



LIBRARIES

UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN-MADISON

The daily cardinal. Vol. XXXIX, No. 188 June 8, 1930

Madison, Wisconsin: University of Wisconsin, June 8, 1930

<https://digital.library.wisc.edu/1711.dl/YSX6ORO7MD6K38E>

<http://rightsstatements.org/vocab/InC/1.0/>

The libraries provide public access to a wide range of material, including online exhibits, digitized collections, archival finding aids, our catalog, online articles, and a growing range of materials in many media.

When possible, we provide rights information in catalog records, finding aids, and other metadata that accompanies collections or items. However, it is always the user's obligation to evaluate copyright and rights issues in light of their own use.

The Daily Cardinal

"Complete Campus Coverage"

VOL. XXXIX, NO. 188

UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN, MADISON, SUNDAY, JUNE 8, 1930

PRICE 5 CENTS

Judges Select Jerome Zibell As Drum Major

Rolf Darbo Places Second in Contest to Choose Leader

Jerome W. Zibell '31 won first place in the drum major contest held Saturday morning in Music hall before a judging committee consisting of Maj. E. W. Morphy, director of the university concert band, Capt. George A. Miller, Prof. Margaret N. H'Doubler, of the physical education department, Carl P. Olson '30, retiring president of the combined bands, Russell Moberly, director of the second band, and Leroy Klose, director of the R.O.T.C. band.

Rolf E. Darbo '31 won second place in the contest. Eight men, seven of them students in the university and one a prospective freshman, tried out for the position.

Zibell who will assume the official baton for the 1930-31 season is a member of the second band at the present time. He is over six feet tall, and has had previous experience as a drum major. Darbo was formerly a cymbal player in the second band.

Candidates were judged for their appearance, their agility, their grace, and their sense of rhythm.

Dorm Builders Endow Award

Ann Emery Latin Scholarship for Freshman Women Gives \$250

A Latin scholarship of \$250, open to competition to freshman women who intend to take up residence in Ann Emery hall, new dormitory for university women, in September, 1930, has been donated by the builders and executives of Ann Emery hall, it was announced Saturday.

Bascom hall has been selected for the place of the examination, which will be conducted at 9 a. m., September 17, 1930. The examination for this first award will be based on the fourth year's work in Latin, translations from Virgil, easy prose composition based on the vocabulary of Caesar and Cicero, and easy sight translations.

The following requirements must be met by each young woman competing in the examination in order to be eligible:

1. She must be accredited for admission to the University of Wisconsin.
2. She must have offered four acceptable entrance credits in Latin.
3. She must be entering as a freshman without previous college study in Latin and with no more than six credits of college study in any other subjects.
4. She must have made application to be admitted to the examination by September 1, 1930.

Kearney Attacks Expensive Notions Originating Here

Thomas M. Kearney sounded the keynote for the state Democratic convention in Milwaukee Saturday when he launched a violent attack on the results of 30 years of Republican supremacy in Wisconsin.

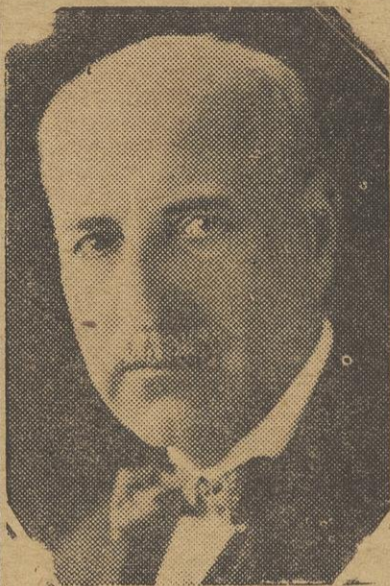
Rapping the university, Kearney stated: "It ought not to be transformed into a sort of hot-bed where all sorts of expensive notions are started. It was designed to supplement and complete a public school system for the people of this state. It is not desirable that we enter into a sort of world competition with the purpose of attracting students."

The Kohler trial, chain stores, chain banking, and high administration expenditures all received their share of oratorical fire. "The full dinner-pail," farm relief, and the tariff were all branded as cheap ballyhoo.

NOTICE

This paper marks the final edition of The Daily Cardinal for the 1929-1930 school year. The first edition of the Summer Session Cardinal will appear June 21.

Julius E. Olson Retires After 46 Years' Service



JULIUS E. OLSON

After 46 continuous years of teaching and activity in university functions, Prof. Julius Emil Olson, of the department of Scandinavian literature, taught his last class Saturday morning.

At the age of 71 Prof. Olson is not anxious to cease teaching, he said Saturday, but other work demands his attention, and academic duties have left insufficient time for research in his chosen field of ancient Norse writings.

Whether or not Prof. Olson will continue his administrative duties as chairman of the committee on loans and scholarships, and as head of the committee on public functions, will be decided at a meeting of the board of regents June 20, when Prof. Olson's successor will be appointed. Recommendations for the position will be made at a meeting Monday morning.

Julius Olson entered the university as a freshman in 1876, left for a time to make expenses by teaching school at Cambridge, and returned with in-

(Continued on page 2)

Five Badger Track Stars Place in Meet

(Special to The Daily Cardinal)

Stagg Field, Chicago, June 7—Five Wisconsin track stars garnered honors in the national track and field championships held at Stagg field of the University of Chicago, Saturday.

The Trojans of the University of Southern California won the national meet with a total of 55 27-70th points. Washington university was second with 40 points and Iowa of the Big Ten took third with 30 1-6th points.

Art Frisch and Otto Sell of the Badger team placed third and sixth respectively in the hammer throw. Ted Shaw tied for second place in the high jump with seven others leaping 6 feet 2 inches.

Sammy Behr placed fifth in the shot put with a heave of 48 feet 6½ inches. Bill Henke, captain of next year's Wisconsin track team, ran on the winning central states one-mile relay.

The summaries of the meet are as follows:

100-yard dash — Won by Wykoff, Southern California; Simpson, Ohio State, second; Toppino, Loyola of Louisiana, third; Tolan, Michigan, fourth; Bracey, Rice institute, fifth;

(Continued on page 2)

Summer Session Schedules To Be Distributed Next Week

Time tables for the summer session will be given out beginning next week, according to an announcement made Saturday by Dean Goodnight. No bulletins will be given out, as the time tables will replace them.

Dean of Women Will Be Replaced By Board--Rumor

It has been rumored that the board of regents, at its regular commencement meeting, June 20, is to consider the appointment of a new dean of women to replace the present dean, F. Louise Nardin, who may leave the university.

The board will also consider the successors for Dean Harry R. Richards, of the law school, who died last May; Dean Harry Russell, of the college of agriculture who recently presented his resignation; and Julius E. Olson, professor of Scandinavian languages and litera-

(Continued on page 2)

Leather Bound Octies Go to 14; Contest Planned

Bound red leather volumes of the 1929-30 Octopus will be ready Wednesday for the following persons, according to Gordon Swarthout '31, editor of the magazine: Ralph Parkin '31, Irv Tressler '31, Franklin Clark '31, and Gordon Swarthout.

Less elaborately bound copies will be given to Paul Cassidy '31, Holley Smith '31, James Watrous '31, Carl Buss '30, Frank Unger '32, Samuel Steinman '32, Ed Sinaiko '32,

(Continued on page 2)

"Darling, Love Me" Heard Nightly in Amorous Scenes

"Darling, tell me you love me." Every night at 10:35 p. m. these words are heard by residents of Sterling court, leaning eagerly out of their windows to hear every whispered syllable of the window-courtship which takes place at 426 Sterling court.

A young lady residing at that address, when herded in by the house-mother at 10:30, appears immediately thereafter every night in the window of her room, outside of which her loyal swain awaits her.

"Darling," the girl began Monday, Tuesday and Friday nights, varying the other nights with "dearest," "darling, tell me you love me."

"I love you," he answers, not too enthusiastically.

"I love you too," from the window, with a talkie-sigh. "Say again that you love me."

A slightly self-conscious re-avowal. "But you don't speak with conviction," the lady in the window complains, and it begins all over again.

Friday night, the balcony scene was interrupted for some unknown reason when the young lady with a hissing "shhh" drew down her window and disappeared, the young man departing soon after.

When the young man failed to appear until 11 p. m. one evening, residents of the court were in spasms for fear he had been fatally injured, but his late appearance was greeted with sighs of relief from all the neighboring windows.

The young lady's voice according to witnesses, is of such emotional strength, that her conversations with her cavalier preclude studying for people in the surrounding four houses, and make eavesdropping, if listening to a shouted avowal may be so called, not only a pleasure but a duty.

Frank Outlines Five Department Combine For Animal Research

Named Chairman



EINAR R. DANIELS

Daniels Heads 1930 Christmas Festival Group

Einar R. Daniels '31 has been named chairman of the 1930 Christmas festival by Franklin T. Mathias, it was made known Saturday afternoon when the 1930-'31 Y. M. C. A. cabinet was announced. The Christmas festival is an annual event in which the Y. M. C. A. and the Y. W. C. A. cooperate.

Freshman work is to be directed by Lorrie Douglas '30. An extensive program of freshman work will be carried out in the fall of 1930.

The system of getting freshmen together in discussion groups and social gatherings has been worked out and will be under the direction of Douglas and John Parks '30, freshman secretary.

The entire cabinet for the year of 1930-1931 consists of Lorrie Douglas '30, freshman work; Einar R. Daniels '31, Christmas festival; James Johnson '32, public relations; Justus Roberts '31, personnel; and Allan Willson '32 and Stephen Brouwer '32.

There are several positions on the cabinet which have not yet been filled. Men who are interested in working with the cabinet are invited to get in touch with C. V. Hibbard or Mathias. There are still opportunities to be of service in the working out of the Y. M. C. A. plans for the coming year, according to Mathias.

Badgers Arrive at Annex; Will Be Distributed Soon

The first group of 1931 Badgers with names on the covers have arrived at the Union annex, where they will be distributed during the remainder of the week. Those belonging to students whose names are included in the letters "B" to "H" have already arrived, and the rest of the alphabet will arrive today in readiness for distribution tomorrow from the Union annex porch. The annex office will be open every day from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.

Prof. Knaplund to Remain; Paxson Silences Rumors

Refuting rumors that Prof. Paul A. Knaplund, of the history department, contemplates leaving the university for another college, Prof. F. L. Paxson, head of the department of history, stated Saturday that Prof. Knaplund will be here next year to conduct his regular courses. The courses given by Prof. Knaplund include three English history courses, English history 5, "England Under the Tudors," and "The British Empire Since 1815."

Wisconsin Institute to Include Five Agricultural College Divisions

Plans for a Wisconsin Institute of Animal Research, comprised of the departments of animal husbandry, veterinary science, poultry, genetics, and agricultural chemistry, were described by Pres. Glenn Frank before 500 delegates to the Farmers' Field day Saturday afternoon.

"The administration of the university," he said, "will sit down with these five departments—and maybe other related interests—to consider problems of staff and equipment, not in terms of five different departments, but in terms of what Wisconsin farmers need to have done in the field of animal research."

"A Turn in the Road"

"That is to say," he continued, "we shall think in terms of a single program of animal research, rather than in terms of five departmental programs. This, I think, is something more than a mere shuffling of budgetary cards, more than a change of labels, more than a paper reorganization. It is a turn in the road as far as animal research at the University of Wisconsin is concerned."

The institute, according to Pres. Frank, will seek to focus its resources on the study of these problems of live stock breeding, feeding and disease control that are related to the prosperity of the live stock farmers of the state. It will serve, he said, as a genuine service agency to the live stock interests of Wisconsin.

Praises Russell

"We shall not, of course, lessen our energies in the exploration of those deeper and more fundamental forms of animal research which come under the heading of pure science," Pres. Frank continued.

Lauding Harry Russell, recently resigned dean of the college of agriculture, he stated, "In the 23 years of

(Continued on page 2)

Graduate Group Names Officers

Shands, Leahey, Templin, Beyer, Covert Direct Club Next Year

The appointment of Hazel Shands, Alfred Leahey, Vera Templin, Gertrude Beyer, and Lloyd Covert to the Graduate council was announced Saturday by the outgoing officers.

The Graduate council is the governing board of the Graduate club and its members are ex-officio members of the graduate house committee of the Memorial Union.

The retiring members of the council are: Earl Hildebrand, Elizabeth Lynn, Philippa Gilchrist, Marie Love, Gertrude Beyer, Carl Johnson, and Dale Chapman.

The council was instituted last year to take the place of executive officers. With the construction of the Memorial Union building, officers assumed the duties of a graduate house committee to maintain and regulate graduate activities in the Union and in the specially designated Graduate room.

Seniors Establish Fund to Provide Art Exhibit Prizes

The establishment of a fund for an annual prize for student work in art, painting, modeling, and the graphic arts, will be the memorial project of the class of 1930. Walter Ela, chairman of the committee, announced Saturday.

The prize will be known as the Class of 1930 award, and will offer in the field of student activity in art work what the annual Lewis prize and other awards have offered in literary fields.

The prize is to be given in conjunction with the annual exhibit of student art work, such as is now on display in the Reception room. At each annual exhibit a jury will select the best work displayed.

Five Card Track Stars Take Places

(Continued from page 1)
Leland, Texas Christian, sixth. Time, :09.4.

