
 dad, kissin' the maid?"
 Thompson: "Bring me my glasses,
 son; I thought it was your mother."
 —Arizona Kitty Kat

There is no such thing as a good
 girl gone wrong. It's just a bad girl
 found out.
 —Stone Mill



Cutting Class at Kelly Field
 —Siren

Divorcee: Your Honor, my hus-
 band would come home later, and then
 eat crackers in bed.
 Judge: And that caused your un-
 rest?
 Judge: Any other reason?
 Lady: Yes—he wouldn't give me
 any.
 —Wampus

Pete: How many kinds of milk are
 there?
 Repeat: Sweet milk, butter milk,
 and condensed milk. Why?
 Pete: Well, I'm drawing a picture
 of a cow and I want to know how
 many nozzles to put on.
 —Flamingo

How It Happened

1st Soldier: Sit down, you're rock-
 ing the boat.
 George Washington: Can't.
 7th Soldier: Why?
 George Washington: My pants are
 too tight.
 So they painted him standing up.
 —Utah Crimson

Little Girl: Are you the bad man
 who sold me the little rabbit?
 Man: Yes, I am.
 Little Girl: Well, father says that
 you can have all twenty of them back
 for the same price.
 —Belle Hop

"My girl was pinched for finger-
 waving."
 "Why? That's a legitimate busi-
 ness."
 "I know, but she isn't a hairdresser.
 She thumbed her nose at a cop."
 —Punch Bowl

"Use a sentence with the word
 'Soviet'.
 "Pa didn't come home to dinner last
 night, soviet without him."
 —Utah Crimson

"You can't make me believe Milt
 was drunk last night."
 "Very well, but ordinarily, he
 doesn't insist on shaving the fuzz off
 of his bath towel."
 —Columns

.. off the tee it's **DISTANCE!**



.. in a cigarette it's **TASTE!**

"PROMISES FILL no sack"... it is not words, but *taste*, that makes you enjoy a cigarette.

But you're entitled to *all* the fragrance and flavor that fine tobaccos can give; don't be content with less. You *can* expect better taste, richer aroma, from Chesterfields — because in making them, we put taste first —

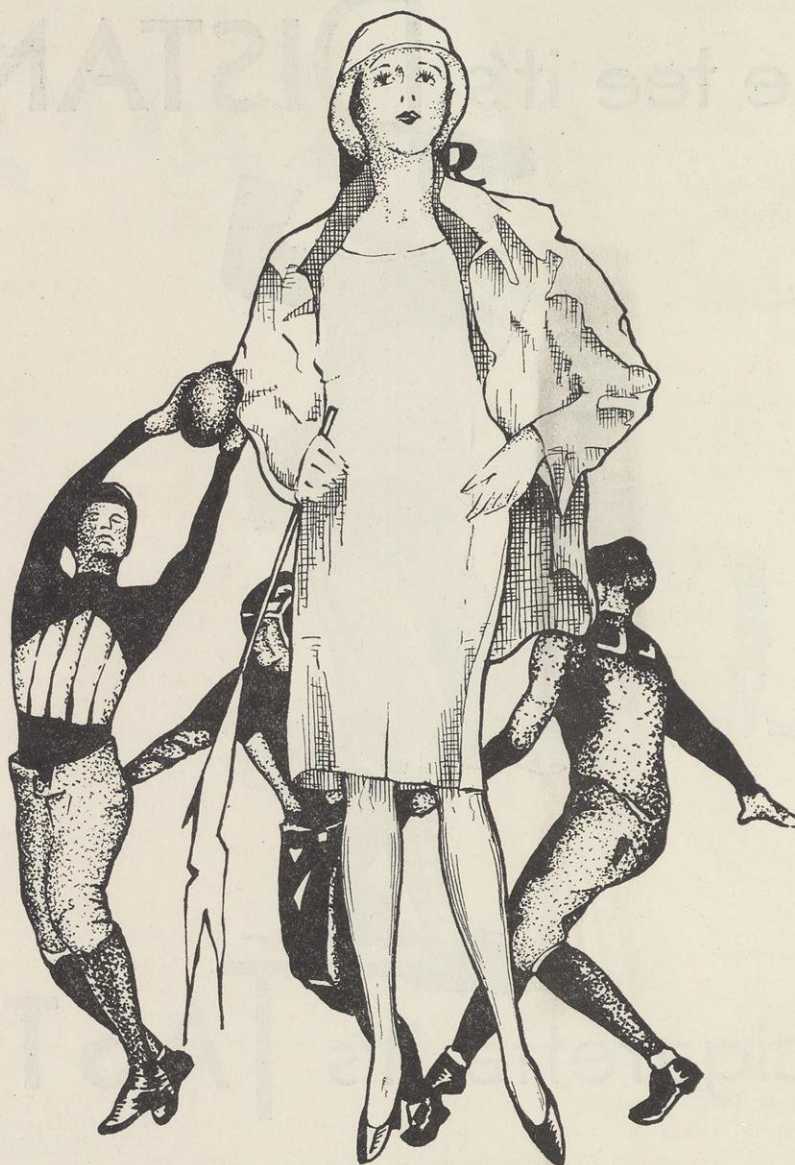
"TASTE *above everything*"



MILD ... and yet
THEY SATISFY

Chesterfield

FINE TURKISH and DOMESTIC tobaccos, not only BLENDED but CROSS-BLENDED



A College Background

Printing is a companion of all man's activity. From text books and report cards to football schedules and humor magazines, you can hardly get along without us.

Democrat Printing Company

Madison

Wisconsin

The puny ruffian was born on a coal pile in Mesopotamia, in a little spare time after supper. The people began to laugh when he popped off a hot one about a couple of Hibernians, and they have been laughing ever since.

It took seven strong men and a boy to carry Paul into the house. (Paul is our hero's middle name.) The seven men and a boy were called Paulbearers. When they got him in the house he hollered like hell, shrieking, "I won't go in the house!" Then the old man hollered back, saying, "You will!" Then he said to the moving van driver—"House!" So ever since they have called him Will House, or Billy House, or William House. It's all a ghastly mistake, though, I think. He looks more like an office building to me.

Billy House was a precocious little belly-acher. He was at least eleven years old by the time the other boys his age were only about seven or eight. And that's the way it's been ever since.

—Voo Doo



A Dialogue

Place: Parked car.

Katherine: Really Bill, you mustn't stop. I have never parked before in my life. (I must act sweet and simple—boys like us that way.)

Bill, lighting cigarette: (How some girls lie.) You look awfully sweet tonight, Kate. (You are terrible compared to Roslyn. Oh—Ros dear, if only you could come up for the Prom.)

Katherine: Why so thoughtful?

Bill: (Oh, well, I might as well ask you as anyone else. It would be an act of charity.) I suppose it is silly for me to ask whether you are dated up for the Prom? You have probably had loads of invitations.

Katherine: (If you only knew how I have cried, waiting for someone to ask me.) Well, two boys have asked me but I thought I was going to be out of town that week-end. Why do you ask? (Please God, have him invite me.)

Bill, edging closer: Will you save that week-end for me? (Oh, Roslyn, why can't you come down for it?)

Katherine: I still don't know whether or not I'll be in town—but I can let you know. (I may as well act independent. I am really going. Won't the girls be jealous?)

Bill: Kate . . . (takes her in his arms and tries to kiss her.)

Katherine: Why . . . why this is only the first time we have been out together. (He really is quite cute. Why be good?)

Bill: But I'm crazy about you. (I must be crazy.)

Kate lowers her eyes and remains quiet. (He is adorable and I believe he really does like me.)

Bill: (Now she is acting coy.) . . . kisses her. (Now why did I do that?) You are a dear, Kay. (That slipped out, Roslyn dear, truly. Oh, well.) Really Kay, you are adora—

—Exchange

College Humor's MONTHLY BULLETIN



Pigskin!

CRISP autumn Saturdays . . . the smell of burning leaves . . . huge yellow chrysanthemums . . . the mad, glad rush at the stadium gates . . . the hysterical blare of the bands just before the kick-off . . . the colorful pageant of college football is on!