Frisch Third

Hammer throw — Won by Campbell, Michigan; Gilchrist, Iowa, second; Frisch, Wisconsin, third; Youngerman, Iowa, fourth; Hart, Iowa, fifth; Sell, Wisconsin, sixth. Distance, 162 feet 8 1/4 inches.

220-yard dash — Won by Simpson, Ohio State; Leland, Texas Christian, second; Tolan, Michigan, third; Farmer, North Carolina, fourth; Chicago, fifth; Root, Chicago, sixth. Time :20.7.

Behr Is Fifth

Shot put—Won by Rothert, Stanford; Krenz, Stanford, second; Rhea, Nebraska, third; Jessup, Washington, fourth; Behr, Wisconsin, fifth; Bausch, Kansas, sixth. Distance, 51 feet 1 1/2 inches.

Shaw Tied for Second

Running high jump—Won by Stewart, Southern California; 10 men tied for second place as follows: Jones, Ball State Teachers; Ehrlich, Kansas State Agricultural; Dows, Mississippi A. and M.; Feibinger, Ohio State; Strong, Southwestern State Teachers; Erady, Louisville; Shelby, Oklahoma; Vanosdel, Southern California; Shaw, Wisconsin; Miller, Illinois. Height, 6 feet 3 3/4 inches.

Animal Research Group Planned

(Continued from Page 1)

Dean Russell's administration of the college of agriculture, the emphasis has been placed on men rather than on brick and mortar. As a result today Wisconsin has an unprecedentedly able group of scientists in charge of its laboratories.

Hart Also Speaks

Approximately 500 Wisconsin farmers attended the field day. Prof. Edwin B. Hart, of the agricultural chemistry department, addressed a group in the dairy barn pavilion on "Mineral Food for Livestock." Prof. Hart has done original research in this field. H. G. Wilson, of the Chicago stock exchange spoke to another group in the stock pavilion on "Contracting for the Future Sale of Hogs."

Programs for the wives of the assembled farmers were given in the home economics building under the auspices of the department. Subjects discussed included landscape, gardening, interior decoration and dietetics.

Octopus Awards Volumes to Staff

(Continued from Page 1)

Nils Hansell '32, Ben Druggar '32, and Maxwell Krasno '32.

A series of short short stories will be run next year. Writers of stories which must be from 700 to 900 words in length, may send them to Swarthout, at the Octopus office during the summer. The competition is open to all students in the university. The stories may be upon any subject, not necessarily funny, but must "pack a punch," Swarthout stated Saturday.

Strand Manager Invites

Civil War Veterans Free

Because he believes that the pleasures of the remaining Civil war veterans are at best short-lived, Doc Miller, manager of the Strand, extends a standing invitation to all veterans of this war to attend any performance at his theater free of charge. Although Mr. Miller is a native Mississippian, whose ancestors fought with the south during Civil war, he has retained no feeling of antagonism and is interested in bringing pleasure into the lives of the old vets. Members of the Sons of Union Veterans of the Civil war recently passed resolutions of thanks to Mr. Miller, according to H. Siggelko.

Julius Olson Retires After 46 Years Work

(Continued from page 1)
creased ardor to earn his B. L. degree in 1884. He became an instructor in German, but soon changed to the teaching of Norse, the language of his forefathers. He was promoted to the rank of professor in 1893.

At University 54 Years

For 54 years Prof. Olson has been at Wisconsin, and in his 46 years of teaching he has taught more hours than anyone else who has ever been connected with the university. His closest competitor in point of service, E. A. Birge, president emeritus, was an active faculty member for 50 years, but his class hours do not reach the total taught by Prof. Olson, who this month surrenders the position of oldest active faculty member.

Through his influence, many important university functions have been greatly changed. He established the committee on public functions in 1887, when campus ceremonies were dry ordeals, and through this committee he has raised the rites to famous events. The commencement exercises, before Prof. Olson took charge of them, consisted of 20 senior orations each 10 minutes long. For this trying ritual the chairman of public functions substituted the impressive commencement exercises that attract hundreds of visitors to Madison every June.

Conceived Plans in Norway

The plans for Varsity Welcome were conceived in Christiania, Norway, where Prof. Olson witnessed a university welcome somewhat similar to the one which he began here. It was held in the Armory from 1913 until 1920, when it became its present ceremony on Lincoln terrace. Prof. Olson published Friday his plans for increasing the scope and impressiveness of next fall's "Welcome."

The dedication of the completed Lincoln terrace, June 22, 1909, is another achievement of which Prof. Olson is particularly proud. The Lincoln monument, which is the only replica of the bronze statue erected at Hodgenville, Ky., on the centennial of Lincoln's birth, stood for several years just back of the sidewalk that runs between North and South halls. Prof. Olson was instrumental in having the rotunda completed and the statue erected on it, and he planned the dedication exercises which he says were the most ambitious he ever engineered. "Abraham Lincoln—an Ode" was written especially for the occasion by William Ellery Leonard, then a student in one of the chairman's classes.

Board Considers New Appointments

(Continued from page 1)

ture, who Saturday announced his resignation from the faculty.

The report of the curriculum committee, recently approved by the faculty, is to be brought before the board meeting, and it will have to be approved by the members before it goes into effect. The recommendations of the committee on loans and scholarships for the recipients of the legislative scholarships will also be presented to the board of regents for consideration.

Is your PEN ready for

Exams?

Have it repaired in 24 hours or less at
Rider's Pen Shop
656 STATE ST.

Contract for 50,000

Scenic Booklets Is Set

Mineral Point—A contract for printing 50,000 booklets advertising the beauty and historic sites of Southwestern Wisconsin was let by the Southwestern Wisconsin Scenic association to the Prairie du Chien Courier, managed by H. E. Lowe, recently. Following were the members of the association present at the meeting: Pres. D. E. Doolittle, Lancaster; E. F. Conley, Darlington; Ben Marcus, Muscoda; and A. F. Bishop and D. M. Morgan, Mineral Point.



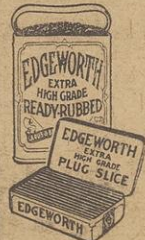
The trick is to find your pipe and tobacco

YOU will discover the full pleasure of pipe-smoking when you hit on the tobacco that really suits you in the pipe that really fits you. Then you can light up and lean back and cross your feet on the mantel or wherever, and purr and smoke—how you can smoke!

The trick is to find your pipe and your tobacco. Nobody can find them for you, and until you find them you must go on groping in outer darkness—but have you tried Edgeworth?

Edgeworth may be just the tobacco you're looking for. It has a certain distinctive flavor that men like; it is slow-burning, cool—it will not bite your tongue; and it is rich with the savor, fragrant with the aroma, of fine old burley blended exactly right.

Check us up—try Edgeworth in a good pipe. We'll send you some helpful hints on pipes, and we'll even send you some Edgeworth, a generous free packet of it to try, for nothing but the coupon. That's meeting you more than halfway, isn't it? We know our Edgeworth!



Edgeworth is a careful blend of good tobaccos—selected especially for pipe-smoking. Its quality and flavor never change. Buy Edgeworth anywhere in two forms—"Ready-Rubbed" and "Plug Slice"—15¢ packet package to pound humid tin.—Larus & Bro. Co., Richmond, Va.

EDGEWORTH SMOKING TOBACCO

LARUS & BRO. CO.
100 S. 22d St., Richmond, Va.

I'll try your Edgeworth. And I'll try it in a good pipe.

Name _____

Street _____

Town and State _____

Now let the Edgeworth come! V30

THE SIGMA NU HOUSE

Open to MEN

for the . . .

SUMMER SESSION

An exceptionally attractive summer location for a reasonable charge. The house is open by appointment for your inspection. An early reservation will allow a choice of rooms.

B. 7528

625 N. Henry

Fair Prices . Friendly Service

Cash in at BROWN'S on your

USED TEXTS

Drawing Sets and Supplies

"The longer you keep a text-book the less it's worth"

We will buy ALL of your books, for CASH, or a Liberal Trade Allowance

BROWN'S BOOK SHOP

CORNER STATE and LAKE STREETS

Convenient Rooms For Men

One-half Block from Lake
In Center of Student Section
Large Automobile Parking Space

\$18 for SUMMER SCHOOL SESSION

. . . at . . .

DELTA SIGMA PHI HOUSE

210 LANGDON

Call B-6586

Radder or Ackman

THETA CHI

Will Open Its House to MEN During the Summer Session

Situated just off Lake Mendota with ample pier facilities

Limited Number of Rooms Available

Room and Board Together or Separately

For further information or application call

R. Sullivan F-2247 144 Langdon

Good Luck and Good Bye!

It has been a pleasure to serve you during the past year . . . and here's hoping we will have the pleasure of serving you again, often and soon.

Sincere wishes from all of us

W. S. Gatewood

Walter M. Gibson

Gerald W. Bratlie

Cleo Drinkhouse

Milo Hansen

Your Room Mate

Must not be neglected.

An article selected from our stock of Collegiate Gifts will surely please.

Now is the time to sell your books

Graduation Presents

for

FRIEND GRADUATE

are easily selected from our stocks of

Collegiate Gifts

Graduation Cards—
Thank You Cards

EXAM SUPPLIES

Everything You Need

Rent a good book to read—pass the time away between terms . . . 3c a day.

Special

on

Fountain Pens

98c

Obsolete stock—All first class new pens formerly sold from

\$1.75

to

\$3.50

Sell All Your Books

—AT—

Gatewood's

CASH

FOR

BOOKS

We buy all books whether to be used here or not . . . and . . .

PAY CASH

Gatewood's

THE . STUDENT'S . BOOK . EXCHANGE

SAVE MONEY . . .

ORDER USED BOOKS

for your

CORRESPONDENCE COURSES

We ship books to correspondence students every day; let us supply your needs in used books. We pay postage . . . and ship C. O. D. if desired.

All . Orders . Shipped . Same . Day . Received

The Daily Cardinal
"Complete Campus Coverage"

Founded April 4, 1892, as official daily newspaper of the University of Wisconsin, owned and controlled by the student body. Published every morning except Monday by The Daily Cardinal company. Printed by Cardinal Publishing company.

Entered as second class matter at the post-office, Madison, Wis.

SUBSCRIPTIONS—By carrier, \$3 per year, \$1.75 per semester. By mail, \$3.50 per year, \$2 per semester.

OFFICES—Business office, open 9-12, 1:30-5, B. 6606, and day editorial office, B 250, 3rd floor Memorial Union. Night editorial office, 740 Langdon street, B. 250 Publishing plant, G. W. Tanner, manager, 740 Langdon street, B. 1137.

BOARD OF CONTROL: C. David Connolly, pres.; Orrin Evans, vice-pres.; Margaret Murphy, sec.; Steve Brouwer, treas.; Harriet Beach; Herbert O. Tschudy, George Wesendonk, ex-officio; faculty advisory board: Grant M. Hyde, chairman, Don R. Fellows, J. C. Gibson.

EDITORIAL STAFF

EXECUTIVE EDITOR: Herbert O. Tschudy
Managing Editor: Adriana Orlebke
Contributing Editor: E. Forrest Allen
Night Manager: Casimir Scheer
Personnel Director: Elizabeth Maler

NEWS—James Johnston, Samuel Steinman, associate editors; Assistants, Ruth Biehusen, Marcia Todd; Special Writers, G. Weiswasser, A. B. Watson, F. Noer, E. Thompson, M. Fagen, N. Mayer; Reporters, A. R. Meyer, F. Strenge, R. Wilson, M. Williams, P. Sutton, D. Jennings, J. L. Jones, M. Henshue, J. Greverus; General News Staff, I. Russakov, G. L. Hall, M. Webb, H. Hockett, B. Kline, C. Irwin, T. Winston, E. Jacobs, K. C. Flory, B. Kohn, R. Douglass, N. Watrous, E. Chuse, M. A. Ripslinger.

DESK—Editors: Ed. C. Marsh, J. Parr Godfrey, Warren Hyde, William Bradford, Jerry Michell, Seymour Stowe, Oliver Wyan; Assistants, H. Harding, R. Padlock, E. Vingom, S. Aischuler, J. Reynolds, L. Marston, B. Larson, P. Goeltz, H. Erlanger, R. Martin, V. Loomis, E. Lound, H. Ploetz, O. Zahn, R. Homberger, J. Roethe, M. Fineberg.

EDITORIALS—Hoyt Trowbridge, chairman; G. James Fleming, Martin T. Keaveny.

SPORTS—Morris Zenoff, editor; Intramurals, Eugene Schlonovitz, Henry Schwalter, George Kroncke; Women's, Bernice Horton; Ben Malkin, desk.

WOMEN'S DEPARTMENT—Catherine Pegg, editor; news editors, Lorna Douglass, Charlotte Berenson; reporters, D. Webster, B. Geffert, B. Berenson, L. Braganick, F. Cayanaugh, M. Johnson, R. Steinmetz; women's features, Winifred Arnold; assistants, E. Thomas, F. McCay, O. Steenis, F. Wright, C. Lockwood; Marjorie Swafford.

MAGAZINE—J. Gunnar Back, editor; Joseph Edelstein, associate editor; assistants, Harry Wood, Dorothea Joy Griesbach, Lyman Moore; theaters, Don Kline.

RADIO—Harrison Roddick, director; Don Kline, publicity.

MORGUE—Frederic Cramer.