College Humor is the ticket that admits you to the show, the program that gives you the information you need. The epic of football, a first novel called PIGSKIN by a new novelist, Charles W. Ferguson, gets under way while the eyes of the world are directed toward gridiron giants like Sphinx, its hero. A complete schedule of college football games compactly tabulated for your convenience is a feature of autumn issues, and word pictures of famous coaches, such as Rockne and Zuppke, give interesting highlights on unique personalities.



Bradley will send you a photograph of the 1928 All-American football team suitable for framing. Write Bradley Knitting Company, Delavan, Wisconsin.

Learbury is giving away a dozen suits and overcoats to the college students who come closest to predicting College Humor's 1929 All-American football selection. Get entry blanks from Learbury Dealer or write direct, Learbury, Morgan Hall, St. Louis, Missouri.

Get your 500 word Majestic essays in immediately and win one of those five beautiful radios for yourself or your house. See a Majestic dealer or address Grigsby-Grunow Company, Chicago, Illinois.

Our own Mathematics

A jailer is a cellor.
A salesman is a seller
Therefore, a jailer is a salesman.



She: What have you for a young man?

Sales Lady: What does he want?
—Widow



First: Is your girl very dumb?

Second: Is she? Why yesterday I asked her if she liked Keats and she said no, that they were too much trouble.

—Wesleyan Wasp



Simile: As coherent as a talkie trailer announcement.



Dear Old Lady: Dear me, what were those college boys arrested for down at the cemetery?

Constable: I caught them replacing the "No Trespassing" signs with "Happiness in every box" advertisements.

—Rensalaer Pup



And as the collegian puts it: "For God, for country, and for sale."

—Sun Dial



"You never smoked in bed before we were married, Henry!"

—Gargoyle

No. 1—Columbus and the Cigar Store Indian

One day a bold Genoan navigator set sail from Spain to discover America. After weeks of voyaging, Columbus (for that is who he really was) saw some land. He carefully scanned the horizon and said, "This must be America." And surely enough it was.

When he landed he found the country infested with Indians, who could "no-spik English". Chris was dying for a smoke, but all the cigar stores were closed as he had landed on a holiday, Columbus Day, strangely enough. Angered he drew his revolver from its holster and shot into the crowd, killing one of the redskins. He then ordered his men to set up the corpse in front of the store as a symbol of his feelings. And from that day Indians have been kept in front of cigar stores.



Over in France the difference between a curse and a hearse is merely a dual matter.



Newsreels For the Coming Year Will Show

500 airplanes taking off and landing.

School children in New York, Poughkeepsie, Kansas City, etc., on parade.

459 ships being christened with bottle-breading ceremony.

400 parades of Rotary, Kiwanis, Eagles clubs.

200 views of Mussolini addressing group at different times.

600 military demonstrations including sham battles (with sound).

300 over-stout congressmen giving their views on military preparedness, prohibition, military preparedness, and prohibition.

500 airplanes taking off and landing.

The Cry of A Soul

I pine for you, my mentholated cough drop,

Evergreen is each case of Packer's tar,

Soap comes dripping through the rafters,

Through the chinks where russet baboons are.

Yet why should I wait in painful silence,

Listening to the chains that clink

By the side of puppet panderings

Where the deer are wont to drink.

Huckleberry is the fawning

Of my love so far away,

Come back to me. Hey! Hey!

—F. G.



She: Don't you think this is a hot orchestra?

He: Like Hell!

*How Haresfoot is Made—*

"... swell idea for a story
... have I ever!"

"Yeah?"

"Yeah. Ya see, the old maid marries the traveling salesman—"

"But you said the traveling salesman was already married."

"Of course I did. That's complication!"

"Yeah?"

"Yeah. And then you see Minnie falls in love with Hermie—"

"Who's he?"

"He's the guy that knocked out the guy that tried to act funny with the guy that has the papers—"

"Yeah?"

"Yeah. And ya see then Minnie marries Hermie—"

"But she was married to the traveling salesman—"

"Oh, did I say that? Well, that makes my story kind of flat, don't it?"