BUSINESS STAFF

BUSINESS MANAGER: George Wesendonk
Associate Managers: Jerome Bernstein, Dan E. Riley
Local Advertising Manager: Fred J. Wagner
Collection Manager: Warren Goldman
Circulation Manager: Ralph Lemmer

National Advertising Manager: David S. Brown
Promotion Manager: Ruth E. Smith
Associate Advertising Manager: Roger Minahan
Associate Collection Managers—Marion Worthing, William Trukenbrod.

Assistant Promotion Managers—Richard Krieg, Jane Robinson.

Assistant Promotion Editor: Margaret Pennington
Advertising Feature Writer: Lea Rosenblatt
Collection Assistants—Margaret Meek, Elmore Brown
Advertising Assistants—Carl Kaplan, Phyllis Mostov, Hilton Simon, William Tobin, Bill Kirk, Joseph Burstein, Charles Platz, James Cowan.

Circulation Assistants—Jessie Loomans, Roy Tulane, Walter Baird.

Office Assistants—Mary Slightam, Dorothy Fox, Babette Levitt, Bernice Geffert, Barbara Kohn, Adaline Lee.

DESK EDITOR: WARREN C. HYDE

SUNDAY, JUNE 8, 1930.

Three Farewells

THE NEW STAFF'S apprenticeship of the last six weeks is still so close to us that it is difficult adequately to appraise it. It is because of this that the summer vacation is especially valuable. We shall be able to use that interval for considering the work we have done, for seeking to discover our faults and their remedies.

may be—invariably raises our spirits. So now to examinations, and then the open road! —M. K.

THE TIME FOR making up the balance sheet is at hand. Just a few more days of reviewing, examinations, and packing, and the trains and motor cars will be carrying off their cargoes of visionary youth.

Success may be measured in different ways, of course. The constant devotees of the social whirl may regard the year as successful because it meant half-a-dozen formals, several motorized rendezvous to Sunset Point, and election to Crystal Cross or Yellow Spades; for George Little's boys success may mean a baseball championship, a winning track team, a not-to-be-bellied basketball quintet, and an ever-rising field house; and to the Phi Beta Kappas, the Phi Kappa Phis, and the Phi Eta Sigmas, success may be spelled with A's, B-plusses, and B's.

We have no particular grudge against the social devotees, the athletes, or the Phi Beta Kappas. There is room for all of us, but we wonder if we do not become so entangled in the meshes of the means to the end and the essentials that we totally lose sight of the real goal. Education becomes a process to which we expose ourselves partially, rather than a well-rounded growth into the finer and larger use of all the faculties—physical, mental, and social.

Beyond the shadows of Lincoln terrace lark undue poverty, disease, class and racial animosities, international unrest, and more. In the judicious handling of these the best thinking and doing will be needed.

If the gods would listen to mere words, we could say a prayer, alike for those who leave with their sheepskins and for those who will return. The prayer would be something like this:

"Help us to think straight, O great spirits, and deliver us from our own loose thinking . . . Help us to live aright and make us brave to go among our fellows and live in such wise as will make for a better world where men and nations can live together in peace." —G. J. F.

HOW STUPID we all are about farewells; we wave a handkerchief, with tears running down our cheeks; we send off flowers and bon voyage letters and boxes of indigestible creams; we weep and we write sad letters and we wonder pathetically if we shall ever meet again.

It is all so silly. Even with those who matter, why shouldn't we say, simply, "So long"; and grin and wave a hand and be off our separate ways? Or perhaps that too would be sentimental in its own way; perhaps the most rational parting is no parting at all, but simply a meeting like any other meeting, in which one talks of the things one has always talked about, laughs at the same old private jokes, sings snatches of the old songs, whippers behind a hand as one has always done, executes a few ridiculous dance-steps across the floor, puts on the usual tie, preens oneself before the mirror, and smokes as usual much too many cigarettes.

And how much more ridiculous it is to bid a sad and lingering farewell to an institution, to an abstraction. How puerile it would be for us to end this year with a gesture of adieu, as if something really tremendous had happened, and that almost anything might happen before we came together again!

And so, to those who have read what we have had to say in these columns—and we know there are not a few of you;—and to those who have not read us—and we know there are not a few of you—, may we say: in a few days we shall go off to our summering, and all of you off to yours; we shall not miss you, you will not miss us; perhaps on very sleepy afternoons you too may think of some of those things; next fall, we shall be back, and you; and we shall write again, and you shall read again, or you shall once more fail to read; but we shall go on, and you, and all of us, and the summer will be as if it had not happened, and our return as if it were simply another meeting on a Thursday preceded by a Wednesday and followed by a Friday, and there will be classes and parties and bull-sessions and editorials; and we shall be a little older, all of us, but the lake will still be here, and Bascom hall, and Observatory hill, and the piers; and perhaps we shall be wearing suits with only two buttons, or skirts perhaps an inch longer; but everything will be as it has always been between us. So: until Thursday! —H. T.

"Long dresses are intended for teas, formal dinners, and balls. Never, never have I intended them for the masses. I have never before been so upset."—M. Jean Patou.

"There is no physiological basis for spring fever. It's a tradition that went out with hoopskirts."—Dr. M. E. Winchester.

"I would rather have all the risks from free discussion of sex than the greater risks run by a conspiracy of silence."—Dr. Cosmo Gordon Lang.

The World's Window

By Grayson Kirk

GERMANY SEEMS to be somewhat alarmed over the decline in the birthrate during the past year. The 1929 figures show that only 1,147,000 children were born in the Reich during the 12-months period.

In view of the gravity of the situation a Federal committee composed of reputable scientists has been assigned to prepare a report, showing some positive governmental program for the remedying of the decline. The committee, headed by Professor Grotjahn, sociologist of the University of Berlin, has decided to recommend that the government pay a bonus for children. This will take the form of an annuity to the parents extending over the entire period of infancy.

Germany, in common with several continental countries, has long possessed a system of social insurance which provides payments of medical charges attending child birth and supplementary payments for milk and such special foods as the child may need.

The vital aspect of such a program is, of course, that of securing funds for such a gigantic enterprise. The recommendations of the committee are based on a policy of heavy taxation of bachelors and childless married couples. They feel rather sure that in this way an adequate sum can be raised. In any event they feel that a large sacrifice is justifiable if by means of it the number of births can be increased by a hundred thousand a year—the increase necessary to preserve intact the present population of 64,000,000.

SOME OBSERVERS of the press are of the opinion that America is about to enter the lists in an endeavor to capture the supremacy of the world in nitrogen production. These predictions are based on the meager reports which have come out of the building of the Hopewell, Va., plant of the Allied Chemical and Dye corporation.

This is, in itself, by no means enough to capture world supremacy for America. In 1928 we produced 184,000 tons. The Hopewell plant will increase our production to nearly 600,000. But in 1928 Germany produced 740,000 tons and is reported to be planning large production increases.

Meanwhile Chile, the third source of nitrogen, is reported to be planning a drastic cut in the heavy export tax on nitrates which has, up to now, been such a source of profit to the treasury of the country.

PRIME MINISTER MacDONALD has won his victory over the Moseley left-wing critics but he is evidently quite concerned lest this rift within the ranks of labor be widened enough to afford the Conservatives a valuable point of attack.

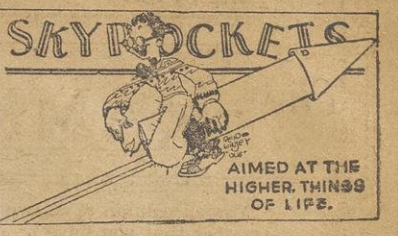
Until last week the Dominions and Colonies have been administered by a single department. Mr. Thomas has been Lord Privy Seal, appointed to that post largely in order to leave his hands free to cope with the unemployment situation.

To such observations, however, the MacDonald government has a ready denial. The separation of the departments has long been needed. Thomas is well prepared for his new task, since he was at the Colonial post during the 1924 Labor ministry. And, finally, he retains his position on the Unemployment committee.

Merchant ships are all potential auxiliary cruisers; were all regular men-o'-war abolished, there would still be naval power.—Captain N. H. Gross, U. S. N.

By measuring a man by outward standards, by flattering for ulterior ends, by an insolent and contemptuous indifference toward "common people" we are dishonoring man and insulting God.—Dr. James Moffat.

"I've never killed anybody in my life, but I've often read obituary notices with great satisfaction."—Clarence Darrow.



The room stops spinning and I can make out a chair, a dresser and a sign beginning "Out of respect for the 18th Amendment—" Another Sunday in a hotel room. But Sunday's not such a bad day—there's breakfast—Grapefruit for an eye opener, then dilemmas stewed in their own juice.

But I must be up and find where I am. Maybe in the TKE hotel—or the Fess.

At last I've discovered what's the matter with the Kappas—They're just pretty girls trying to conceal it, but they can't make up their minds no matter how hard they try.

And don't be too hard on the Thetas either. They really lead a hand to mouth existence, and they have to get up early in the yawning to do that. And they don't all come from rich families—why, one of them was brought up by a Coleman.

By this time everyone must have heard the Farmer's Love Call—"There's mangle in your eyes, Cherie."—Hay, Hay.

And the shoemaker's motto is well known, too. You remember it—"Awl for one and one for awl."

Here we have a bit of poesy, dedicated to a certain history prof. POME Years ago in far off Riga I adored the Countess Vega. Then the Revolution came; Now she's just another dame.

Throw out the anchovy, Ivan, we're passing the bar.

As my eyes stray over the headlines of last week's Deet, I see: "All Americans Down A. Chi O's."—and very nasty medicine it is.

And on the sport page: "Bobby Jones Defeats British Champion On Nineteenth Hole"—they had been playing golf up to this time.

Don't be conceited if your name happens to be Smart. Names don't mean much. There are exceptions like Professor Hatch of the Ag school, but consider the case of Prexy; or Dean Sellery—you don't see him stalking around.

You might like this bit that the K. A. T. just dragged in. Gaze upon the Delta Zetas Who never date the lowly Betas But Theta Chi's and other guys; Socially, they're bound to rise.

The world does progress. Only last week the Tri Delt house mother objected to girls returning from Roxbury leaving their beer bottles in the hallways.

But what we have been aiming at all semester is at last about to be concluded . . . The year is almost ended; and yet our hero had not been harmed. He shrugged his shoulders, and turned to glare at an innocent looking object in the clear, beautiful sky. It was an aeroplane rushing downward at a terrific rate . . . It swerved, it swooped, as if in a great hurry . . . "My God," our hero paled. "It's the Red Knight of Germany and his brother June Knight. I'm done!!"

And before he could run . . . before he could turn, they shot him down. He twisted grotesquely as he fell. "I'm done," it was a gasp, "but never forget, I'm thinking of you all the time. I'm still . . ."

By the way, what is this Sterling Haul that all the robbers in the neighborhood have been after . . . ?

Allah calls me home to Islam. The Christian dogs are barking at the gates of Karshazar—but never fear, I'll Moslem. TOMAZ THE TURK.

The RAMBLER

Complete Campus Coverage

This is a farewell column. You, who read on, remember that you have been forewarned.

Farewell . . . 'Tis a hard word to say . . . there is something terrifying about leaving Wisconsin . . . It's hard to leave for a summer interlude; it must be worse to leave forever . . . Back in our high school days, we closed our four years in print with the following: "You brace up. You hold back a tear. You whisper a harse goodbye. A hearty handshake takes the place of words. You turn away. It is over. Farewell forever." . . . We still feel the same way about farewells.

1929-30 . . . The football crowds of the year before were missing . . . The field house was not started until basketball time . . . The statement on the last page of the coupon books was the standing joke of the year . . . The rah-rah age disappeared . . . We began to broadcast . . . William Ellery Leonard and Scott Holland Good-night proved that they knew the art of letter-writing . . . Madison's usual icy winter . . . There was no spring . . . A parade of memories . . . Homecoming . . . The abolition of St. Pat's parade . . . Prom . . . Military ball . . . Venetian night and our cup . . . The Haresfoot trip . . . All are memories.

People and incidents . . . Bill Steven '30, the editor who made the entire collegiate world doff its hat to The Daily Cardinal . . . Van Johnson '30, an election committee chairman, who was the apex of incorruptibility . . . The speech that came too late to win the Red Derby at the Gridiron banquet . . . The floats that spilled in the Venetian night parade . . . Walter Bubbert '30, who finally became president of Tripp hall . . . Bull Purnell's speech at The Daily Cardinal banquet . . . That party at Brandy's cottage . . . Bob Godley '30, who taught all of Madison how to write a zippy theater

colyum . . . Scooping Iron Cross at midnight while the rain came down in torrents . . . Harry Thoma '28, the man who made the Wisconsin Alumni magazine a publication worth reading . . . Sally Owen '30, whose activities record made the campus gasp (She'll be a hostess at the Memunion next year . . . "The Button-Button Bugle," the most-uncensored publication in the world . . . The Tree Surgeons, Dick Abert '30, Bob DeHaven '29, and Dave Willock '30, who created a sparking radio skit . . . A student announcer, who makes the grade at par, Harrison Roddick '30 . . . A gentleman whose pranks could fill a colyum daily, "Sir" Robert Calkins '31 . . . A popular student and a popular coach, Frank Orth '28, who made Iron Cross and became a proud father . . . Messrs. Miller, Wood, Owens, Jones, and Horne of the Memunion staff, who helped us in lots of ways . . . The three Georges of the athletic department, Little, Levis, and Downer, who made a good many things possible for us . . . And we apologize to all the others for omitting them.