"Yeah."

"Yeah."

"I got it—what do you say if we do the show without a story?"

"The same old way once more?"

"Yeah."

"Yeah."



FOR every outdoor occasion, from October to April, the Laskinlamb Coat is the uniform of the day. As comfortable and attractive as only a fur coat can be, this modern coat can be had at good retail stores at the average cloth coat's cost.

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It identifies the genuine Laskinlamb

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'Why did you stop reading 'Bad Girl'?'
'We were flying over Boston.'

The difference between having spats and wearing them is only a matter of a few years.

Ratus: Ah wants a toothbrush.
Clerk: What size?
Ratus: De biggest and bestest you got—dah's ten in my family.
—Yale Record



An aviatrix takes off

"Hear the latest?"
"What?"
"The queen gave the king the heir."
—Baboon

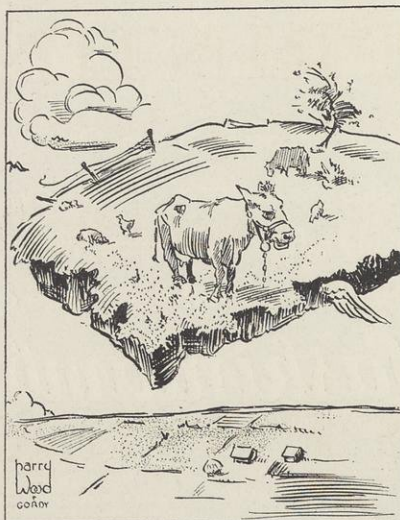
Stork, hovering above companionate colony: Somebody pulled a hell of a boner here.
—Sniper

Little Girl: Are you the bad man who sold me the little rabbit?
Man: Yes, I am.
Little Girl: Well, father says that you can have all twenty of them back for the same price.
—Belle Hop

She was only a redcoat's daughter, but she knew Howe.
—Mink

"You can't make me believe Milt was drunk last night."
"Very well, but ordinarily, he doesn't insist on shaving the fuzz off of his bath towel."
—Columns

One: Bare knees are a luxury.
Two: Why?
One: Try and get hold of one.
—Satyr



Flying field

Wear a Hat
Jane: I want a shorter skirt than the one you showed me.
Clerk: That is the shortest we have. Have you tried the collar department?
—Purple Parrot

There is no such thing as a good girl gone wrong. It's just a bad girl found out.
—Stone Mill

The girl I left behind me
I think of night and day,
For if she ever found me
There'd sure be hell to pay.
—Whirlwind

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THE UNIQUE SHOP
 130 State Up Stairs

Nectar

Fem.: Stop.
 Mas.: What's the big idea?
 Fem.: Wait 'till I take off my beads.

—Siren



Two backwoodsmen in Maine knocked at the door of a house at the edge of the forest. "Hello, Ed!" said one of them to the farmer who came to the door. "Say, we come across the dead body of a man over there in the hollow, an' we kinda thought 'twas you."

"That so? What'd he look like?" asked the farmer.

"Well, he was about your build—"

"Have on a gray flannel shirt?"

"Yep."

"Boots?"

"Yep."

"Was they knee boots or hip boots?"

"Let's see. Which was they, Charley, knee boots or hip boots? Oh, yes, they was hip boots."

"Nope," said the farmer. "T'wan't me."

—Purple Parrot

"Omega is my pittance, Sir,
 If not," he moaned, "with small demure
 I'd pay right soon but Oh!
 Micron is only worth the half
 Of what you ask—but stay—you laugh?"

For Rho! what courtier rude
 Declared, "That's something nu on me!
 Oh! Phi upon your majesty!
 You talk as if you're stewed!"
 "What!" roared that monarch brave and true,
 "I'll sigma dog on you!"

To kappa climax fleet:
 The Count, he lambda mighty blow;
 The King, he took the count but Oh!
 The Count he took the monarch's dough
 And beta swift retreat.

—Mercury



He: Let's get married.

She: Fine. We'll stay with your folks.