THE RAMBLER . . . celebrated its first birthday on Feb. 24 . . . gained mention in many a campus classroom and lecture . . . won a prize in the Venetian night parade . . . expanded to twice its size of last year . . . perfected an "It's News To Us" idea that was copied . . . coined the word, "Memunion," which is accepted as correct in many university circles . . . was imitated and burlesqued in other campus publications . . . inspired similar columns in other college dailies . . . prepared sidelights on all the football games of the 1929 season . . . received more letters than any other department of the paper . . . hopes to be at it again next year.

We promise . . . to expose every step contrary to student interests, wherever the facts are obtainable . . . to promote a revision of one line in "On Wisconsin" . . . to refrain from

14 Journalism Grads Hold Jobs

Work on Milwaukee Publications, School Announces Saturday

Graduates of the journalism school who are employed in newspaper work in Milwaukee number 14 this year, according to an announcement from the journalism school Saturday.

The graduates are: Waldo R. Arnold, Milwaukee Journal; John G. Baker, Milwaukee Journal; Oliver T. Banton, Milwaukee Sentinel; Louise O. Cattoi, Milwaukee Journal; Harriett N. Pettibone, Milwaukee Leader; Courtland R. Conlee, Milwaukee Journal.

Laurence C. Eklund, Milwaukee Journal; Ambrose D. Gannon, Milwaukee Journal; Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd D. Gladfelder, Milwaukee Journal; J. Gordon Hecker, Milwaukee Journal; Florence J. Higgins, Milwaukee Journal; Paul A. Holmes, Milwaukee Sentinel; Mrs. Ralph B. Wackman (Suzanne M. Husting), Milwaukee Journal.

Journalism appointments and placements for next year have not been completed, Prof. Willard C. Bleyer said Saturday.

malicious statements . . . to play no favorites . . . to bring the cream of campus incidents to light in the same spirit of fun "with charity toward all and malice toward none."

Thanks . . . Contributors, you've helped us a lot . . . Readers, you've inspired us a lot . . . Everybody . . . Gosh, how we hate to say farewell . . . Afterthought: We'll remember tomorrow, when it is too late, all the things we forgot today.

READ CARDINAL ADS

READ CARDINAL ADS

Actual classes may be over

but it is never too late to have your topics

done by us —

COLLEGE TYPING COMPANY

B-3747

515 Campus Arcade

Named Badgers Here

Obtain yours at the Union Annex Porch MONDAY Opening at 9:00 a. m.

1931 Badger

Open Sale

Closing

BUY YOUR COPY NOW to take home with you. Let your folks see the beautiful side of your college life.

Chi Phi

Announces the Opening of Its Home for a Selected Group of Summer Session Men

This well-appointed new house, the utmost in club privileges, spacious lounging facilities, and an excellent cuisine, are available to you.

Charles Rehwald

James Bolton

Badger 5974

-- Offering room and board or board only --

Daily Cardinal-WHA Listeners' Survey Shows Classical Demand

Roddick Promises to Satisfy Requests; Rambler, Tree Surgeons Popular

A request for more classical music is the outstanding result of The Daily Cardinal-WHA survey instituted to obtain the listeners' reactions to the student broadcast every Friday from 4 to 6 p. m.

A surprisingly high percentage of those quizzed displayed a desire for more classical music. Bud Roddick, radio chairman, promises to present more of this type of music in next year's programs, to comply with student requests.

Other results showed that the Rambler and Tree Surgeons were popular features during the last year. It is planned to continue these features next year. Variety will be the student-hour keynote in the future.

Many students evinced a desire for more orchestras. This type of entertainment is probably the most difficult to arrange because the radio committee does not have sufficient funds at its disposal to hire bands. During the last few programs bands thought that the publicity they could get from the programs would be useless, according to Roddick.

A few adverse criticisms without definite suggestions for improvements were received in the survey but criticism on the whole was detailed and constructive, Roddick said.

SIGMA CHI

The following will hold offices at the Sigma Chi house next year: Edmund Chimelewski '31, president; John Tufts '32, vice-president; Thomas Desmond '31, secretary; Holley Smith '31, chapter editor; Henry Mulberger '32, chapter tribune; Douglas Simmons '32, historian; and Randell Copeland '31, house manager.

Contagious Diseases

Decline, Records Show

A decrease in the number of communicable diseases over previous months of this year is shown for May by the records in the city health department. There were reported 23 cases of scarlet fever, three diphtheria, 58 whooping cough, 100 measles and 23 chickenpox. In May, 1929, there were also reported 23 cases of scarlet fever but only 12 whooping cough and 96 measles. Forty-eight cases of chickenpox were reported as compared to 23 this year.

Fishing License Sale

Shows Lake Popularity

Popularity of Wisconsin lakes was proved recently with announcement by the state conservation commission that 34,000 non-resident fishing licenses have been sold since Jan. 1.

11 Women Will Go to Geneva

Y.W.C.A. Sends Delegation to Annual Conference June 21-30

Eleven women have registered to attend the annual Y. W. C. A. conference to be held at Lake Geneva from June 21 to 30. They are: Alice Bolton '31, president of the university Y. W. C. A., Catherine Roddis '32, Dorothy Swenson '33, Margaret Pennington '33, Virginia Hovey '33, Kathleen Knippel '32, Merry Maud Wallace '32, Jean Sutherland '30, Janet Botts '32, Anne Kendall '31, and Theodora Peck '33.

Miss Elizabeth Tucker, who has just been appointed secretary for the Y. W. C. A. for the coming year, will also attend the conference. She has been doing Y. W. C. A. secretarial work in Nacogoches, Texas, during the past year.

About 600 girls from isocolleges of the nine states of the Geneva region attend the conference. The program includes addresses, forums, discussions, work shop hours, appreciation hours, and recreation. Nationally known educational leaders lead the discussions. One of the speakers will be Rev. George Collins of the Baptist Student house.

A cost picnic of 25 cents for the girls who have registered for the conference and for any other girls who are interested in going to Lake Geneva will be held today from 5:30 to 6:30 p. m. They will meet in the Y. W. C. A. office in the Union annex. Those who wish to go should call Anne Kendall at Fairchild 1003 before 5:30 p. m.

"Henry Ford's autobiography sold more than a million copies in Russia, and there were many instances where whole villages met to hear chapters of the book read."—W. C. White.

SOCIETY

SAILS FROM QUEBEC

Gladys C. Bauer '30, the only woman student to be graduated from the course in pharmacy this semester, will sail July 9, from Quebec on the S. S. Empress of Scotland, for a tour of central and southern Europe.

PHI KAPPA TAU

Recently elected officers of Phi Kappa Tau are: Richard Orton, president; Harry Speich, vice-president;

Thomas Klien, secretary; William Eisman, treasurer; Robert Born, social chairman.

PHI DELTA THETA

The officers for the coming year at the Phi Delta Theta house are: Edward Taylor '31, president; Albert Martin Pre-Med '2, secretary; Walter Stringfellow '32, treasurer; and Mark Catlin '32, warden and rushing chairman.

PHI GAMMA DELTA

Robert Dix '31 has been elected president of Phi Gamma Delta for

next year. Stanley Heilin '31 will be the new secretary. Other officers are as follows: Fred Crawshaw '31, treasurer; Paul Wright '31, corresponding secretary; Neil McBeath '31, historian; William C. Powell '31, rushing chairman; and Whedon Slater '32, social chairman.

PHI CHI THETA

Esther Krug '31 was recently elected president of Phi Chi Theta, professional commerce sorority. Other officers are vice-president, Amy Gessner '31; secretary, Viola Miller '31; and treasurer, Anna Gessner '31.

We Extend Our Best Wishes for a Successful Completion of Your Examination

MEN'S Suits, Topcoats 1.00	CLEANED and PRESSED	LADIES' Coats and Dresses 1.00 UP
--	---	---

FORD CLEANERS, Inc.

648 STATE



Right now we are having a summer sale which presents an opportunity for a substantial saving to you. Clothing, sweaters, ties---nearly everything is greatly reduced. Come in...

Pete E. J. Burns.

608 State St.

STUDENTS

MAKE ME PROVE

I can make a ballroom dancer of you.

EVA MARIE KEHL

School of Dancing

The Short Cut to the Ballroom
Private lessons by appointment
Ballroom Classes Mon. and Thurs.,
8 to 10 p. m.

SPECIAL SUMMER PRICE

\$1.00 per lesson

F-8112 26 W. Mifflin
Over Union Trust Co.

We Hope

You have enjoyed the past year, and we extend our best wishes for a happy vacation.....

Men's Suits and Topcoats \$1.00

Cleaned and Pressed

Ladies' Coats and Dresses \$1.00

Cleaned and Pressed up

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

College Cleaners

526 STATE

OPEN 7:30 a. m. — 6:30 p. m.

526 STATE

Edited by J. GUNNAR BACK
Joseph Edelstein, Associate Editor



RUSSELL H. BAUGH

—DeLonge Photo

learning vicariously. The advantages on the other hand, which our experiment has seemed to contain arise out of the peculiar conditions under which our course is conducted.

One of the most enjoyable features of our experience has been the natural informality of our meetings. There does not exist among the members of a group who are intimately acquainted with each other the restraint which ordinarily constrains the spontaneity of a class. No hesitancy, sometimes not even courtesy, mars the vigor of attack with which unaccepted ideas are challenged. My opinions are torn asunder as relentlessly as are those of any other member of the group. Since no reason at all exists for bluffing, unvarying sincerity has characterized the discussions.

No one has felt that once having taken a certain position he is duty bound to defend it in spite of the cogency of arguments refuting it. A very encouraging open-mindedness has existed; prejudices with regard to economic questions have come to be recognized as such, and treated with the disrespect which prejudices deserve. An honest attempt has been made by the members of the group to consider the controversial questions examined, in objective manner. Out of such study have developed very definite attitudes with regard to the problems considered, but they are based more upon reason rather than upon prejudice.

In the ordinary hill course when the period is over there is usually little opportunity to continue the discussion of a subject which has aroused the interest of a class. It must await the reconvening of the class two or more days later, during which interval the enthusiasm may have died away. The members of a course rarely know each other, except casually, and living as they do widely scattered it is not easily possible for them to renew such discussions in little informal groups outside the class room. But when at 8:30 on Tuesday and Thursday evening, our hour and a half period is over, it isn't necessary to dash headlong to another class. Unfinished discussions can continue as long as any one desires, or can, and are, readily reopened at almost any hour of the day or night.

One of the accomplishments most desired of the plan was that it might provide a common intellectual experience for pre-medics, engineers, pre-lawyers, and Letters and Science students. It was hoped that this would serve to give greater substance to the conversation about the house. To what extent that has resulted I am not in a position to judge. But that the subject we have been considering in class has often proved the basis of discussion at the table or in the lounge is true. Nor have our extra-class discussions been confined to the particular topic at the moment, before the class.

(Continued on Col. 9, Page 9)

THE picture above shows the Chi Phi fraternity house located on the corner of Langdon and Henry streets, the center of the educational experiment conducted by Russell H. Baugh, whose picture appears at the left. Mr. Baugh is an instructor in the department of economics and who was appointed by a faculty board to carry out an idea which aims at making the fraternity serve as an integral unit in the instructional function of the university.

Modern American Education Reflected in a German Mirror

By ERICH THIELE

"HAVING no leisure to write a short letter I am forced to send you a long one"—this paradox used by the first Prussian minister of education a hundred years ago has to serve—with some variation—as an excuse for myself. Since I have no time to write a short comprehensive study (as The Daily Cardinal honored me in announcing), I'll have to present a longer affair—at the risk of it being no more than an after-dinner talk, picking out at random what might be of interest to Sunday readers. It will be in line with the somewhat unofficial character of this essay to make it in a dialogue between an innocent German, who has come over to this country with out much knowledge of its conditions, and myself acting as a guide. (Well, aren't those foreigners arrogant?) After visiting a few schools in Denver, Madison, Winnetka, and perusing literature about some more, after seeing a few universities from the outside, and only one in operation—Hush! Don't we expect our students to know a lot about German 'Kulturkunde' which they have had not even the slightest chance of studying on the spot?) Now let us assume this guide has shown the innocent abroad whatever he saw (or read of) himself, and now, that the self-imposed ban of silence to prevent premature generalizations has been lifted, the green one bursts out:



ERICH THIELE

—DeLonge Photo

I (innocent): So this was American education—

G (guide): No hasty conclusions, please; they lead to (aside: and come from) lazy conceptions.

I: Whatever you may say, there is something very different about the atmosphere of this country, which also bears on education.

G: True; the soil colors its people, otherwise shaped by their stock and story. But you are mistaken if you think you can get hold of it by coining simple formulae such as matter v. spirit, civilization v. culture, quantity-minded v. quality-minded, carefree v. careful, work for the pleasure after it v. work for the pleasure of it, and by placing America on the one side and Germany on the other. Are you so sure of 'your' values? Are you none of what they condemn? The closer you face it, the more you will find the truth of this: Differences that really matter are not those of nationalities—as little as of family ties. What actually counts are distinctions of type, such as the born ruler and the born subject, the man of letters and the man of thought, the hard worker and the playboy. You'll find them well-portioned over all the world.