He: Can't. They're still with their folks.

—Reserve Red Cat



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672 State Street

2nd. Floor Corner Lake

Texas Dick: And do you want an English saddle or one with a horn on it?

Buffalo Bill: Give me the English saddle; we won't be in any traffic.

—The Pointer



Aesop Says—

Help raise the devil while you live. You will meet him soon after you die and those who are acquainted with him will get the best shovels.

—Green Gander



First Italian Wench: Mary is certainly traveling around with some fast companions.

Second Italian Wench: Who, for instance?

F. I. W.: Mussolini, he's the Fascist man I know.

—Harpoon

"Ha!" grunted Atlas, "And why is a rooster on the fence like a penny?"

"Because," brightly responded Hercules, "His head's on one side and his tail's on the other."

—Snipes



"I understand Joan of Arc died of indigestion."

"Indigestion?"

"Yes, too much hot steak."

—Pointer



"I prithee, my good man, couldst tell me what the Scotchman with twins did?"

"Naw, what did he?"

"Why, he took a picture of one of them."

—Witt

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Love Among The Llandwyfraballyndwilians

It was a summer night in Llandwyfraballyndwl, that charming garden spot of Wales. Young Ggregorry Ggyllabbggreg escorted the moonlit bower at the far end of the garden.

"Mmary," said Ggregorry Ggyllabbggreg, "I llove you. Mmarry me, Mmary?"

"I llove you, ttoo," she whispered.

"Kkiss me, ssweathheart," begged Ggregorry.

"Iff ssomeone ssould ssee us, everybody in Llandwyfraballyndwl wwould ssuspect tthe wworst," she murmured.

"Llet them," he whispered tenderly.

"On one condition," she specified. "Take me away from Wales and stop using these goddam consonants!"

"Mmary," gasped Ggregorry, "are you sserious? Ddon you llove your nnative llanguage?"

"No!" she said firmly.

"Vvery wwell," he sighed. "Lleave me fforever."

"As you wish," she answered. "And may all your children be Llandwyfraballyndwilians!"

—Lyre

"What is the technical charge for swearing and using foul language in a public place?"

"Impersonating an officer."

—Yale Record

Night Life

College Prexy (awakened by the phone from deep sleep at three A. M.): Hello?

Voice: Is this the president?

Prexy: Yes.

Voice: Well, what are you doing up this late?

—Sagehen

Mother: Always remember to think twice before you speak once, my son.

Little Boy: Gee, you think fast, don't you, ma?

—Wampus

We have just received a book, "Tolstoy As His Wife Saw Him," illustrated by sketches by the author. From merely glancing through the book we might say that we find it very interesting.

—Skipper

"My father was a great western politician in his day."
 "What did he run for?"
 "The border."

—Kitty-Kat



Low

"I just knocked my math final cold—"
 "Really—"
 "Yea, below zero."

—Brown Jug



Student: My dog slobbers at the mouth. What shall I
 do for him?"

Veterinarian: Teach him how to spit.

—Frigol



Wrong Office

Mrs. Mack: I'm bothered with a little wart I'd like to
 have removed.

Dr. Williams: The divorce lawyer is at the second door
 to your left.

—Purple Parrot



Two dusksies were moving a piano upstairs. The piano
 seemed to remain stationary. The darky carrying the front
 part brawled, "Hay. Quit dat quittin'."

The retort came spontaneously, "Dat ain't de trouble.
 It's you stoppin' dat startin'."

—Bison



The newest birth-control measures should be directed to-
 ward the minimizing of brain-children.

—Frigol



Advertisement in a newspaper:—"Eskimo Spitz Pups for
 ten dollars apiece."

—Satyr

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at

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Any Afternoon

3 to 5

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Complete Fountain and Delivery Service

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Fairchild 5662

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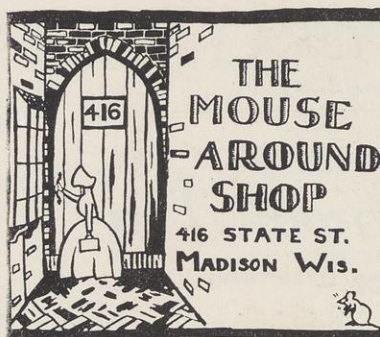
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more cheerful than a color-
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What is a groundhog?
Sausage.