I: Anyway, there are lots of differences as to...

G: You've been wise to notice it!! Now we can see you found most striking and let us try to agree on a few. Let's first talk about high schools and then about colleges and universities. Since you seem to be a brow idealist rather than a materialist, I guess, you're not going to discuss the buildings—

I: But certainly, I will! They're palaces up there in Denver, some of them, such as no German state or municipality could afford to build at present. And there is not one school building (even though corridors might be dark and seats old-fashioned) that in cleanliness, general equipment, and certain practical devices (such as lockers, for instances) could be equalled by a similar choice of German schools. This shows the importance of being rich. The hopelessness of the German situation in this particular is illustrated by the fact that the city of Berlin was compelled to cut down school expenditures in various items on an average of 30 per cent (10 to 60) and to raise school fees by 20 per cent at the time time. (Prussia raised it by even 25 per cent). People don't know how lucky they are here in being offered every kind of education up to a university career free of charge! What's the use of all our school reforms in Germany if they are handicapped by a lack of funds—quite apart from the distressing fact that this means obstruction to any attempt at true democracy, which even our special schools for those leaving the elementary school with a high I. Q., cannot completely establish.

G: So you are not entering cleanliness on the materialistic side of the ledger?

I: By no means! how can you develop freedom of thought with open hearts in prison-cells never meant to be broken, windows that if broken, have to be repaired with care, and with stove-heating, gas lighting, and so on, as in my school!

G: But what do you think about these 'palaces'?

I: The answer is not so simple. First of all, I don't think teacher being a feminine word.

G: Neither do I; but is it really better to make it an exclusively masculine word, as at the usual German high school for boys? I would not think a simple 50-50 proportion would solve the problem, but I do think the various ages of children, as also the question whether boys and girls are taught together or separately should influence the ratio between men and women teachers. But to come back to the more vital questions, what do you think about the methods used here?

I: The classes we saw showed a surprisingly wide range of methodical variety, even within one and the same school. There may be stiff collective drillwork in one period and free individual assignments in another. How are the students to know what's

(Continued on page 9)

TABLE OF CONTENTS

- "One Year of the Fraternity Resident Instructor Plan"
By Russell H. Baugh
- "Modern American Education Reflected in a German Mirror"
By Erich Thiele
- "Week-end; The Lewis Prize Theme"
By K. C. Flory
- The Allied Arts Department Exhibit
Reviewed by J. Gunnar Back
- "Hollywood—Where Work Defeats Romance"
By Nick Grinde
- "Let America Look to Indian, Philippine Prison Conduct"
By John F. Gillin
- "The Last Paradise" by Hickman Powell
Reviewed by Harold Clegg
- "Social Psychology" by Kimball Young
Reviewed by William H. Sheldon

An Alumnus Finds Island Paradise

A Review of Hickman Powell's "Lost Paradise," New Jonathan Cape Publication

THE LAST PARADISE. By Hickman Powell. Illustrated by Alexander King. Foreword and photographs by Andre Roosevelt. 324 pp. New York: Jonathan Cape and Harrison Smith.

HICKMAN Powell, author of "The Last Paradise," writes of himself as follows: "I am 29 and unmarried, was born on a cold morning at Duluth, Minn., and reared amidst blizzards that gave me an early yearning for the tropics. Schooled by Quakers at Swarthmore, I was taught a trade (catching a few ideas by the way from William Ellery Leonard and Karl Young) at the University of Wisconsin, and was given a diploma in 1923. In my freshman year, putting aside all boyhood determination to become a mandolin virtuoso, a heart-swaying orator, and a supreme court justice, and letting lapse all affiliation with the Y. M. C. A., I became addicted to late hours and journalism. Since then I have foresworn all exercises save to observe and record the diverting performances of my fellow-men—from music and miracles to murder. I came to New York in 1924 and joined The World. In 1927 and 1928, on leave of absence, I found Bali, where people neither read nor write books, and began to get a little education."

By HAROLD H. CLEGG

WHEN Harbeson Hickman Powell visited the island of Bali in the Dutch East Indies, he discovered himself to be in what is perhaps a "last paradise" for the man who seeks escape from machine age culture. Mr. Powell, fascinated with the world outside and seeking to avoid the realization of "Babbitt will inherit the earth," carries one away to a delightful Arcadia in his description of the Balinese civilization. He glorifies the picturesque Bali from this approach in the first English record of its culture.

The "Last Paradise" is set down in five sections. The first, "Brink of Wisdom," a description of Bali, its people, his impressions and experiences, ends with:

"The peace of Bali is for brown men. And this I know is the white man's burden: that he shall dream dreams, and they shall mock him, that he shall seek what he shall not find, that in him is lusting turbulence, and for him there is no Nirvana."

The second is a short division, "Demi-Moon," beginning with a discussion of Balinese morals and ending with a description of hunting trips on the island.

The third section, "Measure," the third section, is concerned with superstition, tradition, and the substance of Balinese life. It is concerned with Balinese superstitions, and After

The last section is 32 pages of photographs by Andre Roosevelt. Some of these pictures illustrate Powell's text, and all corroborate the claim that Bali is a remarkable island. Upon reflection, "Last Paradise" is unique among travel books: it is without photographs of the author standing beside a native, front and side views; nor does the author use Balinese temples as the background for his classic profile as has come to be the wont of travel book writers.

It is a country where the farmers make music at communal gatherings; the field hands fashion gorgeous temples, and the coolie girls dance in gold cloth. Everyone is artist, and with an abundance of food there is ample time for expression and creativeness. His religion is the incentive to create, and he performs his ritual not for the diversion of the tourist, but for the gods.

"Last Paradise" has an atmosphere of mystery that which would have attracted Francis Brett Halliburton to the island's queer qualities. It is not the kind of book known by Hickman Powell, but they are enough, but they are not the wild-haired adventures of Halliburton, nor the romantic fiction of F. B. Young. More than any other book, "Last Paradise" resembles Carveth Wells' "Six Years in the Malay Jungle."

WESCOTT IN PARIS

Glenway Wescott has settled in Paris where he intends to stay until he has finished his novel of New York life which is to follow "The Grandmothers." He writes Harpers: "I feel that I deserve only to be laughed at, it is taking so long."

Hollywood--Where Work Defeats Romance

By NICK GRINDE



R. Young, Carroll Nye, Leila Hyams

NICK GRINDES' success as a director has been one of the most interesting developments of the picture business. He was born in Madison, Wis., and attended the University of Wisconsin, graduating in 1915. He gained his early theatrical experience as manager and actor of a long series of successful vaudeville acts. Coming to California he entered the Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer organization as assistant director. His splendid work in this subordinate capacity soon led to his promotion. As a director he has made "The Equal Chance," the famous Shrine picture; "Riders of the Dark," "Beyond the Sierras," "Morgan's Last Raid," and "The Desert Rider." His latest directorial efforts have been in collaboration with David Burton on "The Bishop Murder Case."

THE Magazine editor's request for a note on the movies as a field of endeavor for the graduating senior at the University of Wisconsin was a very definite reminder of the distance between me and the old Cardinal days when I wrote the Skyrocket column in it infancy and lived as a part of that group of student newspapermen whose eyes watched and whose hands sought to record the passing events in the lives of people who have already learned the insignificance of the general advice which I am about to give.

I can remember seeing the parading class reunions in June and feeling a pitying tolerance toward them. I somehow thought they were upstarts bringing an insolent familiarity to the intimacies of my campus, when God knows, no one who amounted to anything, had ever heard of them. Imagine being out 15 years and not having the good taste to give up.

All this round about talk is just my way of mentally stalling before I plunge into my first public advice-to-the-young-man-at-Wisconsin. Because once I do, there will be no turning back. I'll never dare return to the campus—I'll be too venerable in my own years.

For the past year or two the motion picture industry has been in a great state of chaos due to its change into the talkies. Whereas originally its most characteristic phase was silence, overnight it has changed to a point where now its very essence is sound.

This, with color, third dimension, the enlarged screen, and television just around the corner, is making the field

more attractive to the seriously trained academic mind. Where it was once a hit-and-run racket, it is rapidly approaching a more dignified and tangible field of work. A greater division-of-labor, necessitated by the new talkies, has placed a greater value on more specific knowledge, such as music, the languages, dancing, dialogue, writing, publicity, sound and acoustic theory, and so forth.

I get quite a few letters asking me in more or less round about ways just how to get into the movies, which train to take to Hollywood, etc.

In spite of the fact that there is no definite answer, I reply to most of these because I know what anxiety, and sometimes, what courage went into the writing of them. If there were a real answer, the man who had the solution could make a comfortable living in a big office with thick rugs by just dispensing it. There are that many customers.

The theatrical business is one which I would sincerely advise everyone against, as only those who can't take discouragement will succeed in it anyway. It has a way of breaking your heart before breakfast, and laughing at you the rest of the day.

One attitude which I have noted in a great percentage of applicants is that in trying to get into the show business they spend most of their energy telling how badly they want to get in, or that they have always loved it in a sort of unexplainable way, or feel a peculiar gnawing sensation when approaching a theater.

Now it never would occur to these same individuals to put their own emotions first in approaching any other line of work. Banking, newspaper work, trading. In their approach to these they tell the head "guy" how good they are and how they will help him in making his enterprise a suc-

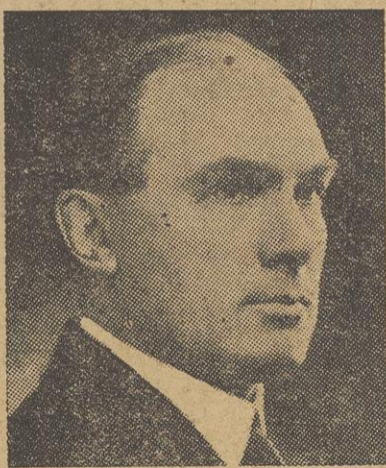
Let America Look to Indian, Philippine Prisons

By Prof. J. F. Gillin

NOTHING startles an American more than to find in the Philippines and in India adventures on entirely new lines in the treatment of the criminal. The Philippines have worked out a system of taking care of the criminals of those islands unique in its nature. On conviction a man is first sent to Bilibid prison in Manila, or to the San Ramon on the Island of Mindinao. After he has served a part of his sentence at one of these institutions, if his conduct warrants it, he is permitted to go to the great penal colony at Iwahig on the Island of Palawan. Here there is an area of about 105,000 acres on which the colonists work. There are no walls or barbed wire fences. After the colonist is there six months he must support himself on the half of what he produces on the land or in the shop, the other half being taken by the government to apply toward the expenses of the institutions—thus the economic motive is kept alive because he is on the same basis for self-support as on the outside.

These colonists are not kept in one village but are scattered in some 30 villages or stations over the 105,000 acres. Two stations which I visited raise sugar cane exclusively. Three or four others cultivate and harvest and then prepare for shipment coconuts. They have two copra driers which prepare the coconut for commercial purposes. Another division is devoted to live stock where they raise thousands of hogs and hundreds of cattle. Two stations are devoted to fishing. They have motor boats and are out at sea often a week at a time. There is a good hospital at the central station, a cooperative store at which the colonists sell their surplus products and from which they buy needed supplies.

There are about 2,000 men on the plantation and 28 guards; about half of the guards when I was there were ex-convicts. There is one gun on the plantation which is in the hands of the superintendent. The prisoners have their own police force and their own courts for the trial of offenses. One of the stations is up in the mountains 25 miles distant from the central sta-



JOHN L. GILLIN
—Courtesy Capital Times

tion. They have never had a successful escape and very few attempts. They have never had a man who has been in this institution and regularly discharged committed for a second offense.

Ninety of the convicts have been awarded the privilege of bringing their families and living with them on pieces of ground given them by the government near the central station, so that their children may attend school. These children play with the children of the officers and go to school with them. It is a unique experience and well worthy of careful study.

Another interesting experiment I discovered was the criminal tribes settlement in India. It is estimated that there are about a million and a half of these criminal tribes who make their living chiefly by crime. After failing to reform these people by the ordinary jail and prison procedure the government of India devised these settlements. The whole family of the criminal is sent to one of these settlements. There are many of them scattered over India. In the settlement each person is given a piece of land on which he builds a hut and must

Aimless Creation Is Exhibit Note

Allied Arts Department Students Display Work Settled in Conventional Confusion

Exhibit of the work of students in the university Applied Arts department at the Assembly contains...

viewp
appro
our p
ered t
not se
I ca
want
advan
house
There
there
betwe
any of
are a
busine
but af
mon se

make
on the
is also
land f
and wh
if his
settlers
tories
usual
motive
sible t
is satis
for the
some o
are em
live a

The
perimen
have ye
official
the op
resent
handlin

In c
thing
farms
tion w
tories.
farther
land t
I visit
where
the ha
works
Florida
about
on the
are no
farms
indica
put on
lems
cooped

In c
of the
should
the pr
on a c
oners
land.
suppo
effort
ber in
placir
hunde
stitut

"WEEK-END": The Lewis Prize Paper

By K. C. FLORY

Editor's Note: The author wishes it to be understood that this sketch is not autobiographical and that the characters in it are imaginatively treated.

THE BOY was tired. He was going home, and sleep for the week end, and write the essay that was due Monday. Next to him in the train sat a slovenly boy. He talked with him. The boy was a pre-med freshman, and was going home. The pre-med asked interminable questions. Didn't he think the chem. was too darn hard? He liked to go home week-ends? Did he live in Milwaukee? Whom did he hope for English? Oh, that guy. How were his grades? The boy, feeling more tired than ever, took another seat and tried to sleep. No go, too much jolting. He wished he had a drink.

Home town. The boy phoned his house. No answer. He suddenly remembered that his father was away and that his mother was probably in Chicago. He walked the half mile to his house and went in. Dirty dishes a week old were piled in the sink. A little sour milk in the ice box. He felt tired. He sat down in the dirty kitchen. He wondered idly if his T. B. was coming back and making him so tired. He remembered that he had to try and write an essay for English. He went into the next room and sat down at the desk.

At twelve his mother came in. She was tired by the long trip home, and was annoyed at his being there. Why hadn't he let her know he was coming? Hadn't he any consideration for her? Why did he have to always be lagging home? Couldn't she ever get a rest? She continued her tirade from the kitchen where she was mixing a salad. He said she was a wreck, and she said as though it were the boy's fault. After a time her tone became more and more maudlin and self-pitying. At about one she complainingly went upstairs. She screamed down the stairs for him to go to bed. Why must he always worry her? Did he want to die on her hands? Why didn't he look pink and healthy? Why — —? The boy shut his ears. He tried to think. His exhausted body sagged onto the desk. His aching eyes burned when she shut them. Ready to scream, he went out and poured himself half a tumbler of whiskey, and drank it down in three gulps. His head buzzed, and his face felt flushed. Stupified with the drink he stumbled upstairs and crawled into bed.

He got up at noon the next day. The maid, back on the job, wanted to get the bed made. At dinner he felt dizzy and as tired as though he had never slept. His mother started in about his grades. Why hadn't he studied? Why did he think his poor father and mother were slaving day after day to send him to school? Why didn't he get grades instead of loafing and probably running around with some girl and drinking. Had he left a little dago bootlegger's daughter had mentioned? He had better not go dragging any wop into HER family.

He had to drive her out to a friend's place on Green Lake that afternoon—"Well, hurry up and get the car out—don't go so fast—look out! don't bump so much—Hurry up! are you going to take all day—You'll make me late to this—"

They got back about eight; he was very very tired; she was quite happy. Her friends had been rather liberal with cocktails. She patted him awkwardly and laughed. He was a good little boy—she loved him all right—his good old mother loved him all right, all right. Her eyes dimmed with drunken tears as she sobbed to herself about her great love. She gave him ten dollars and went off to bed.

The boy stuck the money in his pocket and tried to get down to work. He felt an aching exhaustion in his whole body. He thought about how he had to have the essay in. He tried to find an idea. He was tired, so tired he needed just one shot to brace him

up. He went out and got a good one—felt better now. He picked up a book of poems that he had brought with him, and started to read. Strange how nice and warm and rested and awake a drink made one feel—and the poetry always hit you so much more.

He put down the book and turned on the radio—some cracker company was giving a classical program. He listened in rapture. At ten-thirty the station signed off.

He tried to get back to his work. To his disgust he found he could not think. He was angry with himself; he had always taken great pride in his brain. He remembered his prep-school days—he had never been any good at sports, but he had always topped his class.

He tried to grip his mind and get down to his task, and again he sat in a daze while his brain wandered along devious paths. He thought about the wasted year he had just spent and of the promises he had not kept, and of the things he had not found. He thought about the money he had thrown away, and he wondered how he could make his proposed trip without it. He thought about how he was soon going to hit the long dusty roads and wander in green hills far away from everything, where the thought of all his wasted opportunities would not follow. He calculated with disgust and almost horror the number of weary days left at the university. His mind revolted at the thought of work, work, and exams, grades, dead lectures and staring stupid classmates.

He longed for greenness and quiet. He remembered how he had been nagged about his money going so fast. He thought of his father's objections to his proposed trip, and thought about how much he had said he would worry—poor Dad.

The boy awoke when his head hit the desk. The drink had worn off, and he felt tired and sick again. His mind reeling with the realization that another night and another day had been wasted, he dragged off to bed.

He had to get up early—had to drive his mother to Illinois to see the boys at prep school. His mother made breakfast an ordeal—Why didn't he work?—Look at his father—She was rather cross, and looked shot—wrinkles; dirty dressing gown—She went out and got a pick-me-up, and went up to dress.

The boy went out for a walk. His head was a bit cob-webby. He came back to the house, washed, and backed the car out. He felt almost fresh. The prospect of a long cool drive was nice.

His mother slept most of the seventy miles. He took advantage of the fact and threw the big car through the heavy traffic and out into the country. Once on the open road he gave her the gun. He forgot his tiredness and reveled in the thrill of the wheels roaring over the gravel. He laughed to himself as he shot by the slower cars; for a little while he was completely happy.

His mother woke up as he jolted down the rough hill into the school. She hastily dabbed at her face and pushed at her hat and hair. They pulled into a parking space and went in. Up trotted the principal. How were the boys doing? Well, wasn't that nice. No, Jimmie didn't like the university. He was a little lazy, maybe? No, the principal didn't think so. Well, here comes the commandant. How do you do, colonel? How is your wife? Well, isn't that nice—

The boy escaped and walked up to his old room. He threw himself down on the hard bed. He suddenly felt old; the tension of the hour of speed left him, and an exhaustion took its place. He thought with amusement that the commandant was fatter than ever.

A few of the boy's old friends came to talk to him. There weren't many that remembered him, now. His brothers were downstairs, being petted and praised by the principal for his mother's benefit. He felt too tired to talk much; and the old bunch just sat around awkwardly and seemed glad when mess call blew and they could say goodbye.

He drove his mother and his brothers to a nearby town, where they ate dinner. His mother scolded the kids for spending too much. They screamed back at her. The younger one had a fit of temper, and refused to eat; an angry, tearful, snarling pair, the boy drove them back to the school and dropped them.

His mother told him with variations all the way home what excellent work they were doing. Why didn't he work like they? Why wasn't he as good as they? The boy felt too tired to argue. He wanted to close his eyes, hold his ears and scream. He felt insane—he drove madly, gritting his teeth and feeling a satisfaction at his mother's ranting and nagging at him as he hurled the heavy car into the dust

ahead, and watched the needle climb past the sixty, sixty-five and seventy marks. He slued down a hill and narrowly missed rolling into the ditch as he swung out to pass two cars abreast. He hit ruts and jerked the car down to lower speeds with stiff, angry jabs at the brake-pedal. His mother was almost in tears with self-pity. Did he want to kill her? Why hadn't he some consideration for his own mother? Didn't he know her heart was weak? Finally he pulled up behind the house he knew as home, and walked up the path from the garage.

The maid had some cold meat for dinner. He couldn't eat. He worried down a few pieces and left the table. He threw his clothes into his bag, and fairly ran out of the house followed by his mother's recriminations, that rose into a crescendo as he got farther away.

He fell asleep in the dirty smoker and was awakened by the fat conductor. Madison. Dirty, yelling cabbies. Rain. Dark. He was tired. He tossed his bag at the nearest driver, crawled into the cab and tried to sleep. Why in hell didn't the guy let him alone? Oh, here is the house. He put a handful of change into the fellow's palm, waved aside his stereotyped thanks, went into the house and walked down to his room. It was full of smoke and laughing boys. He dropped his bag on the floor and went into the next room—no one there except a friend of his, working.

The brothers in the next room were yelling. The boy felt tired—he wanted to crawl between those cool sheets and just sleep and sleep—sleep until the ache and the dullness left his mind—sleep until the exhaustion left his flesh. He tried to write the essay that must be in the next morning. He could not think of a subject. His head felt stupid. His eyes trayed to a "Popular Mechanics" on the desk. He picked it up and wandered in it almost unconsciously for half an hour. He finally threw it down, realizing that he had been wandering again from his work. He bit his lip. He felt hysteria coming over him; he wanted to cry at his inability to concentrate. He felt tired, so tired. His friend rose to go out.

The boy begged a ride with him down to the "Bush". He was lonely. He felt he was going mad. He wanted someone to talk to. He entered the familiar old room with a sigh of relief—already his cares seemed to be going. He asked for a shot and sat down. Across from him were two red-faced drunks, arguing about the individual versus the mass. The boy threw down his drink, motioned for another. He entered the argument, grew heated over the debate. He no longer felt so tired. Another shot—what did he care what everybody said or did? Gee, but it felt swell not to be tired. More drinks. The boy threw himself upon his bed at two o'clock. Someone had taken him home and undressed him—

Monday morning. The kid was sick shaking, despondent. Another week-end shot—another vow to work broken—another grade pulled lower. He went back to bed after breakfast, and slept until almost supper. He awoke. He felt fresh. He tried his math—his mind wandered again. Presently he got dressed and went to supper. He felt good. He went to a show. Back at ten, very sleepy. He made a half-hearted attempt at his math. He felt again like crying, but this time it was more of a relaxed feeling—the racked nerves had been quieted by his long sleep. He undressed slowly and went to bed; and fell into an instant slumber.

Another week-end. The boy was tired. He looked despondently upon the same dreary prospect. He would go home tomorrow, and be nagged again. He knew he would never work. He sat up late Friday night, reading poetry. It rested him, relaxed him, made him forget—

Midnight struck from several distant bells. The boy looked white and tired, and he sank hopelessly into his chair while the blues gradually sifted down on his mind. He was tired—what did he care—he could never concentrate—never please anyone—what did he matter? Oh, if he could only sleep, but always a tomorrow, always a nagging tongue, always a whining, complaining voice, always the leaden despair of unfinished, unfinishable work. He was tired—if he could only sleep, without a tomorrow. Quite easily, naturally the idea of suicide came into his mind. He took out his .38 and calmly loaded it. He shoved the cold, hard ring of its muzzle against his forehead. Only to sleep. The cool steel felt good. His mind wandered off to his mother. He thought of his mother. He thought how her plaintive, nasty voice would keep saying. Why did he do it? Why didn't he think of me? What will everyone say? Is this the way he repaid me for all my work? Is this all the consideration he had

"Social Psychology": A Review

By Prof. Wm. F. Sheldon

A Year of the Chi Phi Course

"Social Psychology," by Kimball Young. Knopf, 1930, 674 pp. \$4.00.

THIS book, like its perpetrator, is stimulating, enjoyable, profusely instructive, and full of good health. It is far more the narrative than the text-book, yet manages to cover almost every important sociological problem and most of the problems of social science in general. Mr. Young has a happy gift. A heartily entertaining teller of stories himself, his shrewd eye for the enlivening has enriched the theme with a truly astonishing sweep of readable illustrative material. To read the book is to listen to a man who reads much and talks well—a combination far too rare.

Being a man of good education and wide experience, the author shows a decidedly behavioristic leaning. He has grasped and adopted the essential behavioristic thesis, namely modifiability and social determination of human nature, yet he manages to avoid the frequently embarrassing vocabulary limitation which sometimes characterizes the meticulous behaviorist. This he accomplishes by pointing out at the outset, probably rightly, that the so-called "covert" or "mental" activities have not yet been described in sufficiently complete naturalistic terminology to completely justify its rigid adoption in a somewhat popular treatise.

If there is any gross sin in the book, it grows like most sins from a virtue. The author's recourse to a vast array of descriptive and illustrative material has perforce created a massive tome, so massive indeed that many a tired co-ed, oppressed by the relentless responsibility of heavy social obligation, will shy off in horror at the ponderous aspect of this 674 page book. When a man writes a book of such length as that, he takes upon himself a solemn obligation. He must say a lot between its covers. And Mr. Young carries the obligation pretty well. Reading his book seemed for all the world like eating a large bowl of excellent Irish stew. First you turn up a piece of meat, then a carrot, now an onion, a couple more pieces of meat—in fact, about anything. But you have eaten pretty well.

One point of somewhat technical importance deserves much more elaborate discussion than it can receive here. The author shares with the present reviewer the prejudice that psychology is essentially a social study, since most of an organism's stimulating environment is social, and all of his responses are conditioned upon social experience of the past. This means of course that all distinctions between psychology and the so-called social studies are arbitrary and will grow less distinct as knowledge and control increase. Yet Professor Young feels that because traditional psychologists have rather generally slighted this field of human motives, social psychology should take a position rather independent of general psychology. "Strict psychology," he states (p. 10), "deals with the forms, with the mechanisms of mental processes and action, without regard to what it is in the way of concrete or abstract content which goes through the human machine. Social behavior is not understandable in these terms alone. If we are to describe and analyze the behavior of individuals in groups, we must know also what kinds of ideas, attitudes and habits they have. In other words we are concerned with the content of mind and behavior."

Now it is just this "content of mind and behavior" that has always been the golden fleece of the psychologist, nor has he yet admitted its complete unavailability. By far the most significant work now going on in psychology deals with the field of human motives. A motive is simply what lies between the stimulus and the response. True, there has been much talk about the forms and mechanisms, and perhaps too little about the motives, but there is a very healthy drift in the field of psychology itself, toward a comprehension of human motives. I personally feel that the future path of social psychology must converge rather than diverge from the basic biological sciences, that the explanation of human motives lies far closer to physiology than to the descriptive case study in its social setting.