—Jack-o-Lantern

"Lives of great men all remind us
We can kiss and hug
And parting, leave behind us
Lipstick on the boy friend's mug."

—Pelican

Eternal damnation
Of Zeus almighty
On the female creation
Who chirps, "All rightie."

—Sun Dial

Piggy

A little girl left in charge of her tiny brother called out:
"Mother, won't you please speak to baby. He's sitting on
the fly paper, and there are lots of flies waiting to get on."

—Belle Hop

K8's Late Date

There was a lad named Willie T8,
Who loved a lass called Annie K8,
He asked her if she would be his M8,
But K8 said W8.

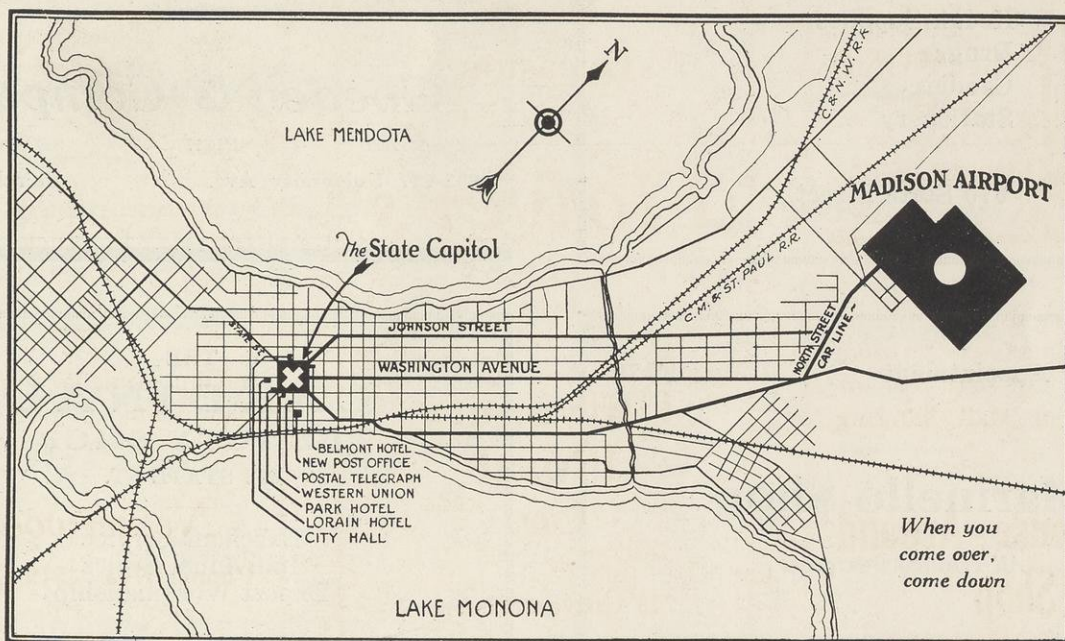
His love for her was very gr8,
He told her it was hard to W8,
And begged at once to know his F8,
But Kate said W8.

Then for a time he grew sed8,
But soon he hit a faster g8,
And for another girl went str8,
Now K8 can W8.

—Sniper

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in New Wright-Motored Planes—Transport Pilots



Six-Place Cabin Plane and Three-Place Open Planes Available for Cross-Country Trips

Pity the girl who addressed a letter to the Kappa Stigma House.

—Lyre

He: Mabel, 'm burning with love for you.
She: Come, home, Aloysius, don't make a fuel of yourself.

—Texas Ranger

Foreign Relations

"We spent our time amidst the ancient ruins of Greece."
"Yea? And it sure makes you appreciate the American girls, doesn't it?"

—Bison

Patron (at library): I want to get a book on Atlantic City.

New Attendant: How would you like "A Thousand Legs Under the Sea"?

—Iowa Frivol

Charlie (after hours of prelim.): Gimme a kiss?