Marjorie Bartholomew Paradis, mother of two children and author of two recent novels, won the \$1,000 prize offered by Samuel French and company and the Theater Arts Monthly cup in the first annual National Long Play tournament held last week at the Waldorf theater, New York, with her three-act comedy, "The New Freedom," presented by the Morningside Players of Columbia university. Mrs. Paradis' two novels, "The Caddie" and "A Dinner of Herbs," both deal with aspects of woman's freedom in modern family life.

Hollywood—Work Defeats Romance

(Continued from Column 4)

through experience. A group of people most suited to this work is doing its job in the most direct and intelligent way, adapting itself as best it can to the ever-changing desires of an ever-enlarging, but more and more unified audience.

Don't let the business fool you. Don't approach it because it is colorful or because everyone on the screen seems to be having a good time, or at least an exciting one. Some of the back-stage-broken-heart story movies are not as ridiculously drawn as the uninformed might choose to believe. If you want the business to amuse, thrill, or entertain you—visit a studio and read fan magazines. If you have something to offer and can work as industriously at it as you would at any other job, then consider it.

And I hope when you have been out of college 15 years, the Editor of the Cardinal asks you for a letter full of useful information, and just see how far away you feel.

FINDS \$10,000 STAMP

Natalie Sumner Lincoln, the author of the new Appleton mystery story, "Marked 'Cancelled,'" will be remembered as the discoverer of a James M. Buchanan postage stamp which brought her \$10,000 a few weeks ago. As a result of her accidentally finding the stamp on an old family letter, Miss Lincoln reports that correspondence has been pouring in steadily asking for old stamps, old costumes, etc. One letter came in addressed to "Stamp Finder, Washington, D. C."

for me? He always was so selfish. Why did he do it?

The boy shivered violently. A raw wind blew in from the open casement across his sweating body. Chills convulsed him. He thought of how warm he would be in bed. He made a move to rise, and hit his cheek with the gun. With a start he remembered what he had gotten it out for. He dropped it into the drawer, undressed wearily and crawled away to his bed—tired—so tired.

University Society

Faculty Members Planning Varied Summer Vacations

Various plans are being made by university professors for their summer vacations.

Prof. C. M. Jansky of the electrical engineering school will drive through the east, visiting his three sons in Washington, New Jersey, and Boston. Accompanying him will be his wife and their daughter Helen '30, who has accepted a position with the Walter Reed hospital in Washington.

Prof. J. E. Price, also of the electrical engineering school, will spend part of his vacation with his family at their cottage at Pine lake, Wis. Later he will go on a fishing trip to Ontario, Canada.

Prof. J. W. Watson of the electrical engineering department will spend a great deal of his summer attending various conventions, the Teachers' conference at the General Electric company in Schenectady, being one of the most important.

Mr. L. E. A. Kelso, assistant professor in the electrical engineering school, will spend the greater part of his summer teaching summer school.

Mr. G. Koehler, assistant professor of the electrical engineering school, will spend the summer vacation at his home.

C. F. Tracy, assistant professor of the electrical engineering department, will drive to Toronto, Canada, to attend a conference of the American Institution of Electrical Engineers the week of June 23. He will spend July and August in Milwaukee.

Prof. F. M. Dawson of the hydraulic and sanitary engineering school, will spend his vacation attending conventions and working.

L. H. Kessler, assistant professor of the hydraulic and sanitary engineering department, will teach summer school the first part of the summer. After that he will go to Williams Bay, Wis., where he is consulting engineer for the construction of a sewerage system.

F. H. Hyland, associate professor of the machine design department, will teach in summer school and will then spend the rest of the summer at his home.

Mr. D. Oeth, associate professor of drawing and descriptive geometry, will attend the Pittsburgh conference for drawing teachers, June 12 to 21 inclusive.

Mr. K. Watson, assistant professor in chemical engineering, plans to spend the summer in Chicago in the employ of the Universal Oil Products company.

Mr. O. P. Watts, associate professor in chemical engineering, will take a trip with his family to several places in Canada.

Those who will teach in summer school are: Miss Mary K. Reely, as-

sociate professor in the library school;

Alpha Omicron Pi District Convention To Be Held June 18

June 18-21 has been announced as the dates of the convention of the Great Lakes district of Alpha Omicron Pi sorority to be held at the chapter house in Madison.

Members of the Eta chapter of Wisconsin and Madison alumnae will be hostesses. Mrs. Silas Spengler of Menasha is district supervisor in charge of the convention.

A buffet supper and a dancing party are included in the tentative plans for the entertainment of the delegates expected from the Universities of Michigan, and Minnesota and Northwestern University.

Marion Bain '31, president, of Eta chapter, is general chairman of arrangements, and Mrs. Don Anderson, alumnae advisor, is in charge of arrangements for the alumnae. Other chairmen are as follows: Eleanor Parkinson '30 and Jeanette North '32, reception; Zella Mae Spengler '32, transportation; Betty Matthewson '30, arrangements; Irma Corbett '31, entertainment.

KAPPA EPSILON

Recently elected officers of Kappa Epsilon are Marian Steingoetter '32, president; Dorothy King '32, vice-president; Minnie Meyer '32, secretary and treasurer.

KULLMAN-ALLEN

Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Kullmann, Milwaukee, announce the engagement of their daughter, Ethel Delia, to Mr. O. Nelson Allen of Ennis, Texas. Miss Kullmann has been a research assistant in the department of agricultural bacteriology for the past year, and will receive the master of science degree this June. Mr. Allen has been instructing in the same department, and will receive the Ph.D. in June. After the wedding in July the couple will leave for Texas to spend a few weeks in the home of Mr. Allen's parents. They will sail in August from Los Angeles for Honolulu, Hawaii, where Mr. Allen has a position as assistant professor in the department of pathology and bacteriology in the University of Hawaii.

Permanent Waves of Distinction

BY MRS. HICKS

A wide wave, marcel effect! White and dyed hair done without discoloring.

ROSEMARY BEAUTY SHOP

521 State St.—Badger 6211

Open Tues. and Thurs. Evenings



It Won't Be Long Now--

Before all the rush and dash and what-not is over but there's just time before the final splash to tell you about a couple of the perfectly intriguing things that have just come in . . . My dear, you must take a minute off—between exams—to take a peek at the new pajamas—made of coy dimity prints with wide swagger trousers, clever bow trims, and—shades of grandmother's day—frills of lace to adorn the most delicate of all. \$2.95.

And while we're down to such serious subjects, let's do talk about the new illusion shorts—in in the most presentable Van Raalte sheer, filmy web-like jersey—a n d bandeaux to match. The



shorts are \$1.95 and the bandeaux is \$1.50, or if you must have regular panties, these match the set, and are \$2.50. Extra long ones are \$2.95.

For sporting moments you'll heed a little tricot turban, \$10.95. There are also little hats of shantung and stitched taffetas and crepes, and are in all colors at \$5.95 up to \$10.95.

And, my dear, these last breath-taking moments of formality must be respected—what about gloves? A pair of the new long six-button length ones of suede,



washable, in the new eggshell tones may be had at \$5.

And you simply must—wear a pair of Deauville sandals, which are absolutely the last word in practicability, comfort and all these well-known virtues. In white, and black and colors.

Do give me a ring and let me help you get yourself a garb or two. Just ask for

Marjorie

Harry S. Manchester Inc.

St. Nicholas Cafe

(Back of the Park Hotel)

STEAKS . . . CHOPS . . . FISH .

Booths for parties of 3 or more

Phone Your Order

120 W. Main

Badger 922

You need not fear awkward lines . . . Kotex is fashioned to fit



YOU can't imagine what a relief it is to know that your sanitary protection is inconspicuous, that it is fashioned to fit correctly, leaving no revealing outlines. That is just one of the many reasons why smart women prefer Kotex.

Because it is so wonderfully absorbent 85% of the leading hospitals are now using the same material of which Kotex is made.

This wonderful material is Cellucotton (not cotton) absorbent wadding . . . a cellulose substance which, for sanitary purposes, performs the same function as the softest of cotton, but with 5 times the absorbency.

You should try this new method of sanitary protection. Kotex Company, Chicago, Ill.

KOTEX IS SOFT . . .

- 1—Not a deceptive softness, that soon packs into chafing hardness. But a delicate, lasting softness.
- 2—Kotex filler is far lighter and cooler than cotton, yet absorbs 5 times as much.
- 3—Disposable, instantly, completely.

Regular Kotex—45c for 12 Kotex Super-Size—65c for 12

Ask to see the KOTEX BELT and KOTEX SANITARY APRON at any drug, dry goods or department store.

KOTEX

The New Sanitary Pad which deodorizes

ANN EMERY HALL

Latin Scholarship Offered

The Emery Hall Building Corporation has donated a Latin scholarship of \$250, open to competition to freshmen women who intend to make Ann Emery Hall their University residence in 1930.

Based on the fourth year's work in Latin . . . translations from Virgil . . . prose of Caesar and Cicero . . . and sight translations, the examination for the first award will be given by a committee from the classical department of the University of Wisconsin under the chairmanship of Professor Winspear.

For further information in regard to the requirements necessary for eligibility to competition, place and time of the examination, write or call the Emery Hall Building Corporation, 257 Langdon street, Madison, Wisconsin.

Emery Hall Building Corporation

257 Langdon St. MADISON WISCONSIN

American Pedagogy vs. German.

(Continued from first magazine page) what? The official outlines of the Prussian board of education advocate the one method considered best by our outstanding educational theorists, the so-called 'Arbeitsunterricht,' which means the pupils have no longer to learn facts as given and tested by teachers, but they are made to work them out themselves from various sources and to present to their classes what they find. This is the general line which all teachers have to follow, though all details are left to their discretion.

G. And you are sure that all the teachers are willing and capable to live up to this ideal?

I. NO; but they should not be kept ignorant as to what they are lacking. Unless you see an aim above you nothing can lift you up. Self-complacency means death to self-development.

G. Do you really think the percentage of ideal teachers is higher in Germany than in America?

I. If you include all educational experiments, and exclude the man-woman question in the teaching field, I should say no.

G. Very well, and even with no exemptions taken into consideration, the most ideal educational system couldn't be a 100 per cent success for the simple reason that among 1,000 teachers required there can only be a fraction of those really elect and fit, in any country.

I. And the situation—it seems to me—is not improved by the fact that the active school service of women teachers does not surmount six years on an average. This leaves a rather narrow margin for experienced teaching.

G. Better than too wide a margin for antiquated teaching. Now when talking about methods, you expressed some surprise as to the wide range between extremes tolerated. Don't you think this policy of non-interference on the part of the authorities would encourage desirable experiments?

I. There's no denying that. But there is no such thing as non-interference I believe. While methods may not be uniform, while invaluable experiments are being made all over this country, certain municipalities have worked out schemes and outlines for all courses offered, up to the minutest detail imaginable so that I would not be surprised to find pupils of different schools practising the same French words on the same day

of the week at a given time of the year—an excellent aid for the newcomer in the field who happily feels he cannot go wrong, but somehow stifling the free play of personality.

G. Didn't you say, among a thousand teachers there were only a small fraction deserving your 'free play of personality'?

I. Yes, but I also indicated that no man knows how far he can reach without some aim above him and a certain freedom of movement.

G. But please, don't forget, these are mere trifles in view of the remarkable freedom of choice as to subjects that can be taken. Remember, in Germany we have free choice only as far as a particular type of school is concerned. But once you have chosen—either a 'classical' or a 'modern language,' or a 'mathematics and science,' or a 'German culture' school, your child's curriculum is fixed and electives admitted only as extra-curricular activities. This provides a very welcome uniform standard for future university students, but does not tend to develop initiative on the side of the pupil.

G. Remember also, self-government, another field of self-expression, had been an integral part of American school-life before any German school thought of it.

G. The Machine Age is our fate; we have to face it. Besides, your experiences will have shown you emphatically that creative individual work has found its due place in schools wherever the big-mindedness of modern educators was given a chance. And isn't it a satisfaction to see how every individual child is watched in its physical and mental progress, how every experience is utilized for the following generations?

I. I agree and am glad to tell you in this connection that my own principal, after his American visit, has introduced the individual report card system—though without providing for an almost microscopic grading and examination schedule, which again might divert the pupil's eye from the true values of his work, and the teacher's mind from the pupil as a human unit. There are no exams during school time save the one great

(Continued on page 13)

TRIVERSITY

Not a floating or a drifting but a travel university for limited group. Around the World, leaving New York September 27, 1930. Trip assured. Men and women, 17 to 30. Visit 27 countries, 80 days at sea, 150 on shore. Traveled faculty. References required. Write THE TRIVERSITY, INC., Woodstock Tower, 320 East 42nd St., N. Y.

The College Typing Co.

... wishes to express its heartiest thanks to the entire student body for the thesis and topic business that we have done for you this year, and we hope that you enjoy a happy and prosperous summer.

Badger 3747

515 Campus Arcade

C - A - S - H

For Your

USED BOOKS

— Also —

DRAWING INSTRUMENTS, SLIDE RULES and DISSECTING INSTRUMENTS

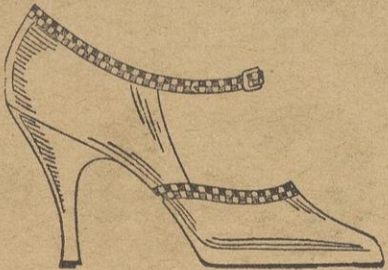
We pay cash for all your USED TEXTS and will buy all books whether used here or not

The UNIVERSITY CO-OP

E. J. GRADY, Manager
STATE at LAKE

Special

On All



Blonde Shoes

In two groups
(This includes Linens)

Values to \$11.50

\$6.95

Values to \$8.00

\$4.95

College Slipper Shop

At the CO-OP . . . State and Lake
Madison, Wis.