Berta: Ah! You are like the rest of the men!

Charlie: Yes!

Berta: Thank goodness.

—Pitt Panther

Sad Sonata

He made a run around the end,
Was tackled from the rear,
The right guard sat upon his neck,
The fullback on his ear.
The center sat upon his back,
Two ends upon his chest,
The quarter and the halfback then
Sat down on him to rest.
The left guard sat upon his head,
Two tacklers on his face,
The coroner was then called in
To sit upon his case.

—Record

Jo: "Do you know how to make a Peach Cordial?

Blow: Sure, get her half soused.

—Siren

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All Trained Operators

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125 State Street

"We Have the Jolliest Initiations—"

"You're a freshman, are you, and you're staying Chadnard Hall? You'll love it, my dear. After we get along a bit—and you've gotten used to writing your themes and that sort of thing, we have the jolliest initiations—for the freshmen, you know. We have to initiate them before they're true Chadnardites. We think up the cutest stunts—like making them sit at the table with their backs turned and eating their peas with a pencil. This year we're thinking of having our girls measure the length of State street with six inch rulers. Besides being a lot of fun, it will be really instructive—because I know just lots and lots of people have wondered how long State street really is!"

"It's to be a battle of wits."

"How brave of you, Gerald, to go unarmed!"

—Goblin

"Drink your milk, dear."

"See here, Mother, why can't you understand that I have my own life to live?"

—Boulevardier

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He's so rich he doesn't know his son's in college.

—Mountain Goat

"If a hen laid an orange, what would the little chick say?"

"Oh, look at the orange marma-lade."

—Bison

Yes, Butt—

Rector: Is that your cigarette stub?

Small Son: Go ahead, Dad, you saw it first.

—Gargoyle

Luke: If a Dutch girl stepped on your foot wouldn't you feel hurt?

Warm: Sure. Wooden shoe?

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With You Again

at

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This is Hard to Figure Out

(Told on an elevator)

Girl Operator: Floor please.

Gent: 8th floor in a hurry.

G. O.: Here you are *son*, 8th floor!

Gent: Where do you get that *son stuff*? You're not my mother.

G. O.: That's all right, I brought you up didn't I?

—*Wet Hen*



No doubt after six months in the Arctic, the Byrd Polar Expedition will be willing to call it a day.

—*Harvard Lampoon*



Old gentleman (to labourer with rivet gun): My good man, do you not find that the incessant jarring of that infernal instrument upon your stomach interferes with your digestion?

Labourer (with rivet gun): Who me? Naw! Why, mister, I get so used to it that every time I has me lunch at home I has to eat nothin' but jello and sit in the ice box so's to shiver.

A Greek Tragedy

A King and a Count once played a game,
They delta pack of cards—for shame!

A gamma poker, too;

Now when the King had lost a bit

He yawned and said, "We'd better quit,

What do Iota you?"

"Six bones," the lucky Count replied,

The monarch heaved a psi and died,

Or very nearly so.



"What makes a baby's head bald?"

"He probably lost all his hair in fright while the stork was carrying him around."