PHI KAPPA PSI

811 STATE STREET

will be open to MEN during the Summer Session

Closest to the Campus

Board and Room \$75 for Six Weeks

Call Wm. MUELLER -:- -:- Fairchild 3447

American Pedagogy vs. German

(Continued from page 12)

final at the end of it. Their place is taken by decisions on promotion or non-promotion at the end of each school year.

G. Would you think what you said about grading and exams could also be applied to colleges and universities?

I. Speaking generally, yes, considering that the first years of American university life correspond to the advanced classes of the German secondary school system. The whole atmosphere of undergraduate classes is like that of German schools in their upper grades. And whereas the average American high school grants considerably more freedom (as to subjects) than its German equivalent, I find it's just the other way around when it comes to colleges. German universities are graduate institutions rather than schools. So there's no need for dorms and deans, there are no restrictions either to conduct or to selection of subjects but those dictated by common sense, personal taste, and the civic code valid for all citizens. As to subjects, nobody is forced to take any that are outside the scope of his profession. A student may attend his lectures or he may not; no one cares, provided he passes the state exam—the only one he has to face—at the end of his university career. This system may be fatal in some cases, but not unfair.

G. Depends on how many your 'some cases' amount to.

I. Still I like devices favoring the fit and developing responsibility.

G. But what would you say about methods?

I. As far as American undergraduate courses are concerned I would repeat they have much in common with advanced high school grades. But I feel those very rigorous contracts providing definite assignments from day to day throughout the semester make work more mechanical and routine-like leaving no room for the teacher to try out new methods, and the credit and grade point system—entirely unknown in Germany—may tend to mar the student's viewpoint.

G. Did you read the recently published Curriculum Report?

I. I did; this is a remarkable step in the right direction—towards liberty

and 'elimination of waste.'

G. And graduate work?

I. Is much like our university work in general. But here I've a bone to pick with conditions at home! I've no patience with lectures being the predominant 'pedagogical' feature. They are an antediluvian device dating back to times when books were treasures and out of reach of the common mortal. Lectures have still to serve their purpose either as a current supply of bibliography or as artistic performances or in other special cases, but it is the seminar method (in both countries) and the combination of theory and practice (which is now to a much greater degree prevalent in America than in our conservative universities) that seems to me the maturer way of education—provided always that care is taken to activate the student's interests and powers. And as to examinations I wish our German professors in the letters and science departments would follow their American colleagues, who, when questioning their candidates, would realize, that the latter are going to be pedagogues in 90 per cent of the cases and not theorists or dictionaries.

G. I am glad you saw this. There is much that may strike a German as strange on the campus. Football, basket and baseball games with all their pro-and-con excitements are no official university concern with us. Great occasions and events might seem a bit frequent, sometimes commercial, though certain fraternity features would be rivalled by those in some German student associations whether for good or evil. But you will like the

liberal atmosphere of this university where the student press may freely vent its opinions and an able student body directs its affairs efficiently enough. I feel indebted to the place and its spirit for confirming my old belief. There are a thousand ways in which the secret force driving us may manifest itself, and more than one road leading up to our unknown goal. But if there's some good fellow—American or non-American—willing to show us a nice short cut to save breath or a shaded path on solid ground to avoid sandy or swampy spots, we should not make any fuss, but go along with him, and be glad to have him by our side.

Prof. Margaret Pryor Speaks At Wayland Club Tonight

"Do Tariffs Destroy International Goodwill" will be the subject of Prof. Margaret Pryor, of the economics department, when she speaks before the Wayland club, Baptist student organization, tonight at 7 p. m. Supper will be served at 6:30 p. m. and the Roger Williams and Balboa club will have its last meeting at 9:30 a. m., when Rev. George Collins will speak on "Adequate Philosophy of Life."

Silence Will Prevail in Union During Examination Period

Silence will be observed in the Great hall, Tripp commons and the library of the Memorial Union today and throughout the examination period to allow students to study for examinations. Other rooms will be operated as usual.

PSI UPSILON

announces—

The opening of its house during the Summer Session for MEN . . .

Situated directly on Lake Mendota Pier and canoe facilities

Limited number of rooms is yet available.

Room and Board Excellent Cuisine

For further information or application call

Chas. Winding

F-138

222 Lakelawn Pl.

WANTED!

College Women

— for —

Profitable Summer Employment PART-TIME WORK

Write to Box 400,

care of Daily Cardinal

Apartments

Modern Near Square

Furnished or Unfurnished

By the Week or Month

Call . . F-8380

Square Club

will be open to Men during the Summer Session

Room and Board Together or Separately

Early reservations will allow choice of rooms.

Fairchild 677

Summer Manager, 614 Langdon

Summer School

June 17 to Aug. 15

at

Madison College

MADISON, WIS.

Stenography, Secretarial, Machine Bookkeeping and Office Training Courses offered. Students who desire to do Post Graduate Work for the purpose of accepting OFFICE EMPLOYMENT at the close of this session, as well as beginners in Stenographic subjects, will be admitted.

For DETAILED INFORMATION write for copy of SPECIAL SUMMER SESSION announcement. Address the Registrar.

CLASSIFIED Advertising

FOR RENT

MEN—Clean, cool rooms available for summer school at Spooner apartments, 621 N. Henry. Near bathing pier. Call Mrs. Hersey, F. 5535.

3x6

TO LET—For summer, attractive furnished apartment, 2 rooms, sleeping porch and bath. The Irving F. 7333.

3xF-S-S

LOST

BLACK loose-leaf note book containing semester physiology and psychology notes left in room 181 Bascom. Call Amelia Thomas, B. 7437 \$5 reward.

2x7

2 RINGS in Bascom Thursday noon Will finder please call Viola Berlin B. 3013. Reward.

1x8

NOTICE

TO NEW YORK—Driving east after exams, young man with new coach will take party of 3 or 4. Rates reasonable. Call F. 677.

1x8

REWARD

FOR information and return of white pearl opera glasses, Fabre lens; 2a Eastman camera, double lens. Call Paula Neumann, Badger 3469. 1022 West Johnson street.

1x8

TYPING

THESES, theses neatly and reasonably typed. Call B. 6606.

THESES and topics typed reasonably. Badger 4557.

26x9

THESES and topics neatly and reasonably typed. Work guaranteed. Call Clara Beyer, B. 3337.

2x7

Is your PEN ready for

Exams?

Have it repaired in 24

hours or less at

Rider's Pen Shop

656 STATE ST.

Fair Prices . Friendly Service

Brown Buys Books

DRAWING SETS, ENGINEERS' EQUIPMENT, DISSECTING SETS, Etc . . .

C-A-S-H

—OR—

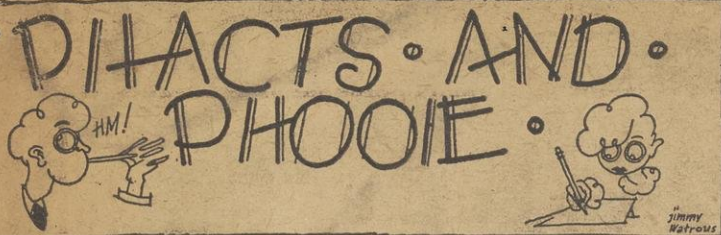
LIBERAL TRADE ALLOWANCE for ALL of your

Used Books and SUPPLIES

"The longer you keep a text-book the less it's worth"

BROWN'S BOOK SHOP

CORNER STATE and LAKE STREETS



no sobs heard as the last column of the year goes to press . . . rather a sigh of relief

by tommy

MINUTE REVIEWS OF SUNDAY'S ATTRACTIONS . . . for those who need mental relief from the strain of final exams . . . we submit here a detailed review of the smashie "Journey's End" now playing at . . . followed by rehashes of other current cinema efforts.

is a magnificent spectacle . . . as a powerful play . . . as a character study . . . men under the greatest stress . . . as a preachment against war and a plea for peace . . . "Journey's End" is one of the finest contributions of the cinema to the film-going public.

C. Sherriff, the author, found

words "Journey's End" scrawled the wall of a dugout in France, with that dugout as a background, he has traced the wanderings of the various men who found it the end of the road. They are all there—heroic men, who proved their mettle in the face of danger. There is Stanhope, portrayed by Colin Clive; a man worn to the greatest physical tension, bucking up his courage by drinking, surviving all his hardships, and living on hopelessly and bitterly. Clive played this part on

the London stage, and has produced a keen, strong character that will not soon be forgotten.

There is Stanhope, and there is Raleigh, who hero-worshipped him at school, who was delighted to be assigned to his battalion, and who sought, in this silent, high-strung, irritable man, the old Dennis who had been his idol back in the days when they had played rugby together. David Manners plays Raleigh in a sympathetic manner, and is a fine example of the type of young boy, just out

of school, that was sacrificed in the war.

Ian Maclaren, as Osborne, the schoolmaster, is splendid, and Warren Klinger contributes a good bit as a German prisoner of war.

There are some poignant and some laughable scenes in this picture—the unimaginative Trotter, who tells how "we smelt that funny sweet smell, you know, phosgene, and clapped on our masks, and as we rounded the corner, what should it be, but a blink-in' May tree in full bloom"—Osborne and Raleigh reciting "The Walrus and the Carpenter" as they waited for the moment of their raid—the pitiful boyish German prisoner, who carries in his pockets string, and lemon drops, and the worn stub of a pencil—Hibbard, the coward, who gets brave and boastful and obscene when he is drunk—Osborne drying a damp sock over a candle . . .

FOX STRAND NOW Thru WEDNESDAY



Just Lean Back and Enjoy Her

CAUGHT SHORT

It's FUNNIER Than "THE SPECIALIST" These two hours of Joy and Laughter will help you pass those exams.

A Reminder

.. call ..

Varsity Hand Laundry Mending, Darning and Buttons Sewed On FREE

F-7117

527 State St.

Madison's Only Stage and Screen Program

ORPHEUM

ALWAYS REFRESHINGLY COOL

TODAY—Adults, 50c

Vaudeville at 2:30-4:45-7:15-9:30

—STARTING TODAY—

BRADLEY KINCAID IN PERSON

The World's Most Popular Radio Artist

The Mountain Boy, WLS,

Chicago, with His

"HOUN' DOG GUITAR"

The Idol of Millions of Radio Fans

—A Sparkling Revue— MIRROR OF PERSONALITIES Featuring Willard Singley

The Finest of Its Kind THE AURORAS European Bicycle Novelty

ALL TALKING THRILLER

PRINCE

OF

DIAMONDS

with

AILEEN PRINGLE — IAN KEITH ROMANCE, Daring ADVENTURE Stirring ACTION

—STARTING WEDNESDAY—

NANCY CARROLL

— in —

"The Devil's Holiday"

The Charming Comedienne Is Now the Great Emotional Actress

Advertisement for John Barrymore at Parkway Theatre. Includes text: 'John BARRYMORE NOW PLAYING IN The MAN from BLANKLEY'S with LORETTA YOUNG America's Foremost Actor in The Screen's SMARTEST COMEDY.'

Advertisement for 'CASH FOR YOUR USED TEXTS' by The University Co-Op. Includes text: 'Also Drawing Instruments, Slide Rules and Dissecting Instruments . . . We pay CASH for all your used texts and will buy all books whether used here again or not . . . The University Co-Op E. J. Grady, Mgr. STATE AT LAKE ST.'

Large advertisement for the movie 'JOURNEYS END' at the Capitol Theatre. Includes text: 'Now! RKO CAPITOL R.C. SHERRIFF'S JOURNEYS END Directed by JAMES WHALE Is Man Weakest in His Strongest Moments or Strongest When He Is Weak? A drama—not of Heroes or Cowards—but of Men who were given a dark, damp dug-out in exchange for their home—Who were taught to kill—and then paid for it—Who were taken from safety and sent into physical danger and mental terror and torment! Stark Drama of Life and Death—the Gamble of Existence—The Weakness of Man Under Stress—the Strength of Man Under Strain. As a play 48 companies are carrying it to the ends of the earth and performing it in 22 languages. As a picture the critics have acclaimed it infinitely greater than the play and it is breaking the box office records of the world.'

Something New!

CO-OP BOOK EXCHANGE

There has been some demand by students for a Book Exchange and your Co-Op is glad to furnish this service.

HERE IS THE PLAN

¶ Bring all your used books to us. If you wish to sell them, we will buy them from you for cash. You will find the price we offer very liberal. If you do not wish to sell them outright, leave them in the Book Exchange. If they are going to be used here, we will sell them for you; taking a small commission for our service.

¶ You decide on the price you wish to receive. When listing books with us, they must be at least 25% less than the price new. Use the book exchange when you are selling or buying. In other schools where there are exchanges, they have been very profitable for the students. Try it.

*We also buy
Drawing Sets, Slide Rules, Dissecting Sets, etc.*

UNIVERSITY CO-OP

STATE and LAKE STS.