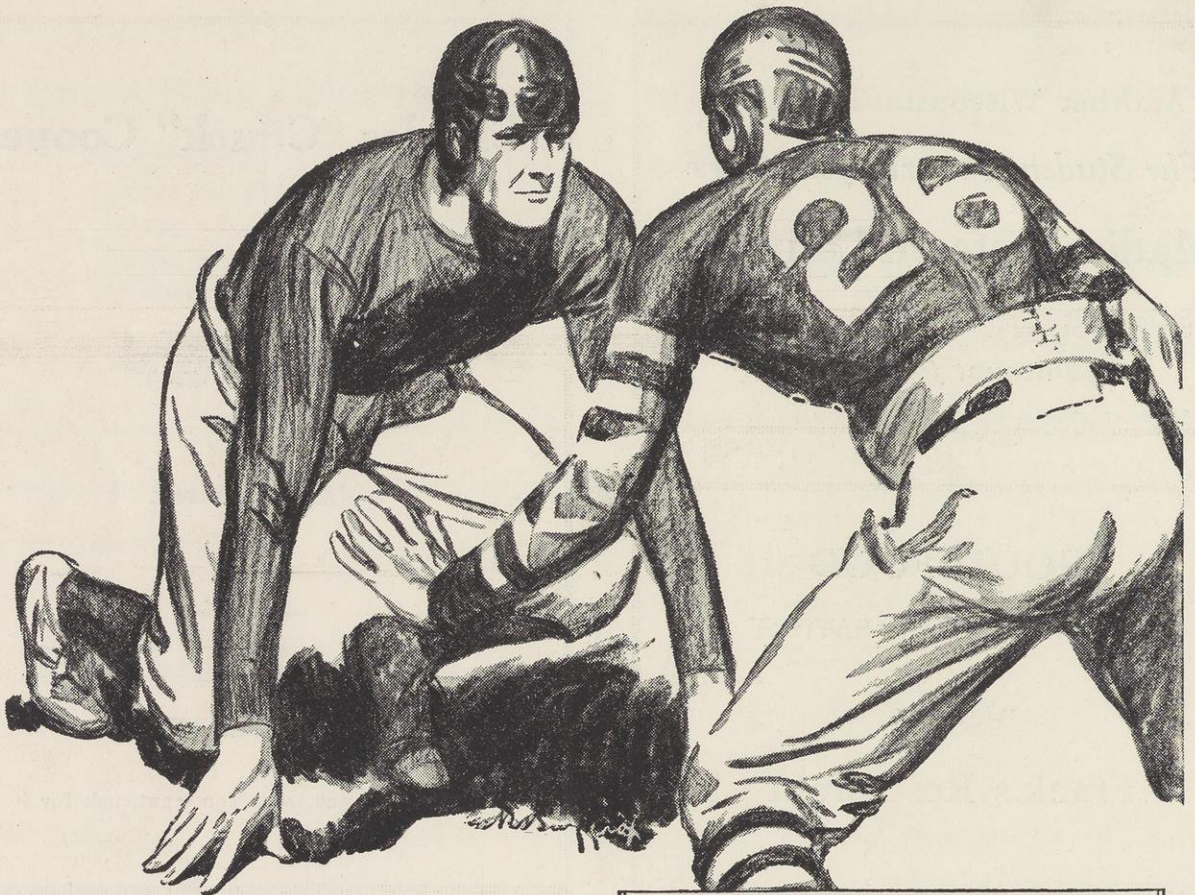
—*Sniper*



"That's Bach's Third Symphony. Isn't it beautiful?"

"Yeah. Do you use batteries or plug it in to the house current?"

—*Goblin*



On his toes . . .



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Roberts, '28, after wrestling with his job for a year, is finding that development work in telephone manufacture provides the same sort of inspiration to accom-

plish more, and to do things better. No dummy tackling either, but real plays against man-sized difficulties, matching his wits with problems that almost refuse to be solved, attaining his goal with the help of his supervisor—coach and faculty adviser rolled into one.



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Of course it's rugged.
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course it's safe, maneuverable, steady, economical. It is the product of an engineering department, second to none in the industry—the product of standardized manufacturing in a complete and modern aircraft plant—of careful inspection, thorough testing.

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Some day soon, two factory pilots, making a special Collegiate Flight in a Great Lakes Sport Trainer, will land like a piece of thistle down near your campus—give you an opportunity to examine the ship—and take a trial flight if you wish. Watch for them—this will be good.

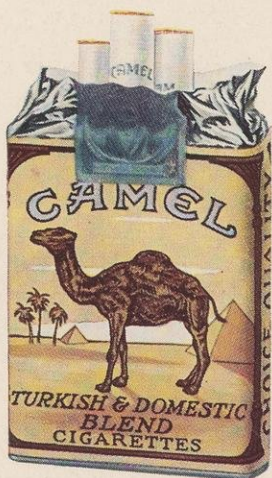
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When she says “we have so many things in common”—hold everything, and pass the Camels. She’s been around enough to appreciate the better cigarette.